

information, marked out the inland town of *Worcester* for the *seat of this Republic*; they are now collecting an artillery for its defence, and some of them have nominated the man who is to be their PROTECTOR.

Whether this be so or not, it appears from *authentic intelligence*, dated *Boston* September 27th, that they

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this nature. In the time of CROMWELL's usurpation, he published his book of *Saints everlasting Rest*, in which he thought fit to use the phrase of *The PARLIAMENT OF HEAVEN*, instead of saying *The KINGDOM OF HEAVEN* †. Now those original settlers of *New-England* stiffly maintained, and zealously endeavored to propagate their own antimonarchical principles; and those principles have been handed down by an uninterrupted succession, from father to son, and from generation to generation, to the present day.

Although many of their descendants have acquired liberal sentiments, and have renounced the bigotry and prejudices of their well-meaning fore-fathers, whether relating to matters of religion or government; yet this is by no means the case with regard to the body of the people. They still retain an hereditary aversion to the frame of the English Constitution, and to the controul of monarchy; and this aversion has been from time to time, occasionally animated and inflamed by a set of *Pulpit-Incendiaries*, for which that part of the country has been ever famous. By these and other instruments they have been prepared whenever the word is given, to declare and exert themselves at all hazards for an *independent* government of their own modelling.

The confusions of the present time have been thought to afford a favorable opportunity, for putting their design in execution. The Colonies are discontented, and it has been imagined that they might all be persuaded to encourage the attempt. On this presumption, the decree has gone forth to *erect the Republic*; the *Rubicon* has been passed, and there can be no thoughts of retreating. They have drawn the sword, with an aim to plunge it into the bowels of our ancient and venerable Constitution; and henceforward the scabbard must become useless. The cry now is: *We have no part in DAVID, neither have we inheritance in the son of JESSE: Every man to his tent, O ISRAEL.*

† GREY'S answer to NEAL.