

tenderness for the Happiness of their People, we are bound in the strongest ties of Gratitude, and, to whose Decision no one, who has any Opinion of the Uprightness of his Cause, or sincerely-desires, that Right may take place, need to be afraid of Appealing. Methinks there is some inconsistency in this Conduct of those who differ from us on this Occasion, of Men, who seem to be rigid Exactors of Attention and Obedience to Authority, while she builds and feathers her Nest in Shrubs and Bushes: But Advocates for the softest indulgence and remissness, when she mounts higher and utters her Voice from the Top of the *British* Oak. However, be that as it will, I frankly confess my Sentiments to be, that if we could destroy the substance of the King's Power, or the Rights of the Crown, or the Prerogative, I care not what you call it, and reduce it to a mere Shadow, to something that has no *Weight*, is not to be *felt*, we should only hereby Sap one of the strongest Batteries, erected for the defence of Liberty and Property. My Enemies are welcome to make the most of this Confession; but if my Brethren should entertain the same Sentiments, whatever may be the Opinion of Col. *Bland*, and his Adherents, gather'd from former Times and distant Governments which have no Resemblance with ours, I hope they will permit us to take Shelter in our Distress, under the Wings of the Prerogative; under the Protection of a most Gracious and Religious Monarch, eminently and illustriously attach'd to the true Interests and Felicity of his Subjects.

But Col. *Bland* allows, that nothing except *the most pressing Necessity* could excuse the Passing such an Act, as that which chiefly prompted our Complaint and his rambling Declamation; as contrary almost in every Instance to the Truth, as it is  
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