

age. Nay, to confess a serious Truth, I believe I should myself, who am a single Man, have grown Old in the Service, and lately expected Mountains of Riches and Preferment from the profitable Employments, conferr'd upon me by my Opulent and Powerful Brethren, according to the sollicitous and public Spirited Apprehensions of certain profound Politicians, thoroughly acquainted with Mankind, should lose nothing by the compensation mentioned. Of such Persons as these Col. Carter complains for not being eminently Charitable; that is, for not Founding Colleges; or not rivalling him in *Ostentatious* * Charity Schools; or not being liberal in Donations to the Rich and Wealthy. In which he just Acts the part of one, who, after being at great Pains to dry up the Source, should rationally wonder why the Stream does not flow; Yes and overcome it's Banks, and spread it's Waters to quench the thirst of the soil adjacent, all round about to no little Distance. I cannot but think, that, if he had a Mill to erect, or a piece of Ground to prepare for a Meadow, our Author's notions would take another Course, and run in a quite different Channel.

I will not say, as Col. Carter does, it is no matter how I became Poor; I must be reliev'd by Charity; or rather I must

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* See at the end of the Appendix an excellent Sample of Col Carter's charitable Temper, and manner of Writing, under the pressure of a grievous Calumny. In which he modestly justifies his sole Claim to the merit of Founding, what he Honours with the Title of an *extensive* Charity School; shews himself a perfect Master of vituperative Language, in Opposition to certain *cloven footed* Gentry born to *Dignity and Figure*; and in the laudatory way, to invite applause as well as discourage Censure, demonstrates, how finely he could *enamel* with grateful Panegyrick; if he had an Opportunity, any Gnathonick Trumpeter of Encomiums on his Charity.