

IT is not therefore so bad, or so *dishonourable* a Thing to make our Country a Receptacle and an Asylum for the Virtuous and Industrious of other Nations: And one would think the *English* would be the last to object to such a Proceedure, who arrived to their present Greatness by these very Means, and are themselves a Collection of all the Nations, and their very Language a Mixture of every Tongue in *Europe*. But whatever they were at their first coming, their Descendants soon become so thorough *Englishmen*, as to contract the Epidemical Disorder of the Country, an Aversion to Foreigners.—And, at the Juncture now under Consideration, the poor *Palatines* were the Objects against whom this Aversion was strongly vented.

IT would have been very easy for the then Ministry, to have found Employment for these unhappy Sufferers, who had their Country burnt up, Towns pillaged, and Lands laid waste, for no other Reason, but because they were engaged in a War, on our Side, against the *Common Enemy*. And many Schemes were set on foot for the Employment of them; particularly the dividing of the *New Forest* into Lots and Shares: This would have suited best the Genius of the People, as they mostly consisted of Husbandmen and Labourers, and were desirous of not being dispersed far from each