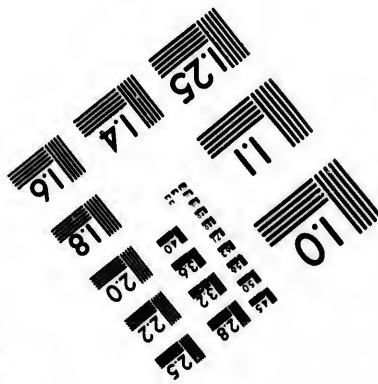
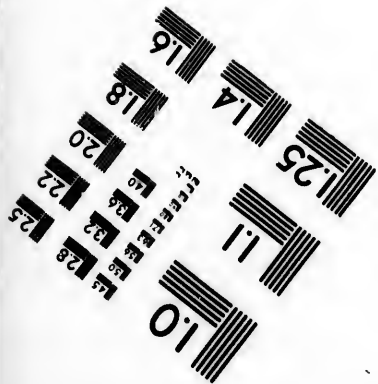
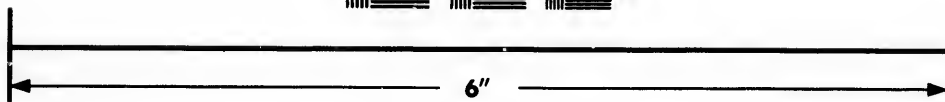
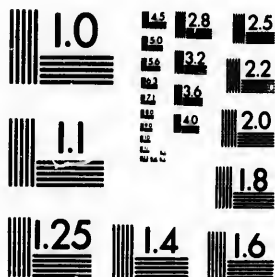


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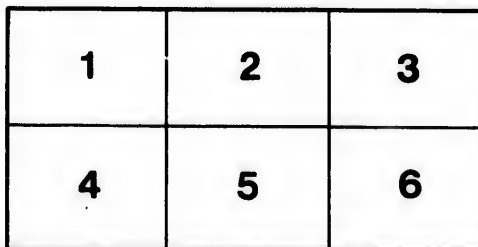
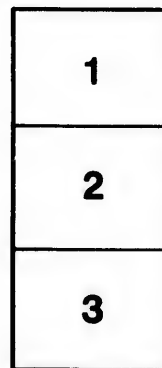
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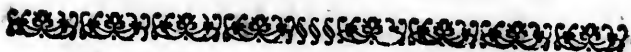
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(Price One Shilling.)

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

ANNUAL REPORT

FOR THE YEAR 1900

CHICAGO, ILL., 1901

PRINTED BY THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO PRESS

1901

AN
ANSWER

TO A
PAMPHLET,

CALLED,
A Second LETTER to the PEOPLE.

In which the
SUBSIDIARY SYSTEM
IS
Fairly Stated, and amply Considered.

*A Fool is wiser in his own Conceit, than Seven Men
that render Reason.*

LONDON:
Printed for M. COOPER, at the *Globe*, in *Pater-noster-row*.

M. DCC. LV.

A. N. S. W. E. R.

A

M. T. H. L. E. T.

OF THE

AMERICAN PEOPLE.

BY

W. M. G. B. S. T. R. O. M.

IN

THE

AMERICAN

REPUBLICAN

CONVENTION

HELD AT

PHILADELPHIA

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To a PAMPHLET called

A Second LETTER to the People.

IT is sagely recorded in one of our Parliament Rolls, that a *British* Senator ought to be gifted with the three natural Properties of the Elephant, that is to say, he should have no Gall, be always inflexible, and constantly supplied with a ready Memory. He should have no Gall, I suppose, that his Opinion might be delivered without personal Bitterness and Rancour. He should be always inflexible, that no Views or Considerations whatever might be able to suborn him from doing that Justice, which his Country requires at his Hands. And lastly, he should be adorned with a happy Memory, that by recollecting past Events, he might better judge of future Contingencies; or that by always retaining in his Mind the several Arguments of his Harangue, he might not be found to contradict in one Part of it, what he warmly asserted in another. Now, Sir, tho' I do not consider you as having the Honour to be a Senator of this Kingdom, yet every Person presuming to council the Public on any Bill pending

B ing

ing in Parliament, before it has acquired that Sanction which only can enact it into a Law, I mean the "*Roi le veut*" (for we allow no Plebiscitum in this Country) I say, every Person so advising, may be considered as a kind of Volunteer, or *Would-be* Member of the Senate. But how far, and in what Degree you are possessed of the above-mentioned Qualifications, requisite in you merely as a public Disputant, your own Writings will too clearly evince. Yet lest your mischievous Misrepresentations may possibly impose upon your Readers, or lest any of his Majesty's Subjects should adopt Principles of so pernicious a Tendency, I have examined your Letter with some Attention: For I thought it a Duty incumbent on me, as a well-ordered Citizen, to state Matters in their true Light, that, by thus exposing the Absurdity of your Notions in political Affairs, I might happily undeceive those, whom your Misinformations might unwarily have misled.

I must premise before-hand, and I hope you can't take it amiss, that wherever I meet with a Period in your Letter, tho' ever so harmonious to the Ear, yet if it conveys no Idea to the Mind, and is nothing but an idly-sounding Verbiage, you must excuse me, if I call it little better than Nonsense. And I am greatly apprehensive indeed the very first, and very long-winded Period of your Letter comes under this Predicament, at least I will not take upon me to pronounce it intelligible; but to justify myself of any Partiality against you, I here transcribe it Word for Word. " In
 " all Governments constituted like this, of which
 " you have the good Fortune to be born Mem-
 " bers, where *the Legislative Power is the People's*
 " *Right*, and the Executive belongs to the King,
 " indeed, wherever it is of the mix'd Kind, it
 is

“ is impossible, from the changeable Nature of
 “ all human Institutions, but the Balance which
 “ ought to be preserved between the *Prince and*
 “ *the Subject* must be destroy’d, and the Scale
 “ preponderate sometimes on one Side, and some-
 “ times on the other.” Was there ever such a
 Jumble of Words? Such a total Deprivation of
 Ideas, or rather such a Chaos of confus’d Thoughts?
 It reminds me indeed of an humorous Passage in
Nat Lee, where, speaking of a horrid palpable
 Obscurity, much resembling this of your’s, he
 makes

His Gods meet Gods, and jostle *in the Dark*.

But besides this unpardonable Want of Perspi-
 cuity at first setting out, was there ever so glaring
 a Falsity to assert, that *the Legislative Power is the*
People’s Right. The Legislature of *Great Britain*
 is a tripartite Institution, consisting of King, Lords,
 and Commons, conjunctively. How then can it
 be said to be *singly* the People’s Right.

Page the second, “ whoever shall have Forti-
 “ tude enough to expose *the pernicious Designs of*
 “ *a wicked Minister*, must ever be esteemed by all
 “ good Men, as the Lover of his Country, and
 “ Friend of Mankind.” Now it either follows
 from hence, that the Duke of *Newcastle* (for his
 Grace undoubtedly is the *Primum Mobile* of the
 whole Administration) is a wicked Minister and
 his Designs pernicious, or what you have ad-
 vanced must pass for Words of no Signification,
 mere Cyphers, and nothing else. If you have
 Recourse to the latter Supposition, which is an
 apparent Subterfuge, you are highly culpable for
 daring to amuse the Public with empty Prattle,
 and idle Impertinence. If you frankly avow the
 former, then are you liable to be tried as a delat-

matory Writer. So that take, it either Way, you have brought yourself into a Situation equally dangerous : If you are *Cinna* the Conspirator, you deserve a severe Chastisement from the Hands of the Law : If you are *Cinna* the Author, I shall cry out with the Mob,

(————— *et est ubi Vulgus*
Interdum recte videt—————)

Tear him to Pieces for his execrable Libels.

Page the third, you say, “ *One Half of either Side* of that vast and solid Arch which sustains “ a *whole Nation*, being weakened by undermining “ the whole which it supported, without sudden “ Help, tumbles into everlasting Ruin.” This may be true in Theory; but I don’t remember ever to have seen an Arch so constructed, that *one Half* of it only should support the *whole* super-inducted Column or Edifice: If so, then I should think the *other Half* would be entirely needless; and if it tumbled into everlasting Ruin, or not, it would no ways affect or injure the Superstructure. It is plain, from this Observation, that you are not only ignorant of the first Rudiments of mechanic as well as of political Architecture, but that the very Rule, by which you pretend to square this vast and solid Arch, is erroneous in itself. For you compare the Constitution of *Great Britain* to a Building sustained by two Props only, the King and People, whereas, for Propriety’s Sake, you ought to have resembled it to a *Scalenum Triangle*, whose three Sides are all unequal, and admirably well denote the three different Powers of the King, Lords, and Commons. But false, or at least uncertain Deductions will always be the Consequence of comparing Things together, which are heterogeneous in their own Natures. The well

well known Story of our blind Professor *Saunderson* is a convincing Proof of this; for, being ask'd, what he thought the Colour of Scarlet most resembled? he immediately answered, that, to his Conception, it bore a very near Resemblance to the Sound of a Trumpet. What is this but playing at Cross-questions with our Children in their Nurseries? And whether we be mathematical Professors, or profess'd pamphleteering Authors, if our Notions are so totally unform'd, or uninforming, we ought to keep them to ourselves; or if we are resolv'd the Publick shall hear them, the greatest Favour to which we can be intitled, is, the Fate of *Shakespeare's Midsummer Cuckoo*; that is, *to be heard—not regarded.*

In the same Page you say, "*Both Extrems of Anarchy in the People, and Despotism in the King, being prov'd by the Histories of those Times to be alike fatal to the King and Subject, all possible Care should be taken to prevent such Evils.*" And why? The Reason you give is as extravagant and foreign as ever enter'd into the Cerebellum of a Madman. It is no more than this, we ought to prevent Anarchy in the *People*, and Despotism in the *King*, lest the *Lords* should fix themselves in absolute Power, which they are at present attempting. But to act fairly by you, I will here transcribe your own Words, "All possible Care should be taken to prevent such Evils, and early too, before *the heated Ambition of a few* shall dare to plunge the Nation into the Abyss of Confusion and Distress, *by Attempts to fix themselves in absolute Power.*" Now having previously mentioned *both Extrems*, Anarchy in the *People*, and Despotism in the *King*, whom can we suppose *those ambition-heated Few to be, that are attempting to fix themselves in absolute Power,*

but

but the Peers of this Realm, the only *Medium* I know of between King and People. If I might be permitted to speak my Mind on this Point, I should think the Power of the Lords very little to be suspected at this Juncture, nor can I readily persuade myself that I am singular in this Opinion.

Page the fourth we are told, that “ whoever dares to assert, that an *Englishman* has no Right to oppose the *exorbitant* Power of a Prince upon the Throne is an Advocate for Passive Obedience, and an Enemy to the Revolution.”

I grant that an *Englishman*, under certain Restrictions may have such a Right : But then he is not like another *Matthias*, (*vid. Selden, de Zelotis*) to rush upon him, and slay him at the Altar. A Zeal of this Nature I imagine would not be accounted to him for Righteousness in any Court of *Europe* at this Day. If a Monarch is to be opposed, it ought to be done with the Sanction and Authority of those Laws which he himself has subscribed ; and even then with all the Respect and Deference due to his super-eminent Dignity. For as to all other Oppositions, it is obvious to Persons of common Discernment, that they are only the natural Effects of a disaffected Heart, or a disappointed Ambition. But, instead of allowing this Concession, I might ask you, to what Intent is it that you inform the People of this Nation, that “ an *Englishman* has a Right to oppose the *exorbitant* Power of a Prince upon the Throne ? ” Would you cast any such Reflection on his present Majesty ? The Word *exorbitant* implies, that the King has acted *ex orbe*, out of his Sphere. If you will make use of Words that have a Meaning, why don't you produce Facts to corroborate, or confirm, what you seem so desirous of maintaining ? Can you charge his Majesty with having made any

any one Encroachment upon the Liberties of the People, or the Privileges of the Peers? If you could, you certainly would have specified it with no small Degree of Malevolence, and not have deliver'd yourself in such general Terms, as, "despotic Designs, gigantic Strides, to subvert the Laws, change the establish'd Religion, and set up arbitrary Power on its Ruins." All which are Phrases, I must own, thunder out a fine rumbling, grumbling Sound, like that of a Drum, which possibly may assemble a numerous Populace together, but I hope not one of them will prove so disloyal, as to enlist under so factious a Standard.

In the same Page we are informed, (and who cou'd have thought it?) "the Commons of *England* are the Representatives of the People." Prodigious!

— *ô mirâ calliditate virum!*

Is not this searching into the very Bottom of the Well after Truth? Is not this equal to the discovering an *Achilles* in a Boarding-School? Or a Sir *John Falstaff* in a Buck-Basket?

Page the fifth exhibits to our View another Period of a pretty moderate Length, containing just sixteen Lines, which consists of Prerogatives, Constituents, M——r fleecing the Millions to enrich Hundreds, iniquitously betraying Countrymen, and I know not what all: but the Winding-up has something in it highly entertaining. I will here publish it, in the Letter-Writer's express Phraseology: "Shall I, your Fellow-Subject, be condemned for *knocking at your Breast*, and awakening those Hearts within which (hear him, hear him,) sleep supinely inattentive to their Country's Danger." No; though the
Heads

Heads of all the Colleges in the University of Oxford, convened even in *Golgotba*, were to pronounce this to be *Englifo*, I would not believe them; nay, I should argue against them till Doomsday, but for that saving Clause in the *Acta Eruditorum*. “*non disputandum est contra Maccabeos.*”

The next three or four Paragraphs are a direct Plagiarism from Mr. *Hobs*, wretchedly botch'd together. However I shall beg Leave, *in passant*, to animadvert upon one Word, which I think conveys to us a lively Idea of the ridiculous Appearance an Author must frequently make, who writes upon a Subject far superior to his Abilities, and in a Language that he does not thoroughly understand. The Passage I would mention is that, where, addressing himself to the People, he thus harangues them. “Ye are Inheritors of the
“ Constitution of this Realm from your Fathers,
“ and are bound by all the Ties of Nature and
“ of Justice, to deliver it entire to your Sons;
“ many of whom being yet *unborn*, or too young
“ to *bequeath* Power to the Representatives of the
“ Nation, cannot justly, by their Predecessors, be
“ deprived of the most valuable of all Inheri-
“ tances, their Liberty.” This whole Thought was originally the Property of Mr. *Addison*, and in most elegant Language has he handed it down to us in his Tragedy of *Cato*; but our Letter-writer has a clever Hand at borrowing a Hint, and making it his own, in a manner almost peculiar to himself;

Nam male dum recitas, incipit esse tuum.

But not to insist too much on this Point, nor yet to scrutinize too minutely that happy *Concetto* of our owing a Duty to Persons many Years before they are actually *in Esse*; I say, not to pry too scrupulously into such Eleusynian

nian Mysteries, I should be glad to know something of our Sons that really are *in Esse*, but as yet too young to *bequeath* Power to the Representatives of this Nation For my own Part I always understood, that a Legatee could never receive any Legacy *bequeathed* to him, till the Death of the Bequeather; and what Power that can be, which the Representatives of the Nation receive merely by the Death of any young Man, I am at a Loss to determine, or even to conjecture.

Page the eighth, we are now going to combat against Metaphor and Allegory, two Antagonists mighty pompous and furious in their first Assault, yet very apt to give Way, when opposed by calm Reflection and sound Judgment. But hark! the Hour of Attack approaches, and thus the figurative Champion begins. "Ought not that Nation " which, unremonstrating, permits her Servants " to assassinate her, or *runs on that Sword* which " she has given into the Hands of others for Protection, *though she does not stab herself*, to be " deemed equally guilty of *Suicide*, with Men " who commit that unnatural Act." I must observe here, that to run upon a Sword, and not to stab oneself, is an evident Mark of extraordinary Good-luck: It is at least *Point*, *Quint*, and *Quatorze* younger Hand, and the Odds at *Arthur's* would be full sixty to one against you: But then not to stab oneself, and yet be deemed guilty of *Suicide*, and buried as such, favours a little of the Paradox: Besides, it would be straining the Letter and Intention of the Law a Note or two above Concert-pitch: For I thought it always a constant Maxim in all Courts of Judicature to interpret in Favour of the Delinquent, where the Circumstances were not of an atrocious Nature: But *Basta* for that; for of what Significance ought

any Law to be, that is enacted (as you say) by Persons chosen contrary to Law.

Page 13. “ The Acts of an *English* Parliament, whenever they shall be arbitrary, and the “ despotick Mandates of a *Persian* Sophi, are equally “ tyrannical.” Still splitting on the Rock of Comparison: And why is the *Persian* Monarch to be lugged in as a Tyrant? Surely those only are Acts of Tyranny, which are oppressively enacted contrary to the established Laws of a Country: But the *Persian* Empire acknowledges the Will of their Sovereign as a Law, therefore his royal Mandates can in no Sense be deemed tyrannical. But to shew this Argument of our Author, in its proper Light, I will state it syllogistically.

The Acts of an *English* Parliament, and the despotick Mandates of a *Persian* Sophi, are equally tyrannical.

But the despotick Mandates of a *Persian* Sophi are not tyrannical.

Therefore the Acts of an *English* Parliament are not tyrannical.

In the same Page you say, “ It may easily “ happen that a *Minister* may *dictate* as despotically “ as a Sophi.” Which Expression I imagine contains a small Contradiction in Terms. For, to *dictate*, is *lawfully* to command such Persons as have no reserved inherent Right to disobey. But, if the Senate of *Great Britain* have a Right to give a negative Voice, no one can then properly be said to *dictate* to them: Much less a *Minister*, for that is a Term of subordinate Condition: But to *dictate* is the Office of one legally invested with supreme Power, therefore a *Minister* can no more be a Dictator, than a Dictator can be a Minister. They are Incompatibilities *in se*. But Inaccuracies and

and Improperities of this kind are continually falling from the Pen of a *middling* Author. Which is a Fault the more inexcusable, as in the *British* Language every Idea has its appropriate Term. From whence it happens, that if we indiscriminately make use of Words ever so little above, or ever so little under Par, we may frequently have the Misfortune to say one Thing, when we mean another, which, by a special Figure in Rhetorick, is called Absurdity. But Men in Proportion to their Love of Garrulity, are generally, as *Horace* observes,

————— *Pigri ferre laborem*
Scribendi recte. —————

Page 18. “ *Whoever* then shall endeavour to set in a clear Light the Utility or Destruction which may follow from a Law before it is enacted, will undoubtedly be considered with a favourable Eye.” This is a Concession, I believe, that will not altogether so easily be granted. For the Word *Whoever* is a Term of very extensive Latitude, and implies a general Rule without one Exception. Now with Respect to judicial Examinations, it is wisely provided by our Laws, that no Weight or Regard whatever shall be given to the Evidence of *certain Persons*. And doubtless the same Objections lie against *certain Authors*. For in order that an Author be favorably heard, it is necessary that he either be a Person of known Probity, or that the Facts which he relates be indisputably true. If by the Virulence or Scurrility of his Writings he becomes suspicious of Partiality, his Testimony ought no more to be considered, than that of a *British* Outlaw, or a *Spanish* *Borachio*. Besides, in giving our Advice on Matters of such Importance, as

those that are the immediate Objects of Parliamentary Debate, it is required of us, that at least we comport ourselves with Temper, Decency, and Respect. But what can we think of a Writer's Impartiality, who would give the Nation to understand, and that too by Inuendo's impossible to be mistaken, "that his Sovereign is not only secretly aiming at despotic Power, but actually taking gigantic Strides to subvert the Laws, and change the established Religion: That the House of Commons are chosen contrary to the Constitution of the Kingdom; and that consequently all their Proceedings are illegal: That the Prime-Minister is not only weak in Head, but wicked at Heart." And what are we to expect from the great Moderation observed in the following Paragraphs. "The pernicious Designs of a wicked Minister. A Minister fleecing Millions, and betraying his Countrymen. Him that misguides his King and Country in the Administration. A Minister may dictate as despotically as a Sophi. How will that Minister defend himself, who though perhaps without the Subtilty of the Serpent, may like that Reptile transfuse his Poison through a House of Commons, to the Ruin of his native Land. Hydra-headed Minister. If a Suspicion of a wicked Design may be imagined to be blended in the same Head of the Minister. Sinister Management of a Minister. The arbitrary Will of a Minister. How absurd must be the Head of a Minister, who can cherish such Conceptions. It is the Weakness of our Ministry. Thus then, conscious of the Imbecility of our Minister, they reap the plenteous Harvest of his busy Folly. Thus then nothing but ministerial Wrongheadedness. Point your legal Designs alone against that Minister, who betraying the Trust, which is committed

mitted to him, by his Master. A Minister of weak Intellects, &c. &c. &c." Who can peruse such common-place Calumny and Detraction, without calling to mind that admirable Distich, in which it is laid down as a self-evident Proposition, tho' indeed upon a different Occasion, that

Immodest Words admit of no Defence,
And want of Decency, is want of Sense.

Yet this is the Man, *εως εξελθος*, *hic Vir*, *hic est*, that proposes to state the national Concernments in a *clear* Light, and assures himself, that he has an undoubted Right to be considered by the Public with a *favorable Eye*. But he that first cries out, "No Quarter," certainly, by the Law of Retaliation, is entitled to no Quarter himself.

We come now to those very solid Reasons, which this Letter-writer advances to dissuade the Nation from taking foreign Troops into *British* Pay. And first he says, Page 21, "The Money with which the Aid of a mercenary Army is purchas'd, must be a Diminution of the Wealth of that Kingdom which pays them, and therefore detrimental, as it lessens the pecuniary Strength of the People." To which I answer, that the subsidising foreign Troops is a Step never taken out of mere Wantonness: It is a Measure, like many others, which all Governments are obliged to comply with *per Force*, and such a Conduct becomes prudent, because necessary. It is in Fact only sustaining a present Disadvantage, to reap a future Benefit. And if there are Sums of Money that must necessarily go out of this Kingdom on that Account, we should consider on the other hand, what immense Treasures *France* must be continually drain'd of in Subsidies, which that Court pays to the King of *Sweeden*, *Denmark*, and *Prussia*;
and

and, as is generally believed, to the Electors of *Cologne* and *Manheim*, the Duke of *Parma*, and the Republic of *Genoa*. To which, of a Certainty may be added, the thirty thousand *Swiss*, which that King constantly maintains in the very Heart of his Country. Likewise the two Sols *per Diem* which he allows to every Roman Catholic Male *Swiss* from the Day of its Birth. So that if we can distress *France*, much more than we dis-benefit ourselves, we shall be gaining the great Point, which every *Briton* has now in View; I mean the Secularity of our *American* Colonies. For it would be to no Purpose to be constantly sending fresh Reinforcements to the New-world, if we did not first appoint proper Checks upon the Power of *France* in *Europe*. In order to do this *effectually*, it became necessary to have great Allies. Hence the prudent Fore-sight of his Majesty engaged the King of *Sardinia* into his Interest by the Treaty of *Worms*, to annoy the House of *France*, as Occasions should offer, on the Confines of *Dauphiny*. How great too was the Wisdom of our King, in riveting, as it were, so firm an Alliance with the House of *Austria*. For by this Means, *France* is continually kept in Awe on that Side of her Dominions which border on the *Austrian* Territories. If the *French* King held it requisite to subsidize the Courts of *Cologne* and *Manheim*, the King of *Great Britain* instantly thought it adviseable to throw into the opposite Scale the Courts of *Dresden* and *Munich*. But the *French* King, to over-reach us in Politics, and over-power us in Numbers, had gained over to his Interest a very formidable Acquisition indeed. Every one must see that I can mean no other than the King of *Prussia*. To counterbalance so great a Weight, What Measure could the King of *Great Britain* judiciously pursue? To have

have sent a *British* Army into *Germany*, would not only have been to send an Army at double if not treble the Expence, but it would at least have been endangering the Lives of forty or fifty thousand of our most valuable Subjects. And there are few, really Well-wishers to their Country, who would not at any Time rather see a Million of Guineas transported to *Germany* and *Russia*, which probably may resolute again into this Island, than an Army of fifty thousand *Britons* quitting their native Country, perhaps never to revisit it again. What then had his Majesty to do? Or indeed what could Wisdom or paternal Affection have planned out with more Discernment, or greater Tenderness towards his Subjects? Why? His Majesty from great Experience in Political Affairs, and consummate as he is in all Military Knowledge, perceived it absolutely necessary to have a suitable Counterpoize against the Force of *Prussia*. I say a *suitable Counterpoize*, for twice the Number of *Spaniards* would not so efficaciously have answered the Intent, as Seventy Thousand *Russians* now can do. For these *Russians* are not, as it is industriously and maliciously rumoured, to come into *Great Britain*: But in case the Forces at *Berlin* are any ways turbulent in *Germany*, then are the *Russians* to ravage and lay waste the King of *Prussia's* regal Dominions. Thus we see, by our Sovereign's extensive Fore-judgment, the *French* King is held at Bay from every Quarter. He has a numerous Army that dares not take the Field; he has a splendid Navy that dares not quit the Harbour. What must then be the Consequence? Why, our Fleets will ruin their Shipping, their Merchants will turn Bankrupts, and our Colonies in *America* be firmly established. Let no one then pretend to clamour out,

out, that our naval Armaments are merely raised for the Protection of *Hanover*, that *Hanover* is the sole Cause of our going to War with *France*. No, it is the over-grown Power of that Nation, and the rapid Progress the *French* are continually making in their Commerce, that forces us into a War. But, at least, thus much may be said of the *Hanoverian*, that he is a hearty Ally, that he gallantly stood by us in the Day of Battle, and deserves our warmest Returns of Gratitude and Friendship.

As to your second and third Objections, they only alledge in general, "that mercenary Troops mult for ever be deficient in that animating Spirit, which is called Courage, and that they are justly suspected to be within the Reach of pecuniary Corruption." In answer to this unsupported, unjust Assertion, I shall refer you to a Passage of *Cicero*, in his Book of *Invention*, where he says, *est quedam Argumentatio, in qua nihil valet absque approbatione.* But you was in the Right to decline advancing any corroborative Proof, since the Practice and Reputation of mercenary Troops is too well established all over *Europe* to be called in Question. Have they not all a military Credit to maintain? Do they not particularly pique themselves upon Points and Sentiments of Honour? Were the Thirty Thousand *Switzers*, I mentioned above, ever known shamefully to desert their Posts on any Account whatever, or were the *French* ever known to suspect their personal Bravery? Does not the King of *Spain* constantly engage Six or Seven Thousand *Switzers* in his Service? Nay, does not he give them almost tripple the Pay of his own national Troops? And has he not punctually paid them by the Month, at a Time when he was obliged to reduce his own Soldiery to Half-pay?

pay? Call but to mind the spirited Behaviour of the *Irish* Brigade! The severe Duty they sustain'd, and the signal Service they did in the Battle of *Fontainoye*, leaves us surely little Room to doubt either the Courage or Utility of hired Forces. Thus having plainly proved the Inconsistency of your third and fourth Objections, all the Arguments drawn from those Premises naturally fall to the Ground. *Cum principalis causa non consistit, nec ea quidem, quæ sequuntur, locum habent* *.

Your fourth Objection is, "that a hireling Army once victorious, perceiving the People who invited them to their Assistance, *unequal to the Task of defending themselves*, and resisting their Force, will, in all Probability, set up for themselves, and become their Masters." Both this and the following Objection are entirely removed, by only declaring that it is neither the Intention of his Majesty nor of his Ministers, that the *Russian* Army shall set Foot on *British* Ground. Besides, allowing they were actually to come over into this Island, certainly *we shall not be unequal to the Task of defending ourselves*, and resisting so trifling a Force: since you know we can at any Time, "without the Assistance of *Scotland* or *Ireland*, raise One Million Two Hundred Thousand SOLDIERS in a few Hours: And if that Number is not sufficient, we can raise, with the Assistance of *Scotland* and *Ireland*, in a few Days, according to your most accurate Calculation, Two Millions of Men able and willing to bear Arms in their King and Country's Defence." So that I defy the *Russians*, and the *French* King into the Bargain, be his Armies ever so numerous, to make

* *Paulus, l. 19, ad Edictum.*

Head against so formidable a Power. It would be ridiculous, as you afterwards very judiciously observe, to offer at any such Attempt, "the Absurdity would glare through the thin Disguise, and be visible to the weakest Understanding." And indeed this super-excellent Plan for raising Two Millions of *able Soldiers* in so short a Space of Time, seems to me so rational, that I am perfectly amazed you should entertain any Suspicion like what you mention in Page twenty-nine "perhaps some Man of more Turbulence than Judgment, the *bumble* but *violent* Retailer of ministerial Falshood, may treat this long Disquisition as a Lunatic Scrole of a Bedlamite." On my first Perusal of this Passage, I said indeed I was amazed, but then I ought to have considered the whole Sentence collectively; and my Wonder would consequently have ceased. For though a Person to be sure might treat this Disquisition of your's as a Lunatic Scrole of a Bedlamite, yet no one but a *violently-bumble*, or *bumbly-violent* Retailer of ministerial Falshood could well be guilty of so preposterous a Mis-judgment; and what signifies, you know, the Wrongheadedness of Retailers of Ministerial Falshood, their busy Folly will never change the Nature of Right and Wrong: In spite of all their Cavalling, "this View of our Situation, as you wisely remark, beyond all Contradiction sets Things in a *new* Light." For my own Part, I'm convinc'd that it sets Things not only in a *new*, but in so advantageous a Light, that I have been extremely cautious of adopting any Words, but such as you yourself have been pleas'd expressly to make use of on this singular Occasion. For as you are unquestionably the first that ever invented so expeditious a Method of raising an Army of Two Millions of *able Soldiers*,

diers, and as you have, like a true-spirited *Briton*, offered it to the Public, without Fee, Profit, or Reward, it is but just you should reap all the Honour accruing from so noble, useful, and practicable a Project; it would indeed be a Kind of *Rei-publicæ Læsa-majestas* to rob you of a Tittle, in Thought, Word, or Deed. To justify myself of such Design, I have servilely copied you Word for Word.

Page 33. the Letter-writer gives us the following Muster-roll of mercenary Forces, taken, *as he says*, into *British* Pay.

<i>Hanoverians,</i>	—	—	16,000
<i>Saxons,</i>	—	—	12,000
<i>Hessians,</i>	—	—	12,000
<i>Saxe-Gothbians,</i>	—	—	6,000
<i>Bavarians,</i>	—	—	8,000
<i>Wolfenbutlers,</i>	—	—	5,000
<i>Darmstadians,</i>	—	—	4,000
<i>Piedmontese,</i>	—	—	30,000
<i>Russians,</i>	—	—	73,000
			166,000

Would not any one imagine, that this candid Author, who flatters himself that he ought to be considered with a favourable Eye, because he has no other View, but that of setting Matters *in a clear Light*: Would not any one, I say, imagine, that every Article of this long Muster-roll was accurate and authentic? Indeed had he only miscounted twelve Thousand instead of ten Thousand *Hessians*, or eight Thousand instead of six Thousand *Bavarians*, even such a Mistake had been unpardonable. But what Opinion must we entertain of his Veracity, when the two first Articles of his Account are wholly and absolutely false?

For, of all those Sixteen Thousand *Hanoverians*, there is not One in *British* Pay; nor as yet have we entered into a fresh Treaty with the King of *Poland*; for the old Subsidy between us and the Court of *Dresden* is expired: And as to the *Piedmontese*, *Saxe-Gothians*, *Wolfenbutlers*, and *Darmstadians*, his Majesty, in his Speech from the Throne, makes no mention of having entered into any Subsidiary Engagements with them. Thus then (to use his favourite conclusive Phrase) it is evident this Letter-writer, this seditious Disturber of public Quiet, has openly asserted, as a Matter of Fact, what can have no other Foundation than that of idle Rumour, or his own ill-intentioned Conjectures. But not contented with publishing so gross an Untruth, he farther endeavours to instigate and incense the People of *Great Britain* against the present Government, by persuading them, that we hire the Troops of those very Princes merely to defend their own Territories. Whereas we have hired them with no other View, as I before observed, but to keep the *French* King in Awe upon the Continent, whilst we are harrassing him at Sea, and ruining his Commerce in *America*. But these are Views too extensive for the common Perceptions of Mankind, they have Optics indeed, but then can only

Inspect a Mite, not comprehend the Heav'n.

Whoever writes on a System, so far only as relates to a Part, will be continually advancing Arguments that are prejudicial to the Whole. The *British* Empire at present, as it consists of a great Variety of Connections, is of a very intricate Nature, and none but such as have been gradually promoted

promoted from one Employment to another, can have an adequate Idea of its different Interests: Interests frequently clashing, nay wholly incompatible one with the other, and yet both at the same Time perhaps equally deserving of Protection. In Cases thus equiponderating, a temporary Preference must be given to the one; and it may so happen, that it must be given in such a manner, as apparently to disbenefit the other. Points of this Nature are daily rising in the Management of public Affairs, which would greatly perplex any one that was a Novice in the common Course of Business. Hence it is, that Persons who never were in the Cabinet, are frequently apt to form very wild Notions of those that are in the Administration. And the Reason is obvious, for when an Object is seen through a false Medium, it is always grossly misrepresented. This leads me naturally to enquire, Sir, whether you yourself ever had the honour to be employed in any public Station, or whether you ever was entrusted with the Secrets of the Privy Council? If not, be persuaded that you are only blundering on in the Dark, while you pretend to be setting Matters in a *clear Light*. Take then a friendly Advice, and have nothing more to do with political Discussions: I should think indeed you must certainly succeed in the Novel Writing. For in a Kingdom of Romance, was you to raise two or three Millions of *able Soldiers*, and that too on a sudden Start, the Novelty and Surprize would in all Probability highly entertain your Readers; but was you to raise half that Number in the Kingdom of *Great Britain*, it might be attended with very dangerous Consequences. For it is not natural to suppose, an Army would long remain obedient to the
civil

civil Authority, when they had it so greatly in their Power to establish a military Government.

With respect to the Seventy-three Thousand *Prussians*, it is uncontradictably manifest they are taken into *British* Pay by our Sovereign, solely as King of *Great Britain*. For as Elector of *Hannover* there is a Treaty still subsisting, by which the *Czarina* agrees to furnish that Electorate with a sufficient Body of Troops in case of Danger. This perhaps is a Circumstance not generally known, but it does not follow that it is therefore the less true. However it is a plain Proof, at least in my Opinion, that his Majesty has no other View but the Interest and Welfare of *Great Britain*, by entering into this judicious Alliance with the Court of *Petersbourg*.

Page 37. The Letter-writer comes now to give us some Extracts from our own Histories, to shew, that the Territories of our Kings in *France* were by no Means to be defended at the Expence of *English* Treasure: The first Example he produces is, that "the Earls of *Hertford*, *Bobun*, and *Bigot* (he should have said *Bobun* Earl of *Hereford* and *Essex*, two Titles in one and the same Person) began their Commotions through the Distaste which *Edward* the First gave them, by demanding their *Service* in the Quarrel of *Gascony* (he means *Guienne*) and in denying to defend or recover foreign Provinces independent of *England*, tho' subject to the King." This Quotation is quite alien to a *British* Parliament's not granting Subsidies; for in this very Case, *Edward* obtained the Consent of his Parliament to raise the *octavum Denarium a Populo*, the eighth Penny from the People, as *Walsingham* has it. Nor did the Earls of *Hereford* and *Bigot* refuse to advance their Quota,
or

or *Service*, arising from Lands which they held as Tenants *in Capite*: But they refused to go into *Guienne* in Person; alledging as a sufficient Reason that their Lands (which were of feudatory Tenure) were obliged indeed to perform military *Service* in the King's Wars, but that they themselves were not obliged to perform *personal Service* in any War, unless the King was *personally* there himself; adding farther, that they were ready and willing to attend the King into *Flanders*, for which Country his Majesty was then embarking, but that they must persist in not going so far from the *Royal Person*, as into the Province of *Guienne*, their Lands requiring of them no such *Service*, and the Employments which they held, the one being Constable, the other Earl-Marshal of *England*, demanding their personal Attendance on the King.

Let us then examine the other Witnesses this *impartial* Author introduces; Page 38, he says, "In the twentieth Year of the Reign of *Richard* the Second, the sixth and ninth of *Henry* the Fourth, the first and seventh of *Henry* the Fifth, it is affirmed, the Commons of *England* are not bound *pour supporter les guerre en a terre de France, or Normandie*; the Commons of *England* are not bound to support the King's Wars in *France* or *Normandy*, publickly declaring this, and publickly refusing Assistance." From this over-loaded, ostentatious Paragraph, would not any one naturally conclude, that these three Kings had applied to Parliament for Subsidies, and that their Parliaments had absolutely refused to grant them? Yet such is the Insufficiency of the Letter-writer's Testimony, that in every one of the Instances above cited, the Parliament granted the Subsidy required by each respective King. The Complaint against

Richard

Richard the Second was of quite a different Nature, and took its Rise, not from his Parliament refusing to grant him Money, but in that having obtained very large Sums in a legal Parliamentary Process, he immediately afterwards exacted a heavy Contribution from each wealthy Individual of the Nation, under the Name of a Benevolence or free Gift. For there was not, as *Rapin* observes, a Lord, Prelate, Gentleman, or rich Citizen, but was obliged to lend a Sum of Money, though they knew the King had no Design ever to repay them.

In the same Page, we are told, that “*Edward* the First was refused Money by his Subjects, to defend his Territories in *France* against the *French*.” In this Case, as well as in those already mentioned, the Author happens to be wrong in his Evidence; for the Parliament in this very Instance granted the Subsidy that *Edward* demanded. But to shew how willing our impartial Letter-writer is to foist in any the least Appearance of a Negative from the Parliament against the King, I will explain this remarkable Epoque of our *English* History. In the Year 1297, *Edward* the First convoked a Parliament at *St. Edmund's Bury*, in which a large Subsidy was granted to him, for the Service of the ensuing Year. But as the Intentions of the King were publicly known, some Time before the Parliament was called, the Clergy privately obtained an Edict from Pope *Boniface*, inhibiting them, under Pain of Excommunication, from paying any Tax or Contribution whatever to any secular Prince. So that when the King came to levy the Monies granted to him by Parliament, the Clergy (who then possessed One-third of the Revenues of this Kingdom) alledged in
Excuse

Excuse for their Non-compliance the Constitution of Pope *Boniface*. But the King, who was not so easily to be lulled asleep, withdrew his Protection from the Clergy in general, and instantly began to imbreviate the Lands and Effects belonging to the Archbishop. On which the Clergy, with their Archbishop at their Head, humbly petitioned the King to be restored to his Royal Favour, and readily gave him Four Shillings in the Pound, *Regi suorum bonorum dederunt quintam partem*. And it is this subtil, tho' unsuccessful Temerity in the Clergy, which our Letter-writer is pleas'd to call "a Refusal in the Subjects to defend the King's Territories in *France* against the *French*."

Page 39. "The Poll-money imposed by Parliament in the Reign of *Richard* the Second, to defray the Expence of the Wars in *France*, was the Cause of bitter Imprecations against the King, which were followed by an Insurrection of the Commons." It was not the Poll-tax that irritated the Commons of *England*, but the brutal Manner in which it was collected by the *Flemish* Farmers; and every one knows that the Insurrection which afterwards happened was not owing to the Insult that was offered to *Wat Tyler's* Daughter, for the People of *Kent* and *Essex* had been in a Ferment long before the Poll-money was levied. This Circumstance was merely an intervening Incident, but the real Causes of the Peoples breaking out into an open Rebellion, were, among many others, the great Ravages that were committed in *Essex* and *Kent*, by the frequent Descents of the *French*; and extremely incensed indeed were the Commons against the Duke of *Lancaster*, who was charged with causing, by his Negligence, all the Calamities

the two Counties had endured. So that this very Precedent is a Case in Point which might be brought not only in Justification, but in Commendation of the great Vigilance and prudent Conduct of the present Administration, who have already taken those Measures, which the Duke of *Lancaster* is censured for having neglected.

In the same Page our Author tells us, "that in the Reign of this King (*Richard* the Second) the Parliament was so tender in granting Subsidies and raising Taxes for foreign Wars, that they added to the Act, *Quod non irabatur in consequentium*, that it should be no Precedent to Futurity for levying Taxes." It will not be amiss here to observe, that this Parliament took extraordinary Care that the Subsidy they granted should be applied *only* in repulsing the *French* and *Castilians* in League against *England*; so that I should think this Parliament can't properly be said to have been *tender in granting Subsidies for foreign Wars*. As to the Scrap of *Latin* which our Letter-writer has ventured to insert; and which, thro' Ignorance of the Language, I suppose, he has tortured into quite a different Meaning, I will give my Readers its proper Explanation. The Parliament declared the Subsidy granted to the King, who was then a Minor, should not be drawn into a Precedent, which plainly shewed, says *Rapin*, that they were resolved to be upon their Guard *during the King's Minority*.

I cannot say I am thoroughly satisfied with the Comment of this Historian; I shall offer a Remark of my own; which is, that the Parliament, knowing the *Necessity* of opposing the *French* and *Castilians*, granted the Subsidy; but clogg'd
it

is with this Caveat, *Quod non trahatur in consequentium*, merely to shew, that they distinguished it from other Supplies, as a Measure of Necessity. For it is a well-known Maxim in the Civil Law "*Necessitate factum, non trahitur in consequentium*;" or in the Words of *Paulus*, "*quæ propter necessitatem recepta sunt, non debent in argumentum trahi* *."

Page 47. " Shall this Kingdom be totally drained, by grievous Subsidies, in Support of foreign Princes Dominions, among whom there is One, whose untold Sums lie *useless and untouch'd*, even for the Protection of that State which is so dear to him." This is a new Species of protecting, at least I never heard before of Money being esteemed any kind of Protection to a Country, while it lay *useless and untouch'd*. But tho' we are not to expect correct Writing from so unacademical a Scribbler, yet certainly a Decency is due from every Writer when he speaks of a Crown'd Head; but in this last Paragraph of yours it would be difficult to determine whether the Badness of your *English*, or the Badness of your Heart, be the more perspicuous. However, Sir, if you have the good Luck to escape a corporal Chastisement, impute it not altogether to the Lenity of the present Administration, but attribute it in some Measure to the real Service you do the Minister and the Crown, by attacking them with such Impotence of Argument, that even the very Fautes of your Party must begin to be ashamed not only of their Advocate, but even of the Cause itself, which they have so obstinately, and unwittingly, espoused. I say, you have done the Government some Service; for certainly it is no slender Proof

* *Paulus, l. 70. ad Edictum.*

that an Oak is firmly rooted in the Soil, when we see it remain unshaken and unmov'd, notwithstanding the continual Blusterings of a North-East Vnd.

Page 41. "During the Wars of *William and Anne*, and in our Times, we have thrown *Three Millions of English Money* into the Scale of that Balance of Power in *Germany*, and yet it does not incline to our Side." Is not this a plain Intimation for us to throw a Million or two more into that same Scale? Yet I must own that *Three Hundred Millions of Pounds Sterling* is a pretty, decent, comfortable, round Sum.

Quando ullum invenies Parem?

But then our *German Allies* are so much the wealthier for it; and if our Letter-writer's Calculation be just, (which he assures us it is) it may then truly be said of *Great Britain*, that she is not only rich in herself, but the Cause that Riches are in others.

Page 49. "There is yet a farther Consideration, for our declining to engage in *German Welfare*, it is the Defence of his Majesty and his Subjects Possessions in *America*, the living Fountain of perpetual Wealth to this Kingdom, an Object worth ALL our Consideration; whatever is expended in the Defence of *English Plantations* returns to *England* again." At last our Letter-writer has unknowingly blundered upon the main Point the Ministry has in View, the great Object that Demands all their Consideration. And this is the sole Reason, as I before observed, that we have necessarily incurr'd so great an Expence on the Continent in *Europe*. But these are Politics of too refined a Texture for the grosser Perceptions of the common Run of Mankind,

kind, who see no Object in its full Force and Vigour, unless it be primarily and immediately before their Eyes. If it be ever so little removed, or seen thro' the miniaturing End of the Perspective Glass, it either wholly escapes their Sight, or appears to them a mere Minutity. Thus when a Minister tells them, his chief and sole Design is to aggrandize our Strength in *America*, they have no Idea that it is previously necessary to put a Curb on the headstrong, ambitious Power of *France*: And whatever Steps he may take to keep that Nation in Awe, will by these short-sighted, blear-ey'd Politicians be pronounced *preposterous, foolish, wrong-headed, iniquitous, and absurd*. And there can be no Excuse alledged as a suaforial Argument in Favour of such Persons, but that which *Ulpianus* pleads in their Behalf, *non videntur, qui errant, consentire*. (Ulp. l. 11. ad Edictum) Vid. p. 35, 36, 48, 34.

Page 50. " Shall that *Bastard* and *unnatural* State (a most polite and respectful Paraphrase for *Hanover*) continue to exhaust our Wealth in her Defence and Service, and the legal Child of *England* be neglected and abandoned in her Distress?" In the preceding Paragraph I have amply shewn, that so far from neglecting and abandoning our legitimate Child, that it is the sole Concernment of the present Administration to foster it up with all possible Tenderness and Attention. I should think our late Success under General *Johnson*, the long Continuance of Admiral *Boscawen's* Fleet in those Parts, and the great Number of Ships still left in that Country, is a sufficient Proof of our Minister's great Care and Desire effectually to protect our Plantations. But what this Letter-writer means by saying, that *Hanover* stands in Relation

to us, as a *Bastard* and *Unnatural* Child, I must own I can't well divine. For I always understood a *Bastard* or a *Natural* Child, to be synonymous Terms. If then *Hanover* be as a *Bastard* Child to us, then is it also as a *Natural* Child; and if *Natural*, consequently not *Unnatural*. But this is one of the many Specimens I could produce, to elucidate how greatly our Author excels in that kind of Writing, which may not improperly be called the *Chiaro-Oscuro*, or *Clear-Obscure* *.

Page 55. "Let me therefore implore you, if it should ever be the abject Fate of *England*, to become the Slave of *Germany*, urge not your Representatives and Sovereign your despicable Situation, with-hold your Hands from vindicating your own Rights." You may remember at the Beginning of this Answer to your Letter I said, that every Person who discusses Parliamentary Debates, ought to be gifted with the Memory of the Elephant, in order that he should not contradict in one Part of his Discourse, what he warmly ascertained in another. And how just that Remark was, you here sufficiently confirm. For in this Paragraph above, you implore the People to with-hold their Hands from vindicating their own Rights; and in the third Page of your Letter, you tell them, when the Preservation of their Liberties is the Point in Contest, they should then again attempt to vindicate their Advantages of their happy Constitution, by removing their King from the Crown. But what Judgment can any one pretend to form of

* We call that Offspring a *Bastard* or *natural* Child, whose Parents liv'd; as it were; in a State of *Nature*, or rather not conformably to the *civil* Institution of Marriage.

of the systematic Doctrines of a Satyr, that can fashion his Mouth to blow hot and cold, in one and the same Moment.

Page 55. "Will ye, degenerate Men, behold *Britannia*, like *Prometheus* chain'd to a Rock, whilst the *German* Eagle is devouring her Vitals? Believe me, the Moment of that Catastrophe may not be at a great Distance, when it arrives I shall not fail to give you Warning of the Evil." As to the first Part of this Paragraph it must be observed, that the Liver of *Prometheus* never suffered the minutest Decrease, but as often as the Vulture feasted upon it, so often did the Liver instantaneously recruit itself afresh: Now if we recover our vital Strength as fast as the *German* can be supposed to devour it, and if we perceive no Diminution, I am for giving my Vote to keep fattening on this Eagle of *Germany*, at least till he becomes an equal Match against the Cock of *France*. As to the latter Part of this Paragraph, that you will give us Warning of the Evil when it arrives, it has so much of the good old Woman in it, that it reminds me of a shrewd Remark *Scarron* makes in his *Virgil Travesti*. The *Latin* Poet cries out in the Shades below,

Discite justitiam moniti, et non temnere Divos.

The *French* Poet gives us an humorous Parady in the following Distich,

Cette Sentence est bonne et belle :
Mais en enfer de quoi sert elle ?

Which applied to you may be translated thus, "What the Devil signifies the giving us Warning, when it is too late to follow any Advice at all?"

Thus,

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

mife to go unpunish'd? But as the present Ministry seems to think these virulent Penmen not worth their Notice, or least Consideration, I will here adjoin a Fable, that depicts this whole Nest of Hornets in their proper Colours. I make no Apology for the Introduction of the Fable, as it an Honour to the *British* Nation to have produced so eminent a Poet.

The OAK' and DUNGHILL.

ON a fair Mead a Dunghill lay
 That rotting smoakt, and stunk away,
 To an excessive Bigness grown,
 By Night-mens Labour on him thrown.
 Ten thousand Nettles from him sprung,
 Whoever came but near, was stung,
 Nor ever fail'd he to produce,
 The baneful Hemlock's deadly Juice :
 Such as of old at *Athens* grew,
 When Patriots thought it *Phocion's* due :
 And for the Man its Poison prest,
 Whose Merit shone above the rest.

Not far from hence strong-rooted stood
 A sturdy Oak, itself a Wood !
 With friendly Height o'ertopt the Grove,
 And look'd the Fav'rite Tree of Jove :
 Beneath his hospitable Shade,
 The Shepherds all at Leisure play'd ;
 They fear'd no Storms of Hail or Rain,
 His Boughs protected all the Plain.
 Gave Verdure to the Grass around,
 And beautify'd the neighbouring Ground.

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The gracious Landlord joy'd to see,
 The prosperous Vigour of his Tree,
 And oftén fought when in Distress,
 This Oak's oracular Redress,
 Sprung from the old *Dodonian* Grove,
 Which told to Men the Will of *Jove*.
 His Boughs he oft with Chaplets crown'd,
 With *azure Ribbons* girt them round,
 And there, in Golden Letters, wrought,
Ill to the Man, who Evil Thought.
 With envious rage, the Dunghill view'd
 Merit with Honour thus pursu'd,
 Th' Injustice of the Times he moan'd,
 With inward Jealousy he groan'd,
 A Voice at length pierc'd thro' the Smoke,
 And thus the Patriot Dunghill spoke.

If a proud Look fore-run a Fall,
 And Insolence for Vengeance call,
 Dost thou not dread insulting Oak!
 The just th' impending Hatcher's Stroke?
 When all the Farmers of the Town,
 Shall come with Joy to pull thee down,
 And wear thy Leaves all blythe and gay,
 Some happy RESTORATION Day.
 For 'tis reserved to those good Times,
 To punish all thy matchless Crimes.
 Beyond the *Alps*, my Mind now sees
 The Man, shall fell such Traitor Trees.
 To Heav'n 'tis true thy Branches grow,
 But thy Roots stretch to Hell below.
 Oh! that my Utterance cou'd keep Pace
 In cursing thee and all thy Race!
 Thou Plunderer! grown rich by Crimes,
 Thou *Wolsey* of these modern Times!
 Thou curst *Sejanus* of the Plain!
 Thou Slave of a *Tiberian* Reign!

Empson

*Empson and Dudley! Star and Garter!—
A Knez! a Menzicoff! a Tartar!—*

Th' astonish'd Farmers all around
Stood gaping, at th' impetuous Sound;
The Dunghill in high Triumph lay,
And swore the Oak had nought to say.
His Work was done—The Farmers all
Might gather round, and see him fall.
Not so th' Event—The Oak was seen
To flourish more, in fuller Green.
By Scandal unprovok'd he stood,
And answer'd th'is the Heap of Mud.

When Folly, Noise, and Slander rage,
And Calumny reforms the Age,
They in the Wise no Passions raise,
Their Clamours turn to real Praise.
Yet sure, hard-fated is the Tree,
Reduc'd to spatter Dirt with thee.
Soon shou'd a Branch from off my Side
Chastise thy Insolence and Pride,
Did not the Wise obtain their Ends,
As well from Enemies, as Friends.
Thus some Encrease thy Heap receives,
Ev'n from the falling of my Leaves;
Which, like false Friends, when dropt from me
Assimulate, and turn to Thee.
But be they thine—New Seasons spread
New Honours, o'er my rising Head.

F I N I S.

