

the mud, the slime, the fatness of the Landed Interest of England, you turn the barren hungry stream into a fruitful Nile, who

From his broad bosom life and verdure flings,  
And broods o'er Britain with his wat'ry wings.

But to quit speaking in parables, what could have been expected towards the providing for the Public necessities from the junction of the Leaders of the two adverse Parties? Alas! they are the Younger Sons of Younger Brothers; they have nothing to give towards the public support, but words; and of these, God knows, they are not avaricious. What signify the over-grown rent-rolls ostentatiously drawn out on the side of each Competitor, if the possessors of them will not, in the Sporting language, back their favourite candidate with a single shilling? Whig *Rigorism* might perhaps have winked at some sympathizing and illegal Benevolence given to the Public from such enormous disproportioned wealth: but