

so called, by our modern phraseologers, in opposition and party enthusiasm. These false appellations, the inconsistency of such mad wanton applause, have, I confess, been the chief cause of my venturing forth from my retirement, to give my opinion on so important a subject.—Having frequently read in newspapers and pamphlets, the most fulsome praise on these great *but modern* chiefs—Letters out of number, sufficiently stuf with the word *saviour*, and many other similar and equally presumptuous titles, I am not a little astonished that the partizans of this favourite Admiral, should suffer their zeal to misguide and carry them so far, as to give him so unmerited an appellation, which cannot possibly be taken in any other light, than as a forgery and a downright insult on the public—and must inevitably entail on themselves the censure and ridicule of the sensible and unprejudiced part of mankind, and justly, since they would assume to themselves the sacred name of *saviour*, where the opposite stigma had, with much more propriety, emblazoned their names.—If therefore an expression of charity may be allowed in an age like this, of dissipation and envy, I must beg leave to reverse the allusion,