# DEDICATION.

It is not in the *Compaſs of Words*, I am Sure not in my Power of *Sorting* Them, to Expreſs what I wou'd ſay upon *This Occaſion*. I am *Equally* at a *Stand* from the *Copiouſneſs* of the *Subject* before me, and from the *Delicacy* of it: from what Ought, in the *Strictneſs* of *Juſtice*, to be *Proclaim'd* of my *Patron*; and what *He*, in *another Strictneſs*, will be *Willing* to Hear! But, upon *This Subject* it is Happy for me, that, by my *Profeſſion* as a *Clergy-man*, I am *excus'd* from a *Task* to which I *Confeſs* my ſelf *Entirely Unequal*. *We*, above all Men, are Leaſt *Indulg'd* in the *Liberties* of *Panegyrick*, tho' we *Celebrate* the moſt *Exalted Praiſes*; and thoſe very *Patriots*, whom Others may *Deſcribe* to the *World* under *All* the *Advantages* of *Heroic Splendour*, Expect a *Moderation* from Us, *Becoming Them*, as well as Our Selves.

The Diſcourſe, *Sir*, which here Craves the *Honour* of *Your Acceptance*, was