

you, ye Contractors, are you not obliged in Gratitude, more than any body, to offer Incense to the Shrine of this Great Minister? for surely, under his Administration, you have reaped a Golden Harvest: But nevertheless, should any of you prove so unconsciencious as to deny his great Merit, I make no Doubt but that he is unembarassed enough to applaud himself, and to laugh at the Cits.

*F I N I S.*