

"no better clear'd than he has clear'd himself, (a) of the Charge up-
 "on him, of his having *made a Jest upon the Torments of Hell*, he
 "had better think of altering his Way both of talking, writing
 "and living, than to do the Christian Religion and Church of En-
 "gland so much Disgrace, as his vain, loose and unchristian Con-
 "duct at present most certainly does to both" (b).

So that you see Reader, here is such fair and credible Proof, that
 Dr. Sach——ll is a harden'd Sinner (or Practical Atheist) (or so
 light and foolish as the Lady Clobery declar'd him to be, to that
 Reverend Divine Mr. Whiston) that no Man can now think that
 Dr. Sach——ll's being a Scandal to Beasts, (that is scarce so religious
 as the Horses the *Italian* observ'd in St. Paul's) will much disturb
 him: But pray Dr. Sach——ll, let me ask you this serious Question
 If you really are that religious Libertine (c) (pardon the Paradox) that
 I've here prov'd you to be? —— E'nt this still Sach——ll against
 Sach——ll?

Dr. If you deny the Truth of this Paradox, by saying, for a
 Priest to refute what he pretends to prove, or in plainer Words, for
 Sach——ll to speak, write, preach, act, or so much as to think
 against Sach——ll, is only a nonsensical Cant spread by the *Aban-
 dan'd Faction* (as you call the Whigs) to blacken your High-Church
 Character, on purpose to overturn the present Constitution both in
 Church and State.

Dr. if in reality these are your real Thoughts, of my —— set-
 ting Sach——ll against Sach——ll, I wou'd then ask you such
 Paradoxical Questions, which (if you or your Jacobite Friends can
 prove to be sound Divinity) will not only disprove all the Treason
 and Debaucheries I here charge you with, but will make even the
 Whigs, think you as great a Saint as you are now call'd by the Ja-
 cobites, and such High-Churchmen as are yet Strangers to your
 vile Character, and my Paradoxical Questions, to effect this Miracle,
 are these following, viz.

Is not Dr. S——rel such a nice Christian as to have good Mean-
 ings, even in Leudness, Drunkenness, Swearing, Treason and the
 blackest Crimes that were ever acted? i. e. Has not the *Pillar of our
 Church* (as you are call'd by the *Jacobites and High-Flyers*) such a pi-
 ous Meaning in all he does, that his vilest Actions had we Eyes to
 see it are more Religious than the best of ours; as *Archelaus*, who
 when he wou'd fight with *Hercules*, wou'd first shift himself into a
Serpent, and after that wou'd change himself into the Likeness of a
Devil, and being a *Devil*, he cou'd change himself into what Form
 he wou'd; even so some Men transform *Vices* into *Virtues*, by their

(a) In the Book intituled, *A Vindication of Dr. S——rel*.

(b) Reader, You'l find all this black and Atheistical Charge a-
 gainst Dr. S——rel, fairly prov'd upon him in Mr. *Bisset's Mo-
 dern Fanatick*, Part II. p. 20, 21.

(c) Alluding to a Sermon I have now in my Hands, intituled
The Religious Villains.

meer Pretences to High-Church: Dr. S ——— rel seeing your Former Debaucheries, by being conceal'd, have been no Bar to your late Preferment, are you not one of those Spiritual Conjurors that can change Vice into Virtue, by having a good Meaning in the worst Actions? And if so — Is Fornication (for you say 'tis no Sin to lye with a single Woman) any more than a loving and youthful Temper? — and had you lain with the Wench at Woodstock (if you had lain with her as Dr. S ——— rel) cou'd there be any greater Sin in that leud Act, than this, that you might preach against Whoredom with the greater Abhorrence? Dr. If you drank at Sr. J ——— W ——— 'till you were Low-Church (or laid flat under the Table) wa'nt it meerly to clearse and strengthen your Brains? Or might it not pass at worst, but for good Fellowship? Dr. do'nt you use the help of a Lie in aspersing the Dissenters and Low-Churchmen (for Mr. Bisset charges you with many Falshoods) only as a religious Stratagem, to extirpate Schism and Faction? — When Dr. Sacheverel swears and curses Twenty Oaths fresh and fasting, before he is up, might it not be call'd (as 'tis Dr. S ——— rel that swears and curses) a passionate Zeal to the Cause he espous'd? Can Pride deserve any blacker Name than Neatness, or a Bravery of Spirit? Can Flattery merit any worse Brand than Eloquence, and can swinish Gluttony be any other than great Hospitallity, if a High-Flyer happen to be charg'd with 'em. — And as to Covetousness (tho' 'tis a beggarly Vice) yet if found in Dr. S ——— rel, might he not have such a good Meaning in it, as might turn Avance into Frugality, when ever his Broken, damn'd, Fanatick Kinsmen (for so Doctor you call your pious Relations (a) come to ask any Money or Favour of you.

*Thus to each Vice we'll give some specious Name,
And with bright Colours varnish o're your Fame.*

But Doctor (as I said before) except your self or your Jacobite Friends, can prove these Paradoxical Questions to be sound Divinity, then my Paradox of S ——— rel against S ——— rel is fairly prov'd to be Matter of Fact. for if that be real Blasphemy, Leudness, Drunkenness, Treason, &c. in Doctor S ——— rel that is so in other Men, then 'tis evident (as I'm ready to prove my whole Charge against you) that Dr. S ——— rel speaks, writes, preaches, acts and even thinks against S ——— rel; but pray Mr. Dean, or my Lord, or may it please your Grace (for so high 'tis thought you will climb, if this publishing your true Character don't prevent it) are these leud and Jacobite Practices (before recited) any ways consistent with that abominable Licentiousness both in Opinion and Practice, you lately condemn'd before the Parliament? Consistent! No, to be

(a) See this attested by that truly pious and ingenious Gentleman, Mr. P ——— S ——— rel, in his Letter to Dr. H ——— S ——— rel, intituled, S ——— rel against S ——— rel. Sold by A. Baldwin in Warwick-Lane.

sure this refuting by your Practice, what you assert in the Pulpit, proves you a *lewd, Paradoxical Priest*; so that I may justly say to Dr. S——rel (as I once did to his Brother Jacobite *Will. Richardson*)——*You a Clergyman, you a Beast, you a Hangman* (a)——And I may add (having a Warrant for what I say, from your *Vindicator's* own Confession)——*You a Monster*——For Doctor, your *Vindicator* confesses, p. 27. “Where there is an Absence of these Virtues (natural Affection to your Kindred, and Gratitude to your Benefactors) the *Man* is a *Monster*, and shou'd be treated as such: Yet he had own'd your Churlishness to your Uncle, who is not pretended to have given you any Cause of Offence; and your scurrilous Treatment of the Bishop of *Sarum*, who help'd your Mother into a Colledge, which is something better than an Hospital. So by your *Vindicator's* own Principles, Dr. S——rel is a *Monster*; and sure I am, you may be justly call'd so, when even *Italians* think, that lewd Men and Pulpit Incendiaries, *serve God no more than a Horse*; one wou'd think the *Italian* that said this, had been well acquainted with Dr. S——rel; for don't he say, (what you have fully prov'd by the *Jacobite Doctrine* you broacht at *St. Pauls*) *That in England Men and Beasts serve God alike*. Neither shall I ever ask your Pardon for this rough Treatment, for Mr. Bisset has fairly prov'd you a *lewd, impudent Priest*: And don't think (Dr. S——rel) that your being made *Rector of St. Andrews, Holborn* (our truly pious and glorious Queen, having not yet been inform'd of your lewd Character) can any ways palliate or disguise your *daring Prophaness*, or excuse your *impudent Treason of drinking the Pretender's Health on your Knees, by the Name of King James the Third*: This Doctor is plain Dealing, and therefore, as an *honest Boldness in the noting of Errors, is the highest Point of Friendship*, I hope for the future you'll always call me your best Friend, or at least fairly own that you once met with a *Whig* (one *John Dunton*, Son to that pious and learned Conformist, who ever thought that persecuting Protestant Dissenters was *doing the Devil's Work, and the Popes Drudgery*) that was so far from being a *Madman, or Jacobite* (for they are Synonymous Terms) or in any *pernicious Conspiracy against his Queen and Country* (b) that he had the *Honesty, Courage and Loyalty* to charge Dr. S——rel, with such *Treason against God and the Queen*, that all other Men (except Mr. Bisset and Mr. De Foe) were afraid to whisper.——Doctor, shou'd you speak thus you wou'd do but common Justice both to your self and me; for were I now dying, I wou'd assert it with my last Breath, That I don't think there's two greater Enemies to their Native Country on this Side Hell and the Gallows, than a Certain E——, and that lewd and Jacobite Priest Dr. S——rel. And Doctor, I'm willing you shou'd

(a) See my *Preaching-Weathercock*, p. 38.

(b) This is Dr. S——rel's Charge against the *Whigs*, in his Sermon preach'd *May 29th*, before the Honourable House of Commons, p.

take Notice, that as I honestly publish this Black Charge against you in my own Name, so I as fairly tell you, in Words at length that Dr. *Henry Sacheverel* (the present Rector of St. Andrew's, Holborn) is that lewd and Jacobite Priest I here mean, and am ready to prove you.

As to the certain *E*——, I only mean that *Mushroom* *P*—— (be it who it will) that dares shew his Guilt by wincing at that *Nozorious Truth* I have here publish'd, and which all *true Britains* are ready to assert. But *whoever is guilty or innocent*, I am always ready to prove Dr. *S*——rel the *Arch-Jacobite* of Great Britain, when ever he'el stand the Test. However (Doctor) to do you Justice (for there's Justice due even to Dr. *S*——rel) I must say, your *Brother Jacobite* (*Will. Richardson*) greatly out-sin's you, tho' not in the Relation you stand in to each other as *Perkenites*, yet he does, in the Principles as well as in the Practice of Lewdness; for tho' I have largely prov'd you a *smutty, lewd and debauch'd Priest*, yet I can't prove you an *actual Whore-master*, or that you ever us'd any obscene Actions to a marry'd Woman: But for your *Brother Jacobite* (*Will. Richardson*) he has lain with a *Common Night Walker*, and I can't hear that ever he tempted any to Lewdness, but *marry'd Women*, of which I cou'd give a very late Instance, in Mrs. *B*——, now living at *Lambeth*, into whose Bed he lately slept stark *naked*; and the lewd Wretch always gilds o're his adulterous Temptation with these Words, "*Why shou'd you scruple to lye with me? for if you be in a State of Grace, you'l certainly be sav'd, live as you please*: I challeng the Devil to bait his Hook more Artificially to tempt a marry'd Woman to Whoredom.

So that 'tis plain Reader, that Dr. *Sacheverel* and Mr. *Richardson* are *Brother Jacobites* and *Brother Libertines*, only *Richardson* is the greater *Goat*; For that this *Jacobite Priest* (or *Preaching Weathercock*) might exceed his *Brother S*——rel in Lewdness, to his own *Adultery* he has added that of ——— *A WOU'D-BE-CUCKOLD* ——— for this Day being *June the 20th*. his Wife [*Mrs. Ruth Richardson*] has sent to me ——— *A Narrative of her Husband's late Attempt to make a Cuckold of himself, by hiring Mr. J*—— *A-mes* (with the Treat of a *Guinea*) to get her with Child; With an Account of their drinking a *Health to the good Success of the Business*. The whole attested by *Mrs. Richardson*, that writes the *Narrative*, and was an *Ear-Witness* to all she relates. ——— So that in my next Journal the World may expect the surprizing *Narrative of THE WOU'D-BE-CUCKOLD*, ——— and I hope I have discover'd enough of *Richardson's vile Pandarism* in these Sheets, to convince the World, that as *Richardson* has been so mean a *Sinner* as to hold the Door to his own *Flesh and Blood* and cou'd lye with a common *Whore*; he's as much Dr. *S*——rel's *Brother* in Lewdness as he is in *Jacobitism*, or rather more ——— For that I may do 'em Justice (tho' they are both swearing, Drunken, lewd *Brothers* in Iniquity, as all *Jacobites* are) I must affirm that *Richardson* as far exceeds Dr. *S*——rel in Lewdness, as the Doctor does him in *Jacobitism*, which must be many Degrees to be sure; for as
lewd

leud a Jacobite as *Richardson* is, he never yet pray'd for the Confusioⁿ of our Glorious Queen, or drank the Pretender's Health by the Name of King King James the third; as I'm ready to prove before Her Majesty (if I may be honour'd so far) that Dr. S——rel has often done, and I am very sure to prove him guilty, as to this Charge (tho' 'tis no less than a Charge of Treason) for Mr. *Bisset* a Divine of a spotless Character tells the World, " Dr. Boyse and Mr. Parker are able to prove that Dr. S——rel drank the Pretender's Health, many Times by the Name of King James the Third.

So that you see Reader, Dr. S——rel and Mr. *Richardson* may shake Hands (as two Brothers in Iniquity) for there's ne're a Barrel better Herring, for as *Richardson* is the greater Wh——Mr, so S——rel is the greater Jacobite, and both of 'em are two leud, railing Priests, that are False Brethren in the Church, and False Brethren in the State, False to their Mistresses, and False to their Country, and (which is yet worse, being two preaching Hypocrites) are False to their own Souls, as well as False to that Deluded Mob that takes 'em for two Quacks: And as Dr. S——rel and Mr. *Richardson* are false to the Church, False to the State, False to their Mistresses, and False to their Country, so they are both False, notoriously False to their own Families, for Mr. *Richardson* is Adulterously False to his virtuous Wife, and Dr. S——rel is unnaturally False to his pious and Reverend Grandfather, as is prov'd in a late Pamphlet, entituled, S——rel against S——rel——To which this Paradox intituled, Plain-Dealing or S——rel against S——rel, is so far from owing its Title, that I did not see it, 'till my last Sheet went to the Press. So that you see Reader, Dr. S——rel and Mr. *Richardson* are two leud Jacobite False Brethren, both in their Principles and Practices: And 'till their Repentance be made as publick as their Crimes they'l both live a Disgrace to the Church, and a Scandal to the Gown.

But shall we wonder to find so much Ignorance, Falshood, and Impudence in Dr. S——rel, when Mr. *Bisset* informs us, an eminent Non-juror writ thus to the Doctor,

Bath, July 29th. 1710.

" THIS Morning I receiv'd a Letter from H—— S——rel,
 " which by the Paltriness, Inhumanity, and extream Insolence,
 " I take to be writ by the Author of *The Scandalous Sermon*, and not
 " of the (most impiously) prevaricating Speech: I do very readily
 " own, that you have been, and still are very instrumental, in
 " bringing a Blot and Reproach upon (more than) your own Society.
 " I do really esteem General *Stanhope*, a Person of great Honour,
 " of a noble Understanding, — and not altogether unskill'd in
 " Prophecy, viz. TOOL-WORK. And I do think it no Manner
 " of Scandal or Reproach, for my Son to be expell'd a Colledge
 " which retains H—— S——rel; and I do not question, but I
 " shall have the Justice and Honour of being supported in this O-
 " pinion, by that truly great Man, Sir *Thomas Parker*, now Lord
 " Chief Justice of England. — And in another Letter to Mr.

“ *Bisset* himself, I find these Lines. ——— SIR, Your's I receiv'd,
 “ and as to Dr. S——rel, his Life and Actions with us, have been
 “ unbecoming a *Dr. of Divinity, or of a Christian*; and what I send
 “ you, is really Truth, for I had it from the Mouths of the Par-
 “ ties concern'd, and they are ready to attest the same to all the
 “ World. ——— Mr. *Ryley* a Glover by Trade, living near St. *Ma-*
 “ *ry's* Church in *Oxon*, demanding of Dr. S——rel, five Pounds
 “ which he ow'd upon Bond, the Doctor reply'd, he wou'd not pay
 “ him; then Mr. *Ryley* told him, that if he wou'd not pay him by
 “ fair Means, he must trouble him: Then the Doctor tell a *curfing*
 “ *and swearing*, that if he su'd him to Eternity he wou'd not pay
 “ him. One Mr. *Stephens*, Fellow of *Merton-Colledge* being present,
 “ desir'd Mr. *Ryley* to depart, and so he did, with an Intent to
 “ make Dr. S——rel pay for his Oaths (which were near Twenty)
 “ but being loth to be call'd an Informer, he did not, but he made
 “ him pay the Money soon after. ——— And Mr. *Ryley* told
 “ me, that Mr. *Anthony Clark* told him, — that the Doctor ow'd
 “ him Money for *Horse-Hire and Cheefecakes*, but never wou'd pay him.
 “ And that he ow'd Money to the *Widow Reeves* (who kept a *Cof-*
 “ *fee-House*, for Liquors) but wou'd not pay her. — And now
 “ I come to his poor *Washer-Woman*, whom he will not pay 7s. 6d,
 “ that he owes, for being inform'd that she went to *Meetings*, he
 “ fell to calling her bad Names, and took her by the Arm and
 “ shook her, and then led her out of his Chamber, and down two
 “ Pair of Stairs, making her believe he wou'd throw her down
 “ Stairs, so that the poor old Woman was afraid he wou'd break her
 “ Neck; and so she left him at that Time, but about a Week after she
 “ sent a Girl (who was her Grand-Daughter) to him, desiring the
 “ Doctor to let her wash his Linnen again; but he answer'd she shou'd
 “ not: Then the Girl pray'd him to send to her Grandmother 7s.
 “ 6d. that he ow'd her, but he reply'd, she was an old *Presbyterian*,
 “ and he wou'd never pay her; and the Poor *Wretch* did not dare to
 “ complain of him, for Fear of losing what little Business she had
 “ of other Schollars, and he will not pay her to this Day. ——— And
 “ now I'll appeal to any honest Man if such Actions are becoming
 “ a *Doctor of Divinity*? And the worst Hurt I wish him is, that God
 “ wou'd give him the Grace of *Repentance*; that as he has been a
 “ means to do many an Injury, he may be instrumental to do
 “ good. This is all at present, from him who is,

Your Humble Servant, &c.

These are Mr. *Bisset's* own Words (with some few *Additions and Al-*
terations) that fairly prove from *The true Account* (as Mr. *Bisset* calls
 it) of Dr. S——rel's *Life and Actions*, that he refutes [in secret] what
 he pretends to prove [in publick].

Reader, Shou'd Dr. S——rel quarrel with this *Plain Dealing* (or
Paradoxical Answer) to his late Sermon before the Parliament) the
 more he stirs, the worse he'el ———; for all the Answer I shall give
 to his most furious Resentment, will be only this,

Dr.

Dr. S——rel, you know in your Conscience I have not done you the least Wrong, for I am not the Author of this Black Charge that is here exhibited against you, but only the Reviver of it, and one that is always ready to prove it (with blacker and more aggravating Circumstances, than 'tis here publish'd) when ever you dare stand the Test.

This Doctor, were you an Archbishop (and such a Jacobite-Libertine as I've here prov'd you) is all the Recantation you shall ever have from me, for I'm such a MAD FELLOW, as always to speak the Truth, I bless God, (like the Popish Maid mention'd in the foregoing Narrative) I dare call a Spade, a Spade, when it may serve my Queen or Country, either of which, I wou'd not betray to be Lord of the World; for what a poor thing is either a great Estate or a High Title (tho' it were that of a Prince, a Duke or a L——— & T———) if compar'd with the much greater Honour and Satisfaction of having discharg'd the Part of a Faithful Subject or an honest Man. And I find Mr. Samuel Wright (an eminent Dissenting Minister) of this Opinion, for in a Sermon he preach'd at Black-Fryers (a) he there tells us, "The Faithful Man (meaning him that is loyal) does not dissemble his Principles and Sentiments of Things, so neither does he vary from 'em; he is wise enough to know what is fit to be receiv'd as a Principle, and he is wise enough to stand to what he has so receiv'd: Thus allowing for Human Weakness and Infirmiti-ty, he is the same steady Man, thro' all the Multiplicity of Occurences, and changing Humours of the World. Thus far the truly pious and ingenious Mr. Wright, and I own with him, and all the Dissenters in the Queen's Dominions (so far are the Whigs from carrying on a Pernicious Conspiracy against the Queen and Church, as Dr. S——rel tallly asserts) that I cou'd not be either a faithful Man, or a Loyal Subject, had I conceal'd the Reasonable Words and Practices of the Pretenders Friends (that were discover'd to me by the Popish Maid) more especially those of Dr. S——rel, who as he has drunk the Pretender's Health upon his Knees, and has pray'd for the Confusion of Queen Ann, I am ready to prove him the Arch-Jacobite of Great Britain and a Traytor to his Native Country, if that ben't too soft a Title for a Faction's Priest, who has been justly try'd and condemn'd by a House of Commons, for treasonable Words and Practices; and whose drinking the Pretender's Health so often, by the Name of James the Third, has so greatly encourag'd the English Jacobites to affront and insult the Government, that in the Flying Post, June 20. 1713. we are there told, "On Wednesday the 10th. Instant (being the Birth-Day of the Pretender) the Flag was hoisted on a Maypole (in Ipswich) and there were Fire-works which lasted 'till Twelve a-Clock at Night; with other Demonstrations of Joy, perform'd by some disaffected Persons. Doubtless Reader, such treasonable Practices as these, deserve the Pillory if not Death; for 'tis certain, the Whigs in King Charles's Reign, swung at Tyburn for less Crimes, than these Ipswich-

(a) On Occasion of the Publick-Fast, Jan. 16. 1712.

Rebels committed (for they are no better than Rebels, that either drink *the Pretender's Health*, or make *Fire-works* for the Birth of a *foam Prince* that attempted to invade *Scotland* with a *Popish Army*, and stands attainted of High-Treason.

So that you see (Reader) I have good Reason to call Dr. S— the *Arch-Jacobite* of *Great Britain*, and a *Traitor* to his *Native Country*, not only as he has himself drank the *Pretender's Health*, and has *pray'd* for the *Confusion* of her present Majesty, but as his *reasonable Words* and *Practices* has encourag'd some Persons, disaffected to the *House of Hanover*, to insult the Government to that Degree of *Impudence*, as to keep the *Pretender's Birth-Day*, with as much rejoicing as if he were the *lawful Heir to the Crown*. — And therefore Doctor (as much as you disguise your *Jacobite Practice* in secret, by railing at the *Whigs* in Publick, or to keep to my *Paradox*, as much as you prove in the *Pulpit*, what you refute by drinking *the Pretender's Health*, as you really are the *Arch-Jacobite* of *Great Britain*, the *Idol* of the *Jacobite* or *Rascally Mob*; and a *profest Enemy* to the *House of Hanover*, that I may have the Honour to serve that *Illustrious House*, and my native Country, in as publick a Manner as you have attempted to ruin it, if you DARE summon me before the *Queen* (or either of her *Two Houses of Parliament*) I shall there answer all your *Complaints* against this Book, by addressing my self to our *Sovereign Lady* in this humble Manner.

M A D A M,

When a mean Citizen of *Rome*, in presenting a Book into the Hands of that great and noble Emperor, *Augustus Caesar*, being *fearful and bashful of Nature*, seem'd oftentimes to put forth and draw back again his *Hand*, as one willing and yet timorous, the *Good Emperor* who above all things abhor'd to be thought terrible to his Subjects, having espied the *Rashfulness* of the Man, courteously receiving the Present from his Hand, ask'd him, *whether he thought with himself he had been able to give Food to an Elephant?* Signifying, that *Princes and Rulers*, shou'd not only behave themselves in the Government and ruling of such as are subject unto them, that they may rather appear *Fathers* than *Masters*, but also, that no Man be never so poor or simple, shou'd be at any time *bashful* or *fearful* to present unto the greatest Emperor, the *least or smallest Gift*, proceeding from a faithful and loyal Mind: and I suppose 'twas from the same *Royal Humility*, that *King William* of ever *Glorious Memory*, call'd himself (in his last Speech) *A common Father to his People*. — And 'twas from the same *Princely* and *condescending Goodness*, that Your Majesty told Your *Two Houses of Parliament*, — *That You wanted no other Guaranty but the Loyalty and Affection of Your People* — And therefore (May it please Your Majesty) tho' an Answer to Dr. S—'s Complaint against the Book I lately publish'd, [intituled *The Christian's Gazette, or Court Spy*] may (as 'tis address'd to a truly *Great and Glorious Queen*) seem too presumptuous, yet what is *Loyally* and well intended, I

hope will not be offensive to your Majesty, or prejudicial to me: For if Dr. Sach——ll finds *Plain-Dealing*, in my Charge against him, 'tis wholly owing to that sincere Affection and Loyalty, which (as a Subject) I owe to your Majesty's Person and Government, which Dr. Sach——ll [*by often drinking the Pretender's Health by the Name of King James the Third, —— By praying for your Majesty's Confusion, —— And by cursing the Hannover Succession*] has most traitrouly attempted to dethrone and subvert. And (may it please your Majesty) this *Plain-Dealing* (as bold as it looks) is not without a President, and that shewn to a much greater Man than Dr. Sach——ll, and perform'd by a much better Person, than the mean Author of *this Address to your Majesty*, for the Reverend Mr. John Franklin, (a truly pious and eminent Dissenting Minister) had once the COURAGE to tell King Charles the Second, " That no Whoremonger nor unclean Person hath any Inheritance in the Kingdom of Christ. That he ought to make the best Use he cou'd of the little time he had to live, remembering in the Midst of all his Power and Grandeur, that he carry'd Mortality about him, and was equally liable to the Scrutiny and Judgment of the last Day with the poorest Peasant, and therefore if he did not set his Subjects a good Example, he wou'd have a dreadful Account to give when he came to die. " For which Pious Boldness, King Charles gave him repeated Thanks, and promis'd him greater Favours, but Dr. Sach——ll being thought (by some loyal tho' mistaken Gentlemen) to be a *meer Angel in Flesh and Blood, —— A Pillar of the Church, ——* or (as some call him) *The Stay of the Nation*, tho' I charge him with *Blasphemy, Drunkenness, Swearing, Treason and the blackest Crimes*, yet 'till this Charge is fairly prov'd in a Court of Justice (as the Doctor passes a present for a *shining Saint and a mighty Loyalist*) if I can but obtain Your Majesty's Pardon for accusing a Priest, you have lately advanc'd to a great Living, 'tis the greatest Reward that I dare expect, and is what I hope to be honour'd with; for as I publish nothing but Truth in my Charge against Dr. Sach——ll, the Reward of being pardon'd for speaking the Truth, is what I can no ways doubt, without aspersing Your Majesty's Great Justice, and most illustrious Piety: For if those Priests whose Place it is, to correct Vice by their sound Doctrine and holy Lives, can escape without being degraded (or at least doing publick Pennance) for *Blasphemy, Swearing, Drunkenness, Immodesty, Profaneness, and Drinking the Pretender's Health by the Name of King James*, whilst their Accusers suffer for publishing those gross Immoralities they offer to prove against 'em. The Reformation of Manners will be thought a Jest, and those worthy Societies that have so piously carryed it on, will be again cald by Dr. Sach——ll, "*Sanctified Villainy, demure and sly Saints, Hypocrites in Perfection;*

MADAM, such profane Expressions as these, are enough to make one think Dr. Sach——ll a *Papist in disguise*, as he owns some take him for or (which is as bad) a profest Atheist. " Here's Doctrine (as Mr
Kisset.

Bisset observes (a)) for a zealous Churchman! Even such Profaneness as Your Majesty cou'd never hear without the greatest Abhorrence, and therefore I shall presume to assert, if that pious and learned Gentleman, Sir Charles Holt, wou'd not give Dr. Sach ——— ll so small a Living as *Aston*, " Because his Behaviour was exceeding
 " light and foolish, without any of that Gravity and Seriousness
 " which became one in holy Orders; because he was fitter to
 " make a Player than a Clergyman; because he was dangerous in
 " a Family, since he wou'd among the very Servants, jest upon the
 " Torments of Hell. " (b) These weighty Reasons the Lady Clobery gave to the Reverend Mr. William Whiston, why Sir Charles Holt was so averse to Dr. Sach ——— ll, that he wou'd not give him the small Living of *Aston*, (tho' it fell void whilst he was Chaplin to him) and then to be sure Your Majesty (who has ever made Religion to be the principle Jewel of Your Crown) wou'd never have given him so great a Living as *St. Andrew's Holbourn*, had You had the least Intimation (from Sir Charles Holt or the Lady Clobery) of his vain and scandalous Practices, or had once known of his drinking the Pretender's Health by the Name of King; for Your Majesty is so far from giving the least Encouragement to the *Jacobite Faction*, or to a *Libertine Life*, that You have declar'd (in a Proclamation) Your solemn Resolution, to discountenance and punish all manner of Vice, Profaneness, and Immorality, in all Persons of whatever Degree or Quality, and particularly in such as are employ'd near Your Royal Person: And that for the greater Encouragement of Religion and Morality, You will upon all Occasions, distinguish Persons of Piety and Vertue, by Marks of Your Royal Favour. "

MADAM, as this Proclamation fully satisfies all Your Majesty's *Provs* and *loyal* Subjects, that you will never advance any Persons either in Church or State (especially if employ'd near Your Royal Person) that are *profane* or *immoral*, so it as fairly proves, had Your Majesty ever heard of Dr. Sach ——— ll's lewd and scandalous Character, he had never been Rector of *St. Andrew's Holbourn*, where 'till he publickly declares his sincere Repentance for his *notorious Blasphemy, Drunkenness, Injustice, Lewdness, and drinking the Pretender's Health on his Knees*, there is not a truly pious or Loyal Man in his whole Parish, but blushes for 'him, and even contemns him in his very Heart and Looks; for Dr. Sach ——— ll is not only an avow'd Enemy to the Illustrious House of *Hannover*, (as is seen by his calling every Dissenter or Low-Churchman a damn'd Hannoverian) but is the vilest Priest (*Mr. William Richardson only excepted*) in all

(a) in his Book intituled the *Modern Fanatick*, Part I. p. 25, 16. where this Charge against Dr. Sach ——— ll of Profaneness and *Atheism* is fully prov'd.

(b) This black Charge against Dr. Sach ——— ll, is attested for Truth by the Reverend Mr. William Whiston, in the Second Part of Mr. *Bisset's Modern Fanatick* p. 20.

Your Majesty's Realms, and as an unanswerable Proof of this *Black Charge*, the Reverend Mr. *William Bisset* is able to prove, that Dr. *Sach*—— *ll* has sworn Twenty Oaths and Curses fresh and fasting before he was up, — That he has contriv'd to leave his Bail in the Lurch, That he has wrong'd several Persons of their just Debts, —— That he has courted a Gentleman's Daughter, and carry'd on the Intreague without his Knowledge, or Leave, 'till he got the Daughter's Consent, and then most perfidiously left her, tho' in one of his Letters (which I'll produce if he'll stand Trial) he us'd this Expression to the young Gentlewoman, Let God forsake me, if ever I forsake you —— That he is the proudest Priest that ever the Church was pested with since Arius (they are Mr. *Bissett's* own Words) he calls those two illustrious Prelates, Archbishop *Tillotson*, and Bishop *Stillingsfleet*, only *Tillotson* and *Stillingsfleet*, in meer Contempt, and thinks no Clergy-man, if (like Bishop *Grindal* or Bishop *Tillotson*) he's a Man of Temper or Moderation, worthy to whipe his Shoes. —— And therefore, Dr. *Sach* —— *ll* may be well; content with plain *Sach* —— *ll*, when those who are so much his Betters, are treated at the same proud and unmannerly rate: And as Dr. *Sach* —— *ll* is scandalously proud, so he is so shamefully scurillous, that he call'd a poor old Woman all to nought, and put her in fear of her Life, only for serving God according to her Conscience, when by Law she had a Right so to do.

This MADAM, is but a very small Part of that *Black Charge*, that Mr. *Bissett* is able to prove against Dr. *Sach* —— *ll*; 'tis true the Convocation is exhorted by his idle Vindicator, to censure him (as the Mob before, to knock his Brains out) but they have more Discretion (as Mr. *Bissett* observes) than to censure what they and all the World know to be Truth. Then I most humbly appeal to Your Majesty, If I have done Dr. *Sach* —— *ll* any Manner of Wrong, in this *Black Charge* that I have exhibited against him, for I have receiv'd every Line of it from the printed Writings of the Reverend Mr. *William Bissett*, Mr. *Daniel De Foe*, and other credible Witnesses, who must answer for themselves, and agree the Matter with the Doctor if they don't make good their Charge, and therefore the Dr. ought both in Honour and Conscience, to clear himself in a Court of Justice, or else to make his Repentance (in St. Andrews Holbourn Pulpit, where he preaches every Sunday) as publick as his Crimes. And this Publick Penance, will be the most pious and honourable Course he can take to clear and ease his Conscience, and to wipe off that Scandal he has done both to Religion and the Gown, by his vicious Life, and his cursing the House of Hannover, which is all the past or future Innocence Dr. *Sach* —— *ll* can now pretend to: For (May it please Your Majesty) the **Black Charge** against him, is all true, and ready to be attested by (at least) Two Hundred credible Witnesses. And therefore, as Your Majesty has ever been a most Illustrious Defender of the true Protestant Faith, A Royal and constant Example of Piety, Temperance, Chastity, Justice, Humility and Moderation, —— A nursing Mother to all Your People (as well as a Perfect Friend to the Protestant and most Illustrious House of Ha-

now) I am greatly encourag'd to hope, that my *Black Charge* against Dr. Sach——ll, will obtain the Honour and Justice of a publick Tryal, and that by Your Majesty's special Command, as 'twill be a National Service to prove, *That a Jacobite Priest can abjure the Pretender, and call him King all in a Breath.*

And at this *Publick Tryal*, I shall also make such other Discoveries concerning Dr. Sach——ll's vile and scandalous Life, as will astonish the World, and make even the English-jacobites blush for him, if they have but one Grain of Piety, Justice, Chastity, Temperance or Honour left. But these New Discoveries must be conceal'd 'till the *Publick Tryal*, lest (as Mr. Bisset speaks in the like Case) " I shou'd perhaps have my Evidence to seek; for Mr. Bisset tells the World (a) " That one of his chief Evidence has been tamper'd with, and desir'd to unsay what he had said, but the VOL. PONE that was with him, met with this mortifying Answer, " that he wou'd (if call'd to it) declare not only that, but much " more, I also expect from *Epsom Coventry* and *Birmingham* some other *Sacbernal-Memoirs*, which contain a very black and heinous Charge against the present Rector of *St. Andrew's Holbourn*, and detest such a Treasonable Practice (respecting the Pretender) as Dr. S——rel has not only been guilty of, in his own Person, but has notoriously encourag'd in others, by his false and inconsistent Notions of *Indefeasible Hereditary-Right*, and often drinking the Pretender's Health by the Name of King: And therefore, as Truth (and I may add Loyalty) has a Sort of Royal-Warrant——to be bold as a Lion——(by the great Encouragement that noble Emperour Augustus Cesar gave to the poor Citizen of Rome, that came to express his Loyalty) I most humbly presume, your Majesty will with the greater Readiness pardon, a Presumption that has no other End, but to discover the *Daring Enemies* to your Person and Government, and more particularly the *Treasonable Words and Practices* of Doctor S——rel, who before the Rectory of *St. Andrews Holbourn* made him talk so high for the present Constitution in Church and State, was a protest Enemy to both, for it——Praying for your Majesty's Confusion——Cursing the Hanover Family——And drinking the Health of a Rebel attainted of High Treason, be the same Treason in a Clergy-man, as 'tis in a Layman, then Dr. S——rel (after all his pretended Zeal to " promote the Safety, Honour and Welfare of the Crown " the Church and his Country (b) is guilty of High-Treason.

This (may it please your Majesty) being all the Answer I can in Justice or Conscience return, to the Weakness and Injustice of Dr. S——rel's Complaint, against that just (tho' very black) Charge I have exhibited against him, (in my *Christian's Gazette* or *Court-Spy*) I most humbly beg of your Majesty, that my Charge against Dr. *Sacbernal* may be put to a publick and speedy Trial, not doubting

(a) In the *Second Part* of his Book, entituled the *Modern-Fanatick*.

(b) They are Dr. S——rel's own Words, in his Sermon preach'd May 29, before the Honourable House of Commons.

but Mr. Bisset and Mr. De Foe, will be always ready to testify in a Court of Justice, what they have publickly declar'd in Print, neither can I think those *Noble Patriots*, that are either loyal to your Majesty, or true Friends to the illustrious *House of Hanover* (which includes all the *True Whigs* in your Majesties Realms) will be wanting to give me their generous Assistance, in so chargeable a Tryal as this, where I shall not only want the Advice of the most eminent Lawyers, but (that my whole Charge against Dr. S——rel may be fully prov'd) must subpoena near Two Hundred Witnesses; by which I shall make it appear, that Dr. S——rel is not only the *Arch-Jacobite of Great Britain*, but the vilest and very worst Enemy that either your Majesty, the *House of Hanover*, or the whole *Kingdom* has. And I suppose (MADAM) the Doctor will do me the Justice to say that I am a *fair Enemy* in this Accusation, for I not only subscribe my Charge against him with my own Name, but I as fairly tell him, *who his Accusers are*; and I shall do them the Justice to assure your Majesty, that they are all Persons of great Integrity, and consequently will never eat or recant their Evidence but will readily and publickly prove their *Black Charge* against Dr. S——rel whenever he'll stand the Test: Or shou'd the Doctor's Accusers dishonourably leave me to prove, what I only assert upon the Credibility of their Testimony (as if they are *true Whigs*, that is, loyal Subjects and honest Men, they will never act such a villanous Part) I will then in the *London Gazette*, as publickly assert the Doctor's Innocence, as I now declare and believe him guilty: By which Promise (may it please your Majesty) I have fairly prov'd, that I am a great Lover of *Plain-Dealing*, and always resolve to ——— *Speak the Truth, on which Side soever it happens.* ——— And therefore if the Doctor be innocent of those *Black Crimes* that Mr. Bisset, Mr. De Foe and other credible Persons, lay to his Charge; he has no better way to clear himself, but by meeting his Accusers in a Court of Justice, and he may have this *Publick Trial* as soon as he pleases, for I am so far from doing Dr. S——rel any wrong, in the *Plain-Dealing* he receives from me, in this Address to your Majesty, that I am always ready to prove my whole Charge against him, whenever your Majesty will honour me so far, as to appoint the *Day of Tryal*, all the Favour I presume to ask, with respect to Dr. S——rel, being only this, that I may have a Months Time allow'd me to subpoena all my Witnesses, that are both willing and able to testify to all that *Debauchery, and Treasonable Words and Practices* I charge him with; and in the mean Time it shall be my earnest and dayly Prayer to Almighty God, That your Majesty may enjoy all your Rights and Prerogatives ——— That all the People of this Land, may render to Your Majesty all Loyalty, Faithfulness, Love and Allegiance ——— That the Divisions rais'd and fomented by Dr. S——rel may for ever cease, it being your Majesty's Royal Opinion, that if we cou'd cure our Animosities and Divisions at home, it wou'd be the most effectual method to secure the Protestant Succession ——— That the Scepter and Sword may never depart from your Majesty, and the Illustrious *House of Hanover* ——— That all

the Jacobite Plots against your Majesty's Crown and Dignity, may be speedily and fully detected, but more especially those Treasonable Words and Practices that Mr. William Clark a Dissenting-Minister, now offers to discover to your Majesty's Principal Secretarie of State, upon the Assurance of such Protection and Encouragement as is absolutely necessary in such a Case——That the Pretender, who is the Head of the Jacobite-Faction, both in England and Scotland, and is a Rebel, most justly attainted of High-Treason, may be speedily sent to his Holy Father (as he calls) the POPE; or at least, so far from the Brittish Nation, that he may never correspond with the present Rector of St. Andrews, Holbourn; or any other of your Majesty's Subjects, that (like Dr. S——rel, call him King, and drink his Health on their bare Knees——That Common Peace may once more be settled in all your Majesty's Kingdoms and Dominions in a Calm, and quiet Order, like Harmony in Musick, where all the Strings of an Instrument give several Sounds, and yet are all in one Tune — This Peace, this Tranquility of order, this Harmony of Hearts and Minds, may they ever be, and continue under your Majesty—— And may your Majesty long live and reign over us, in all Felicity, Health, Peace and Honour.

These Good Wishes are all the Offerings that a Poor Subject (as mean as him that gave the Book to Augustus Caesar) is able to make, and yet this bare Essay of Duty and Allegiance, may your Majesty be graciously pleas'd to honour with Acceptance (as the good Emperour did the Book from his mean Vassal) and then with much more Duty and Loyalty than I can express, I shall always pray,

God bless and preserve Queen ANNE!

For that your Majesty may know, and conquer, all your secret and open Enemies (and more especially Dr. S——rel, who has been so Impudently disloyal, as to call your Majesty, a Waxen Queen, and to pray for your Confusion) and after a long and Glorious Reign upon Earth, may your Majesty not only enjoy an Immortal Crown, but may you hereafter, as much out-shine all other Kings and Queens in the Kingdom of Heaven, as you do now surpass all other Princes on Earth, in Piety, Justice Humility and Moderation, shall always be the earnest and dayly Prayer of,

(May it please your Majesty)

Your Majesty's most Loyal,

And most obedient Subject,

JOHN DUNTON.

FINIS

☞ The remaining Parts are reserv'd for next Journal.