

and base metals throughly melted away by these combustions, before He quenches them; all his Ordinances and vessels cast into his own fashion, in his own mould, to his own *amussim*, before he restores Peace. If this first work be throughly and throughoutly dispatched as I hope it is, the great *Remora* is removed. If the Parliament and Assembly be pleased to be as curious and industrious as I have seen a great Popish Bishop in execrating a Protestant Par. Church one day, and consecrating it the next; they may adjourn a while with leave enough.

Some ten or twelve years before these Wars there came to my view these two Predictions.

1. *When God shall purge this Land with soap & nitre,
Wo be to the Crown, wo be to the Mitre.*

The Accent of the blow shall fall there.

He that pities not the Crown, pities not his own Soul. He that pities not those that wore the Mitre, more than they pittied themselves, or the Churches over which they insulted, or the State then corrupted and now Corruined by their pride & negligence, is to blame.

2. *There is a set of Bishops coming next behind,
Will ride the Devil off his legs, and break his wind.*

Poor men! they might have kept his back till this time for ought I know, had they not put him beyond his pace: but Schollers must gallop, though they tumble for it. Yet I commend them for this, they gave him such straynes as made him blow short ever since. I doubt the Assembly troubles him; and I doubt he troubles them. Well, the Bishops are gone: If they have carried away with them all that was in the Pockets of their Holliday hose, fare them well; let them come again when I give them a new *Conge d'slier*, or send a pursuivant for them; which if I do, I shall never trust my self more, though they have often done it for me, who never deserved that honour. Some of them I confess were very honest men, and would have been honester if they dared for their fellows.

The sad work now is to institute better things in their Room, and to induct better men in their room; rather where and how to find those things, they having cunningly laid them so far out of the way; I doubt some good men cannot see them, when they look full upon them: it is like, the Bishops carryed away their eyes with them, but I fear they left their Spectacles behind them. I use no Spectacles, yet my eyes are not fine enough,
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