

Thus, Sir, have I examined the Letter, which you address to the People of *England*. A Letter of such incendiary Documents, abounding with such personal Invectives, and false Assertions, that was you to be called to an Account, it would be impossible for the Laws of the Land not to condemn you, it would be incompatible with the Royal Favour to shew you the least Glimpse of Mercy. And yet how necessary is it, for good Government, that the Monarch on his Throne, and his Ministry in their Cabinet, be shelter'd as it were from the poisonous Arrows of Scandal and Detraction? Their Characters should be sacred as their Persons. But if every half-starved impertinent Scribbler be permitted to tell the *one*, that he is taking gigantic Strides to subvert the Religion and the Laws of the Country, and impudently to declare, that the *other* is forming Designs that are iniquitous, foolish, preposterous, and absurd, certainly we may say, with *Cicero*,

*Actum est de republicâ.*

A Weed of so destructive a Quality should not be trusted to run to Seed. To connive at the Rashness of one, is giving others Encouragement to be equally audacious. Besides, this Person should by no Means escape a public Censure, for his Crime carries with it a voluntary premeditated Guilt; he publishes a First Letter to tell you, that *he will only shew the Weakness of the Minister; but promises his Second Letter shall expose the Iniquity of that Minister*. Would the Republick of *Poland*, the States of *Holland*, or any Country where Liberty is most presum'd to flourish, suffer the Printer or Author of so infamous and calumniating a Promise