

Houses and Streets in every Place where they have Room.

When I begun this Work, it was not possible to imagine, but I might have given some account of the Ebb, as I have of the Flood of this *Phantome*, for I can call it yet no more; its fate without question must come ere long, since there is no Foundation equal to the Structure that now stands upon it.

But the time is not yet, the little decrease, or fall which happened a few days ago, is not of the kind of that which must blow up the Machine; but it stop'd as above, by the appearance of an approaching Dividend of Profits; But this cannot support it long, it must fall at last, and all I can say of it at present can be only this, that when it comes *Great will be the fall of it.*

F I N I S.