

D.^r SQUINTUM'S EXALTATION of the R



*Methodist Filians infect the whole Nation,
 suffic'd to sell on the Pious Reformation;
 & our best Friends the whole Crowd to divide,
 Shows like they're Devils, and not Devils, some
 within HELL YARD and yell 'em out 'Till
 In flames to burn - Their Reformation of Fire.*

*But He, great Squintum! exempted from profusion,
 Is quite the reverse of the sacred Copulation, they show to
 All Nations is washed, and to see her Love!
 SQUINTUM a Shamless cheat - a staunch friend to the Cause!
 Like Leather their Hearts to see'd & having set on
 And also I'm afraid that they shall never mend, they to*

*We may do what
 We may take up
 the doctrine and
 And punish the
 Hell away to the
 But never (that*