

#1

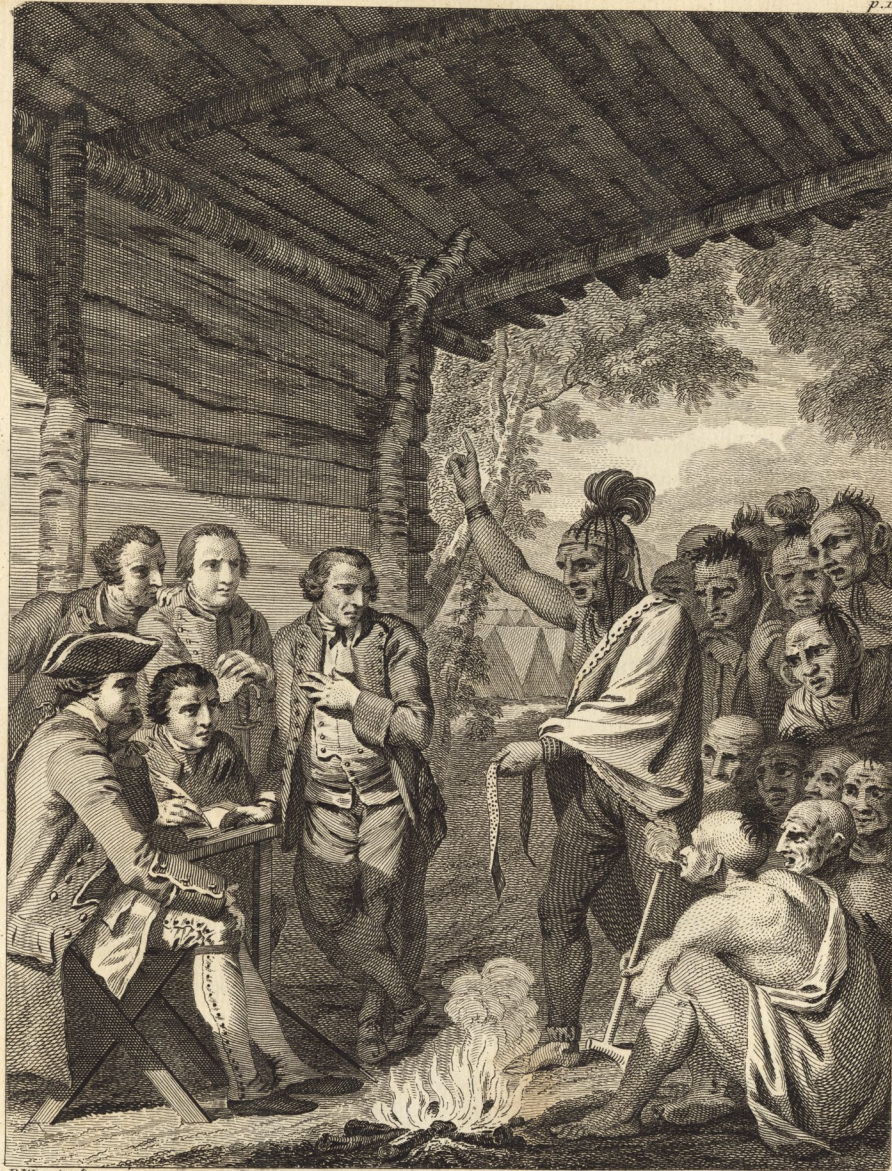


#2





#3



B. West inv.

G. Granger sculp.

*The Indians giving a Talk to Colonel Bouquet in a Conference at a Council Fire, near his Camp on the Banks of Muskingum in North America, in Oct. 1764.*



#4



*An Indian Squaw King Wampum Spies*

An Indian Squaw King Wampum spies  
Which makes his lustful passions rise  
But while he doth a friendly Jobb  
She dives her Hand into his Fob  
And thence conveys as we are told  
His Watch whose Cases were of Gold.

When Dangers threaten tis mere Nonsense  
To talk of such a thing as Conscience  
To Arms to Arms with one Accord

The Sword of Quakers and the Lord  
Fill Bumpers then of Rum or Arrack  
We'll drink Success to the new Barrack.

Fight Dog! fight Bear! you're all my Friends  
By you I shall attain my Ends  
For I can never be content  
Till I have got the Government  
But if from this Attempt I fall  
Then let the Devil take you all



#5



***The German Bleeds and Bears Ye Furs***

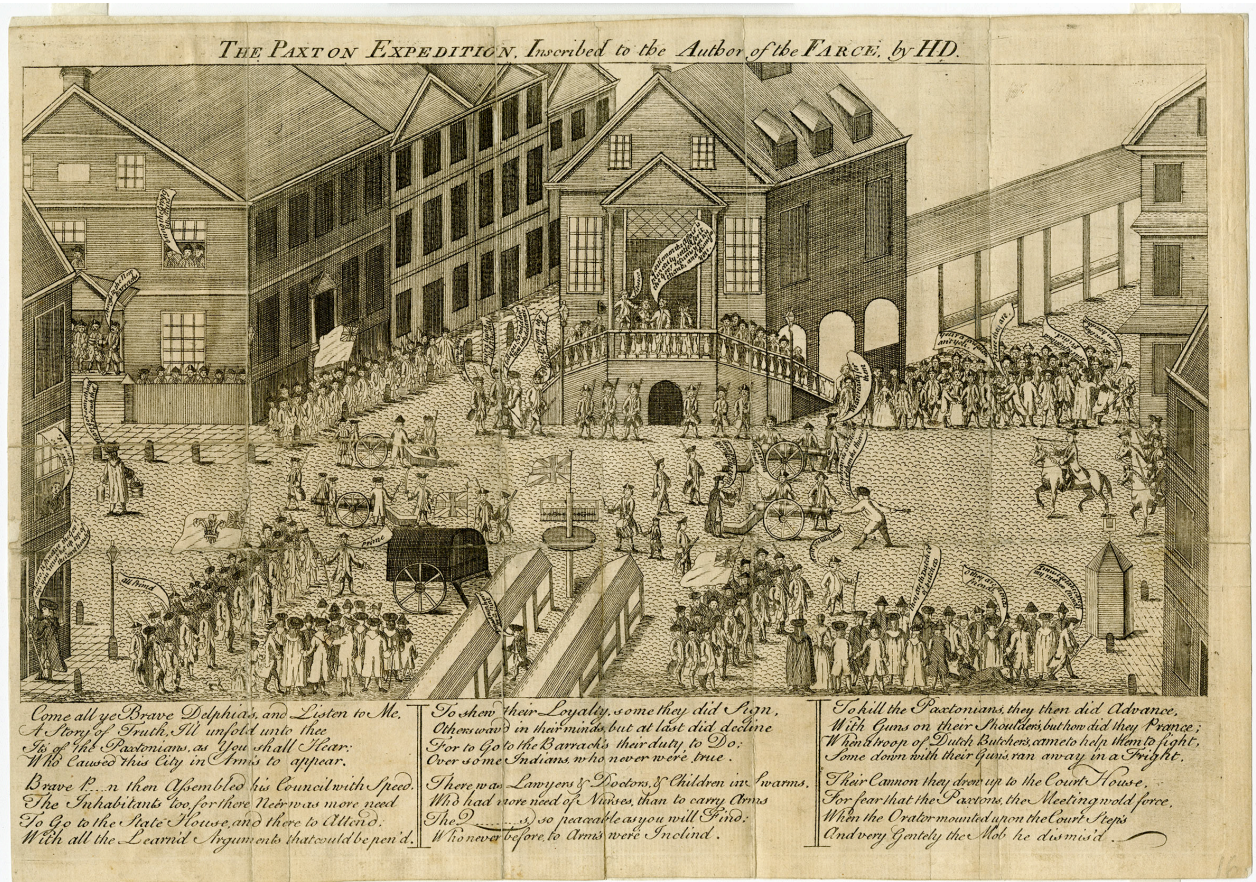
The German bleeds & bears ye Furs  
Of Quaker Lords & Savage Curs

Th' Hiberian frets with new Disaster  
And kicks to fling his broad brim'd Master

But help at hand Resolves to hold down  
Th' Hiberian's Head or tumble all down



#6





*The Paxton Expedition, Inscribed to the Author of the Farce, by HD.*

Come all ye Brave Delphia's, and Listen to Me.  
A Story of Truth, I'll unfold onto thee  
It's of the Paxtonians, as You shall Hear:  
Who Caused this City in Arm's to appear.

Brave P....n then Assembled his Council with Speed.  
The Inhabitants too for there Ne'er was more need  
To Go to the State House, and there to Attend,  
With all the Lear'd Arguments that could be pen'd.

To shew their Loyalty, some they did Sign,  
Others wav'd in their minds, but at last did decline  
For to Go to the Barrack's their duty to Do;  
Over some Indians, who never were true.

There was Lawyers & Doctors, & Children in Swarms,  
Who had more need of Nurses, than to carry Arms  
The Q.....s so peaceable as you will Find;  
Who never before to Arm's were Inclind.

To kill the Paxtonians, they then did Advance,  
With Guns on their Shoulder's, but how did they Prance;  
When a troop of Dutch Butcher's came to help them to fight,  
Some down with their Guns ran away in a Fright.

Their Cannon they drew up to the Court House,  
For fear that the Paxtons, the Meeting wold force,  
When the Orator mounted upon the Court Step's  
And very Gentely the Mob he dimis'd.