

That the French were reduc'd to so low a Condition;
As to sue for a Peace, and we heard their Petition;
But they were too haughty, and we were too great,
Our successes too many, to know how to treat.

[6] But if Knaves have taught Fools to call your Resignation
Betraying your Trust, and deserting your Station,
(When you are prevented, alas! from pursuing
The Measures, that still might preserve us from Ruin)
If they in the Light of a Pension regard

[7] A Reward, that scarce merits the Name of Reward,

*though their Haughtiness was too great, and
our Successes too many, for any Terms to be
agreed on.* Who can explain this Jargon? Impossible. Such reasoning has something too absurd for Laughter, too perplexed to be explained. Whence is it, that two Gentlemen, who are such excellent Speakers, can be such lamentable Writers? Why did they not employ some of the critical Reviewers to endeavour to express something like a Meaning for them? Even the Monitor could not have written such Nonsense. But what shall be said of the Minister, whose *Fidelity and Success* have rendered his Country thus contemptibly glorious, and thus impotently successful?

COMMON SENSE.

[6] But if Knaves have taught Fools.
The old Division of Mankind, in Matters
of Religion, Politicks, Morals, Genius,

Yet
N O T E
Arts and Sciences. All, who are of our Opinion, are Wise and Honest; all, who are of a contrary Opinion, are Knaves and Fools. The Maxim holds true, from Mr Beckford, the Alderman, to Mr Pitt, the Secretary.

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[7] A Reward, that scarce merits *See*
A foolish Figure, in the Language of Polonius; a rhetorical Antithesis, for which both the honourable and right honourable Gentlemen are equally distinguished. Yet this Reward, that, so it seems to this Alderman's Generosity, *scarce deserves the Name of Reward*, may possibly cost the Nation an hundred thousand Pounds. A Nation, almost exhausted by the profusion and Projects of this very Minister.

CRITICISM AND HISTORY.

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