

And if a bottle does their brains refine,
It makes their wit as sparkling as their wine.

As for the general vices which we find
They're guilty of, in common with mankind,
Satyr, forbear, and silently endure,
We must conceal the crimes we cannot cure :
Nor shall my verse the brighter sex defame,
For English beauty will preserve her name.
Beyond dispute agreeable and fair ;
And modest as other nations are :
For where the vice prevails, the great temptation
Is want of money more than inclination.

In general this only is allow'd,
They're something noisy, and a little proud.

An Englishman is gentlest in command ;
Obedience is a stranger in the land :
Hardly subjected to the magistrate,
(For Englishmen do all subjection hate)

"Humblest when rich, but peevish when they're poor,
"And think what ever they have, they merit more."

The meanest English plowman studies law,
And keeps thereby the magistrates in awe ;
Will boldly tell them what they ought to do,
And sometimes punish their omission too.

"Their liberty and property's so dear,
"They scorn their laws or governors to fear
So bugbear'd with the name of slavery,
They can't submit to their own liberty.

Restraint from ill is freedom to the wise ;
But Englishmen do all restraint despise.
Slaves to the liquor, drudges to the pole ;
The

Their statesmen, and their statesmen sots.
That count such dangerous things,

That it is custom to affront their kings :

So jealous of the power their kings possess,

"They suffer neither power nor kings to rest."