

poor old England! in this is thy Doom conceived. Here is the Mausoleum raised for the Sepulture of thy Liberties! Liberties upon which the Attack is already begun. And see, my Lord, what Feats of Generalship are displayed. See how orderly the Siege advances. The Lines of Circumvallation are already drawn: the Out-posts are all securing before the Citadel is stormed. Are not the Out-posts in the East Indies surrendering at Discretion? Is not Canada in the Hands of our Ministerial Generals? Are not Nova Scotia, and ~~the~~ Georgia now under Parley? Will not the Frontiers of America from Nova Scotia to Georgia be forced to submit, whenever they shall be dra- gooned into the Claim of Taxation? And whenever this happens, will not the West-India Islands fall of Course? Thus surrounded, my Lord, Bribery and Corruption will at length do, what all the civil and foreign Wars against this Country could never accomplish: *Make Slaves of Britons.* I shall conclude this Subject, my Lord, by a Quotaion from an Author who appears to have been not unob- servant of these Maneuvres. “ Ever to be- gin at the Extremes, is a well known Rule in the Art of attaining to Despotism. The more distant the Design, the deeper laid is the Scheme, and the more sure in its Consequences. As in the Body natural, even so is it in the Bo- dy politic. The Disease that lays hold of the Toe, often finds its Way to the Heart. Gra- dual Encroachments by imperceptible Move-  
ments,