

spoken out, through a pair of open lips, Ye make such a noise there, with Drums and Trumpets, that if I should not speak loud, ye could not hear me. Ye talk one to another, with whole Culvering and Cannon; give us leave to talk Squibs and Pistoletto's charged with nothing but Powder of Love and shot of Reason: if you will cut such deep gashes in one anothers flesh, we must sow them up with deep stitches, else ye may bleed to death: ye were better let us, your tender Country-men do it, than forraign Surgeions, who will handle you more cruelly, and take no other pay, but your Lives & Lands.

————— *Aspice vultus,*

*Ecce meos, utinamque oculos in pectore posses  
Inserere: & patrias intus deprendere Curas.*

(Ovid. Phœb.

*He that to tall men speaks, must lift up's head;  
And when h'hath done, must set it where he did:  
He that to proud men talks, must put on pride;  
And when h'hath done, 'tis good to lay't aside.*

3. For, *Yes, but you speak at three thousand Miles distance, which every Coward dare doe, read, if my heart deceives me not, I would speak thus, in the Presence Chamber or House of Commons; hoping Homer will speak a good word for me.*

Θαρσαλις γαρ αηρ εν πασιν αμεινω  
'Εργοισι—————

*Omnibus in rebus potior vir fortis & audax  
Sit licet hospes, & e longinquis venerit oris.*

*When Kings are lost, and Subjects cast away,  
A faithful heart should speak what tongue can say:  
It skils not where this faithful heart doth dwell,  
His faithful dealing should be taken well.*

4. For, *affected termes, read, I hope not* ————— *If I affect termes, it is my feebleness; friends that know me, think I do not: I confess, I see I have here and there taken a few finish stitches, which may haply please a few Velvet ears; but I cannot now well pull them out, unless I should seam-rend all. It seems it is in fashion with you to sugar your papers with Carnation phrases, and spangle your speeches with new quodled words. Ermins in Minifer is every mans Coat. Yet we hear*

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