question in England is, whether the farmers and land proprietors shall preserve their property secure, by one and all considering the system with the horror it merits; or shall, by doubt and hesitation, unite with the enemies of public peace, and hazard all that we possess at present.

Give us our rights, is an expression which has been used with singular emphasis; the reply once proper, was an abstract reasoning on the nature of those rights: we have now something much surer to direct our judgments; and can answer with strict reference to the sacts that govern the question, "you have your rights;" you are in the possession of every right that is consistent with safety to the life and property of others.—To give you more will endanger both,—To give you much more will infallibly destroy them, and eventually yourselves. You have, therefore, ALL your rights, for you have all that are consistent with your happiness; and those who associate to gain more, seek, by means which they know to be the high road to consusion, to seize what is not their right, at the expence of crimes similar to those that have destroyed one of the sirely kingdoms in the world.

There is in this country, and I glory in the recollection, a spirit of attention to the labouring part of the community far beyond what is the case in any other kingdom in the world. The heart and the purse of the employer is never flut against the distresses of his industrious labourer. The liberality of the affluent hath in every quarter provided hospitals for the diseased in mind and body; schools for the ignorant and untutored; and bread for those who are not able to earn it themselves. The peasantry in England, when honest and industrious, are the happiest upon the face of the earth. And long may they continue so! But adieu to every thing like peace and pleafure, if once the levelling principles of Mr. PAINE become the object of their defire. Such a tystem, like a pestilential vapour, will bring disease, idleness, and discontent, with all their train of mischief along with it. Diffatisfied with his own condition, and envious of his neighbour's prosperity, the now industrious labourer will lose all those sweet consolations which flow from a consciousness of having done his duty, and from the affurance of receiving his reward. That