

and genteel Language upon him, I should say this *rude, infatuated, atrocious Writer*; this utterer of palpable Falshoods, who, if he can but carry the Ends of a Hot and Violent Demagogue with the People despises the scandal of Detection; whose unpunished Behaviour alone is a sufficient proof of the Mildness of the Administration, (at least how far some Men are freely permitted to go with Impunity: Nay with no small Share of Applause in the Abuse of others) with all the rest of his hurly burly vociferous verbosity, applicable to no Creature living, more than to Himself; not excepting his Brother Brawler (to compliment him too in a kind of Language, which he loves to use) that Boreas of the Northern Neck, who has bluster'd so long and so hard, to blow down, if he could, all the Professions, and reduce his Country to a primitive State of Barbarity; and when he cannot bring his Friends and Neighbours to join in this ennobling Project, with singular Moderation, Humility and Charity, Bellows out, *O Northern Neck! Opprobrium Judaicum! No good can come out of Nazareth.*

There is one Observation in Col. *Bland's* Pamphlet, not altogether destitute of Truth and Sense, and 'twere a Sin to rob him of his Mite. This is concerning the Patronage of Livings. The Clergy knew, that some Persons piqued themselves upon a Point carried against them in the Law of 1748, with the approbation of the Bishop's Commissary. They consider'd the Laws and did not find the Presentation to Livings mentioned before that Law. They procured this Matter to be examin'd by better Heads than their own for such an inquiry; which also fell into the same Mistake. The Reason of which was, that the old Law by which the Presentation to Livings is placed in the Vestries so long ago, is not referr'd to in