

wards Men, yet since in this corrupt Age wherein we live, Men are not so Spiritual as they ought to be, it is not amiss to see for those, whose Spiritual Interest is seconded by a Temporal one: For tho' Men talk high, and keep a great Noise with Conscience and Love to their Country, yet when you understand Mankind aright (not as it should be, but as it is, and I fear, ever will be) then you will find, that private Interest is the String in the Bear's Nose, it is that governs the Beast. And therefore the surest Champions for our Religion (*Cæteris Paribus*) against the Papacy, are our Abby-landed Men; for notwithstanding the registred Dispensation to King Henry the eighth, from the Pope, for the seizing those Monasteries and Lands, yet of late they pretend that the Pope had not Power to alien them from the Church; so that the present Possessors can never trust or rely upon that, or any new Promises, or actual Grants thereof, especially from him, whose everlasting and declared Maxim it is — *Never to keep Faith with Hereticks*. Undoubtedly, to make easie his Ascent into the Saddle, he will proffer many Assurances and Grants, but if these Abby-landed Men be not the most silly of all others, they will never believe him. For when he is once firmly settled, then will he, with his Canon-Law Distinctions, like Fire under Quick-silver, evaporate away all his Promises, and violently resume the Lands, glorying of his own Bounty, if he require not the mean Profits, ever since they have sacrilegiously with-held them from Holy Church.

3. Endeavour to chuse Men of Wisdom and Courage, who will not be hector'd out of their Duties by the Frowns and Scowls of Men. Never had you more need to pitch upon the old English Spirit, that durst be faithful and just against all Temptations. What a degenerate Race have we