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*The Golden Age:*

OR A

**VISION**

OF THE

**FUTURE HAPPINESS**

OF

**GREAT BRITAIN**

IN THE

*Illustrious House of Hanover,*

**To the World's End.**

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# The First GOLDEN AGE.

**T**HE GOLDEN AGE was first when Man was true,  
No Rule but uncorrupted Reason knew,  
And with a Native Bent did Good pursue.

Unforc'd by Punishment, unaw'd by Fear,  
His Words were simple, and his Soul sincere :  
Needless was written Law, where none oppress'd,  
The Law of Man was written in his Breast.

No Suppliant Crowds before the Judge appear'd,  
No Court erected yet, nor Cause was heard,  
But all was safe, for Conscience was their Guard.

The Mountain's Trees by distant Prospect please,  
E'er yet the Pine descended to the Seas ;

E're Sails were spread new Oceans to explore,

And Happy Mortals unconcern'd for more  
Confin'd their Wishes to their Native Shore.

No Walls were yet, nor Fence, nor Moat, nor Mound,  
Nor Drum was heard, nor Trumpet's angry Sound,  
Nor Swords were forg'd, but void of Care and Crime,

The soft Creation slept away their Time ;

For 'twas the GOLDEN AGE, and ev'ry Thing was kind.

The teeming Earth, yet guiltless of the Plow,

And unprovok'd did fruitful Stores allow ;

Content with Food, which Nature freely bred,

On Wildings and on Straw-berries they fed.

Kernels and Bramble-berries gave the rest,

And falling Acorns furnish'd out a Feast.

The Flowers unsown in Fields and Meadows reign'd,

And Western Winds immortal Spring maintain'd.

Th' GOLDEN AGE no Client's seen to wait

The Leisure of a long-tail'd Advocate.

For now the *Salute-Law* was in Request,

And Chancery-Courts were kept in ev'ry Breast.

Abused Statutes had no doubtful Tenters,

And Men cou'd deal secure without Indentures ;

There was no peeping Hole, 'or Spy to clear

The *Wattel's* Eye from his incarnate Fear.

The rosy Check did then to all proclaim

A Shame of Guilt, but not a Guilt of Shame.

There was no whining Lover now to start,

At *Cupid's* Twang, or curse his flaming Dart :

For tho' Love sported in the Hearts of Men,

Yet Reason ruled, there was no Passion then ;

Until the IRON AGE with Lust did enter,

Love the Circumference was, and Love the Center.

\* Till then no \* BUNGEY could to Discord move, \* Dr. Sacheverell

The Priests were pious, and did loyal prove,

The simple World was all compos'd of Love !

*This was the GOLDEN AGE, as Poets write,  
But by King GEORGE reviv'd is now so bright,  
That in his Reign we have the real Sight.*



# The Golden Age:

Exemplified in the

Glorious LIFE and REIGN

Of his present Majesty

## King George,

And his Numerous ISSUE:

O R A

# V I S I O N

O F T H E

True Happiness of *Great Britain*, under truly  
Protestant Kings and Queens to the World's End.

To which is prefix'd

HANOVERIAN MARTYROLOGY, or a distinct Essay  
upon the Lives, Sufferings, and Characters of all  
those Illustrious Patriots, that have distinguish'd them-  
selves by their Eminent Zeal and Loyalty for the  
*Hanover Succession*.

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P A R T I.

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A necessary Introduction to that Glorious Vision of the GOLDEN  
AGE, which the World may expect in PART II.

Whole Humbly inscrib'd to his most Excellent Majesty by Mr. JOHN  
STON, Author of *NECK OR NOTHING*, and will be conti-  
nued Monthly to remind us of our miraculous Deliverance from the  
tyranny, Popery, and Slavery.

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*Regis ad Exemplum totus componitur Orbis.* CLAUD.

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TO THE

K I N G.

Most GRACIOUS SOVEREIGN,

SINCE 'tis the Ambition of every Loyal Subject to express the Part he takes in his Country's Joy for *Your Majesty's safe Arrival to your Kingdom*, permit me, ILLUSTRIOUS PRINCE, to lay my hearty Congratulations at your *Royal Feet*, and in my humble Station to profess my self your Majesties *most Loyal, Dutiful and Affectionate Subject*, a Title I glory in as much as others can in the most *elevated Fortunes and Honours*.

Tho'



# The DEDICATION

Tho' Crowds of NOBLE BRITISH PATRIOTS surround your Throne, and every where proclaim their Sovereign's *Vertues*, and Country's *Happiness*, yet let it not be esteem'd a Presumption in a *meaner Subject* to celebrate his Prince's Glory, and contribute his *Mite* towards giving his Fellow-Protestants a *Glimpse* of their present and coming *Blessings* under the Auspicious Reign of King **GEORGE**. I am sensible all I can say on this *Glorious Subject* will fall vastly short of the BRIGHT ORIGINAL, but as the *Idea* of it has afforded me *inexpressible Pleasures*, I could not forbear imparting the *blissful Prospect*, and am perswaded your Majesties Protestant Subjects (*of every Denomination*, as they all ardently wish'd the  
SUCCESSION OF YOUR  
ROYAL

## To the KING.

ROYAL HOUSE, will receive kindly what is so sincerely intended for its *Honour*.

I am *Proud* to say, that as no Man in *Britain* more firmly adher'd to, more truly prized, or hazarded his LIBERTY, LIFE and FORTUNE, more willingly in *Defence of the Protestant Succession*, so none does now more heartily rejoyce in your Majesty's Happy *Accession and safe Arrival to Britain*.

Here may you *LONG, LONG* shine the *Glory of our Isle*, and *Daring of your People*, blest with Health, Prosperity, and every Thing that can make your *Majesty's Life and Reign truly happy*, and may all your subjects contribute whatever is in their Power towards these. This is both *their Duty and Interest*, since their *Happiness* is so link'd with their  
their

## The DEDICATION

their Sovereign's, that they cannot be Friends to *Themselves, Posterity, Religion, or Country*, that are not Faithful Subjects to your Majesty.

'Tis the Design of this SMALL ESSAY to remind my Fellow-Subjects of their *Duty to God, and their King*, viz. The Great Duty of THANKFULNESS to God, and LOYALTY to their Sovereign, and by setting before them *the Example of your Majesty*, win them over to the Practice, and Love of Vertue: This I shall continue to publish MONTHLY, 'till I find the Noble Task undertaken by some *Greater Genius*; for as 'tis my Principle with me to promote my *Prince's Honour and Country's Good to the utmost of my Power*, I shall take every Opportunity of discharging these Duties to my Lives End.

## To the KING.

I see *Reviving* under your Majesty's wise and just Government the *Glory of Britain*, and what we may truly stile, *The GOLDEN AGE, An Age of Vertue, Love, Unity, Peace and Loyalty* : Such an Age wou'd be a *kind of Foretaste of Heaven*, and wou'd render your Majesty a *Happy Prince of a Happy People* ; may then all *Rancour, Malice, Unparitableness*, and every Thing that can make your Majesty's Crown uneasy, be for ever banish'd our Islands ; may there be no Contention amongst us, except who shall be *the best Subjects, and in Reality the best Christians* ; may we live like a People govern'd by *the best Larws, and best Prince*, in whose *ROYAL VEINS* flows the *Bloud of all our British Monarchs, our Plantagenets, Tudors, and Stuarts*, as all their Separate Vertues

B. are



# The DEDICATION.

*are united in your sacred Person, and justly render your Majesty the Favourite of Heaven, and Delight of Mankind.*

That your Majesty may ever continue so, and all Your **ROYAL POSTERITY** possess Your *Vertues and Blessings*, and that there may never want a Prince of your *August Linage* to sway the *British Scepter* till Time shall be swallowed up in *Eternity*, is the Ardent Wish and fervent Prayer of him who is with the *Profoundest Respect and Duty*,

*May it please your Majesty,*

*Your Sacred Majesty's*

*Most Loyal Subject,*

A N D

*Most Dutiful, Humble*

**SERVANT,**

JOHN DUNTON

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TO

Sir Rowland Gynn, *Bar<sup>r</sup>.*

WITH A

Brief E S S A Y,

UPON HIS

Life, Sufferings, and Character.

MOST HONOURED SIR,

**A** MONGST those joyful British Protestants, that crowd to congratulate you on the Accession and Arrival of His sacred Majesty King GEORGE, our only Rightful and Lawful Sovereign, allow me his Faithful Subject and your Devoted servant to attend you with mine in this publick Manner.

## The Character of

*I could not be so thankful to Heaven as I ought for so great a Blessing as the Protestant Succession must be acknowledged to a Protestant Nation, if I did not celebrate the Praises of every PATRIOT that has been assisting in procuring, or securing this Happiness to us, particularly to you Sir, who have been so confessedly Instrumental in both, and so great a Sufferer for being so.*

*Sir, such has been your Happy Genius and Conduct in your Studies, that your great Progress in the nobler Parts of Philosophy has not retarded your deep Inquiries in the Knowledge of Civil Government nor your Universal Learning render'd you more unfit for an Active Life, and doing Good to Mankind.*

*Your Speeches in Parliament were never known to falter with the secret Glosses Double, or Reserv'd Sences, and when your Name is traduc'd (as has been the Fate the best Favourites) your Innocency bears you out with Courage, so that come what will, you either triumph in your Integrity or suffer with it.*

*Sir ROWLAND GYNN, Bar<sup>r</sup>.*

Your **LOYALTY** and **HONOUR** has cost you much, and you do both keep, value, and employ it for the Good of your Prince and Country.

May you, Worthy Sir, be as easy under any **NEW HONOURS** (as none can exceed your Merit) as you are to all the World in your Temper. And as your Noble Mind has secur'd you from mean and narrow Prejudices; may your Integrity protect you from unjust Malice; may your Endeavours for settling the **PEACE** and **HAPPINESS** of your Country, be as successful, as your Love to it is sincere.

Our Glorious Deliverer King **WILLIAM** of Immortal and Blessed Memory gave your Country a full Confirmation of your Fidelity and Love to it, by consulting you first of all his British Subjects, upon the important Article of a Protestant Successor, and your Friends remember with Pleasure to themselves, and Honour to you, how perfectly your Judgment upon that Point agreed with his Majesties then undiscover'd Choice; can any British Protestant reflect on this, and your unwearied Diligence and  
Zeal



# The Character of

*Zeal* to carry the Succession-Bill not only by your Great Interest through the House of Commons, *but be your self the GLORIOUS MEMBER that brought it into that August Assembly, and not think his best Acknowledgments your just Due, sure 'tis impossible for any to deny you this, unless such Unhappy Wretches, as hate the Protestant Religion, as well as Protestant Succession.*

*I know, Sir, how great a Sufferer you have been both in your Fortune and Reputation with some Men only for doing your Country the most signal Service; the first we hope to see now Nobly recompenced; and for the other, that is establish'd with all King George's Faithful Subjects beyond the Power of Popish Slanderers to injure.*

*When I reflect on you Sir, and all our Patriots Sufferings, only for endeavouring to make their Country Happy in A RACE of PROTESTANT PRINCES as Glorious for their Royal Vertues, as their Illustrious Bloud, their Princely Dignities and ample Fortunes, I know not how to mention my Poor Services and Sufferings for the*

# Sir ROWLAND GYNN, Bar.

their August House, but on the contrary am  
forced to turn my Complaints against theirs  
and our Enemies into THANKS for the  
Opportunities their Malice gave us of ma-  
nifesting our Love to our Religion, and  
Country, and BLESSINGS to that good  
Providence, which made us Instrumental  
to its Wealth and Happiness.

You, worthy Sir, who had the Glory to  
be so signally serviceable to your Country,  
being the first Person that Illustrious  
Prince (whose Blessed Legacy the Protestant  
Succession was) consulted in the Choice, as  
well as employ'd to get it the Parliamentary  
sanction, and have since had the Honour  
to be so long and intimately acquainted  
with the Royal Vertues of that Illustrious  
Monarch, who is the Subject of this SMALL  
ESSAY, have so just a Title to this pub-  
lick Acknowledgment of your Service to your  
Country, that I could not think it grateful  
to me to omit the just Tribute of Praise due  
to you, as the Happy Instrument of conti-  
nuing to us the Blessings of Religion and  
liberty, and Reviving The GOLDEN  
AGE.

## The Character of

*I have a Thousand charming Ideas of Peace, Religion, Wealth, Trade, Glory and Happiness in View, under the Auspicious Reign and Influence of our AUGUST MONARCH and HIS ROYAL OFFSPRING, which I shall endeavour to represent to my Fellow-Subjects in the best Manner I can; and by setting before them the Example of their Sovereign's Vertues, and their Happiness under his Government, endeavour to endear both their King and Vertue to them,*

*As I shall publish something on this Subject MONTHLY, I shall in each celebrate some British Patriot, that has distinguished himself in Defence of the Protestant Succession, and continue so to do, 'till I have gone thro' all our present and coming Felicities under the Influence of our Gracious Sovereign, and his Protestant Successors, well as Characters of all our Eminent Patriots in Church and State, I chuse to this in short distinct Essays, both to preserve the Readers Patience, and have an Opportunity of reminding my Fellow-Subjects oftener of their Happiness and Duty to th*



## *Sir ROWLAND GYNN, Bar.*

God and King, as well as the Thanks they owe to such Noble Patriots, as like you, Sir, have laid on them never to be forgotten Obligations, by securing to them the Blessings of Religion and Liberty under their only humane Security, a Race of truly Vertuous, and truly Protestant Princes.

Sir, by this short Essay upon your Life, sufferings, and Character, 'tis most apparent you have a fine and just Taste of what is Great and Honourable, a Turn of Soul, and Depth of Judgment, which distinguish You from the VULGAR, in every thing you speak, and act, and consequently you may justly challenge a Glorious Character from the very Mouth of Envy.

Sir, I would inlarge in Your Illustrious Character, but that your FAME (by the many Services You have done the Crown) has made it needless.

Go on, WORTHY SIR, and prosper all Your Noble Undertakings, 'till full of Age and Honour, You receive Immortal Rewards for Your IMMORTAL SERVICES to Your Country, and when You leave this World for a better, may Your  
C Name



# The Character, &c.

*Name and Memory be as Dear to, and  
Respected by all British Protestants, as they  
are now by,*

HONOURED SIR,

Your most Faithful,

Most Humble,

A N D

Devoted Servant,

JOHN DUNTON.

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*The Golden Age :*

Exemplified in the

Glorious LIFE and REIGN

Of his present Majesty

**King George,**

And his Numerous ISSUE :

Most ILLUSTRIOUS PRINCE,

**R**EGIS *ad Exemplum*, &c. has ever been a Maxim with the Subjects of *Great Britain*, and by the late Revival of the **GOLDEN AGE**, in your Majesties Realms, we see it verified by your Royal Example.

I shall therefore attempt (by way of *Vision*) to represent the Future Happiness of

# The GOLDEN AGE.

*Great Britain* under truly Protestant Kings and Queens to the World's End, but more especially in the sacred Person of your Majesty, and your Illustrious Houle; but before I publish these *DELIGHTFUL VISIONS* (as A GOLDEN AGE can be only reviv'd by a Royal Example) I shall first attempt the *spotless Character* of King *George*, as a necessary Introduction to my *Monthly Visions* of *England's* present and future Happiness.

I own my great Inability to do Justice to your Majesties Illustrious Character. For as the GOLDEN AGE is reviv'd by your Glorious Life and Reign, and will be continued by your Royal Family to the End of Time; to describe these Blessed Reigns by A Monthly Vision is a Subject for an Angel not a Man.

## I.

To purchase Kingdoms, and to buy Renown,  
Are Arts peculiar to dissembling *France*,  
You, *Mighty Monarch*, Nobler Actions crown,  
And solid Vertue does your Name advance.

# The GOLDEN AGE.

## II.

Your matchless Courage with your Prudence joins  
The *Glorious Structure* of your Fame to raise,  
With its own Light your Daz'ling Glory shines,  
And into Adoration turns our Praise.

## III.

Had you by *dull Succession* gain'd your Crown  
(Cowards are Monarchs by that Title made)  
Part of your Merit *Chance* would call her own,  
And half your Vertues had been lost in Shade.

## IV.

But now your Worth its just Reward shall have,  
What Trophies, and what Triumphs are your due,  
Who could so well a *Dying Nation* save,  
At once deserve a Crown, and gain it too.

## V.

Your *Golden Age* does all our Foes disarm,  
You need but now give Orders and command,  
Your *Name* shall the remaining Work perform,  
And spare the Labour of your conquering Hand.

## VI.

*Chance* does in vain her feeble Arts apply,  
To interrupt the Fortune of your Course;  
Your *Influence* does the vain Attacks defy  
Of secret Malice, or of open Force.

## VII.



# The GOLDĒN AGE.

## VII.

Boldly we hence the brave Commencement date  
Of Glorious Deeds, that must all Tongues employ,  
*George* is the Pledge, and Earnest given by Fate,  
Of *England's* Glory, and her lasting Joy.

It is not long since, most Illustrious Prince  
but yet 'twas long Sir, that for Want of your  
*Royal Presence* your People were so miserably  
divided and confounded by a *Fall*  
*Brother*, \* and his Popish Abettors, that  
thereby so violent a Sea of Confusion and  
Disorder was broke in upon them, that their  
Lives, Liberties, Estates, and that which  
most dear to all Good Men, *their very Religion*  
(the best Reform'd throughout the  
World) were ready to have been swallow'd  
up.

But no sooner did your Majesty appear  
amongst us, but those Furious Waters did  
abate, and that *black Cloud* of Misery and  
Calamity, from thence exhaled and ready  
fall upon them, was dispers'd, and gone

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\* Dr. *Subbeverell*.

# The GOLDEN AGE.

and they put in the full and lasting Possession of a real *Golden Age*.

We have all seen these *Magnalia Dei*, plainly discover'd, and have observ'd the Wheel of Divine Providence in a seeming Contrariety, yet the Motion at last to be true and regular ; for to the Everlasting Praise of our Good God, we have now not only a Rightful and Protestant King to protect and govern us, but a Prince, who is such a Blessing to his People, that the *Golden Age* is reviv'd in his *Royal Person*, as well as by his *Royal Example* : For by having your Majesty to reign over us, we are now blest with a King not of a *Mushroom-Descent*, but the Son of Nobles of a most Royal Stem, not intitled to his Kingdoms by *Treason, Perjury* and *Imposture* (which is all the *HEREDITARY TITLE* the Popish Pretender at *Bar-le-duc* ever had, or can have to the *British Crown*) but by an *Antient, Parliamentary, and Undoubted Right*. A King, of whom it may be truly said, " That had all that Clemency, Goodness, and Sweetness of Temper, proper to a Prince, and advantageous to a People been totally lost, " they

# The GOLDEN AGE.

“ they are all re-united and concentred in his  
“ Royal Person.

Vertue and Honour shin'd forth in the  
*early Dawn of your sacred Life*, (even in  
your Childhood) and in your youthful Days  
such was your *Constancy*, such your *Temperance*,  
*and Modesty*, that no Example of  
others, no Allurements of Vice, no Con-  
tagion of *neighbouring Courts* could force  
your Majesty to go astray from the right  
Path, or to recede from that *Protestant Faith*  
in which you was educated.

And therefore 'tis (most Glorious and Ver-  
tuous Prince) that new Songs are daily made in  
Praise of thy Illustrious Actions, but more  
especially of thy *Prophetick and Excellent*  
*Memorial against a Separate Peace with*  
France, which will be remember'd to thy  
Honour, (and that of Thy Faithful Min-  
ister, \* who presented it to Queen Anne  
as long as there is a *Loyal Subject*, or True  
*Protestant in Great Britain.* O R A C L E  
are not ceas'd, which predict the Blessings  
thou givest the World, *The Age of Mo*

---

\* Baron Bothmar.

# The GOLDEN AGE.

*acles* is return'd, of true ones too ! No Cheats or Impostures offer'd, all Natural and Genuine ! Wondrous Things hast thou perform'd, but Greater yet remain behind for thy Hand and thy Head to compleat ; great is the Care of Heaven over thy Life, destin'd to uncommon Acts ! The Revival of the *Golden Age* was the least Thing we expected from the Glorious Life and Reign of such a truly Protestant and Vertuous Prince ! All the World resounds with what is past ; *Europe* is too narrow and confin'd : The whole Globe alone has but Space enough !

*Scotland* and *Ireland*, Great Sir, owe their Peace and Plenty to You ; Rebels, and lifting *Jacobites* are expell'd and gone ; nought resists your conquering Hand ; *Victory*, proud of your Presence, only wants to see You ; and *Fortune* her self, as blind as she is thought, can find the Head fit only for Laurels, can distinguish True from False Merit, and extend her Rewards ; The Tribute she brings and lays at Your *Royal Feet* is but Your Due, *as the sole Reviver and only Support* (under God) of the *Golden Age*.



# The GOLDEN AGE.

But what shall the *English* Nation return for Your Bounties and Royal Residence, for the Graces and Blessings that issue from Your Sacred Breast, for that Heaven upon Earth that is now seen in Your Royal Family and Privy Council. 'Tis now we see at the *British* Court Piety and Good Morals adorning the Lives of our Nobles, and all that are near to Your Royal Person, as the only Thing that can recommend 'em to your Majesties Favour.

Then none can doubt but the *Golden Age* is reviv'd at Court, when your Majesties Royal Example has not only brought Piety into Fashion amongst Dukes and Earls, but has made the *Royal Palace* an Emblem of Heaven. 'Tis now no *Proteus* or lewd Statesmen are intrusted in the Ministry, or Sicophants seen in the Royal Presence ; all at Court must conform to King *George's* Pious Example, or depart thence ; for Your Majesty (that You may reform Your greatest as well as Your meanest Subjects) is resolv'd to have, *tho' a Great, yet a very regular sober Court, all quiet by Ten of the Clock, no turning Night into Day, or Day into Night for the future at St. James's.*

# The GOLDEN AGE.

## I.

Sure there's some wondrous Joy in doing Good!  
*Immortal Joy!* that suffers no Allay from Fears,  
Nor dreads the Tyranny of Years:  
By none but its Possessors to be understood;  
Else where's the *Gain* in being Great,  
Kings would indeed be Victims of the State;  
What can the Poets humble Praise,  
What can the Poets humble Bays,  
(We Poets oft our Bays allow,  
Transplanted to the *Hero's* Brow)  
Add to the Victor's Happiness?  
What do the *Scepter, Crown* and *Ball,*  
Rattles for Infant Royalty to play withal,  
But serve to adorn the Baby-Dress  
Of one poor Coronation-Day,  
To make the Pageant Gay:  
A Three Hours Scene of Empty Pride,  
And then the Toys are thrown aside.

## II.

But the Delight of doing Good  
is fix'd like Fate among the Stars,  
And Deify'd in Verse:  
Tis the best Gem in Royalty;  
The great Distinguisher of Bloud;  
Parent of Valour, and of Fame;  
Which makes a Godhead of a Name,  
And is Co-temporary to Eternity;  
This made the Antient *Romans* to afford  
To *Valour* and to *Vertue* the same Word:

# The GOLDEN AGE

To shew the Paths of both must be together trod,  
Before the *Hero* can commence a *God*.

## III.

For *Crowns* and *Scepters* scarce deserve a Name,  
Vain Breath is all Imperial Fame ;

Vertue alone's the fairest Gem,

Vertue crowns the Diadem ;

That Vertue which in *George* has took her Seat ;

Immoderately bright, immoderately great :

'Tis from the pious Life of such a King,

The *Golden Age* must spring.

For can we think the pamper'd Priests of *Baal*

Should save Religion that have none at all :

No ! 'Tis from Heaven and Royal *George*, that all  
(our Blessings fall

Then Monuments (most *Pious and Im-*  
*mortal Prince*) shall be erected to thy Good-  
ness, and spotless Life, and to perpetuate  
thy Name and Vertues, more costly and  
more durable, than ever yet were seen  
Gold is too mean, too base, and too cheap  
for thy Statue (*'tis the Vehicle of the*  
*GOLDEN AGE*) and therefore not only  
Gold, but even Pearl and Diamonds are  
too common and contemptible to be employ'd  
therein. *New Mettals*, and more refin'd  
more beautiful, and more lasting, will make  
a Discovery for thy Sake alone. All *Englan*

sh

# The GOLDEN AGE.

all contribute to the Work, and express  
their Gratitude by their Generosity.

The SENATE is impatient to let You  
go to their Bosom, thence to their Purfes  
open'd wide for your Service ; New Ho-  
nours are decreed You, greater than *Rome*  
could ever give, or *Cæsar* receive. All  
hearts are open, all Bags untied, all Trea-  
sures expanded to express their *Joy and Du-*  
ty ; More shall be given than demanded ;  
supplies readily voted and early levied, all  
swiftly dispatch'd to render your Reign easie  
and glorious ; For that it may be a *Golden*  
Age for our King as well as his Subjects,  
all Things shall concur to Your very Wish-  
es, and Your Majesty shall have fresh Ex-  
perience of our *Loyalty*, and of our *Gra-*  
*titude*. Then let us go and talk of Wills,  
and not of Births and Grandure, and yet  
not so, for what can we bequeath save our  
mortal Bodies to the Ground ; our *Lands* and  
*Lives* (if we are Loyal) are the Kings, and  
nothing can we call our own but *Death*,  
and that small Model of the barren Earth,  
which serves as Paste and Cover to our  
bones. For my own Share, 'twas ever my  
constant Wish and Prayer, that I might live



## The GOLDEN AGE.

to see King *George* seated on the *English*  
Throne, and the Protestant Succession  
cur'd in Your Majesties Illustrious House  
for then I knew I could dye with Comfort  
and in a firm Belief, that the Protestant Re-  
ligion would flourish to the World's End, and  
this I ever thought, and found to be WHICH  
LOYALTY, which cannot be better expressed  
than in these Lines of the *Loyal Mémor-  
teux.*

*To the King's most Excellent Majesty*

to bear  
Prince form'd by Heaven the Weight of Crowns  
Inur'd to Greatness, ripe for Royal Care ;  
Who ruling all, by *Wisdom* rul'd alone,  
Canst fill and Grace with Majesty the Throne  
*For Peace and War, for Counsel and for Fight*  
*The Prop of Empires, and the World's Delight*  
Blest be thy Reign, rever'd thy God-like Sworn  
With Heaven command, where Free-born  
Souls obey  
There like thy self, our Sun, impartial shine  
*Thou Nature's Fav'rite, thy whole People thine*  
As blending Streams concur to meet the Sea,  
*Divided Realms* join reconcil'd in thee :

The



# The GOLDEN AGE.

their Tears of Joy vie with the Grief it cost,  
Land that knows, what losing thee she lost,  
retrieving *Britain* *George* ev'n *Europe* saves,  
and *Kings* unborn half-fated to be *Slaves*.

Now *Albion's* great and haughty Pow'rs are  
Caw'd

all but *Rome* and *Tyranny* applaud :

Health flow ! *Laws*, *Freedom*, *Vertue* with  
(thee reign,

with own her Patron, and his Lord the Main.

our *Champion-Saint* a Royal Victim freed,

the *Greater George* to free the World's decreed.

*Peter Motteux.*

The *Golden Age* (as well as the *WHIGS*  
*FIDELITY* to Your Majesties Person and  
Government) is here display'd in that *True*  
Character the Ingenious *Motteux* has gi-  
ven of Your Majesties pious, royal, and  
unchiefs Perfections ; so that to use *Bishop*  
*Net*'s Words (in that Excellent Sermon  
recently preach'd before your Majesty) " We  
see now the Throne Gloriously fill'd, and  
to speak in *David's* Figures, We see a  
fruitful Vine near it, with many Olive-  
branches round about it, the surest Ent-  
" blemis

# The GOLDEN AGE.

“ blems of Peace and Safety ; so that there  
“ is not Room left for a WISH, but that  
“ God would continue these to us, and teach  
“ us to make that use of them, for which  
“ they are given us. And to serve God  
“ (as the Pious Bishop further observes) is to  
“ consider the Station in which one is put  
“ the Talents and Capacities of doing Good  
“ that are given him, and the applying him  
“ self (which Your Majesty has always done  
“ with a constant Attention, and a lively  
“ Zeal to become as like God as he can  
“ to be a common Blessing to Mankind  
“ and to set a bright Example to all about  
“ him ; this (continues this worthy Prelate  
“ in Persons *of an exalted State*, will  
“ both much observ'd, and imitated, it will  
“ cast its Lustre far, and produce good Effects,  
“ which have appear'd in Nothing more  
“ remarkable than in the *Glorious Revolution*  
“ *by King WILLIAM*, which “ gave  
“ Rise to that Blessed Establishment we now  
“ rejoyce in, for (as Bishop *Burnet* further  
“ observes) it was never quite compleat  
“ 'till now, which it is in so *Glorious*  
“ *Manner*, that we now see the *Golden Age*  
“ exemplified in Your Majesties Royal Person

# The GOLDEN AGE.

and Family, according to that primitive way of *serv'ing God*, which the Bishop of *Salisbury* has prescrib'd to Your Majesty, and to all other Persons in an *exalted State*, and Happy those (as the Good Bishop observes) whom God has set next himself, when they pursue the Ends of their Exaltation, *which Your Majesty has done throughout the whole Course of Your Glorious Life and Reign.*

Having already shewn how the *Golden Age* is exemplified in Your Majesties Royal Birth, spotless Character, and peaceable Accession to the *British Throne*; I shall next take a View of the *Golden Age* in their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of *Wales*, as 'tis by them and their *Numerous Issue* the *Protestant Succession* is like to be perpetuated to the World's End.

In the exemplifying the *Golden Age* in the glorious Life and Actions of the Prince of *Wales*, I shall not need to ask Pardon, if I pass by his *Infancy*, as affording Nothing but meer-Shadows of that *Great Spirit*, which prefig'd his ensuing Vertues, as I shall prove by several Instances, but more especially with respect to that *Invincible Courage* with  
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## The GOLDEN AGE.

which he entered the School of *Mars*, but before I celebrate his early Piety and matchless Conduct in the Field of Battle, 'twill be necessary, that I first lay at Your Majesties Feet the Character of Your Royal Son, as the Rightful Heir to the Kingdom of *Great Britain*, and the true Inheritor of Your Noble Vertues, and may Your Majesty for many Years be a living Mirrour to **GEORGE** the **SECOND** of Piety, Wisdom, and Justice and all other Royal Endowments fit for so great a Dignity to which he is born, and which he so justly merits, that the Prince of *Wales* has a Title to the *British* Crown (as was said of your Majesty) even in Nature and superiour Merit before he wears it; and therefore tis, that the Eyes of all Men are now upon this Illustrious Prince in full View of those lovely Charms of Nature and Grace by which he adorns that *Golden Age*, which your Majesty has reviv'd by your **SPOUSELESS CHARACTER**, and will be comm'd by his Royal Highness, *George* Prince of *Wales*, and the rest of the Royal Family, the Princesses and their Issue, to the **World's End**.

# The GOLDEN AGE.

For here I shall first observe, that 'tis acknowledged by all Your Majesties *Whig-Subjects* (and as to the *Rioting Churchmen*, that hiss and swear at Our Happiness, as they have lost their *Sting*, they aint worth any Notice) That the Prince of Wales is the finest-shap'd Man, the best Mein, the best Air, the best bred, the most chearful, brightly, obliging, good-humour'd Person in the *World*: All both Men and Ladies allow him to be Master of a great deal of *Wit* and a Beautiful Prince. So that his Royal Excellences are well housed; his fair Soul is Tenant to a lovely and well-proportion'd Body; his Stature of a just proportion; his Body erect and active, of delicate Constitution, yet so strong with- as if Nature had design'd him to be the Strife of Mars and Venus; his Countenance Amiable and Beautiful, wherein the White Rose of York, and the Red Rose of Lancaster are united, Paterculus saith of *Caesar*, His Countenance proclaim'd him King: So Majestick is the Countenance, and winning the Carriage of his Royal Highness, that his very Enemies (if he has any) become his Converts. His Hair in-



## The GOLDEN AGE.

clines to a Brown ; but his Care and Concern for the Publick will soon change it into a White ; at once the Emblem of his Innocence, and his Fortune. His Eyes are clear and shining, his Brow proclaims Fidelity ; and his whole Frame, of Face and Favour, is a most perfect Mixture of Majesty and Sweetness : So that Heaven has taken Care to form Prince George for an Hero ; he has all the Advantages of Mind and Body, and an Illustrious Birth conspiring to render him an Extraordinary Person. So goodly a Fabrick was never fram'd by an Almighty Architect, for a vulgar Guest : He shew'd the Value which is set upon his Mind, when he took Care to have it so Nobly and so Beautifully lodg'd. As to a graceful Fashion, and Deportment of Body, there is join'd a pleasant Conversation, and an Easie Greatness : All which possesses in the Height of their Perfection.

So that there is Nothing can be expected or wish'd for in a Golden Age, but we find it either in the Person or Actions of Prince of Wales.

As to his Royal Consort, the Princess of Wales, every Body allows her to be a very graceful

# The GOLDEN AGE.

graceful, fine Woman, and exceedingly good, as well as good-humour'd; and the little Princesses are all own'd to be *Perfect Beauties*.

But to return to his Royal Highness the Prince of *Wales*, in whose Glorious Life and Actions we have now a blessed View of the *Golden Age*, as 'tis hop'd our *Childrens Children* will in his *Royal Offspring* to the End of Time.

The Prince of *Wales* succeeds not only to the Honours of his Royal Ancestors, but also to their Vertues; the long Chain of *Magnanimity, Courage, Easiness of Access, and Desire of doing Good, even to his very Enemies*, is so far from being broken in his Royal Highness, that the precious *Mettal* yet runs pure to the newest Link of it, which I will not call the last, because I hope and pray it may descend to the World's End; and his flourishing Youth, and that of his Excellent Princesses are happy Omens of this Wish. Sir, in this Respect, Brave Men (like your Royal Son) never Dye; but are like the *Phœnix*, from whose perfum'd Ashes, one or other doth still spring up like them.

But

# The GOLDEN AGE.

But to name his Royal Highness the Prince of *Wales* is to cast a Cloud upon former Ages, and to benight Posterity : Upon a Survey of his whole Life, I find not any Men, in all the Records of the Ancients, or the Writings of the more Modern Authors over whom his Royal Highness hath not some Advantage ; nor any One's Life taken altogether, so Admirable as His (your Majesties only excepted) nor any Thing Admirable in any, that is not in him : In him *alone* are to be found all the vertuous Qualities of the best Princes in the World, without the Vices of any of 'em ; for he only hath made it appear, *That great Vertue may be without the Attendance of great Vices.* It was said of our *Henry V.* That he had something in him of *Cæsar*, which *Alexander the Great* had not, *That he would not be Drunk ;* and something of *Alexander the Great*, which *Cæsar* had not, *That he would not be Flatter'd :* But his *Royal Highness* has the Vertues of all, without the Vices of any ; He as much exceeds all other Princes (his Royal Father still excepted) as other Princes do all other Men. He is the *Pattern and Standard of Honour*



# The GOLDEN AGE.

to the Nation, an Universal Gentleman, and in a Word is whatever a good Prince ought to be.

So that more can't be said in Praise of the *Golden Age*, than we find exemplified in his *Royal Highness the Prince of Wales*, and therefore if *Alexander the Great* gave strict Commands, that no Painter should dare to make his Picture, but *Apelles*; how ought I to blush for presuming to characterize *His Royal Highness*? My best Apology, His Name has freed it self from the Danger of a Panegyrick; so that I can tell Nothing *New* in his Character to Mankind: or, when I have but once nam'd *George Augustus*, our true and only Prince of *Wales*, the World will anticipate all my Commendations, and go faster before me than I can follow.

The Morning of his Life was clear and calm; and ever since, his whole Life has been a continu'd Series of Heroick Actions; which he began so Early, that he was no sooner nam'd in the World, but it was with Joy and Admiration. Even the first Blossoms of his Youth paid us all that could be expected from a ripening Manhood, or



## The GOLDEN AGE.

a GOLDEN AGE; while he practic'd but the Rudiments of War, he out-went all other Captains; and has found none to surpass, but himself alone. The opening of his Glory was like that of *Light*, He shon to us from far, and disclos'd his first Beams on distant Nations. When a grateful *Briton* reflects upon the Early and Glorious Proofs his Royal Highness gave of his *Magnanimity, Courage, Conduct, and Affection* to our Nation at the Battle of *Oudenarde* (as I prov'd in my *Secret History of Queen Robin*, humbly Inscrib'd to his Royal Highness) how can he think any Returns of *Honour, Love, and Duty*, too great for such a *Princely Hero*: 'Tis well known to your Majesty, and the whole *British Nation* that his Royal Highness loves a Souldier and never fails to advance such as dare attempt any Brave Action; he remembers many Years after 'tis done, and has the *Fighting Hero, as well as the Good Patriot* always at Heart, 'till they are *Nobly Rewarded* for their Loyalty and faithful Service: A *Ready and Generous Gratitude* has ever been the inseparable Quality every Branch of the *Illustrious House*  
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# The GOLDEN AGE.

Hanover, and is that which will fix, and continue its Glory to the World's End.

Having briefly traced his Royal Highness through his dawning Years, and follow'd him through Fire and Smoak, I will now start back from the roaring of Cannon to discover how far the *Golden Age* is exemplified in his CONJUGAL STATE, and here I shall speak of the Prince of *Wales* as a *Husband*, as a *Father*, and as a *Christian*.

*As an Husband.* He is a rare Example of Love and Chastity. His *Conjugal Vertues* have deserv'd to be set as an Example to the Primitive Age ; they approach so near to *Singularity* in ours, that I can scarce speak of his Love to the Princess, without a Satyr on many others. If any Difference is, 'tis who of the Two shall be most Obliging ; so that an even Thread of Endearment (or *Golden Age*) runs through all they Speak, or Act. And this *Great Tenderness* is become so remarkable, that 'tis proverbially said, (where we see a Couple excessive Fond) that *They love like the Prince and Princess of Wales*. And indeed, they have set such a *matchless Pattern* of Conjugal Love, that to receive the Blessings

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## The GOLDEN AGE.

sings and Prayers of Mankind, they need only to be seen together; we are ready to conclude, that they are a *Pair of Angels* sent below to make *Vertue* amiable in their Persons, or to sit to *Poets*, when they wou'd pleasantly instruct the Age by drawing *Goodness* in the most perfect and alluring Shape of Nature.

For when Nature had fitly fram'd the Royal Mind of this Illustrious Pair, she left not off here, but took Order the *fair Inhabitant* shou'd be lodg'd in a chaste Body! A *Structure* of such admirable Purity, and sincere Affection; that I must here apply what *Plato* has said of *Philosophers*, That the *Souls of vulgar Persons are lodg'd in their Bodies, but the Bodies of Philosophers in their Souls*: Their very Bodies being so *Chaste, Pure, and Refin'd*, never was a happier Match made by Fate, except in the Blessed Conjunction of his Royal Highness with that other half of himself, his Royal Spouse, a Couple so well *pair'd by Heaven*, that if all the Beauty and Proportion of both Sexes should be lost, here it might be retriev'd, and such is the Harmony of their Souls, so strong the Tye of Conjugate Affection



# The GOLDEN AGE.

Affection, as it cou'd scarce be greater when the whole World had but Two in Family ; an Example of such admirable Influence, that it were able throughly to convert any Age, though more vile and debauch'd, than that we lately dwelt in, for our sincere Repentance of those *Relative Sins* that we have committed, and a fix'd Resolution of copying after the Conjugal Vertues of the *Prince* and *Princess* of Wales has already turn'd our IRON into a GOLDEN AGE of Matrimony, but more especially amongst the *Socrates's* and *Xantippe's* that live at Court. \*

For 'tis evident to all Your Majesties Loyal Subjects, that ever since the Arrival of this *Royal Pair*, their Conjugal Pattern has wrought such a miraculous Reformation amongst the married Wretches of *Great Britain*, that the most disagreeably match'd amongst us *do now actually doat upon one another*. Then no Wonder 'tis so often said, *Go see the Prince and Princess, if you'd bless your Eyes with the Sight of a*

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\* *Xantippe*, the forward Wife of *Socrates*, who said he kept her to exercise his Patience.



# The GOLDEN AGE.

happy Couple, or learn how to love in Wedlock : For their matchless Affection has already had such a blessed Effect, as to retrieve the Golden Age amongst the most unhappy of Mankind (and I speak my own Experience here) for such I count all those who are unequally yok'd, or married to good Husbands or Wives, and don't know how to prize 'em.

However, as to the Prince and Princess of *Wales*, as they are equally match'd as to their Birth and Vertues, so their mutual Deportment is always becoming *the Dignity and Dearness of the Conjugal State* : The Princess is one of the kindest of Wives, and a Pattern of Fidelity to all her Sex ; and the Prince is such an Instance of Conjugal Love to *the whole Court*, (where once 'twas a *Fest* to admire a Wife) that he never strays from his Royal Spouse, in Thought, Word, or Deed, but (to the Shame of those *Men of Quality*, that keep Strumpets) has been ever true to his Marriage-Bed, and indeed (as is well known to your Majesty) his Royal Highness has ever enjoy'd such a *Golden Age* in a Wife, that he was never under the *least Temptation to love where he*

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had not marry, or if he had, every Temptation he had met with of that Kind would have prov'd but a shining Jewel in his Crown of Victory; his strict Chastity would certainly have overcome it, or at least the vertuous Charms of his Royal Consort would; for should I trace this Glorious Princess thro' all the Perfections in which she shines (either as a Wife, Mother, or Christian) I shou'd not know how to end.

For first in her Relation to the Prince, she is the greatest Pattern of Conjugal Love and Vertue that e'er was heard of; for during the whole time the Prince has been married to her, he never saw any Thing in her that could be call'd a Fault. Solomon adds to many Commendations of a vertuous Woman, *That her Husband praises her*: And the Prince's Love to his Royal Consort is the best Elogy.

Moses refus'd to be call'd *the Son of Pharaoh's Daughter*, "and we have now a Royal Princess (as the Pious Mr. Acres observes in his Sermon intituled, *The true Method of propagating Religion and Loyalty*) that upon her Marriage with another Person might have been immediately a *Queen*," and

## The GOLDEN AGE.

“ and quickly after an *Empress*,  
“ chose a more humble State of Life rather  
“ than to make *Shipwrack of Faith and*  
“ *good Conscience* : What a rare Thing  
“ this for a Young Lady, that has been brought  
“ up in the Softness of a Court to decline  
“ *the Pomp and Glory of the World!* But  
“ now God has and will exalt both her and  
“ hers ; God has made *her as a fruitful*  
“ *Vine by the Sides of the House*, and  
“ Children as *Olive-Plants round about*  
“ *Table* : What a Conjugal Golden Age  
this ? *Great Britain was never blessed*  
*fore with such a Numerous Issue from*  
*Protestant Princesses* ; may she live to see  
*Childrens Children* ; for if there ever was  
*Golden Age* in a married State, 'tis seen  
*the mutual Endearments* and constant  
deavours of the *Prince and Princess*  
Wales to make their Marriage a Blessing  
each other.

There is no need of falling out to  
*renew their Love* ; such was the Harmonious  
Agreement of their Minds and Counsels from  
the first Day of their Auspicious Marriage  
that their Wills were still the same ; *what*  
*pleas'd, whatever dislik'd the one, also*  
*dislik'd*



# The GOLDEN AGE.

lik'd, still pleas'd the other ; so that, they may be said to be born under one *Con-  
stellation*, or rather, that one Soul resided in  
two Bodies : And this Harmony of the Opini-  
ons and Counsels of the Prince and Prin-  
cess has often happened, when the one knew  
nothing of the others Mind ; insomuch,  
that Similitude of Manners, and Consent of  
Minds (*not Fortune*) seem'd to have join'd  
the Prince and Princess of *Wales*.

Then what a *Golden Age* wou'd Marriage  
it self produce, wou'd all Your Majesties  
Subjects imitate that bright Example of *Con-  
jugal Love*, that their Royal Highnesses set  
up daily in their own Practice ; for my own  
part, I can't but congratulate a *Faithful and  
lovely Couple* be they either in a High or  
low Station ; as all the Misfortunes of my  
whole Life are owing to that *Cursed Blank*  
once drew in the *Conjugal Lottery* ; but  
I have had my Length of Prosperity as well  
as other Men (I mean a *Golden Age* in Wed-  
lock) and therefore I shan't repine, that I  
am now shipwreck'd upon the *Stormy Sea*  
of Marriage ; for if I have met with the  
*Devil's Kinswoman* in a second Venture, I  
have one Remedy left still, and that is *Pa-  
tience*,



# The GOLDEN AGE.

tience, which, tho' it be but an indiffer  
Cordial, yet (by the Blessing of God)  
the only infallible Remedy for all Diseases  
Body and Mind ; but however uneasy Per  
sons of a meaner Rank may be, under  
*Marriage-Toke*, yet 'tis certain that their Ro  
al Highnesses were design'd by Heaven bo  
for a mutual Blessing to each other, and  
a perfect Pattern of *Conjugal Love* to  
whole *British Nation*, and therefore as  
*Golden Age of Matrimony* (I call it so  
*all the Sweets of Life are couch'd in Ma  
riage*) is reviv'd by that spotless, and m  
endearing Affection that has ever been b  
tween the Prince and Princess of *Wales*,  
don't wonder, that all Your Majesties Lo  
Subjects do now triumph in the hap  
Nuptials of this Royal Pair, who (besid  
their *Conjugal Vertues*) have strengthen  
our Monarchy with such a *Numerous Issu*  
as 'tis hop'd will continue the Protestant Su  
cession in the Illustrious House of *Hanov*  
to the World's End ; and this leads me  
the next Place to consider in what Instanc  
his Royal Highness has exemplified  
*Golden Age as a Father*,

# The GOLDEN AGE.

*As a Father.*--- How tender is he of his Royal Issue? In particular, how careful of the Education of Prince *Frederick George* in the true Protestant Religion, and in those Royal Vertues necessary for a Young Prince: If I can but once find the Fear of God in those about me (said the Pious *Constantine*) I shall have enough for my self and Children they will be all cared for. His Royal Highness is of the same Opinion in saying, *Religion is the most justifiable Cause in the World, and that he could not disguise his Concern for the Protestant Religion in which he was educated.* A Good Education is never worn out: *It hung about me* (said the Noble Lord *Russell*) *when I minded it least.* And 'twas for this Reason, that your Majesty took Care to form the Mind of Your Royal Son by the Principles of Vertue; and none are too great to follow his pious Example; for 'tis the Duty of Parents from the highest to the lowest to see their Children brought up in the Fear of God for certainly 'tis better not to be at all than to be miserable) and accordingly his Royal Highness (following your Majesties pious Example) set out his Son (and the Little Prince

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# The GOLDEN AGE.

Princesses) in the fair way to Heaven, and the *Princely Youth* lives so exactly his Father's Precepts, that should he dye before he blesses *England with his Royal Presence* (which God forbid) we have good Reason to think, 'twou'd be only to leave this *World to be Crown'd above.*

Having shew'd how his Royal Highness exemplifies the *Golden Age as a Husband, and Father*, I shall next shew how he lives the same *as a Christian.*

*As a Christian.*— The Prince of *Wales* is a bright Example of solemn and unaffected Devotion ; he *prays* with humble Reverence, *Receives the Holy Sacrament* (as he lately did at *St. Ann's Church*) with great Affection, *Hears the Word* with respectful Silence, and with serious Application of Spirit, as duly considering the *Infinite Interval* between the Supremacy of Heaven, and Princes on Earth ; *that their Greatness, in its Lustre, is but a faint and vanishing Reflection of the Divine Majesty.* And his Religion is all of a piece ; for he is strictly *Just*, as well as sincerely *Devout* ; he distributes his *Favours* with so equal Hands, that *Justice* her self cou'd not have held the Scales more  
Even



# The GOLDEN AGE.

Even ; and with that natural propensity to do Good to all Mankind, that were *the whole World his own*, his Inclinations to Bounty must have ruin'd him : And he is thus *Devout, Just, and Bountiful*, from a Principle of Conscience, chusing rather to be *Good than Great* : So that all that *Piety, Justice, Temperance, and Conjugal Affection*, that was feign'd to be in the first *Golden Age*, is really exemplified in the Glorious life and Character of their Royal Highnesses, the Prince and Princesses of *Wales*.

But I'll stop here, for his Royal Highness excels in every Vertue, that to speak of him more, either as a *Husband, Father, or Christian*, is only (like that foolish Captain, who declar'd before *Hannibal* of the *Art of War*) to betray my Ignorance : For, like those who have survey'd the Moon by Glasses, I can only tell of a *new shining World* above us, but not relate the Riches and Glories of the place. I can only say in general, that the Souls of other Men shine out *as little Crannies*, they understand some one thing, perhaps, to Admiration, while they are darkned on all the other parts : But the Soul of his Royal Highness is *an entire*