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A

L E T T E R

TO HIS GRACE the

D— of N———E,

ON

The Duty he owes himself, his King, his  
Country and his God,

AT THIS

IMPORTANT MOMENT.

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*Ut honesta in virtute ponantur, in vitiis turpia. CIC.*

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L O N D O N:

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A  
L E T T E R

To HIS GRACE the  
D— of N———E, &c.

MY LORD,

 THE following Letter does not  
wait upon Your Grace to in-  
T treat Favours, or to increase  
the Incence of your Adula-  
tion, too much of which, it is apprehend-  
ed, has been already offered to your Shrine;  
it takes its Origin from honest Motives,  
and means to speak Truth; it is founded  
on the Desire of serving *you*, if you please,  
and my Country, whether it please *you*, or  
*not*. Without entering into an intimate  
Disquisition of your Ad———n, it can  
scarce be denied, but that it has been at-  
tended with melancholy Consequences to

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this

this People; the Treaties concluded in it have shewn neither Knowledge in the Interests of *England*, of *Europe*, nor of Human Kind; it has been attended with endless Expence, and incredible Increase of Debts, during unsuccessful Wars, unretrieved in Times of perfect Tranquility: In Domestic Transactions Affairs have been equally unhappy; former P——ts have been bought by Money, and sold for the same Commodity; Trade has declined, Religion decayed, universal Corruption, and Profligacy of Manners, prevailed over almost all Ranks of People; Men, a Scandal to Religion, have been exalted to the Mitre; Men, a Curse to Human Nature, have held the highest Seats in the Law; the Natives are become Prostitutes, and have lost their former Spirit; Merit has been depressed, and Virtue unrewarded; the Nation has been exhausted, almost enslaved, and a general Contempt for *England*, her Politics, and Powers, has taken Place of Esteem in the Minds of all the Kings and Potentates of *Europe*.

This



This even your Friends are obliged to acknowledge; and the whole Argument which they offer, to palliate the coming of those Evils at this peculiar Time is, that they took their Rise from the singular Nature of Affairs which then existed, inevitable Circumstances of the Times strangely concurring to produce such Events, when Your Grace entered upon the Ad——n; and that the present calamitous Views of Things is nothing more than the Consequence of that Rottenness and Dissolution which have naturally attended all political as well as material Bodies, unaccompanied with any Inclination in you to induce or hasten the Approach of that Ruin which now stares us in the Face, and haunts the public Apprehension.

My Sentiments, my Lord, though they by no Means tally with those of your Abettors just mentioned, I mean not, at this Time, to bring before you, nor the People, nor assign any Reasons for this Diffe-

rence in Opinion from your Friends, but hasten to explain the true Cause of presenting Your Grace with this Epistle.

Whether it be true, or false, that the Conditions of the Times, and Laws of Nature, unassisted by your Grace, have brought us to our present depressed and contemptible Situation; certain it is, they now offer You an Occasion of reinstating, in a great Measure, the Advantages we have lost, and of regaining by a proper Intervention, a Reputation and Character which have been too long declining in the popular Opinion of this Realm, and all others; a Happiness which seldom attends the Retirement or Dismission of M——rs, whose Conduct has forbidden their being Favourites of their Fellow Subjects.

This Opportunity of regaining and establishing Applause, and even Esteem, is attended with no Difficulty in carrying into Action, it relates not to making new Treaties

tics, dissolving old; fitting out, or destining Expeditions by Land or Sea; it is not to recover *Minorca*, or even preserve *America*, much less to persuade you once more to become the *Atlas* of the State, and return to the Conduct of National Transactions: It is a Business to which you are equal; and if you are of upright Heart, which you cannot refuse, it *must* confer Honour on *Yourself*, and Success to *Your Country*, if rightly put in Execution, and *may* bring Ruin to both, if you decline appearing in the Cause. In short, it is *Virtue* which loudly summons you to this Undertaking, and the Seduction of *Vice* can only fascinate and withhold you from it.

What I mean, My Lord, is the preserving the Constitution of the Realm, an Object of more Importance to this People and your Successors than the *Acquisition* or *Loss* of any Territories upon the Globe.

The

The Abrogation of our Rights and Privileges contained in the Bill of Rights and Act of Settlement, by the enacting subsequent Laws is too manifest to be denied, and is a shameful Reproach on all who declare themselves the Friends of the Revolution, because by those abrogating Acts they have undone what they approve, and whilst they pretend to be Lovers of Liberty restored, are fixing that arbitrary Power which *James* was exiled for attempting to bring upon us.

If Your Grace, in the Sunbeams of Power, has been heated on to contribute to the ripening those Evils: In the Shade of cooler Hours and grey Hairs, it is your Duty to remove them, and reinstate the Constitution. This the honest Part of *England* expects from your Hands.

It would be unpardonable in me to suspect Your Grace is not convinced that  
this

this exhausted Nation has already done too much for ungrateful *Germans*. During Half a Century we have been fighting the Battles of *H——r* and paying the Troops of that *Ele——te* for combating in Defence of their and their Prince's Dominions ; an Instance which no Time nor History has yet afforded to the World. The *Ele——r* during these Seasons of War, against and in Defence of his Dominions, has been growing immensely rich, even by Means of Hostilities, which in general impoverish all other States : He has saved his *El——al* Revenues by *not* paying his Armies, which in Time of Peace he was obliged to, and this Nation has been almost beggar'd by finding Money to maintain and pay not only the *El——al* Troops, which were waging War for *their own* Territories, but endless other *Mercenary G——ns*, and our *own* Soldiery to the Bargain. Thus War has been the Harvest-Home of all those Princes Hirelings in their own De-  
fence

fence and Preservation, and the Source of Dearth and Poverty to *England* only.

Thus *H—r* enrich'd has saved Twenty Millions Sterling, in fighting for herself, whilst we have incurred a Debt of Fifty Millions, perhaps even the whole Ninety-four, to sustain her Cause and undo ourselves. Such are the Effects of our Alliances, such have been our Auxiliaries, who indeed in one Sense have greatly assisted us, in getting rid of our Treasure and wasting *E—l—s* Blood in *G—n* Service.

My Lord, however extensive you may conceive your Duty to be towards your Prince, permit me to say it is infinitely more towards your Country, let your Desire to support him be ever so ardent and intense, it ought still to be inferior to that of supporting the *Constitution* which contains his Majesty and the whole People. The most august *Cæsar* on the Globe,  
when



when King of those Realms, makes but a third Part of the Government of this Land:

No King can justly claim an Obligation on the Servants of the Public to act in Favour of him and against the Interests of the People, nor can a M——r comply with such Requests without violating the Public Trust and deserving condign Punishment; should an *E——sb* M——r then at any Time in Complaisance to an Elector of *H——r* bring Ruin upon this People, would he not merit every Degree of Torture practis'd on *Damien* the Assassin, for at the same Time betraying the King of those once respected Realms, and his Subjects to the Intrigues and Interests of a petty P——e of *Germany*.

My Lord, I would gladly know if it is not the Duty of every M——r in *England* to have eternally before his Eyes, that the King of *G——t B——n* and Elector of *H——r* are still as separatè

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Powers as if they were not united under one individual Man? Is he not indispensably obliged forever to consider them in that Light in conducting all national Transactions? Can Union of Person make an Union of Power according to this Constitution, can it ever make a Union of Interests? Much less can it oblige this Kingdom to be subverted in Defence of that Electorate, and in this Way I am warrant-ed to think, from the very Act of Settlement which positively pronounces: “That  
 “ in Case the Crown and Imperial Dig-  
 “ nity of this Realm shall hereafter come  
 “ to any Person, not being a Native of  
 “ this Kingdom of *England*, this Nation  
 “ be not obliged to engage in any War  
 “ for the Defence of any Dominions, or  
 “ Territories which do not belong to the  
 “ Crown of *England* without the Con-  
 “ sent of P———t.” Which P———t,  
 by the Bill of Rights ought to be free.

My



My Lord, I apprehend enriching a Prince by engaging in a War which impoverishes the Subjects of this Kingdom is what comes within the Interdiction of this Clause. If Complaisance then may at any Time have actuated a M——r of E——d to support the Welfare of one to the Neglect and Ruin of the other, if Human Frailty and the Love of preserving Power, foster'd by evil Counsellors have prevailed upon him in this Way, is it not Time to correct the Error? If the fatal Effects of such Conduct, and the same criminal Pursuits are still even in a more pernicious Degree carrying on, is it not an Obligation, indispensable on Your Grace, to retrieve your Country, which you have lived to see reduced to Poverty and Contempt, to recall its ancient Splendor and Prosperity with as much Alacrity as its Enemies are now acting to complete its Destruction, to restore the Constitution which you have sworn to defend, and derived from your Ancestors, and to preserve the Advantages which God and Nature have bestowed

bestowed on this Kingdom by dividing it from Germany and the Continent.

Your Grace, I presume will not deny your Assent to those Questions. I hope you are not divested of those Feelings which attend the Hearts of all Men who are true Lovers of their Country; over whose dying Condition I am inform'd you are much subject to *weep*. Extend your Hand and save that which Tears cannot assist. You cannot be insensible to the Applause which the Approbation of a whole Nation bestows on an Individual, of whatever Rank, nor inattentive to the singular Felicity which you now possess of serving, perhaps saving, your Country.

Men, My Lord, have been induced to compare your Grace, with those who have been your Fellow-Labourers in the Nation's Vineyard, and believe that their Wine - Presses have foamed with more Juice than your's, that their Caves are better stock'd with Wine than those which  
belong

belong to Your Grace, and that the publick Comfort has been transferred to their private Emolument.

If they are inclined to think that the *Lust* of Power and Attempts of preserving it may have led you into fatal Mistakes, they are inclined to acquit you also of the *Lust* of Wealth, and being wickedly influenced by Avarice to undo your Country. If they think Your Grace has listen'd to the ruinous Advice of designing Men, given to forward their Interests, unregarding what might be the Event of it to your Fame and Welfare: They are inclined in like Manner to believe you neither penetrated their Intentions, nor foresaw the Ruin which they were hastening on: And that Affairs have proceeded to this fatal Extremity, in Consequence of Causes disguised from your Comprehension. In Fact, My Lord, the World is strangely inclined to think well of your *Heart* whatever it may of your *Understanding*.

- To be the least Criminal is no small degree of Merit, and tho' *Errors* in Judgment may be a painful Reflection to Men once occupied in public Affairs, and deadly if imagined in the Conduct of an Admiral, yet the Desire of defeating *Wrong* by the Re-establishment of Right, can greatly extenuate the Censure which attends every Mis-carriage, and sooth a Bosome to a sweet Tranquility. Where that Rectitude presides which Heaven has forbidden to be tasted by Men of wicked Intentions, however superior they may be in Intellect. Hence, my Lord, it becomes your Interest, nay a Proof of *Wisdom* to believe you have been formerly misguided, and by indulging this prevailing Inclination of the People in Favour of your *Heart* to exert every Power to save this Land from that Perdition which, *within* and *without*, threatens its total Destruction.

It

It is the Remark, My Lord, of a Man who tho' by Fortune limited to the low Condition of a Player might have shone in the exalted Situation of a Statesman, who perhaps has exceeded all Men in the Knowledge of Mankind and the various Vicissitudes which attend our Existence. He says,

There is a Tide in the Affairs of Men,  
Which taken at the Flood, leads on to Fortune.  
Omitted, all the Voyage of their Life  
Is bound in Shallows and in Miseries :  
On such a full Sea are *you* now afloat.  
And *you* must take the Current when it serves,  
Or close *your Ventures*.

In this Situation it appears to me Your Grace is placed at Present, and much it behoves you to derive *true* Honor to yourself, and distribute *real* Service to your Country from it. *You* who have presided at the Helm whilst Calamities, like gathering Night on all Sides, have blackened the fair Face of this once splendid Kingdom.  
Permit

Permit me, my Lord, to lay before You in what the Power of preserving this People farther consists, *it is doing honestly*. The Duty of Man to Man in private Life, and infinitely more so from an Individual to the whole Community.

Your Grace can now no longer be unconvinced that the late unfortunate Admiral has fallen a Victim to malicious and popular Outrage, and the Security of his Enemies; the Nation is assured You cannot be unacquainted with the very Men who were the *sôle* Cause of losing *Minorca*; they are, however, inclined to acquit You from shareing in the Purchase which gave it to the *French*, betrayed the Cause of our King and Country, and ruined the Commerce of the *Mediterranean*.

Whoever they are, my Lord, the Nation demands them to Justice; they perceive too late, that they were deluded to sacrifice



vice Mr. *Byng*, by popular Clamour: They have added this *Resentment* to that which was due to their domestic Enemies, for the betraying their Country; and that Storm of popular *Discontent* and *Commo-tion*, which overfet the Admiral with its *Violence*, is again gathering to blow with greater *Fury* on those who have plann'd and accomplished his, and almost the Nation's *Ruin*.

A Compact to support such Men, My Lord, would be fatally to listen once more to those who have already led you into *Error*: Will it not expose you to the *Effects* of that *Mischief* which they have perpetrated, and to that *Fate* which every *honest Englishman* implores the Heavens to shower down upon them? Will it not preclude you forever from that *Good-will* which your Fellow Subjects are inclined to afford You, and link you to *Crimes* of which you may not be guilty? these, my Lord, are *Objects* worthy the most serious *Consideration*. D My

My Lord, permit me to say, no Vow to protect such Men, before the Eyes of the All-righteous, can be obligatory; your Duty to your King, your Country, and your God oppose it. *Even Oaths*, which are taken to preserve such Compacts, are broken by the very Nature of the Obligation. Contrary to the Oath of *Allegiance*, which you have so often sworn, and all the first Principles of Society and public Justice, though you should inadvertently have sworn to protect a Man in every Action, would you presume it by concealing him, should he turn Assassin, and stab your Sovereign? Will you then offer an Asylum to those who have driven their Poniard to the Heart of this Constitution, and a whole People; and added the Blood of Innocence to the Sacrilege of ruining their Country? My Lord, such Actions would be too criminal to be pardoned, and above all Obligation of Word or Oath.

My



My Lord, the Nation now calls for an undisguis'd Examination into the Actions of these Men, and may the God of all, in Compassion to our Miseries, and in Justice to the Iniquitous, grant this Voice may never more be stilled, 'till the Demand is heard and complied with.

There is a singular Circumstance which attends Your Lordship's Resignation, which seldom accompanies the M——r of the Public. A Set of Men, fashionably distinguished by the Name of your *Friends*, who, advanced by your Interest to Place, Profit, Power, and Titles, have too long, and too shamefully conceived that they owe a Duty to *You*, superior to that which is *due* to their *Country*; these Men, your Grace must know it, *You* have Power to influence, though, without *You*, Justice and Truth may not. By Means of their Assistance, a satisfactory Enquiry may be accomplished on all who are now suspected

to have *chiefly* conspired their Country's Ruin. These Men, subject to your Direction, the Nation thinks it is your Duty to engage, once in their Lives at least, to serve their Country, and exert every Faculty to discover and extirpate the Enemies of *England*.

Your Grace will be pleased to reflect also, that should those Men, whom the Nation is convinced are her Enemies, be, in your Opinion, if not the Friends, not guilty of destroying their Country, it then becomes an Obligation on you, for their Sakes, and for the exculpating them, to bring their Transactions to a fair Enquiry. You must otherwise compleat the History of your Life with the Imputation of being equally criminal, and consciously guilty; Disquietude and Woe will be the inseparable Companions of your Days. Under such Conditions, the Woods of C——t can afford no Shade, the Lawns no Verdure, the Water shall lose its liquid Lustre,  
the

the Flowers and Shrubs bloom in vain, and yield no Perfume; each Object of each Sense be divested of all Power of pleasing; Retirement shall be haunted by Remorse, and Company infect you with Discontent and Anxiety; every casual Word in Discourse, *Guilt*, *England*, *Ruin*, and others of similar Signification, shall be indued with Powers of conjuring up Horrors to your Soul, from which You cannot fly; and all Nature be converted into one Conspiracy against you. Such are the Moments you must expect to pass, unless you assist in bringing those to Justice, who have undone your Country. For, certain it is, that the Man who prevents, or opposes a Nation from searching into the Causes of their Ruin, will, in the Eye of Heaven and Earth, be deemed an Accomplice with those who have committed that Crime, and precluded that Heart-felt Quiet which is always, sooner or later, bartered with sincere Affliction for the Power of ruling; betraying, enriching, and ennobling themselves and their Posterity.

With-

Without promoting a full Examination into the Causes of the Miseries brought upon us by those Men who have likewise seduced you, and well nigh subverted the Kingdom. Without promoting the Effects of Justice, the World will conclude you alike the Enemy of your Country by Inclination, as by Error in Judgement; but in adding your Influence to the People's Passion after Truth and Equity, you have it in your Power to live with Applause and Happiness, and meet Death without Dread and Consternation; a Circumstance to be envied by Kings, whose Lives, in public and in private Transactions, have been attended with Fraud and Rapine; Will you then decline this Felicity, and complete your Days in Detestation, which have hitherto been past in Contempt?

In thus endeavouring to animate Your Grace to permit the Breath of Justice to  
unfold

unfold the Blossoms of Iniquity, I mean not to incite an officious Forwardness to reveal all the Secrets with which you are acquainted, relative to our Undoing, much less to refuse, when asked, whatever may tend to the Discovery of Truth, and the Restoration of National Felicity.

The first will impart the Air of an Informer, detested by Heaven and Mankind, the other, of concealing Truth to the Prejudice of Justice. Stand aloof then, give your Friends and the Public, the Inquisitive and Honest, full Scope to operate and disentangle the Perplexities in which we are involved, that a Path may be fairly opened which may lead to punish the Guilty, who have lost *Minorca*, and sunk the Glory of the Crown and Nation. All that is required is full Power to unravel Falsehood, put Justice in Execution, and not deny the Means to save the Nation. This every *Englishman* has a Right to demand, this you have the Power and Opportunity



portunity of granting, and from it you cannot be excused, without forfeiting the most delectable of all States, living and dying esteemed by your Fellow-Subjects.

Equitable as it must appear to Your Grace, to call to Justice, those who have involved their Country in almost insupportable Calamities. Necessary as it is to warn the rising Ambition of the Forward, from daring to postpone the Nation's Welfare to their private Advantages. There are, My, Lord, besides these, Affairs of the utmost Importance, which demand the Assistance of all Men not dead to the Prosperity of *England*, and who think the Liberties which they have derived from Heaven and their Ancestors, worth Preservation.

The Dismission of the last M——r, and the Apprehensions of him who is to succeed him, engage the Sentiments of all  
Hearts,

Hearts, the Thoughts of all Understandings and Conversation of all Tongues, the different Designs and Dispositions of him who has been dismissed and of him who has been received, cannot be unknown to Your Grace, and ought to animate you with the strongest Dread of approaching Dissolution to this Constitution. The Taint which has long infected this Government seems now becoming a general Mortification, and Freedom seems expiring on her Death-bed.

The true Causes of this Change, in like Manner you can be no Stranger to: You know that one is resolved to put nothing in Execution, which does not tend to promote the Interest and Honor of the Nation, and re-establish her Credit and Constitution. He has nobly opposed the raising Money and sending Troops to defend *H———r*, to pillage and leave this kingdom undefended from her Enemies: He has begun to eradicate the Pest

of Placemen, disappoint the Tricks of *Change-Alley* Jews and Money-Brokers : He has preferred the Good of *England* to all Considerations of obtaining Power by depressing his Fellow-Subjects. The Friend of Mercy and of Truth.

The other, resolute in mischief, determined to exert every Faculty and try every Effort however pernicious to the State, to aggrandize himself and Family : To raise Millions to be spent, and Armies to be slaughtered in Defence of *H——r* : To leave this Land naked, and exposed, to risque every desperate Attempt which can bear him in Triumph, through the Blood and over the Spoils and Ruins of his Country, without remorse or Feeling. Sanguinary and rapacious. Those are the true Distinctions which characterise those Men : Who then when such is the Choice can delay a Moment from attempting the Removal of the latter ? What is deserting the Cause of the last *M———r* but renouncing



nouncing the Welfare of this Land, by leaving unfustained all that is honest and valuable in the Man determined to save or sink with his Country's Freedom? What is supporting the Interest of the latter but uniting with every Inclination to undo and prevent the Power of restoring this Kingdom to its wonted Felicity, what is it but giving up the People to the Hands of their Destroyer?

If Your Grace supports the first you establish the growing Opinion of a good Heart: If you decline to interfere in the Cause of either, you manifest an Indifference to the Good of that Country which has given you Being, and to which you are indebted for all that is dear to Man: If you combine with the latter you attempt to rivet the Chains of *Englishmen*. The People will behold themselves mistaken in their Opinion, and hold your Head and Heart in one utter Abhorrence.

Added to these Considerations of a public Nature, the Manner in which he has not long since treated Your Grace must naturally excite an Aversion to support him. My Lord, the Motives in this Man to supplant Your Grace, are of a Nature totally distinct from those in Mr. *Pitt*: The latter opposed your Ad———n because he was convinced it was destructive to the Nation, and not from personal Ill-will. The former from Hate to you, who impeded his precipitate Flight to succour *H——r* and ruin *E——d*. The Motives of the last Secretary are such, though your Grace should differ in Opinion with him respecting your own Conduct, as must appear honest and amiable even in' your Eyes, those of the *new* Man odious in the last Degree, because equally designed against you and the publick Good. You must be perfectly convinced that the true Cause of this Man's once resigning the Seals, proceeded from the Malice of supplanting

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ing you and re-establiſhing himſelf: He had conceived that during the popular Out-cry on the Loſs of *M——ca*, and being deſerted by him, that your natural Timidity would ſhake you from the Conduct of the Helm: He believed in Conſequence of this and the pernicious Connexions which he had made, that he muſt return to Power unchecked in his Deſigns of Miſchief. He concluded alſo that *Mr. Pitt*, the Friend of *England*, whoſe Power of Eloquence had truly ſtated the miſerable Dependence which this Nation was under to the Views of *H——r*, and the Ruin which had and muſt enſue, could never be near the Perſon of His *M——y*, and at the Head of public Ad———n. But he concluded amiſs. Virtue, Integrity and Underſtanding were then deemed neceſſary to aſſiſt a deluded and miſtaken ——, and ſave a ſinking Nation: And in this Manner the Hon-  
 eſt and Intelligent ſtill perſiſt to think, firmly convinced that infinite Sufferings  
 and

and Affliction must follow his Dismission. Restore, restore the Friend of Liberty and *England* is the universal Cry of all true *Englishmen*, and will, My Lord, at no long Distance, should this Demand be uncompliated with, be their universal Endeavour. Does Your Grace believe this People is more degenerate, more sunk in Sloth and Effeminacy than the *Genoese*, who by one immortal Resolution to live or die their own Masters, shake off the Yoke of *German* Slavery.

Thus, My Lord, the Sense of private Injury, added to the Conviction you must be under, of this *new* Man's Designs against this Country, equally unite to animate your Soul to oppose him, and save your native Land; and, in accomplishing his Downfal, your Friends become the Friends of Liberty and *England*.

There is a Phrase, My Lord, which seems to have gained upon the Understanding

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ing of the World, and obtained the Weight of a self-evident Truth, *that Government must not be obstructed*. And thence it has, for a long Series of Years, too generally ensued, that every Thing has been done for every Ad——n, 'till the last, whose *Power* did not extend to the making a Member of Parliament, for they were virtuous. Should this fallacious Phrase prevail upon Your Grace, induce you to believe that the Word *Government* means the carrying on the National Affairs *wrong* as well as *right*, and that this is serving His M——sty, will you not be mistaken in this Opinion? Can Government consistently mean any Thing but the Nation's Welfare? And can this be repugnant to the Interest of an *English* King? Should you and your Friends contribute to raise Money under this deceitful and destructive Notion, will it not be combineing with the Enemies of this Constitution, supporting *them*, and ruining the *People*? or how shall Iniquity be removed from before our  
S——n,



S——n, if accedeing to the levying immense Taxes, you place them in Security, by putting it out of your Power to distress them, and save a Nation ?

Let me intreat Your Grace to reflect one Moment, that granting Money, is disarming yourself and Fellow Subjects, no Duty can require it, because, contrary to the public Weal, in this Instance it tends to enslave and ruin you and the Community.

There is a Man, My Lord, of Fiend-like Face, whose meagre Body contains a Soul most horrid ; Conscience forbids his growing fat, or tasting Rest ; busy to bring the like Horrors on the Minds of others, which are inseparable from his own ; Seduction is his great Delight ; an *Orator* without *Argument* ; an *Advocate* that *betrays*, a *Representative* who loves not *England*, a *Man* divested of *Humanity* ; in eternal Warfare against Truth and Integrity ; the Honest he seduces ; he pimps ministerially

nisterially for the Iniquitous, and seeks the Ruin of *England*, and his own Exaltation; alike in private as in public Life detested; without one Virtue to countervail his Vices; an Aggregate of Iniquity, which Heaven has only permitted to exist, to make Vice thoroughly detested; whose Tongue, that flagrant *Rag* of Scurrility, can alone truly describe the infernal Qualifications of its Owner, because only acquainted with the proper Language to express his Demerits, if but one *whole* Hour it could refrain from lying, to speak Truth.

This Man's long Nose Your Grace will do extremely well to keep from coming near your Wig, otherwise, like *Satan* at the Ear of *Eve*, he may tempt you to taste forbidden Fruit, and be expelled the Paradise of public Approbation, from which you are, at present, not forbidden to enter.

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My Lord, the visible Connexions of that Man, against whom it is necessary you appear, is another Cause of Terror, and Reason for exerting every Effort to oppose him and his Measures.

I need not tell Your Grace, that it is manifestly your Duty to preserve the Throne in the Lineal Succession of the present Family, and seclude, with every Power, all Pretenders to the Crown.

We have now a Prince born in *England*, whose indisputed Right it is to succeed his Grandfather, when Heaven, in Reward of his *parental Affection* to his *English* Subjects, shall take him to the Mansions of Eternal Bliss. His Succession to these Realms it is the indispenfible Obligation of every *Englishman* to preserve; the Duty you owe your S——n at present, is due, in an inferior Degree to the Heir Apparent; and though a War with *France* and  
*foreign*



*foreign* Enemies could not have been prevented, you will certainly resist all Probability of creating Intestine and Civil Wars, and deluging' this Land with its native Blood, which has already been too much lavished on such unnatural Occasions. Let me then ask Your Grace, what can so effectually promote Civil Commotions as the dreaded Proceedings of this *new* Man? Will the People see a Subject born of the meanest Parentage, nurtured in the most luxuriant Vice, enterprizing and iniquitous, unattended with every Faculty to save, and only daring to destroy the State, called to the Head of publick Ad———n? Will he be permitted Pillageing to support, and Slaughtering to defend the Properties of *German* Princes, in the *Loss* of whose *Dominions* this Nation can only have an Interest? My Lord, you deceive yourself, if you think in that Way.

Discontent is already the Consequence, and Opposition must follow; *Englishmen*

will not be enslaved by the Audacity of a Man below them in Birth, Integrity, Understanding, and Good-will to his Country, which alone ought to prefer one Individual to another, in this Constitution, and in Nature.

My Lord, May not the Pursuits which he has already entered upon, if they are not defeated, prove fatal to the Lineal Successor of His present *most gracious* M—y? May it not fill the Land with Devastation and Mourning? Is he not convinced, that daring suddenly to effect his Purposes, can only secure him in Power and Possessions; that Delay must bring Ruin on him, and on his Connexions? What have not you, and this Country, Cause to apprehend from such a turbulent and audacious Spirit?

My Lord, I pretend not to have penetrated the Motives to his Actions so clearly, as to swear he intends promoting the Interest

... or *the* Pretender to the Throne, I dread that his effervescent Passions, and arrogant Nature, may terminate in producing such Evils to this Land: Nor can I believe, though it is universally reported, that he conceives the Army will support him in his Attempts.

The Military of this Realm is composed of Men who have much to lose, and who love their Country. My Lord, will an *English* Soldier bear Arms in Defence of a Man who is abhorred by the Heir apparent to the Crown of those Realms? whose Designs are considered as tending to alienate the Hearts of those who hope better Times from the Accession of the Prince of *Wales* to the Throne; and is therefore believed averse to the Honor of the Crown and Prosperity of the Community? Will *Englishmen*, because enlisted in a Military Service, paid by their Country, drench their Swords in *English* Blood, to make their Fellow-Subjects

jects Slaves. Though the City be surrounded with Thousands of armed Men, and filled with Barracks of Soldiers, the Confidence of that *new* Man that they will support a Military Government is without Foundation: The Army knows that enslaving *England* they enslave themselves: That all Choice of enlisting, or not, will be then taken away and added to the hard Condition which they now undergo of being bound to serve, till rendered useless by Age, they are discharged to starve: Each will be commanded to take up Arms and dare not hesitate to obey. They must then quit Country, Family and Friends, to fight the Battles of Foreign Princes, be sold like hireling *Germans*, and die to enrich the Soil by their Blood, which has already exhausted them of their Treasure. They know the Value of Liberty, and that it is the Duty of every *Englishman* to defend His M——y, this Island and the Territories which belong thereto, till they have wasted their  
last

last Drop of Blood in that Service. But they think that neither Honor nor Allegiance oblige them to protect the Dominions of Foreign Princes, which by having so long been the Sepulchre of their Lives and Fortunes, are in reality the most implacable and insatiate of all the Enemies of this Land.

Believe me, *H———n* and *H———n* Discipline over their Soldiers has fixt in the Bosoms of the *E——sb* Army a Resolution to be free. They have survey'd with Abhorrence Men, like themselves, treated like Dogs, and cudgeled every Moment at the Will of a petty Officer: They know this is the illiberal Effect of *German* Slavery, and must be of *English*, if that Curse shall ever arrive in this Land, and Feeling the Ignominy of that State have resolved to continue free, and preserve the Nation's Freedom also. They know their Duty to their King is great, to the Constitution, and their Country greater, they  
 are



are resolved the Crown shall descend on the Head of the Prince of *Wales*, and abominate all who may think to prevent it as well as resolved to frustrate the Intent of those who design Iniquity against this Kingdom.

Should then a Man surrounded by the most impious, profligate, and bloody-minded Men that any Age has produced since the Conspiracy of *Cataline* against his Country, supported by the Necessitous, whose sole Reliance for Bread, is living on the Spoils and Plunder of the Nation, whose only Merit is daring Mischief animated by Vice despising the God of our Religion, fearing nothing but the Loss of Power and the Nation's Welfare, be unknowing of his Enormities entrusted with the public A—m—n, and Your Grace and your Friends be the silent and unactive Beholders of such Transactions, what would be your Crimes and the Peoples Miseries? Shall Millions be



be levied on a People wanting Bread, and sent to that Realm, from whose Bourn no Guinea e'er returns, in Support of *H—n* Slaves, at a Moment when Famine wrings the Hearts of the unhappy Natives of this Country; when Sustenance is too dear to be the Purchase of their Labour, and even Employment wanting, which may give them that scanty Support, when Sheep and Cattle dying daily by Disease, threaten every humane Heart with much approaching Misery? Is it then a Time to waste our Millions in Defence of *H——r*, and deny ourselves Bread? My Lord, exert yourself and your Friends; be the Patron of *England* and *Englishmen* in Distress; let some Part of those immense Sums which are raised on the Labour of the Peasant and Manufacturer, be returned to their Support; let them not want that Bread which their Industry gives this Country; refuse the *Hanoverians* our Treasure, and preserve a starving People from the Fangs of Famine, and yourself from the Invecca-

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tion of Curses in the Mouths of those who perish through Want of Sustenance, to the Justice of which Heaven is not inclined to turn a deaf Ear.

Is it not Time that *H—r* open her hidden Treasure in her own Defence; saved whilst this Land was exhausting in her Service. Is there not some selected Curse in Heaven for that Man who, unrelenting to the Miseries of his Fellow-Subjects, and inattentive to their Sufferings, denies them Bread, whilst his whole Soul is fixed on supporting *G—n* Princes, whose Avarice will not permit them to open their Treasures, in Protection of their own Dominions, and favourite Subjects.

My Lord, let the City of *London* be your example, they are thoroughly convinced of the Good done and designed to this Nation by those who were truly honourable and active in the Preservation of their Country, and lately dismissed from public Ad—n; they

they mean to convince the World of this Truth, and distinguish Merit by public Approbation. This the Nation in general will follow.

They are convinced of those Dangers which attend the Realm from the A——n of the *new* Man; and though they dread his daring, are determined to oppose and preserve themselves. In both those Instances is it not the Duty of Your Grace to join, and to support them?

My Lord, this Manner of delivering my Sentiments to Your Grace, may probably appear extremely blunt and disgusting to you, whose Ears have been long accustomed to the Salutation of more pleasing and delusive Accents. — But will not Your Grace reflect if they are hard Truths, they are necessary and useful; that it would be unbecoming in me, and might be mischievous to you, to palliate by an ill-timed Delicacy or deal in Apology for speaking in  
Plain

Plainness and Sincerity what may be the Means of saving mine, Your Grace's, and the Nation's Liberties and Properties ; Delicacy at such Moments is like Flattery to the Prodigal, which only hastens his undoing. Nay, I am led to believe had something Analogous to this been offered to your View when M——r; and few dared to speak the Sentiments of their Souls, when *Men born Free*, more abject than the *Slave of Philip King of Macedon*, dared not whisper you were a *Man*, that such Sounds though ungrateful, would still have administered Utility and Honor to yourself, and to the Common Weal.

Things, My Lord, are brought to this Point Your Grace must either live to be favoured by your fellow Subjects, or must be considered the Object of their Aversion, Esteem, or Detestation you must chuse, for Indifference and Unconcern at such Junctures, are really detestable, and deserve to be received in that Light. My Motives to  
this

this public Manner of conveying you the Thoughts of Men of Understanding and Integrity, are to tell *you* what they think Necessary ; the *Nation* what it has a Right to expect ; that no public Encouragement may be wanting, if Your Grace shall act becoming an *Englishman* ; and no Contempt be unattending your proceeding to the Ruin of your Country ; that neither you may have it to say you saw not what was needfull to be done, nor my Country be unknowing what to ask on this important Occasion.

It is of small avail from what Hand these Sheets may come, if they ask but what is right and reasonable Your Grace ought to be pleas'd with the Reception of them, though they proceeded from the meanest Labourer of the Land ; if they require unreasonable Things no Title nor Exaltation in the Writer can sanctify their Appearance to the World : from good Will to you, the Royal Family, and my Country they have  
 certainly

certainly taken their Rise, and I think I am not mistaken in the Rectitude of that Advice which they contain ; to you, My Lord, it remains to chuse whether you and your Days shall be miserable, and your Grey Hairs go down in Sorrow to their Grave, or your Country lift her drooping Head, and be once more rescued from Perdition. You are now distinguished with the Power of being more infinitely important to the State than ever you have hitherto been. Your Prince, your King, your Country, and your God call upon you at this Moment of Importance ; will you then slight this favourable Occasion of serving yourself and the Community ? Snatch the Rewards of this World and the next. Embrace the Inclination of your Fellow Subjects, and confirm their Opinion of your good Heart. Embrace the Promise of Salvation from the God of our Religion, which is offered to the Sinner that repenteth. Fly from the Paths which lead to that Region, where there is Weeping and Wailing, and Gnash-

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ing of Teeth. And thus living respected and esteemed in your latter Days the greatest Blessing this Earth can bestow, leave this World with sure and certain Hope of a joyful Resurrection, and happy Immortality.

F I N I S.



The first of these is the fact that the  
the very air itself must be at a certain  
temperature, and that the air must be  
at a certain pressure. The first of these  
is the fact that the air must be at a  
certain temperature.

E I M I T









