# Center [137]/

/ #Double Rule/ / #Center AN/ #Center HARANGUER/ / / [I]s one, that is s*o delighted with the s*weet/ [I] Sound of his own Tongue, that [i] William/ Prynne [i] will s*ooner lend an Ear, than he, to any/ Thing els*e. His Meas*ure of Talk is till his/ Wind is s*pent; and then he is not s*ilenced,/ but becalmed. His Ears have catched the/ Itch of his Tonuge, and though he s*cratch/ them, like a Deas*t with his Hoof, he finds a/ Pleas*ure in it. A [i] s*ilenced Minis*ter, [i] has more/ Mercy on the Government in a s*ecure Conven-/ ticle, than he has on the Company, that he is/ in. He s*hakes a Man by the Ear, as a Dog/ does a Pig, and never loos*es his Hold, till he/ has tired hims*elf, as well as his Patient. He/ does not talk to a Man, but attack him, and/ whoms*oever he can get into his Hands he lays/ violent Language on. If he can he will run/ a Man up agains*t a Wall, and hold him at a/

138 #Center AN HARANGUER./ Bay by the Buttons, which he handles as bad/ as he does his Pers*on, or the Bus*ines*s he treats/ upon. When he finds him begin to s*ink, he/ holds him by the Cloaths, and feels him as a/ Butcher does a Calf, before he kills him. He/ is a walking Pillory, and crucifies more Ears/ than a dozen s*tanding ones. He will hold any/ Argument rather than his Tongue, and main-/ tain both s*ides at his own Charge; for he will/ tell you what you will s*ay, though, perhaps,/ he does not intende to give you leave. He/ lugs Men by the Ears, as they correct Children/ in [i] Scotland, [i] and will make them tingle, while/ he talks with them, as s*ome s*ay they will do,/ whena Man is talked of in his Abs*ence. When/ he talks to a Man, he comes up clos*e to him,/ and like an old Solider lets fly in his Face, or/ claps the Bore of his Pis*tol to his Ear, and/ whispers aloud, that he may be s*ure not to/ mis*s his Mark. His tongue is always in Mo-/ tion, tho very s*eldom to the Purpos*e, like a/ Barber's Scis*s*ers, which are always s*nipping,/ as well when they do not cut, as when they/ do. His Tongue is like a Bagpipe Drone, that/ has no Stop, but makes a continual ugly Nois*e,/ hims\*elf. He never leaves a Man until he has/ / 3

# Center AN HARANGUER. #Justifyleft 139/

run him down, and then he winds a Death/ over him. A Sow-Gelder's Horn is not s*o/ terrible to Dogs and Cats, as he is to all that/ know him. His Way of Argument is to talk/ all, and hear to Contradiction. Firs*t he gives/ his Antagonis*t the Length of the Wind, and/ then, let him make his Approaches inf he can,/ he is s*ure to be beforehand with him. Of all/ dis*s*olute Dis*eas*es the Running of the Tongue is/ the wors*t, and the hardes*t to be cured. If he/ happen at any time to be at a Stand, and any/ Man els*e begins to s*peak, he pres*ently drowns/ him with his Nois*e, as a Water-Dog makes a/ Duck dive: for when you think he has done/ he falls one, and lets fly again, like a Gun, that/ will dis*charge nine Times with one Loading./ He is a Rattles*nake, that with his Nois*e gives/ Men warning to avoid him, otherwis*e he will/ make them wis*h they had. He is, like a Bell,/ good for nothing but to make a Nois*e. He is/ like common Fame, that s*peaks mos*t and/ knows leas*t, Lord [i] Brooks, [i] or a Wildgoos*e al-/ ways cackling when he is upon the Wing./ His Tongue is like any Kind of Carriage, the/ les*s Weight it bears, the fas*ter and eas*ier it/ goes. He is s*o full of Words, that they run/ over, and are thrown away to no Purpos\*e; and/

140 #Center AN HARANGUER./ s*o empty of Things, or Sens*e, that his Dry-/ nes*s has made his Leaks s*o wide, whats*oever is/ put in hi runs out immediately. He is s*o/ long in delivering hims*elf, that thos*e that hear/ him des*ire to be delivered too, or dis*patched/ out of their Pain. He makes his Dis*course the/ longer with often repeating [i] to be s*hort, [i] and talks/ much of [i] in fine, [i] but never means to come near/ it./