The Seafonable Quaries (tender'd To Freemen) were, at First, Ingender'd-42 Yet notwithstanding, by the by, Herein you shew'd some Honesty; Altho' they were but forry stuff, VVe must confess, we got enough, As it was reasonable, Ergo You gave it scriptus & intergo, (As Apple-women, dirty Drabs Sell lumping penny-worths of Crabs) VVherein you Bully'd, Beg'd, and Pray'd The Citizens, to join their aid, And give their Votes, as you wou'd have'em, " Against a M A N that wou'd Enflave 'em' As if they plac'd their only prop in The venerable Father Cb--pp--n; And had not Sense, or Intuition, VVithout his ghostly Admonition; Or none were fo concern'd, as he, In the Defence of Liberty: An Argument, I apprehend, Which none, but Ch--pp--ne will defend, Or he that will be Ch--pp.-n's Freind. Is this your Justice and Discretion, Your Loyal Orthodox Profession, To Load with Scandal and Reflections, MEN of Undoubted, Just Affections; And brand in publick, and in private Those Virtues, you can ne'er arrive at? Is this your formal pious Cant Of Solemn League and Covenant, To Interpose in State-Affairs, To fet the Parties by the Ears. Creating Hatred between Factions, Chimeries, Whimfies and Distractions? Can you pretend to Love the KING, And yet his faithful Subjects fling? Can you pretend to Love the Churcha Yet leave her Servants in the lurch? Your only Plea, in brief, is this----* Ming-Millers. " I need not fear a Rod in Piss;

Men of Republis "That Man is sase and Fortify'd, of Old Boll, and "VVho has but Fortune of his Side, known Enemies " And nothing ever can Discard him,

"Who has but * Dirt enough to guard him. P. S. Het 'tis hap'd the Worthy Members of Parliament won't forget him

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