DEDICATION

то

ALL THOSE LANDED AND MONIED GENTLEMEN,

CITIZENS AND FARMERS,

HIGH AND LOW, WHO NEVER WERE SO UNFORTUNATE AS TO HOLD ANY PLACE OF HONOR OR PROFIT;

OR, TO SPEAK MORE SHORTLY, TO

THOSE WHOM THE ANTI-REFORMERS, IN THEIR RHETORIC, "WHICH THE LEARNED CALL RIGMAROLE," DESIGNATE

THE RABBLE,

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR MOBILITY,

Or whether it please your Mobility or not, to you I

DEDICATE this Book.

It was formerly the practice, may it please your Poverty, for authors to dedicate their works to men holding high situations, such as "May it please your Lordship, my Lord Paper Baron," or "May it please your Lordship, my Lord Commissioner of Supply;" or sometimes books were dedicated to semi-great people, who were supposed to be in the confidence of people altogether great; such as, "May it please your Lordship, my Lord Factor."