

my bookseller will find this little piece such excellent property, that I hope he will give me whatever I ask for my next performance.

But you must speak and act as well as believe, otherwise your credulity is good for nothing. That band of illustrious patriots, whom I have so often mentioned with honour, can furnish you with a man (or with several men) who has been trained up in those principles of sound policy, by which this island has been so long happily governed. A man who has given notorious proof that he possesses none of the unministerial qualities I have so justly ascribed to the present m—r, and to whose character and conduct not one of my reasons will apply. Him you must find, him you must exalt, for such as he, alone, can rescue the state, and save the nation.

I know that Mr. P—t and his friends support their spirits with an old prophecy of one Humphry Oldcastle, esq; who says in a certain place of his book, "Let but one great, brave, disinterested, active, man arise, and he will be received, followed, and almost adored, as the guardian genius of those kingdoms." Hitherto you have acted as if you had been in conspiracy with that old dotard; but after the warning I have given you, I know you will do so no more. To the m—r too, and his daring band of associates, I have directed a threatening, from better authority than Oldcastle's, in my title page, and lest it should be thought that I bend the sacred text to my own purpose, my bookseller has furnished me with a collateral evidence in a scrap of Latin from the Solomon of Rome; and bids me tell you, that he hopes you will vindicate the credit of the age you live in, and demonstrate that yet there are times, when

*Ob Virtutes certissimum exitium.* TACIT.

O. M.

Coleman-street,  
January, 1759.