

THE Loss of *Minorca*, lately by Nobody,—and our Liberties here, by Somebody are equal Jewels in our imperial Diadem. And we congratulate your Grace, as a Native of *England*, that a Native of the Kingdom of *Ireland*, did more than he could, to preserve the former; as Nobody, neither of one Country or the other, stirred a single Step to save and preserve the latter.

By being hindered the Exportation of Wool to any Part of the *British* Dominions except *France*, of which we read in every Act of Parliament, that your ——— is still the *right* King, prevents us drinking Claret privately, here for less than a *Thirteen* a Bottle. Whereas in *London*, its own City, we hear they publicly pay a *British* Crown,—which makes us a little jealous and not without Reason, that they love the People of *France* more than we our ourselves. A Lie we can always prove upon ourselves, both
Yester-