

most ground to the grisles and yet grew never the sharper for ought I could discern; What was, before the world was made, I leave to better Antiquaries than my self; but I think, since the World began, it was never storied that *Salus Populi* began with *Majestas Imperij*, unless *Majestas Imperij* first unharbour'd it, and hunted it to a stand, and then it must either turn head and live, or turn tail and die: but more have been storied on the other hand than *Majestas Imperij* is willing to hear: I doubt not but *Majestas Imperij* knows, that Common-wealths cost as much the making as Crowns; and if they be well made, would yet outsell an ill fashioned Crown, in any Market overt, if they could be well vouched.

But *Preces & Lachrymæ*, are the Peoples weapons: so are Swords and Pistoles, when God and Parliaments bid them Arm. Prayers and Tears are good weapons for them that have nothing but knees and eyes; but most men are made with teeth and nailes; only they must neither scratch for Liberties, nor bite Prerogatives, till they have wept and prayed as God would have them. If Subjects must fight for their Kings against other Kingdoms, when their Kings will; I know no reason, but they may fight against their Kings for their own Kingdoms, when Parliaments say they may & must: but Parliaments must not say they must, till God sayes they may.

I can never believe that *Majestas Imperij*, was ever so simple as to think, that if it extends it self beyond its due Artique at one end, but *Salus Populi* must Antartique it as far at the other end, or else the World will be Excentrick, and then it will whirle, and if it once fall a whirling, ten to one, it will whirle them off first, that sit in highest Chaires on cushions fill'd with Peacocks feathers; and they are like to stand their ground fastest, that own not one foot of ground to stand upon. When Kings rise higher than they should, they exhale Subjects higher than they would: if the *Primum Mobile* should ascend one foot higher than it is, it would hurry all the nether wheels, and the whole World on fire in Twenty-four hours. No Prince exceeds in Sovereignty, but his Subjects will exceed as far in some vicious Liberty, to abate their grief; or some pernicious mutiny, to abate their Prince.

*The crazy world will crack, in all the middle joynts,
If all the ends it hath, have not their parapoynts.*

Nor can I believe that Crowns trouble Kings heads, so much as Kings heads trouble Crowns: nor that they are flowers of Crowns that trouble Crowns, but rather some Nettles or Thistles mistaken for flowers.

To