

# The last Speech to the Election : Or, The Fanaticks, Now-or-Never.

Being a Burlesque on a second Advertisement, By the AUTHOR of the First.

**T**O all his Brethren, whether Sitting  
At Home, in Tavern, or at Meeting, }  
The AUTHOR sendeth, humbly greeting, }  
(And well you know, my Friends, that Drinking  
Is no small Enemy to Thinking)

I say, my Friends, \* tho' this be Sunday,  
Yet it may do as well as Monday;

Or better, since it is Decreed, —  
The better Day, the better Deed.

What Place is fitter than the Kirk,  
To carry on the godly Work ?  
Pluck-up your Spirits; and be sprightly,  
To carry on the Business tightly :  
It's true, we're taken down some pegs,  
But are not yet on our last Legs.

Why! there's the Son of Joseph L——n,  
A Loyal, Stout, and wealthy Free-son,  
Who say ——  
" That if the Quakers, and his Father  
" Wou'd join their Forces both together,  
" And wou'd in Mr. Howard's room stick  
" An Owl, a Buzard, or a Broom-stick,  
" They'd Set IT in the House of Commons,  
" Altho' the HIGH-CHURCH Party Summons  
" And Musters all their Troops to beat us,  
" So that they never can defeat us.

Shall Aldermen expect to curb us ?  
(a) Let not the Friends of Mr. Forb——s,  
Dishearten'd, or Discourag'd be  
At the Alderman's Majority,  
Which was occasion'd, most unfairly,  
By's Party, crowding very early,  
'And running in a head by whole-sale,  
To fill the Places in the Tholseil :  
Our Freemen Heads were very fore,  
They Drank so much the Night before;

ADVERT- [I think its, Now, their Last.] -ISEMENT.

(a) LET none of Mr. Forb-s Friends be discouraged at the A——n's Majority these few Days;  
(b) which was only occasion'd by (c) his Party's Crowding early to fill up the Place of Polling, which  
together with the Rudeness of the S——ff-s and (d) Bailiffs hindring the Freemen from coming  
near till those who Voted for the A——n had done, (e) oblig'd a great number of them to go  
without Voting. (f) But 'tis hop'd the Worthy Citizens will be so just to themselves, as to come  
again and convince those Gentlemen they are not to be † Jockey'd out of their Priviledges by such  
pitiful Managements as these. (g) Now or Never, Fellow Citizens, (h) Stand up for your Rights,  
(i) Give your Attendance, and make a bold Push for your Liberties (k) or else Renounce the Name  
of Freemen, and Change it for that of Slaves.

\* Vast numbers of their Advertisements were distributed last Sunday through all their Meeting-  
Houses, to the great disturbance of the Thoughts of several pious Elders.

† The Author of the Quaries lives in Jockey-Land, commonly known by the name of Smith-field

This in their Beds so long had kept 'em,  
So, thro' Mistake, they over-slept 'em,  
Or ten to one, as I may say,  
They had been there as soon as they;

But when they came, to give their Votes,  
All primly deck'd in Sunday-coats ;  
The Mob behav'd themselves so saucy,  
They jostl'd them upon the Causey ;  
(d) The Bailiffs over-look'd their Cloaks,  
And treated them like other Folks ;  
The Sheriff, also, by the by,  
It seems were so unmannerly ;

As not to bow, or move their Hats,  
But treated them like Beggars-brats :  
Such Usage, truly, was unseeming,  
And not at all becoming Freemen ;  
(e) Which some of them thus wisely judging  
Went off, they took it so inudgeon : —  
(f) But yet, 'tis hop'd those worthy Men  
Will be so just to come agen,  
And give those Gentlemen to know,  
They are not to be † Jockey'd so.

(g) Now, Fellow Citizens, or never,  
Behave yourselves, like tall-men clever,  
Stand up, like Giants, for your Right,  
Exerting all your Main and Might ;  
On Forb——s is your whole dependance,  
To Forb——s (i) give your whole Attendance ;  
Like stout Fanaticks boldly rush,  
And for your Backs and Bellies push ;  
(k) For if that Stoyte shou'd get the Upper-  
-Hand, WE shan't get another Supper.