

THE BRUNETTE AND THE POOR BOY.

(See Suppt. No. 51.)

To wipe the trickling Tears, that dew the Cheek
Of pallid Woe; to smooth Grief's wrinkled Brow;
To give the placid Smile to deep Despair,
And Joy to Anguish...Pleasures such as these
All courteous Charity creates.-----

M---p.

AND I passed this *Brunette* without gazing at her, I would have avoided the anxiety which I then felt, but this is a Kind of prudential Foresight that I seldom attend to, and I very little regard what I suffer (provided my Sufferings respect myself solely) when I know my Intentions are (as then) pure; besides, the Pangs of Tenderness amply compensate any little Dilquietudes they occasion us; and (although this may appear arrant Nonsense to some,) I have found it so in general; and a Confederacy of all the Insensibles in the Universe, whether gartered, or mitred, shall never make me change my Sentiments.... That would be high Treason against *Experience*, and every Body knows how absolute a Monarch She is; She deems herself the infallible Rule of Right in all Cases, and never listens to the petitions or Remonstrances of her Subjects against her sovereign Fiat, and there is some Reason for it.... *They may err but She never can.*

How happy would it be for Millions of poor honest Plebeians, if all Princes & Potentates, and all the Ministers, Deputies and the Deputies of Deputies, of Princes and Potentates, from the honorable Groom of the Stole to the *right* honorable Groom of the Tides, who assume or wish to assume the Reins of absolute Sway, and turn a deaf Ear, or give degrading Answers to the Petitions and Remonstrances of the injured and the distressed.... Happy, thrice happy (I repeat it with Pleasure) would it be for Millions, if all these great Personages before-mentioned, would assume absolute Reins (or not attempt to assume them at all) from the same good Principles and salutary Motives that Prince's Experience does, and govern, like her, with Prudence and Equity; & not run a headlong course, consuming, Phaeton like, in their wild Career, what they ought to cherish and preserve.

Mock-Gravity, with a long Train of other Mocks that are no better (to say no worse of them) than a Pack of vile Hypocrites all together, may call this an idle Waste of precious Moments, and so should I too were my Heart made of insensible Stuff, but as it is not, I think my Time has been employed to as good Purposes, and I am very sure

much more to my Satisfaction, than if I had sat down with my Head full of sesquipedalian Speeches; and told the World that, in this philosophic, illumined Age, "the Sun is not more regretted when he is eclipsed than when he sets, and that Meteors play their Coruscations without Prognostications or Predictions."

The *Bombast-Family* (of late very numerous) might be pleas'd with this, and think me *falsely alarmed* indeed should I drop the least Hint, that I apprehended a return of *Babylonish Jargon*; yet what else can we expect if the pompous Style of *Pedantry* is to pass current as *Sterling English*? And especially if it should be received, like *F.....* at *Levees*, and pensioned, like *V.....* or patronized, like *B.....* and *C.....*, at *Courts*; for, some how or other, we are, in general, so very fond of *Courtiers* that we ape them in every Thing, even to the adoption of their *Follies* and their *Vices*.

Many a Time and oft hath it astonished, & full sorely doth it grieve Me, that so free, brave and generous a People should betray such a servility of Disposition; yet even this, perhaps, is owing to their *Virtue*... (And when a good Apology can be made, where an Apology is necessary, 'tis malevolent to reject it.--) They are told Error is excluded the Court, and, being too generous to be suspicious, they credit the Report, believing Things really are as they should and are represented to be.

Whether this is the Case or not; yet right glad would I be to find this *Rabies imitandi*; which corrupts the Mind, outlawed, incapacitated and forever expelled not only the *Bour Medicin-College* * (lately erected) but all the *Dominions of Liberty*, lest it should, one Day or other, subvert the Constitution, and rivet upon her free-born subjects the Chains of Slavery.

But whether Freedom or Slavery is to be their Fate..... whether the Distempers of the Body politic or the Distempers of the Castle shall be deemed most worthy of a Nation's serious Attention.... (capricious People to be offended with your Minister for endeavoring to preserve to You your *Sirloins*

* Anglice, Cow-Doctors. Aut. Ned Flowers