

# *The Impeachment,*

O R

## **Great Britain's Charge**

Against the Present M——y,

Sir Roger Bold, the L—— C——ly, and Dr. S——ll.

W I T H T H E

Names of those *Credible Persons*, that are able to prove (before Her Majesty, or either of Her Two Houses of Parliament) the whole IMPEACHMENT, consisting of Sixty Articles.

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Dedicated to the most Illustrious and ever victorious Prince  
JOHN Duke of MARLBOROUGH.

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By the unknown Author of *Neck or Nothing*, who being buried alive (*i. e.* forc'd to abscond) for daring to call a *Spade a Spade*, does here appear (as a GHOST) to do Justice to himself and Witnesses.

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*Is there not some chosen Curse, Some hidden Thunder in the Stores of Heaven, 'Red with uncommon Wrath to blast the Man, Who owes his Greatness to his Country's Ruin?*

ADDISON'S CATO.

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L O N D O N.

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T O

The Most ILLUSTRIOUS

AND EVER

VICTORIOUS PRINCE,

*John Duke of Marlborough.*

*My Lord,*

**N**OT being willing to pass among the *Number of the Ungrateful*, I humbly presume to lay this small Offering at your *Grace's Feet*, which I hope I have not improperly intituled, *The Impeachment, or Great Britain's Charge, against Sir Roger Bold \* the L— C—ly, and Dr. S—ll*; not that I am vain enough to think either that, or the Author worthy your *Grace's Notice*, upon any other Merit except that of a grateful Heart, a Heart entirely devoted to your *Grace*, as I am sure, *every true British Protestant's is*, and ought to be; such can never forget, that 'tis to your *Grace's Glorious Conduct, to your Prudence, consummate Wisdom, and Magnanimity*, BRITAIN OW'd its Liberty, the Preservation of the Protestant Religion, and *Hopes of a Protestant Successor*, with all the other invaluable Blessings of Peace and Plenty it enjoy'd for the *First Eight Years of the present Reign*; and 'tis from the *Glorious Marlborough*, under God, that not only *Britain*, but groaning *Europe* expects its Deliverance from the *Pretender, Popery, and Slavery*, and all the Miseries that now threaten it.

\* *Alias Cash.*

Neither do we less admire your *Grace's Happiness and Wisdom in the Choice of your FRIEND*, than we do your matchless Valour and numerous Victories; for the Immortal Glories that *General Cadogan* has acquired by his *Magnanimity and Conduct* in the Field of Battle, but above all, by his undaunted Adherence to his *Glorious Friend*, the Duke of *Marlborough*, when he seem'd to be entirely abandon'd by his ungrateful Country, (which he had serv'd with unexampled Fidelity and Success) makes him justly the Object of every honest Man's Admiration, and Respect, and when we likewise add his own never to be forgotten Services, in the House of Commons, what grateful Heart, what true Protestant, what Man that values the Happiness of *England*, can too much respect him, or your *Grace's Wisdom* for the Choice of such a faithful and noble Friend! for where must distressed *Britain* turn her Eyes for Redress, but to such illustrious Patriots as the Valiant *Cadogan*, that are not less able to maintain her Liberties in Parliament, than to assert them in the Field, so well is the *Hero and Statesman* join'd in the GLORIOUS CADOGAN, that whilst he continues a Member of the great Council of the Nation,

## The Present Ministry, or Great Britain's Charge

it may be truly said, *Religion, Liberty, and the only human Support of both, viz. The Protestant Succession in the Illustrious House of Hanover*, has one true Friend there: there may he long shine as bright as he has done in Arms, for 'tis by such NOBLE PATRIOTS as your Grace, and your Illustrious Friend, that sinking Britain must recover its former Glory: and if I, who am one of the meanest of all Her Majesty's Subjects, have by impeaching her known Enemies, contributed any thing to her FUTURE SAFETY, and securing the Protestant Succession in the Illustrious House of Hanover; I have all next to that of Heaven, I ask, and shall meet my Fate whatever it be, without the least Concern: for shall such a WORM as I, think any thing hard Measure, that I suffer for the Good of my Country, when a PRINCE of your Grace's Illustrious Character, has been treated with foul Language, and even disgrac'd for no other Reason, but only beating the French so often, and putting the most Christian King out of all Capacity of assisting or protecting the Pretender in his intended Rebellion, which total Conquest of France, we had happily seen, had the War continu'd one Year longer, or but Two at most, and yet none of our late Ministers (' whose Wisdom, Courage, and Fidelity, were crown'd with so much GLORY, that the Period of their Ministry, will doubtless be the brightest Part of the British Annals) have escap'd that RASCAL'S Censure \* that Sir Roger and the L\_\_\_\_\_ly, have hir'd Weekly to blacken Her Majesty's Friends, and to extol Her Enemies. Such Church of England men as these, seem not only to have left the Church, and to have lost so entirely all Notions of Good and Evil, that they call every thing and Person by a wrong Name; Obedience they call Faction, and Moderation Phanaticism, Treason they call Loyalty, and Persecution, primitive Christianity, those that never attend Divine Service, they call true Churchmen, and those

\* The Examiner is call'd V\_\_\_\_\_n and RASCAL, by that ingenious Gentleman that writ the Guardian.

that constantly appear at Church are Dissenters in their Hearts. Then if your Grace, and such true Churchmen as these are thus basely aspersed, and scandaliz'd by Sir Roger and the L\_\_\_\_\_ly (or which is as bad, by their Jacobite Tool the Examiner) shall I repine at the Loss of my Liberty, or even Life it self, when 'tis now apparent, that all this abusive Carriage to Her Majesty's loyal Subjects, is still on the old Account the Church's Danger; a Pretence the more ridiculous, because the Piety and Morals of those that made Use of it, so scandalously bely'd their Zeal: For as we have seen in your Grace's spotless Conduct (during Ten glorious Campaign's) that the brightest Innocence is no Security against Slander \* so 'tis as evident by Sir Roger Bold's so often ventring his NECK with Impunity: The great Danger the Nation is now in from the Pretender, Popery, and Slavery, if some BOLD BRITAIN had not Honesty and Courage enough, to detect his T\_\_\_\_\_on whatever it cost him.

My Lord \_\_\_\_\_ 'tis to this Danger GREAT BRITAIN is now in, and the many Discoveries that have been sent to me by GREAT HANDS, that the following Impeachment owes its Rise, and 'tis for these Reasons (together with the Honour he did me, in petitioning the Parliament, that I might be admitted to give my Informations against the treasonable Words and Practices of the Pretender's Friends) that I Address it to that truly loyal and most ingenious Gentleman Mr. W\_\_\_\_\_ (the present Author of the Flying-Post) who is so much ONE (for intellectual Accomplishments) with his Predecessor, Mr. George Ridpath, that the SAME SOUL seems to act two distinct Bodies; for nothing is now publish'd in the Flying-Post, (the only News-Writer that scorns to flatter, and that has Courage and Honesty enough, to

\* I wou'd advise all publick Detractors, and private Slanderers, often to think of this Assertion, but more especially to read the 5. ver. of the 101. Psal. for I have liv'd to see that Text fulfil'd in Nine Instances, and whoever reads p. 21. of the following Impeachment, will find I have just Reason to think that a certain Doctor will be the Tenth.

touch Sir Roger Bold and the L—— C——ly in the gall'd Place) but what I'm sure breaths the very SAME AIR of Piety, Learning, and English Liberties, with that true Briton —— Mr. George Ridpath, (who is celebrated by the Dutch Gazetteer, as one of the best Pens of England) but tho' with these Two Athenians, I have dar'd, to publish the boldest NEWS that has been sent to me (if I found it such as wou'd set Sir Roger and his Brother T——tor in a true Light) yet it has been for no worldly Advantage, tho' Dr. Sw——ft \* says, 'The Whiggs have given a generous Countenance and Encouragement, both to my Person and Production: And others affirm, I have had as many Guineas sent me for detecting the Pretender's Plots, as Dr. S——ll has had to promote them which can't be less than two Thousand Guineas, (as the Duke of Melfort assures us † that the bold Sermon the Doctor preached at St. Paul's, was first concerted in the Chevalier's Councils) and 'tis said the Jacobites sent him the same GOLDEN CORDIAL to bear up his Spirits and to increase his Impudence at his Famous Trial but whatever Dr. S——ll might have, for endeavouring to ruin his Country, all the REWARD I have yet had for attempting to save it, is the great Satisfaction I find in my own Breast, for daring to impeach that Rein——ng Fa——ite, that has already outwitted Two H—— of P——t, and will grow in Time too SHARP for the AXE: But tho' I have gone farther than any Man (or even the S——nate has yet done) in detecting the T——n and W——dom of Sir Roger Bold, and the L—— C——ly, in order to bring 'em to publick Justice, and tho' this Impeachment has been a Work of absolute Necessity, (as their separate Peace, and some think secret Treaty with France to RESTORE the Pretender, has set the Nation in such a Flame, as nothing can quench but their Blood) yet to use

Dr. Sw——ft's Expression, all that generous Countenance and Encouragement that I have yet had for thus ventring Neck or Nothing, is general Thanks, Poverty and Praise, \* and an obliging Compliment from the Jacobite Party; for they have sent me Word (by their Tool the Examiner) † 'That If I'll humbly suggest, 'that I writ Neck or Nothing in a Fit of Lunacy, 'I shall have a Reward of a Noli Prosequi, for my Crime of calling a Spade a Spade: But as I despis'd siding with the Jacobite Faction, in London, in their voting for H——, N——, C——, and W——, and in the Choice of K——ts of the Sh——re for B——cks (tho' the Lord F——, and Mr. F——, sent to me for my Vote and Interest) so I'de have the Examiner know, were I now starving in Y—— B——gs, the whole T——ry cou'd not tempt me to UNSAY one Word in this whole Impeachment; for what tho' no body has yet remembered the poor Man that wou'd save the City, || yet as I never writ for Money, so I SCORN to be discourag'd for the Want of it; and therefore, as all the Discoveries I have yet made, have been purely to discharge my Duty to my Queen and Country, so I resolve to proceed in 'em, tho' to no better Purpose than to be call'd a MADMAN, or to receive a Stab: for shou'd I meet with no Reward here, (as I can scarce think my Countrymen so ungrateful) I shall expect the more in a better World, and in the mean Time, shall have that Satisfaction my Enemies do want, viz. That of having discharg'd my Duty towards God and my Country, which will be doubly miserable after such fair Warning as has been given 'em, in the Court-Spy, —— Whigg-Loyalty; —— and Neck or Nothing, —— but more especially in the following IMPEACHMENT.

Then, may it please your Grace, to permit me, the humblest of your Servants, to lay my SIXTY ARTICLES at your victorious Feet, and to hope the Motives that induc'd me to expose

\* In his Book entituled the Publick Spirit of the Whiggs, P. 4.

† In his Book lately publish'd, intituled, Memoirs of John Duke of Melford.

\* These are the Words of the ingenious Oldham, who liv'd and died and almost starv'd in a Garret.

† 'Twas the Examiner publish'd March 12, 1713.

|| Eccles. ix. 14.

# The Present M—y, or Great Britain's Charge

my self to the Danger that attends speaking Truth, will apologize for the Meanness of the Performance, wholly unworthy your Grace's Patronage, for any other Merit, except that of Zeal for the same Glorious Cause, your Grace, and every true Briton is engag'd in: But whatever this IMPEACHMENT may want in Elegance of Style, I am sure is made up in Truth, and such Truths, as I don't believe any true Loyalist in these Islands will contradict; for surely all Her Majesty's Loyal Subjects will at last agree in Politicks (if not in Religion) not only as a late Writer has shewn us, *a new and infallible Way to Brotherly Love and Unity*, \* but as the HIGH-CHURCHMEN are now grown so zealous to become LOW-CHURCH, that they fling themselves out of their Windows for Hast, which I don't speak to insult that unfortunate Gentleman (Sir G—rge N—nd) under that just Judgment that has hurried him out of the World, for being so furious in defending that scandalous Priest and FALSE BROTHER Dr. S—l, but by Way of Admiration, that the whole Sacheverellite, or Jacobite Faction, han't long since broke their Necks, to consider what MAD Things they have been doing (by their separate P—ce, Hereditary Cant, and deceitful Addresses) ever since the Change of the M—y, and how far these STATE LUNATICKS, have gone towards bringing in the Pretender, TWO GREAT MEN now at the Helm, are best able to discover, for I judge no loyal Subject will scruple to say, Sir Roger Bold and the L—ly have been the chief ACTORS in this Tragedy, that either reads their Impeachment, or the late Address of our truly Protestant House of Lords, who are so very sensibly of the Secret and politic Steps that Sir Roger and the L—ly have taken to SAVE THEIR NECKS, by restoring the Sham Prince, that they —

Humbly beseech Her Majesty, that she wou'd be graciously pleas'd to issue Her Royal Proclamation, promising a Reward to any Per-

\* In his excellent Treatise entituled, The Interest of England, in Relation to Protestant Dissenters, Sold by J. Baker in Pater-Noster-Row.

son who shall apprehend and bring the Pretender to Justice, in case he shou'd land, or attempt to land either in Great Britain or Ireland.

'Tis strange, my Lord, that English Protestants shou'd stand in Need of being told (by a Proclamation) what a bloody Religion Popery is, and what a Tyrant a popish King, and perhaps that is the Reason, that our REVOLUTION QUEEN, does not at this Time see any Occasion to promise a Reward to such that shall take the Pretender: for indeed, 'What is it Men can expect from such a bloody Revolution, as that must needs be, that shall settle the Pretender on the English Throne? Will that Prince that makes other Countries a Wilderness, make ours a Paradise? If ever the Pretender gets Footing in England, must it not be by the secret or publick Assistance of the French King? and then can he be any other than his Bloody Dragoon (or popish Deputy) to do with our Lives and Fortunes just as he orders him? Have we not all found by woful Experience, that when Popery is beneath us, 'tis Popery and Flattery, when equal to us, Popery and Treachery, and when above us, Popery and Tyranny? and therefore I reckon every English Jacobite, or Perkenite Plotter, to be either a Fool or a Madman. However such Madmen to be sure there are, that not only drink the Pretender's Health by the Name of King (of which Dr. S—ll is prov'd to be one in the following Impeachment) but that even PLOT as well as PRAY for his Restoration, and for that Reason 'tis, that the House of Lords in their late Address to the Queen, 'Desire Leave to express their very great Concern, that Her Majesty's Instances for removing the Pretender out of Lorain, have not yet had their Effect; and do humbly intreat Her Majesty, that she will be graciously pleas'd to insist upon, and renew her Instances, for the speedy removing the Pretender out of Lorain; and likewise, that Her Majesty will be graciously pleas'd in Conjunction with the States General, to desire the Emperor to enter into the Guar-

ranty

against Sir Roger Bold, the L—— C——ly, and Dr. S——l.

‘ ranty, of the Protestant Succession in the  
 ‘ House of *Hanover*, and also all such other  
 ‘ Princes as Her Majesty shall think proper.

My Lord, —— if any SACHEVERELITE is yet so incredulous (for a right *Jacobite* can’t smell —— till his Nose is in’t, and he almost choak’d with it’s Stench) as to believe the Pretender has no Design to usurp Her Majesty’s Throne by the Assistance of a popish Army, it will be necessary that he reads the following Impeachment, for as it contain’s *Great Britain’s Charge* against Sir Roger Bold, the L—— C——ly, and Dr. S——ll, in Sixty Articles, so it fairly proves the Truth of those *Jacobite Plots and Intreagues with the French Court*, intituled the *Court-Spy*, —— *Whigg-Loyalty*, —— and *Neck or Nothing*, for which the unknown Author is buried alive (*i. e.* forc’d to abscond) and now appears as a GHOST, to do Justice to himself and Witnesses, which have been so bold in their Discoveries, that Two of the *Figures in the Oxford Almanack* for this Year, was the Author of *Neck or Nothing*, presenting an Address to the Queen, and a certain Minister struggling to prevent his doing so: And’tis plain by the Examination of *Humpherys at Dublin*, that what was publish’d by the NECK-AUTHOR, concerning the Commissions sent thither, for raising Recruits for the *French Army*, was no Fiction. And as this Confirmation of his Intelligence has given his other Discoveries great Credit, with those who were wandring in their Faith before; so it has convinc’d the World how seasonably *Neck or Nothing* was publish’d; and how greatly that Book has contributed towards opening the Eyes of all true Protestants, to see the Necessity they lie under, of speedily confirming and securing the Protestant Succession in the illustrious House of *Hanover*: For shou’d the Pretender (or any other French Deputy) make a Conquest of *Great Britain*, he’ll look upon all Her Majesty’s Subjects as so many Hereticks; and what Havock and Devastation a French Army will make, and what Blood they will spill, shou’d they invade us at HOME, as (by Sir Roger’s P——ce) they have conquer’d us ABROAD,

is easie to imagine; I therefore ask (in the Words of Mr. Steel, \* and every true Friend to the House of *Hanover*) ‘ That *Great Britain* and *France*, wou’d heartily joyn against the exorbitant Power of the Duke of *Lorain*, and force the Pretender from his Asylum at *Bar-le-duc*, where he has been long plotting the total Subversion of our present Constitution both in Church and State; and how far Sir Roger Bold, the L—— C——ly, and Dr. S——ll have encourag’d him in this Treason, as it was long since detected by the Author of *Neck or Nothing* (and after that by the several Affidavits made in *Ireland*) so ’tis as fairly prov’d by the following Impeachment, and as the Discoveries made by the Author of *Neck or Nothing*, have been confirm’d in several Instances, so every Day now affords Ground for still greater Suspicions of our Danger, of which the thinking Part of *Britain*, look on the frequent Interviews between the Pretender the Duke of *Berwick*, and the French Generals at *Bar-le-Duc*, the French King’s boasting so much of his givin a Peace to *Holland*, *Lorain’s* hasty raising 40000 Men, —— the slow Demolition of *Dubkirk*, —— the Discoveries I am able to make by a certain Waterman, † concerning *Gregg’s Treason*, and the Hereditary Author, —— and the Naval Preparations in *France*, as a sure Presage: However, a short time now will show us what we are to expect, by the PRIVATE MEASURES taken by Sir Roger Bold and the L—— C——ly, with their dear Friend and Allie, the BONA FIDE Monarch of *France*. We I hope are prepar’d for the worst, and, My Lord, ’tis high time that we are so, for in a Letter I receiv’d this Day, (from that PERSON OF HONOUR who sent me the most surprizing Discoveries in this Impeachment) are these Words.

‘ Sir, —— you see Matters ripen apace,  
 ‘ the Vizer will soon be pull’d off, and every  
 ‘ ry one will appear in their true Shape, howe-

\* In his Letter to the New Converts, intituled the Close of the Englishman.

† Mention’d in my Address to Her Majesty.

## The Present M—y, or Great Britain's Charge

' ver, to shew that our good and ancient  
 ' Friends the *Dutch*, are not insensible of our  
 ' Danger, and how jealous they are of every  
 ' Step taken by *France*, that threatens us with  
 ' the *Destruction of our Religion and Liberties*:  
 ' I saw a Letter the other Day, from a *Myn-*  
 ' *beer*, that heartily wishes the Prosperity of  
 ' both, who expresses his Fears, that the  
 ' French Admiral *Du Casse*, now he is recall'd  
 ' from *Barcelona*, will be employ'd with his  
 ' Armada, in *some Expedition nearer Home*,  
 ' and my Friend seems the more credulous,  
 ' because it is reported in *Holland*, that a cer-  
 ' tain Duke on the Frontiers of *Germany*, is to  
 ' command in an Expedition against *G—B—*,  
 ' which is to be carried on by *France*, in con-  
 ' cert with a *Great neighbouring Potentate*.

' It appears also, that our good Neighbours  
 ' the *Dutch*, have a very different Opinion of  
 ' the Tenor of Mr. *H—ly's* Commissi-  
 ' on to *Han—er*, from what has been gi-  
 ' ven out here. Whether it proceeds from too  
 ' much Affection to us, or their too fond  
 ' Credulity, *Time must discover*; but my Friend  
 ' tells me, that he is not only to assure the  
 ' *El—r of the Q—n's* entire Friendship and Good-  
 ' will to his Family, and to refer him to the Con-  
 ' sideration of such Methods, as may tend to the  
 ' further Security of their Succession; but that he  
 ' is to declare to the *El—r*, that if they ever  
 ' attempt to send any Foreign Troops hither, they  
 ' must look upon their Succession as defeated for  
 ' Ever. In the mean time the Reader will  
 ' judge, that this is all of a Piece, with a cer-  
 ' tain Motion lately made by Sir Roger, for a  
 ' Bill to make it High Treason, for any foreign For-  
 ' ces whatever to land in Great Britain.

' I shall add one Article more against Sir Ro-  
 ' ger, to show that he wou'd crowd our Church  
 ' with the same Tools as he has done the State,  
 ' namely,

' That he kept a *Courrier* at the *Bath*, to  
 ' bring him the speedy News of the Death of  
 ' the late *A. B. of York*, who no sooner ar-  
 ' riv'd at the Buildings which go by that  
 ' Name; but he posted to Court, to carry

' Her Majesty the News, and to recommend  
 ' Dr. *H—r*, or (as others say) Dr. *A—y*,  
 ' to the *SEE*, but as Providence wou'd have  
 ' it, the *Q—* had promis'd (to the *Dutch-*  
 ' *ess of S—set*) the Vacancy half an Hour  
 ' before, for that worthy Prelate who now adorns  
 ' it, to the entire Satisfaction of all Protestant  
 ' Dissenters, and true Churchmen, who (I ve-  
 ' rily think) wou'd no longer be divided in  
 ' their Opinions or Way of Worship, were all  
 ' the Clergymen of the Church of *England*,  
 ' such SHINING LIGHTS, and serious Christi-  
 ' ans, as Bishop *Tennison*, Bishop *Burnet*, Bi-  
 ' shop *Fleetwood*, Bishop *Wake*, Bishop *More*,  
 ' Bishop *Floid*, or Bishop *Dames* (the present  
 ' Archbishop of *York*): For, my Lord, our  
 ' Church for Purity of Worship, and Sound-  
 ' ness of Doctrine, may challenge all the other  
 ' Churches in the World. 'Tis a great Misfor-  
 ' tune, that any among us who call themselves  
 ' PROTESTANTS, shou'd dissent from her: But  
 ' all Men have not the like Apprehensions; none  
 ' of us are infalible. *Two good Men may differ in*  
 ' *the Way to Heaven, and yet both meet there at*  
 ' *last*.

Thus, my Lord, I have fairly prov'd, that  
 never were any Discoveries more seasonably  
 made, or better attested, than those we find  
 in the *Court-Spy*, — *Whigg-Loyalty*, — and  
*Neck or Nothing*, and they are properly call'd  
*Great Britain's Charge* against the present *M—y*,  
 as they gave fair Warning [to Sir Roger *Bold*,  
 and the *L— C—ly*] of the Pretender's  
 Design to raise a Rebellion in *England* (as well  
 as in *Ireland*) at least Six Months before the  
 Secret was discover'd in *London*, as plainly  
 appears by comparing the Pamphlet call'd *Neck*  
*or Nothing*, with the Examination of *Henry*  
*Murphy*, and several others taken before Al-  
 derman *Quin* of the City of *Dublin*, the 15th,  
 of *January*, 1713. for that Pamphlet informs  
 us, ' That the Irish Troops pretendedly rais'd  
 ' for the Marshal *Villars* Army, are design'd  
 ' to be headed by the Duke of *Berwick*, and to  
 ' bring in the Pretender; and after this, we  
 find by an Affidavit made in *Ireland*, that one

against Sir Roger Bold, the L— C—ly, and Dr. S—l.

Williams swears, ' that he was first listed in the  
' Duke of Berwicks Service, and when he understood  
' his Exercise, he was to go into the Pretender's  
' Service; which fully proves what the Author  
of Neck or Nothing had discover'd six months  
before, of the Duke of Berwick's Intention to  
head the Irish Troops to bring in the Pretender.

My Lord, — If any one yet questions the  
Neck-Author's being thus early and faithful in  
his Discoveries concerning the Pretender's in-  
tended Rebellion, let 'em inspect the several  
Affidavits that were lately made before the  
Grand Jury of the County of Dublin; where 'tis  
positively sworn (and that six Months after  
Neck or Nothing had made the same Discover-  
ies) that Soldiers have been listed for the Preten-  
der, in almost every County in Ireland, and in  
particular by James Roch, a considerable Popish  
Merchant in Dublin—'twas also sworn, that a  
Lieutenant had listed one William Letry, Mi-  
chael Letry, and Toby Butler, and the Truth  
of all these Discoveries (which were all subse-  
quent to those made by the Author of Neck or  
Nothing) were confirm'd by a Proclamation,  
publish'd by the Lord Lieutenant and Council of  
Ireland.

And therefore, my Lord, however mad (or  
daring) some little, cowardly, and selfish Spirits,  
may call the Author of Neck or Nothing, for  
venturing his Life and Fortune to save his Coun-  
try, yet he assures me, he can never repent of  
publishing those early Discoveries that were  
sent to him concerning the reasonable Words and  
Practices of the the Pretender's Friends, as his Dis-  
coveries are now confirm'd by Affidavits made  
in Ireland, and that six Months after they were  
publish'd by the Neck Author, who as he was  
so very early in his Discoveries, doubtless had  
Sir Roger Bold and the L— C—ly given  
Encouragement to 'em (instead of threaten-  
ing the Author with a Prosecution for doing his  
Duty to his Queen and Country) they might  
have prevented that Danger we are now in,  
both from the Pretender and that BONA FIDE

Monarch with whom (a) ' no Peace is lasting,  
' no Treaties sacred, upon any better Foot than waste  
' of Ability to break them: But when we shall  
be eas'd of these dismal Fears THE LORD OF  
OXFORD KNOWS, to be sure not 'till Sir Ro-  
ger Bold, the L— C—ly and Dr. S—l  
are all three impeach'd, till Dunkirk is wholly demo-  
lish'd, and the Pretender remov'd, or at least not  
'till the States General, the Emperor, and  
' those other Princes (mention'd in the Lord's  
' Address to the Queen) are enter'd into the  
' Guarranty of the Protestant Succession in the  
House of Hanover; and what Necessity there  
is that this new Protestant Confederacy should be  
speedy and general, we may learn from that  
Illustrious Prelate, Gilbert Lord Bishop of SA-  
RUM, who in his excellent Sermon preach'd at  
St. Bridget's Church, March 29, 1714. informs  
his Hearers, that ' Whosoever an Enemy  
' shall be able to make a Descent upon us, we  
' will be the most exposed Nation under the  
' Sun, having neither fortified Cities, nor  
' strong Passes; to oblige them to a Stop  
' in that Inundation of Calamity that must  
' then overflow us. We have no Prospect nor  
' Hope of Defence, if such a Misery should  
' come upon us, unless it be from those No-  
' ble Leaders, and their now scattered Bodies,  
' that are sinking under Want and Necessity;  
' and next to them, from the Alliance of those  
' mighty STATES, whom some, who call them-  
' selves Authorized Writers, have so ungrateful-  
' ly and so injuriously provoked, treating them  
' with an equal Measure of Scorn and Hatred.  
' We have Reason, if we look to our own dis-  
' jointed State at home, and the Strength of  
' our Enemies Abroad, to apprehend both the  
' Greatness and the Nearness of our Danger,  
' as well as our being in no Sort prepared,  
' neither to resist nor to support it. Thus far  
Bishop Burnet— And I shall presume to add  
that we are still in the greater Danger from  
the Pretender, as the English and Scotch Jaco-

(a) As Dean Stanhope affirms, in his Sermon preach'd  
before the Queen, at the Cathedral Church of St. Paul's  
the 27th. Day of June, 1706.



## The Present M——y, or Great Britain's Charge

bites now ' see, that if they miss the present  
 ' Occasion, they can have *no Hope of recovering*  
 ' *any like it*; and what Encouragement may  
 ' be given them to hope for Success, from any  
 ' perfidious and unnatural Persons among our-  
 ' selves (such as *Sir Roger* and the *L—— C——ly*)  
 ' *God only knows*. We see many ill Appearan-  
 ' ces, but cannot get to the Bottom of those  
 ' Depths of *Satan*, this must be left to Time  
 ' to discover. But 'tis fear'd our Destruction  
 ' is near, for (as *Bishop Burnet* further observes)  
 ' To fill up our Sins, as well as to hasten on  
 ' our Misery, how are we broken among our-  
 ' selves, alienated from one another, abando-  
 ' ned to all the Excesses of Calumny and Ma-  
 ' lice? Publick, and as it were *Authorized Sa-*  
 ' *tyrs*, false as well as spiteful, venomous in the  
 ' Design, as well as black in the Management, fly  
 ' about every Day, and feed that Party War now  
 ' managed by Ink and Paper, but which may too  
 ' soon turn to Blood and Destruction: And  
 ' therefore (says the *Lord Verulam*) when any  
 ' of the Four Pillars of Government are shaken,  
 ' or weaken'd (which are *Religion, Justice, Coun-*  
 ' *sel and Treasure*) *Men had need to pray for fair*  
 ' *Weather*. 'Tis true (My LORD) we have a  
 ' *rightful and gracious Queen*, but the best of Prin-  
 ' ces are not infallible, for as they are forc'd to  
 ' see and hear by the *Eyes and Ears of their Subjects*,  
 ' they are often deceiv'd by such corrupt Minis-  
 ' ters (as *Sir Roger Bold* and the *L—— C——ly*)  
 ' who by *Policy invade the Throne*, and make the  
 ' *Necks of Freeborn Princes to become their Footstool*  
 ' but tho' *Judas-Favourites* may deceive and be-  
 ' tray their Prince by their *ill Advice at Home*, or  
 ' *seperate Treaties abroad*, yet this no ways reflects  
 ' on the *Honour or Justice of an English Monarch*,  
 ' provided he does not conspire with his *Jacobite*  
 ' *Subjects*, to exclude the *Protestant Heir* (or repeal  
 ' those Laws that made him King) which no RE-  
 ' VOLUTION PRINCE will ever do, who has *The*  
 ' *Protestant Succession and House of Hanover*, so  
 ' MUCH AT HEART as *Queen Ann* has assur'd us  
 ' she has, and (doubtless) 'twas for this Reason  
 ' that the House of Lords in their *Address to the*  
 ' *Queen*, assure Her Majesty, — ' *That they*

' *have a just and tender Concern for Her Majesty*  
 ' *and their Country*, encourag'd by that *Zeal Her*  
 ' *Majesty has so often exprest from the Throne*, for  
 ' *the Protestant Succession in the Illustrious House*  
 ' *of Hanover*.

My LORD, by this Loyal Address of the  
 House of Peers, it is most apparent that Her  
 Majesty has ever been a *most tender and nursing*  
*Mother* to all Her People, and whatever some  
*English Jacobites* have (falsly) surmis'd to the  
 contrary, is so far from having either her Head  
 or Heart in the *New Scheme for bringing in the*  
*Pretender, Popery and Slavery*, that the *Jacobite*  
 Plots that are now carrying on at *Dunkirk and*  
*Bar-le-Duc*, have been all along carry'd on by  
 O—— and B——, under the *specious Pretence*  
 of *Loyalty to the Queen and Government*; and  
 what Prince (except he that's omniscient) cou'd  
 ever see the *Pretender or Treason* lye hid under  
 the *gilded Superficies* of so much *seeming Good-*  
*ness and Loyalty*, or if there be any Instances in  
 former Times, wherein Princes have deserv'd  
 to be blamed for the *ill Conduct of their Ministers*  
 there never was any thing like it in Her Ma-  
 jesty's whole Reign, but (my LORD) tho' *Q.*  
*Anne* be a Prince of a *spotless Character*, yet I  
 humbly conceive those Words of the *Psalmist*  
 ought never to be out of Her *Royal Thoughts*,  
*The wicked walk on every Side, when the vilest*  
*Men are exalted* (a). That is, says a learned  
 Expositor (b) ' All Manner of Licentiousness  
 ' and Impunity reigneth, when publick Offices  
 ' are enjoy'd by *unworthy and infamous Persons*:  
 'Twas *CATO's Complaint* (and that not with-  
 out Cause, having seen much Injustice in the  
*Roman Senators*) ' That poor Thieves oft times  
 ' sit in the Stocks, and (like *Gregg*) are loaded  
 ' with *cold Irons* or perhaps hang'd, when  
 ' *great Thieves* walk in *Gold Chains*, are cloath'd  
 ' in Purple, and sit in the *Seat of Judicature* (c).  
 Thus the *Pirate* told *Alexander*, ' he did but  
 ' that with a small Number, which himself

(a) Psalm 12. 8.  
 (b) Diodati.  
 (c) Aul. Gel.

against Sir Roger Bold, the L — C — ly, and Dr. S — l.

did with his great Army. By which 'tis fairly prov'd, that *Vice, or Treason arm'd with Violence, and crown'd with Success, is presently baptiz'd into the Name of Vertue*, such Ministers (as was hinted before) call *Obedience Faction, Moderation Fanaticism, and Treason Loyalty*: 'Twas said of *Augustus*, ' *he prefer'd Piety before Power*, but I question whether either the *The Examiner* or *Post-Boy* are yet arriv'd to that Height of Impudence as to say that either Sir Roger Bold the L — C — ly or Dr. S — rel have any right to this pious Character, and sure I am, nothing is more intolerable than a wh — ing S — that boasts of his Loyalty — a *Holborn Rector* that is as proud as *Arius* — or a *Re — ing F — ite* that will dare to snatch the Scepter out of the Hand of his Sovereign, or (which is much the same) to satisfie his Pride and Ambition wou'd have Her M — y (the best and greatest of M — ks) to be but a *Titular Q —*, as is evident by that *GOLDEN COMMAND* he has in the H — of C — , and keeping his H — d so long on his Shoulders: So that I now see no Way left to *ruin France* (or to prevent the Pretender's intended Rebellion) except it be the *sending over the present M — y* (Sir Roger Bold and the L — C — ly) to act the same Falshood and T — n there (with respect to the *French Tyrant*) as they have done to our glorious Queen. But my Lord, tho' Sir Roger Bold and the L — C — ly have been at *Neck or Nothing* ever since the Change of the M — y, yet I'll venture to say (what every Loyal Subject in the Kingdom thinks) that when Men of poor or mortgag'd Estates are set in high Places, or leud and haughty Spirits are still contending for Priority (as Sir Roger Bold and the L — C — ly have been ever since their Advancement) that 'twas always fatal to *Great Britain*, and 'tis well if such Loyalty and such Politicks does not end in a *Civil War*, or if any thing secure our rightful and ever glorious Queen in the safe Possession of the *Brittish Crown*, it can only be (as our *ROYAL MOTHER* has observ'd in her Answer to the *LORD'S* Address) ' *The*

*strengthening the Succession in the House of Hanover*, and I'll presume to add, by *strengthening of it by some Expedient that may effectually put an End to those* (I can't think *GROUNDLESS*, and no Man can be hang'd for his thoughts) ' Fears and Jealousies, which that *False Brother* ' Dr. S — l and other Hereditary Canters ' have so industriously promoted, both from ' the Press and Pulpit; but is most ingeniously refuted by the Reverend Mr. *William Clark*, in his Discourse now in the Press, intituled, *The Undoubted Heir, and he must reign*, where Hereditary Right and indefeasible-lineal-Succession is prov'd a *WHIM*, a most ridiculous and absurd Notion, ' that Her Majesty fills the Throne ' of her Royal Ancestors, is what we readily ' grant, and heartily rejoyce in, but that she ' came to it by *Hereditary Right, and a regular lineal Succession*, there's none can be so ignorant ' as to assert. No (my Lord) Her Majesty now reigns (and long may she do so) upon the Foot of *Revolution Principles*, and seeing the Chain of lineal Succession was broke at the *Revolution*, when the Crown was set upon the Heads of the late *ROYAL PAIR*, and the Breach is made yet much wider, by the *Entail* of it upon the *House of Hanover*: What is the Design of such, as so strenuously assert the Crown of these Kingdoms to be Hereditary, and by indefeasible-lineal Descent? Surely they must cast their Eyes Southwards toward Somebody, whom they fancy to have a *Prior and indefeasible Right*, but may their Eyes fail with looking, before they find an Heir from that Quarter, and may we never be so far abandon'd, and given over to strong Delusions and to believe a Lie, as ever to admit that *Impostor*, that *LITTLE POPISH WORK OF DARKNESS* on t'other Side the Water. Does not our Church enjoyn us to pray for the Princess *Sophia* and all that Royal Family? And shall any of us swear to and pray for one Prince, and at the same Time hanker after another! God forbid that any Englishman shou'd be such a *Hypocrite* and such a *Villain* at the same Time! For as Mr. *Clark* has prov'd that *Vox Populi is Vox Dei*, and consequently that the

## The Present Ministry, or Great Britain's Charge

Revolution (or Parliamentary) Heir is the UNDOUBTED Heir to the British Crown, so (to use Mr. Clark's Words) he MUST and SHALL Reign. And as the Crown is so well settled that Papists are for ever excluded, may it always be the general Voice of this Nation, that the Protestant Succession may continue in the illustrious House of Hanover, for as for this MAN this little Spain Pretender (tho' Mr. Clark has honour'd him so much as to dedicate his *Disputed Heir* to one that has no Right to the Crown) we will not have him to reign over us, for we know his name, nor from whence he came; for had the Pretender any Hereditary Right, such a truly loyal and Protestant House of Lords, as England is now blest with, would never have  
' *to receive the Pretender a Traitor, or propos'd a Reward to him that should bring him to Justice.*

My Lord—If any want any further Proof that the Nation is now in apparent Danger from the *Frenchified, needy and jealous Character of Sir Roger Bold and the L—C—ly*, let 'em read *Harris's Political Discourses*, who after he has given us the *Model and Platform* of a well-govern'd Commonwealth, says expressly, that  
' *None are fit to be Ministers of State but such as are Men of good Estates, as well as of great Vertues; for if Men that are poor and wanting Estates of their own, shall come once to be set over the Commonwealth, they'll make Account they may raise their private Estates out of the Publick Revenues; how much Sir Roger Bold has increas'd his Riches from the Common Stock, is prov'd by Mr. C—, in the following Impeachment. And ancient History gives us many notorious Instances of the great Injustice of needy Statesmen: 'Twas observ'd of VARUS, Governor of Syria, ' That he came poor into the Country and found it rich, but departed thence rich, and left the Country poor: And therefore to prevent this Oppression of the Subjects by needy Officers of State, 'tis a good Law, that of the Venetians, whereby they punish with Death whosoever shall employ a Penny of the Publick Stock to his own Private Profit. — Pride, Ambition and a necessitous Circumstance in*

a Minister of State, is a poysonous Root from which a Thousand Branches of publick Calamities do spread themselves in a Kingdom, why has there been of late so much clamouring at Sir Roger's Gates for *Publick Cash*, if many Families were not now starving, for want of the Money that Sir Roger most unjustly as well as unnaturally, has lock'd up in his *National Chest*? If any one thinks that Sir Roger is wrong'd in this *black charge*, let him read Bishop Burnet's late excellent Sermon which he preach'd at St. *Bede's*, before the Right honourable the *Lord Mayor*, where he'll find that great Injustice that Sir Roger is charg'd with in this *Impeachment*, to be fully prov'd, for says that *truly pious and generous Prelate*, ' Many brave Men have fallen in the Field, acting and fighting for their Country, where they were nobly supported by those who yet survive; but to the Grief of good Men, and to the Shame of our Country, are now beyond all former Examples, left to starve or to beg; for to their Honour I speak it, they have not betaken themselves to those black Practices that might have been fear'd from gallant Men made desperate by Necessity, and provoked by Ingratitude. Thus far Bishop Burnet, and if I understand his Lordship's Meaning in these Words, they prove Sir Roger Bold and the L—C—ly guilty of *notorious Injustice and Breach of Trust*, or if his Lordship had no particular Eye to the *Present Ministry* in this Accusation, yet it proves in general Terms, that *often the ruin of private Families, as well as the impoverishing whole Kingdoms, is owing to the Injustice, Pride and Ingratitude of necessitous Ministers.*

Thus, My Lord, I have largely prov'd that both Church and State is in present, and great Danger from the Ministry of Sir Roger Bold, the L—C—ly, and Dr. S—ll, and that if they are not speedily impeach'd, and remov'd from Her Majesty's Presence and Councils, it will hazard the total Subversion of the present happy Constitution in Church and State; but I hope, My Lord, England will yet be recover'd by such JUST and GLO-

RIOUS MINISTERS, as sat at the Helm, when your Grace was so deservedly thank'd by both Houses of Parliament for your most *Illustrious and ever victorious Conduct*, in beating the French, and raising your Queen and Country to such a Height of *Honour and Glory*, as can't be equal'd, either in this or the former Ages.

My Lord, — that this was the flourishing Condition of *Great Britain*, during the whole Time of the late Ministry, I suppose none will deny but *Papists, Hereditary Canters*, and that *ARCH-JACOBITE, Dr. S — l*; and what little Heed is to be given to his Testimony or any other, of the High-Flyers is to be seen in the humble *Address of the House of Commons to the Queen* (when *Sir Richard Onslow* was Speaker) — where are these Words; — 'And we most humbly beseech Your Majesty to believe, that as this Prosecution of *Dr. Sacheverell*, proceeded only from the indispensable Obligation, which we your faithful Commons look'd upon our selves to lie under, not to sit still and patiently see the Justice of the late happy Revolution, and the Glory of our late Royal Deliverer reflect-ed upon, Your Majesty's undoubted Title struck at, Your Administration, by which so many Blessings are derived upon us, endeavour'd, to be rendred odious to the People, and represented as destructive of the Church and Constitution, the present Establishment and Protestant Succession undermin'd, the Resolutions of Parliament treated with Contempt, the Governors of the Church, and Your Majesty as supreme, aspersed and vilified, the Toleration to Protestant Dissenters (which shall be our constant Care and Concern to maintain) expos'd as wicked, and Seditious insolently invading the Pulpit.

My Lord, — as this was the unanimous Charge of the *House of Commons* against *Dr. Sacheverell* in the Year 1709, I suppose no true Friend to the present Government, will think me less able to prove *Dr. S — l* the *Arch-Jacobite of Great Britain*, than I am to prove

Sir Roger Bold, and the L — C — ly, two Traytors to their Queen and Country.

My Lord, — the serious Consideration of these Things have embolden'd me, the meanest of your Graces Admirers, to lay this IMPEACHMENT at the Feet of such a *Glorious Patriot*, not out of any high Value of the Performance, which is as *Mean* as its Author, but in a Perswasion that my honest Intention to open the Eyes of my deluded Countrymen, may be acceptable to so true a Friend to *Britain* as your Grace has always approv'd your self to be.

And if I am so happy to obtain your Graces Approbation in what I have thus honestly (tho' weakly) written, I have a *glorious Recompence*, and shall not value what the *Enemies of Britain* can contrive against me, for had I *Ten Thousand Lives*, my Country and its glorious Preservers (*viz. the consummate Heroes Marlborough and Cadogan*) shou'd command them all.

In their Vindication I have drawn my Pen, and in their Defence will draw a brighter Weapon if need require, in their Service wou'd I not only venture my Life, but lose the last drop of my Blood.

There are, 'tis true, much superior Geniuses employ'd in the same just Cause, but as most, if not all of them are above the Capacities of the *Generality of Englishmen*, I thought my poor endeavours, being more suitable to vulgar Capacities, wou'd be in their Way as useful; if I have the End I aim at, *viz. the undeceiving the Bulk of my deluded Countrymen*, by letting them see their Danger, and pointing out their Enemies to them, as well as making them know who (like your Grace) have been their real Friends; I shall with small Concern meet the Dangers I have expos'd my self to in this *Honest Attempt*.

That Heaven may preserve your Grace, and make you once more the happy Instrument of conveying its Blessings to Mankind in general, and your languishing Country in particular, — that Providence which made your Grace so instrumental to our Deliverance from *Papery, Slavery, and Arbitrary Power*, may again restore your

your Grace to *Britain's Councils*, and may preserve your Grace, and all your Noble Family, and that all your Enemies (and more especially, that *Sham Prince*, that we daily expect will invade us) may cover themselves with their own Confusion as with a Cloak, is the most fervent Wish, and constant Prayer of,

*My Lord,  
Your Grace's  
Most devoted, most faithful  
and most obedient humble Servant,*

D's. GHOST.

*An Answer to D— F—'s daring the P— to impeach the P— M—, as I find it inserted in his Ironical Treatise, intitled, Reasons for im— the L— H— T— and some others of the P— M—.*

By DUNTON'S GHOST.

**R** EADER, Being bury'd alive (i. e. forc'd to abstain) for daring to speak the Truth, I am now suppos'd neither to speak nor act in any other Capacity but that of a Ghost; and seeing as such I have Power and License to fly every where, and to exanimate every thing, neither Books nor Men shall scape my Censure; for can any imagine the State of *Spiritual Beings* to be a State of torpid Silence, Idleness and Inactivity, Or that *Separate Spirits* have not much higher and nobler Work to do in the Regions above, than they can have in such a World as this, or in such Bodies as here they lugg to and fro! For the Scriptures are not altogether silent concerning the distinct Orders of those Spirits that are disembodiy'd, tho' it hath not provided to gratifie any ones Curiosity, so far as to give us particular Accounts of their Differences and Distinctions; whence therefore nothing is more obvious than to conceive, that whosoever is joyn'd to pure unclod'd Spirits ascending out of that World, where we first drew our Breath, presently bath his Station assigned him, is made to know his

Post, and how he is to be employ'd, and if the Spirits of Men departed (or bury'd alive, which is much the same) continue to know what's done in that World from whence they came, I cou'd not be faithful to my Queen and Country, where (as a Ghost) I have left my Body fast asleep) if I did not do all I cou'd to detect their real Enemies, who (tho' they extol the M—y of Sir Roger Bold and the L— C—ly, who have gone so far towards bringing the Pretender in, that they have almost put it out of our Power to keep him out) wou'd still be thought true Friends to the House of Hanover, and therefore I think it proper to introduce the following Impeachment, with an Answer to D— F—, daring the P— to impeach the P— M— as I find it inserted in his Ironical Treatise intitled,

[Reasons for Imp—ing the L— H— T—, and some others of the P— M—.]

Reader, these Reasons seem to deny (for D. F— is a great Trader in Ironies) all I have said of our *State Criminals*, in these Sheets: But 'tis worth observing that D— F— was not hir'd to scribble in Praise of Sir Roger and the L— C—ly (who are all that either he or I mean by the P— M—) 'till they found they cou'd safely insult their Enemies; for D— F—'s Reasons for impeaching of 'em, were not publish'd till a Week after Sir Roger and the L— C—ly had carry'd the Point (i. e. sav'd their Necks in both H— of P—) by having this Question determin'd in their Favour, *Whether the Protestant Succession is in any Danger under the present M—y?* And therefore I shall begin my Remarks upon D— F—'s Reasons for impeaching the P— M— with a brief Detection of his surprizing Wit and V—ny in these Reasons.

1. As to his Wit, that must needs be surprizing and new, that can prove IMPEACHMENT [that wou'd prove Sir Roger and the L— C—ly T—tors to their Queen and Country] is better than Slander (for this Falshood our Reasoner asserts for Truth) and can that Wit be less astonishing, that can pick Loyalty and Justice,

rice, nay perfect Innocence, out of the *Treason and Injustice* of two Statemen, whose whole Conduct ever since they have been in the M—y, has been one continued *Conspiracy against the Protestant Succession, the T—ry and English Liberties*; yet says our matchless Wit, 'The P— M—y is innocent, and clear from all that Scandal and Reproach which is now heaped unjustly upon them (a). But the Mischief is (and the M—y can't take it amiss, as D— F— tells us, 'they court our Impeachment, and demand to be charg'd) that the contrary is fairly prov'd in the following Impeachment; and even D— F— himself acknowledges; (b) 'That Truth made clear and undeniable, can never be withstood.

And this (Reader) is all I shall say of D— F—'s Wit. As to his V—ny, all the world will own it equals his Wit, that shall hear him say, (as he does in his *Reasons for impeaching the present M—y*) 'There is less Zeal for our Country, than of private Views, in the measures which some Men have taken to alarm us, and fill us with Apprehensions—I am not so flegmatick in the Question of the Pretender, as some are—I think my self bound in Charity to believe, that the Ministry are innocent, and that they are not in the Interest of the Pretender—the present Ministry have acted with such Care of their Duty, and Regard to the Laws, as to deserve none of the Censures which we find People so willing to load them with.

This (Reader) is D— F—'s false Gloss on the traitorous Conduct of the P— M—, and if the praising of M—rs of St—ro for their bringing their Country to Ruin, e'nt V—ny, what is?

So that 'tis evident by D— F—'s *Reasons against impeaching* (alias acquitting) the P— M—, that Wit without Grace is a double Mischief; there is (says Feltham) nothing more pestilent than a ripe Wit, apply'd to ex-

tol K—ves, because he that (like D— F—) knows himself to be quick and acute, relies on his own Brain for *Evasion from all his V—nies*, by which Assertion I intend no particular Affront to D— F—, or if he thinks I do, he knows where I once fac'd him with a brighter Weapon than a Pen, and I am always ready to do so (or any other Enemy to my Queen and Country) when my Cause is just and honourable, but am the greatest Coward alive, in an ill Cause, and (by the Grace of God) will always fly the least Appearance of evil, and that D— F— might do so too, he will do well to remember, that Dr. S—el by dividing and confounding the Nation, now stands a recorded Criminal by Act of Parliament, and whoever reads the following Impeachment (or D— F—'s *Reasons* for insulting the present P—t, for not charging his Master with high T—n) can't think 'twill be many Days before Sir Roger Bold and the L— C—ly are arraign'd in the same Manner, tho' (as their betraying their Queen and Country deserves Death) 'tis hop'd wo'nt meet with his easie Sentence.

Reader—Having given you a brief Account of that Wit and V—ny that composes D— F—'s *Reasons* against impeaching the P— M—, for brevity Sake I shall disprove all he has said in their *Vindication*, by these two Words [SEPARATE PEACE] and for my further Answer to his *Jacobite Reasons*, I refer you to my *Sixty Articles*, in which (to use D— F—'s Words (of the true Patriot) 'I have freely expos'd my own Safety for my Country's good; and therefore 'tis enough that I prove here, — that Sir Roger's [SEPARATE PEACE] with France, is a full Refutation of all the *Reasons* that D— F— has publish'd in Vindication of the P— M—, for I'll appeal to all the Loyal Subjects of Great Britain (whether Whigs or Tories) if Sir Roger's [SEPARATE PEACE] with France (which the Protecting Lords call'd *Villanous—of pernicious Consequences to this Kingdom—and a gross Breach of Trust*) han't so smother'd the Way for the Pretender, that such a poor, little Prince as the Duke of Lorain, now dares complement, protect, and arm that spurious Creature, that declares our rightful and glorious Queen a Usurper; so that 'tis evident, if we can find Sir Roger and the L— C—ly have made a [SEPARATE PEACE] with France (and the nearness Great Britain is now in to the Pretender's Rebellion, sufficiently proves it) nothing can be said Black enough in their Character; then how tempting (or rather V—nous) must that GOLD be, that cou'd make D— F— (a profess'd Whigg, and which is yet more to his Honour, one that was a great Admirer and con-

(a) See D— F—'s *Reasons* for Im— the L— d H— T—r, and some others of the P— M—, p. 34.

(b) In his *Reasons*, p. 36.

## The Present M——y, or Great Britain's Charge

*fiant Hearer* of my Reverend Father in Law Dr. *An-*  
*nellay*) to invent *Reasons* why the P—— M——  
 shou'd not be impeach'd, for tho' he seems to desire  
 it, yet (he so greatly applauds the *William, Justice and*  
*Loyalty* of the P—— M——) 'tis plain he does not  
 think they so much deserve the AXE, as that *Highb-*  
*Tost* they now possess, from whence it is most apparent  
 that D—— F——'s *Reasons* for impeaching (his  
 acquitting) the present M—— are nothing but GOLD,  
 and that *Athenian Toll* of a thousand a Year, that a)  
 Sir Roger gives him for *ever service*; but seeing he  
 says 'No Man is here Zealous for his Country for  
 (like his *Thomas Major*) he always looks one Way and  
 rows another' I have turn'd a T——ter and I do not  
 'impeach him; I have largely done it in these sheets,  
 and as I have ventur'd to lead the War, I hope *more*  
*Impeachments* will follow, and that before May is out  
 or (if we may believe the News from *Lorain*) The *Pre-*  
*tender* will find us other Employment; and yet D——  
 F——, that he may deserve all that *Opiat* that  
 Sir Roger gives him to lay the Nation asleep (for D——  
 F—— as well as Sir Roger has been long practiz-  
 ing the *Art of Restoring*) (b) he tells the World [in  
 his *Reasons* for im—— the P—— M—— ]  
 ' The present M——y are ready to stand the Test  
 ' of their Conduct, and join Issue with those who are  
 ' most willing to inquire into their Administration:  
 ' That the Ministers of St——te are honest Men,  
 ' ready to expose their Administration to the strict-  
 ' est Inquiry of all those who have a Right to enquire  
 ' into it.—— They that enquire into the Conduct  
 ' of the present Ministry, do them the most faithful  
 ' Service possible if they are innocent, as I am fully  
 ' perswaded they are. Thus far D—— F——;  
 but what little Truth there is in his Panegyrick upon  
 the P—— M——, I leave to be determin'd by  
 the following *Impeachment*, which (to use the Words  
 of our *Mighty Reasoner*) has done (at least) as much  
 Justice to Sir Roger and the Nation without Doors, as is  
 now going within, and (as 'tis hop'd) will be effected  
 before the whole Enquiry is gone thro', about the  
 present State of the *British Nation*, with Respect to  
 the *Popish Pretender*, of which it must needs be in great  
 Danger, when such a FIRST-RATE-WIT as D——  
 F—— harmonizes so exactly with Sir Roger Bold  
 and the L—— C——ly, that 'tis evident they  
 have all three laid their Heads together in the same  
 Project, to ruin the Protestant Interest, the two first  
 by discouraging all Attempts to detect the *Pretender's*  
 Plots, and the last (tho' he's a Person of *strict Honour*  
 and *Justice* in all things save what relates to the pre-  
 sent M——y) by acquitting *Two infamous T——tors*,  
 (for I shou'd wrong my Conscience, shou'd I give 'em

a better Character) for that Sir Roger Bold and the  
 L—— C——ly have always steer'd their M——y  
 by the *Pretender's Compay* no Man can doubt, that con-  
 sidering how Great, LEWIS (a conquer'd Enemy) is  
 made by their *separate Peace*, or what little Prepara-  
 tion is making in Great Britain to defeat the *Preten-*  
*der's intended Rebellion*, 'tis true Sir Roger Bold and  
 the L—— C——ly are *Whiggs* by their Education,  
 and 'till Worldly Interest seer'd their Consciences,  
 were very true to their *Principles*; but shall we wonder  
 to find NEW CONVERTS carry two Faces in *Lor-*  
*ain*, for are we not told in the *Flying-Job* (and I shall  
 further prove it by Dr. *Walton's Relation of his Revolu-*  
*tion Ser.* which the Reader will find in *D's Ghost*, No.  
 3. that ' the Faction know how to inform, conform, re-  
 ' form, transform, deform, perform, or turn themselves  
 ' into any Form they please, but are always uniform  
 ' in their Designs for the Pretender, Popery and Slave-  
 ' ry, and such Proteus Statesmen (as much as D——  
 F—— extols their Innocence) I have fairly prov'd  
 Sir Roger Bold and the L—— C——ly to be in  
 the following *Impeachment*.

Thus (Reader) you see that the Commerce of the liv-  
 ing with the Spirits of the dead, tho' it be a Matter  
 extraordinary, yet you see it is not impossible, by the  
*Remarks I have made* (as a separate Spirit) upon D——  
 F——'s *Reasons* for im—— the P—— M——,  
 and if he thinks good to reply to me, my Ghost  
 shall not only vindicate all I have here said, but shall  
 appear again with a *New Message from the other World*,  
 concerning the present State of the *British Nation*, with  
 Respect to the Church, which certainly must needs  
 be very hard to discover, when those that drink, and  
 swear and talk so high for the Church, are in reality  
 its greatest Enemies, and therefore I have intituled  
 the following Letters, *The Sacheverellite-Plot, or the*  
*Church's real Danger detected*, not for any new Disco-  
 veries I have made in 'em, but to convince the  
 World that this *Impeachment* was not writ by any *Dis-*  
*sembler*, to asperse the Practice of the Church of England,  
 the better to reccommend his own *Primitive Way* of  
 Worship (I call it *Primitive*, as 'till we get to Heaven  
 'twill be hard to determine who is most in the right  
 in his Way thither, for as Protestants we none of us  
 pretend to be infallible) but that 'twas writ by a true  
 Churchman, and one that has ever had a great Vene-  
 ration for my Lords the Bishops, and all other pious  
 Ministers of the Church of England, and I hope my *Let-*  
*ters* (tho' but five in Number) will sufficiently convince  
 all Loyal Subjects, and true Friends to the House  
 of Hanover what real Danger the Church is in, from  
 the English and Scotch Jacobites, but more especially  
 Sir Roger Bold the L—— C——ly and Dr.  
 S——l, and therefore the five Letters are prefix'd  
 to their *Impeachment* to let it in the clearer Light,  
 and are as follows, viz.

(a) As is generally reported.

(b) See this fully prov'd by the ingenious Toland, in his late Book, intituled, *The Art of Restoring*.

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THE  
*Sacheverellite-Plot,*  
OR THE  
**Church's Real Danger**  
DETECTED.

In several Letters to the Two ARCHBISHOPS of *Canterbury*  
and *York*, and other eminent *Prelates*.

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Written by the unknown Author of *Neck or Nothing*, since he has been oblig'd by the Enemies of the *British Interest* and *Constitution*, to converse with loyal Mortals, only as a *Ghost*.

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To the Most Reverend his Grace My Lord Archbishop of Canterbury.

*May it please your Grace,*

**T**HAT this poor Offering from the most affectionately devoted of your Grace's Servants, humbly presumes to lay it self at your Grace's Feet, is not out of any high Opinion of my Performance (which I call the *Impachment*, or *Great Britain's Charge* against the present *M—y*) but purely as a Testimony of that profound Respect and high Veneration, so justly due from, and sincerely paid your Grace, by every true *British Protestant*.

How much Reason has every such Man to bless that good God, who has made your Grace so bright an Example of *Fortitude*, *Piety*, *Cha-*

*rity*, *Moderation*, and every *Christian Vertue*, and spar'd that glorious Light to this distressed Church and Nation,

Your Grace has twice seen Religion and Liberty in these Kingdoms at the very Brink of Ruin: Oh! may it please the Almighty Goodness, to let your Grace see it *twice delivered*, and may your Grace's wise Conduct, undaunted Courage, and Glorious Example, contribute as much to it, as I am sure your Prayers do, to our Preservation in this Day of Distress.

My Lord *B—* strict Search for me (as the suppos'd Author of *Neck or Nothing*) has transform'd me into a *sort of Ghost* for being forc'd to abscond (for detecting the *T—tors* to my Queen and Country) I can't safely appear in a *Human Shape*, or in any Form but a *white Sheet*; or I had done my self the Honour to

b \* have



## The Sacheverellite-Plot, or

have laid my self as well as Book, at your Grace's Feet, to have humbly *begg'd a Blessing from that Mouth, which never open'd but with Praises to God, and Blessings to Men*; but tho' my Misfortune denies me this Happiness, yet if I have your Grace's Approbation, of my good Intention for the Service of my Country, I shall without Fear meet the worst its Enemies can do to me.

'Tis true there are so many excellent things publish'd on this Subject, and to their immortal Memory be it spoken, *by the Clergy of all Ranks*, that it seem'd needless for me to say any thing, but when your Grace reflects how much above common Capacities, most if not all of those Writings are, I believe your Grace will not disapprove my Endeavours to put Truth in so plain a Dress, that the meanest might apprehend their Danger, and distinguish Right from Wrong, Truth from Falshood, Popery from Christianity, a rightful Prince from a sham Pretender, and real Friends from pretended ones.

These were my Motives to expose my self to Danger, I cou'd not be silent, when I plainly saw all that was dear to Men and Christians, struck at, and but a *Step between us and Ruin*, nor shall any Danger I am particularly threaten'd with, stop my Pen or Mouth, but I will still continue to alarm my Fellow Protestants, till they are made sensible of their *real Dangers* (from a *Sacheverellite or Jacobite Faction*) or are deliver'd out of them.

'Tis to me a Token God has not quite forsaken us, that he has been graciously pleas'd to spare your Grace to us, that he may long continue this Mercy to us, is the fervent and constant Prayer, of him who is with the humblest Reverence and Respect,

*May it please Your Grace,*

*Your Grace's*

*Most obedient, Most faithful,  
Most humble, and Most devoted  
Servant to command, &c.*

*To the Most Reverend, his Grace My Lord Archbishop of York.*

*May it please Your Grace,*

**B** EING forc'd to abscond for detecting the known Enemies to my Queen and Country, I can now converse with loyal Mortals only as a Ghost, and as this has given the Occasion for writing and printing the *following Impeachment*, I humbly beg Leave to lay it at your Grace's Feet, which I am the more encourag'd to do, as I offer the Publick nothing but *Truth, and such Truths*, as I am able to make apparent, if call'd to do so by lawful Authority, and secur'd of the necessary Protection, which I have the greater Reason to expect as my *Impeachment* is publish'd for no other End but to save a *sinking Church and Nation*, by opening the Eyes of their deluded and blind Children, God in his infinite Mercy give the honest Endeavours of their Brethren to undeceive them Success: for my own Part, whatever Hazzards and Dangers the Performance of the Duty I verily think I owe my Country, exposes me to, I shall not be discourag'd from resolutely endeavouring to perform it as long as I am able, unless your Grace shou'd command me silence, but then I shou'd acquiesce in your Grace's Judgment, however contrary it might be to my own Thoughts.

As no true Briton can ever forget that Glorious Revolution which snatch'd our Religion and Liberties out of the Jaws of *Romish Tyranny*, so ought they to remember with Gratitude, the Illustrious Instruments Heaven was pleas'd to make Use of on that Occasion.

'Tis this, My Lord, emboldens me to present to your Grace, this, tho' poor, yet well meant Testimony of my Respect, let me not My Lord, ever be reckon'd amongst those Men (*or rather Monsters*) that vilifie the happy Revolution, and defame the bright Instruments of that never to be forgotten Blessing, which is and will be ever honour'd by all that have any *Value for Religion and Liberty*.

Had

## The Church's real Danger.

Had your Grace's learned Predecessor (*Arch-bishop SHARP*) liv'd to have heard the late glorious *Revolution* so blacken'd as now it is, by the *Sacheverelite* (or *Jacobite*) Faction what must that eminent Prelate (who was so signally instrumental in our Deliverance by his Preaching and Writings) have thought of some that yet call themselves *Protestants and Englishmen*.

As your Grace is most deservedly advanc'd to that high Post you now adorn, so 'tis the sincere Wish and dayly Prayer of every loyal Subject and British Protestant that God wou'd long preserve your Grace to this miserable Church and Nation, for so long I shall have Hopes *Heaven has not quite cast us off*, nor fully determin'd our Destruction, whatever sad Appearances Affairs may have at present, since Providence has still pleas'd to leave us your Grace, and many as excellent Bishops and Pastors as ever the British Island was blessed with, to stand in the Gap and interceed for us. Long, very long, may we have them to do so, in Conjunction with your Grace, is the earnest Wish, and dayly Prayer of

*May it please your Grace,*

Your Grace's

Most humble Servant, &c.

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To the Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of *Ely*.

*My honoured Lord,*

**T**HE Perfect Knowledge I have of your Lordship's steady Adherence to our Constitution in Church and State, encourages me, tho' I have not the Honour to be known to your Lordship, to hope for your Lordship's Acceptance of this poor Testimony of my humble respect to all such true Friends of Religion and Liberty.

I am sensible, My Lord, 'tis too like an over Value of my own Performance, to offer it to your Lordship; but permit me, my Lord, to assure you the contrary: No, my Lord, I am not only sensible, but truly glad to see so many

Notices of our Danger published, both from the Press and Pulpit, and particularly from the last; well knowing the Weight all that comes from thence carries with it, and as I have, not only as *the Son, Grandson and Great Grandson* of a Clergyman of the *Church of England*, but likewise as an affectionate and faithful Member of it, a particular Respect for its Pastors, by *what Name or Title soever dignify'd or distinguish'd*, and a particular Satisfaction in seeing them perform their Duty, in so eminent and glorious a Manner, so am I pleas'd to see them as far exceed *the Laity in their Vertues and Parts as they do in their Employment*, but my Lord, having often reflected with my self what cou'd be the Reason the generality of *Britains* continued still so blind, notwithstanding all Endeavours to open their Eyes, I begun to hope, 'twas owing rather to *the Meanness of some of their Capacities*, than an obstinate Desire to have *Popery, Slavery and Arbitrary Power* rule over them; this induced me to draw up the following *Impeachment*, to try whether Truth in the plain, homely Dress I could put her in, would have any better Influence than the bright Performances already abroad had; how I shall succeed I know not, but the Honesty of my Intention will comfort me under whatever Disappointment I may meet in this Attempt; if your Lordship add your Approbation, I shall the easier meet the Dangers I am expos'd to by this Undertaking: My being forc'd to abscond for *detecting Her Majesty's Enemies*, has forc'd me (to secure my Person from Danger) to own my self no more than a *Ghost*, or I would have done my self the Honour to have laid my *Impeachment*, with my own Hands, at your Lordship's Feet, and there have beg'd Leave to profess my self, what I am with the sincerest Respect,

*My honoured Lord,*

Your Lordship's

Most obedient Servant, &c.

To

## The Sacheverellite-Plot, or

To the Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of  
Salisbury.

*My honoured Lord,*

**T**IS with an Heart full of Respect and Admiration, my GHOST approaches your Lordship with my poor Oblation, unworthy indeed in it self of your Lordship's least Notice, but which, notwithstanding the meanness of it, and the Author, I humbly hope will be favourably accepted, for the sincere Affection 'tis offered with, and the honest Intention 'twas written with, viz. To open the Eyes of such of my miserably deluded Country Men, and Fellow Protestants as cannot understand better Performances.

I am sensible my Lord, how many excellent Things have been sent abroad on the same Errand, from the greatest Hands and brightest Geniuses of Britain, in the first Rank of which I must place your Lordship's Sermons, (but more especially that which shews the great Danger we are now in from the Pretender) and admirable Preface to your Pastoral Care, and Introduction to your History of the Reformation; but my Lord, as I know the Bulk of Mankind are not capable of understanding such Glorious Works, I have been encouraged to throw my poor Mite (or Impeachment) into the common Treasury, for the Information of such as are not capacitated to understand Truth in a finer Dress.

If Success in my honest Design for my Country's Service answer my Wishes and Prayers, I shall ask no greater Happiness nor Reward in this World.

That your Lordship may long continue a bright Luminary of our Church, a glorious Asserter of Religion and Liberty, and a shining Pattern of Piety, Charity, Moderation, and all other Christian Vertues on Earth, and late, very late, be translated from the See of Salisbury to an immortal Diadem, is, was, and to my last Breath shall be the hearty Wish and earnest Prayer of him, who is, with the Profoundest Respect and Reverence,

*My honoured Lord,*  
Your Lordship's  
Most humble Servant, &c.

To the Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of  
Worcester.

*My honoured Lord,*

**T**H O' I have not the Honour to be personally known to your Lordship, yet what Corner of the Christian World has not the Fame of the most excellent Lord Bishop of Worcester reached, what Protestant Part of the Globe has not your Lordship's most edifying and most admirable Works been read with Delight in, and what true Protestant can respect your Lordship sufficiently.

I own my Lord, this poor Offering [which I call *The Impeachment*] is far unworthy of your Lordship's Notice, and has nothing to recommend it, except the Honesty and Charity of its Author's Intention, which was purely to undeceive those ignorant and deluded People, whose Capacities were too mean to understand or hear Truth in a better Dress, if Heaven graciously please to bless me with the wish'd for Success, and that I can obtain the Approbation and Blessing of my Lords the Bishops of Canterbury, York, Worcester, Salisbury, Lincoln, Oxford, Norwich, Ely, and the rest of those faithful Angels of the Church of England who have follow'd their bright Examples, I shall meet with Courage the worst their Lordship's, mine, Britain's or the Church's Enemies can do to this poor Body, for I am not only ready to be bound, but also to die, for that holy Faith once delivered to the Saints, and which so many of them have, and daily do seal with their Blood.

My Lord, I dare not own at present I am in the Body, or any more than a Ghost, or I had done my self the Honour to lay my self and Book at your Lordship's Feet, and there humbly begged your Blessing to

*My honoured Lord,*

Your most obedient, most

Most faithful Servant, &c.

A Letter of Thanks to the Loyal Author of the Flying-Post, for his petitioning the Parliament, that Mr. John Dunton, may be admitted to give his Informations against the Treasonable Words and Practices of the Pretender's Friends and in particular, against that Arch-Jacobite, Dr. S ——— l.

Worthy Sir,

THO' the Author of the *Court-Spy*, and *Whigg-Loyalty*, has not the Happiness to be known to you, yet as the Discoveries he has made in 'em, has (in your *Flying-Post*, dated Feb. 20. 1713) been thought worthy the Notice of the Glorious Defender (nay, if Mr. *Ridpath* be still the Author of the *Flying-Post*, I may say Martyr) of Religion and Liberty, I am oblig'd in Gratitude to give you this publick Thanks, and that, not only on the Account of the great Justice you have done to me, in thinking my Discoveries worth your Notice, but as by that Acknowledgment (as you'll find by what I am able to prove by credible Witnesses) you have in some Measure done a real and publick Service to the whole Nation, and consequently, like that *Illustrious Patriot* that writ the *Crisis*, you are most deservedly call'd ——— A true Englishman.

Sir, ——— we live in an Age, when Piety, and Virtue, particularly a steady Adherence to true Religion, and the British Constitution, are so rare and uncommon, that whoever, (like Mr. *Steel*, and Mr. *Ridpath*) are remarkably eminent for them, can never be enough respected, nor too highly priz'd.

Be pleas'd then, worthy Sir, to accept this small Testimony of my sincere Respect. The *Court-Spy*, *Whigg-Loyalty*, and *Neck or Nothing*, (the last of which was witten by a *Bold Britain*, and Author as yet unknown) the Performance indeed is ordinary, and wholly unworthy your Notice: My Writings pretend to no Merit, but that of an honest Design, and charitable Zeal, to undeceive those of my deluded Countrymen, whose Capacities will not reach Truth in a *finer*

*Dress*, such as you in your weekly and admirable Papers, put her into.

If the Charity of my Intention obtain your Approbation, I shall slight the Dangers to which the *Court-Spy*, and *Whigg-Loyalty* have expos'd me, and that Character of MADMAN, my Enemies give me, for speaking the Words of Truth and Soberness, and daring to detect the treasonable Words and Practices of the Pretender's Friends. Sir, 'tis for this Boldness (for I know no other Crimes I am guilty of, with Respect either to Church or State) that I have been forc'd to abscond several Months, and now appear (*Weekly*) as a Ghost, to do Justice to my self and Witnesses: But notwithstanding the Necessity my Lord B ——— Search puts me under of concealing my self, yet the Truths in the *Court-Spy* and *Whigg-Loyalty*, have been very very kindly receiv'd, and left such an Impression on the Readers of the *lower Rank* (for whose Instruction I design'd 'em, and to whose Capacities they are adapted) that will not be wip'd out with any Sponge, the Jacobite Faction can make Use of, neither their Vinegar and Salt Sponge, the *Examiner*, nor their insipid one *Abel*, this will be a further Confirmation of my Converts, and whilst it is so, I shall dispise the *New Dangers* my *Whigg-Loyalty* exposes me to.

Sir, this Love for my Country, Zeal for its Safety, and Contempt of all Dangers their Service exposes me to, is the only *Symptom of Madness* I have yet shew'd, and such Proofs of my being a *mad Man*, I will be sure to give the World, as often as I think 'twill be of any Injury to the Pretender, or Benefit to the House of *Hanover*, and therefore, Sir (as I said before) ' You have in some Measure, ' done a real and publick Service to the whole ' Nation, by petitioning the Parliament, that ' *John Dunton* may be allow'd to give in his ' Informations, against the treasonable Words ' and Practices of the Pretender's Friends, and ' in particular, against that Arch-Jacobite, ' Dr. S ——— l. For, Sir, that these *Infor-* ' *mations* will be of *National Service*, I suppose

C

you

you will no ways question, when I acquaint you (if I may be honour'd with the Royal Protection for my self and Witnesses) *Dunton* or his *Ghost* make good this IMPEACHMENT, viz.

I. ILL PROVE — that the following Letter (containing a Narrative of several treasonable Words and Practices respecting the Pretender) was sent *March* the 24th, 1712-13. to an eminent Prelate of this Kingdom, by Mr. *William Clark* a Dissenting Minister, and tho' he offer'd to prove the Contents of it, by a credible Witness (provided Her Majesty's principal Secretary of State, would give an Assurance of such Protection and Encouragement, as was absolutely necessary in such a Case) yet I'll prove that neither Mr. *Clark*, nor his Witness, were ever sent for by the Lord *B——*, tho' the Discoveries were offered to be attested upon Oath, and perhaps might have prevented — *The Pretender's intended Rebellion* — as will appear by the following Letter, (which the Reader will find in my *Court-Spy*, p. 63.)

*The Minister's Letter to the Bishop, was this.*

*My Lord,*

OF late there is a great Secret communicated unto me, the which ever since, hath lain with Weight upon my Spirits, supposing some horrid *Design on Foot*, which necessitates me to make a Discovery, and that to Your Lordship, whose eminent Zeal to the Protestant Interest in this Kingdom, is well known.

The Case is this, A young Woman, aged about 22, living in — gives as a Secret, this following Relation: She says, she is compell'd by her — (being a rank Papist) to go to several Mass-houses (twice or thrice a Week to be catechized, and taught their destructive Principles) but more particularly, to one in — where several Hundreds resort, many of which are disguiz'd: There are such, she says, *that we little dream of:*

Where the Queen is abus'd and call'd *Usurper*, and the Pretender call'd the *lawful Heir*. She says, the other Day they were very positive that the Pretender was coming over with the French Ambassador, and that he would certainly sit on the Throne, and that now they were very pleasant, and exceeding busie about something she knows not what: She cries, wrings her Hands, and prays to be deliver'd from them, and yet durst not make this publick, for fear of her Life; for her — threatens, that if she turns *Heresick*, she will be her Butcher, and tho' she be hang'd for the same, she shall be a Gainer by that meritorious Act. So that if there be a full and particular Account given of their Houses, Priests, Auditors, and their Intreaques, her Person must be secur'd, the which I hope Your Lordship will be concerned about, which may happily prevent some sudden and unexpected Stroke, the which is left to your Lordship's Sagacity. I am

*Your Lordship's*

*Most obedient Servant,*

W. C.

#### POSTSCRIPT.

The Reason why I have not subscrib'd my Name at large, is, because I apprehended the exposing of it, may be dangerous to my Person, I having been already assaulted; but if your Lordship pleases to send for Mr. *John Dunton*, at — he knows my Hand, and will send to me, when your Lordship pleases to command it,

II. ILL PROVE, — That the Reverend Mr. *William Clark*, the Author of the foregoing Letter, my self, and Mrs. *A——C——*, going to the Person that had discovered those treasonable Words and Practices that Mr. *Clark* had sent to the Bishop, : She then affirm'd to us  
all

all Three, and (except she has been lately tamper'd with, or frighted by being thus long neglected, she having had all this Time no Promise or Encouragement, from the Lord B — to make her Discoveries publick) is ready still to attest upon Oath, that ' there are several ' Places in — where the Popish Priests catechize and teach their destructive Principles. ' — That she knew five Popish Priests, whose ' Names are, Mr. E —, Mr. T —, ' Mr. R —, Mr. M —, and Mr. V —. ' and that she knew where to find 'em, having ' been Six Times at Confession, often at Mass, ' and sometimes at their private Meetings. — ' That Mr. N — (now living in —) ' has said in her hearing, the Papists hop'd all ' wou'd be their own in a few Weeks. — ' That the Queen had no Right to the Throne. ' — That they hop'd to say Mass in all ' the Churches in a little Time, and that all ' then must be of one Mind. — That ' they expected the Prince of Wales (for so ' they call the Pretender) at the Beginning of ' last Winter. — That the Treason she ' had here discovered is all well known to — ' who has heard (as she told us) all the things ' here related, and had been trusted more, and ' further, than she had been, for (added this ' popish Maid) as I was brought up a &c. — ' till &c. — the Papists have been more ' afraid of me, than of —

III. P.LI. PROVE, That the loyal Author of the *Flying-Post*, inform'd the world, *Apr. 9. 1713.* that a Plot was discover'd at *Dover*, by an Irish Papist, who pretended that his Uncle, a Bishop in *France* \* wou'd have sent him over with the Pretender's Declarations, and propos'd Means to get him and another into the Queen's Family, in order to fire the Palace, that Thirty Assassins might have an

\* Note, in the *Flying-Post*, April, 18th, 1713. the Irish Papist here mention'd, is call'd Webber, and the French Bishop, is call'd Bishop Pierce, for these are the Words in the *Flying-Post*, ' If Bishop Pierce's Shortest Way lately discovered by Webber at Dover, won't succeed, &c.

' Opportunity to murder Her Majesty; while ' she endeavour'd to escape the Flames. — I'll prove these Words in the *Flying-Post*, are a plain Confirmation of the Truth of those Discoveries that the Popish Maid made to Mr. Clark, to my self and to Mrs. C —, and that they shew'd the Necessity we lay under (as we are Subjects to the best of Queens) to make these Discoveries publick, and yet I'll prove, that if the Discoveries made by the Irish Papist, were true, (as no doubt but they are I being able to prove, that Mr. Harris a Dissenting Minister, brought this Witness to the Mayor of *Dover*, where he maid an Affidavit of a Design the Pretender has to subvert the present Constitution in Church and State) that they were soon hush'd into nothing, or at best, that these Discoveries were affirm'd by the Jacobite Faction, to be no other than a Whiggish Plot, to blacken the P — & M —; but as the Jacobites have of late attempted several Sham Plots (as that of the Dissenters burning of Houses, — Murthering by Ink horns, &c.) doubtless had this *Dover* Discovery been search'd into, it wou'd have fully prov'd the Truth of those treasonable Words and Practices, that the Popish Maid had before discover'd to Clerk, Dunton, and C —: But whether it wou'd or not, sure I am, those glorious Martyrs, *Russel*, *Sidney* and *Cornish*, were not charg'd with a thousandth Part, of that Treason for which Mr. N —, and the *Dover* Plotter goes as yet unpunish'd; 'tis true at present, here is but one Witness, but is'nt one Witness able to discover more? For was not the Popish Plot in 78, first discover'd by one Witness, but did not every single Witness bring in more Witnesses? and every Week fresh Discoveries? and so doubtless it wou'd have done here, if the *Dover*-Plotter, or Popish Maid, had met with such Encouragement as they must certainly deserve, who had ventur'd their Lives, to discover the Pretender's Plot, against our rightful and ever Glorious Queen; and therefore 'tis strange to all loyal Subjects, that the Discoveries made by this popish Maid, were not inspected by Her

*M—y's P—S— of S—*, when she solemnly promis'd both to Mr. Clark and to me, that she'd appear and attest the whole upon Oath, upon the Assurance of such Protection as was necessary in her Case: But notwithstanding publick Notice was given of these Discoveries by Mr. Clark, in his *Word to the Wife*, and by my self in my *Court-Spy*, yet to this Day the popish Maid was never sent for, and (as 'tis now ten Months since she made these Discoveries, and is now privately convey'd we can't tell where) 'tis very likely never will; but if the Reverend Mr. Clark, or my self, be admitted to make good this Part of *Great Britain's Charge, against Sir Roger Cash, and the L—C—ly*, we hope to prove to Her Majesty (if we may be honour'd so far) or to both Houses of Parliament, that this slow Proceeding, in detecting the known and avow'd Enemies to Her Majesty's Person and Government, is such a *mysterious Way* of shewing Fidelity to the Queen and Kingdom, as no true Loyalist could ever fathom, and this *slow Way* of detecting the Queen's Enemies, will appear the more inconsistent, with that great Pretence that Sir Roger Cash, and the *L—C—ly*, have made of their *Affection and Loyalty* to Queen Anne, if we consider that the *reasonable Words and Practices*, that have been discover'd by the *Popish Maid*, are not only confirm'd by the *Irish Papist at Dover*, but was acknowledg'd by the chief Evidence against the *Flying-Post*; for 'twas sworn lately in *Grind-Hall*, that this *Jacobite Witness* had said, *It wou'd never be well in England, till the Pretender was here, and that he hop'd to see the Mass-Houses as full as the Churches.* And what Danger there is now of a *Popish Usurper*, let the World judge; *When there has been many Affidavits made in Ireland, that several Men have been list'd there for the Pretender's Service.* — *When the Duke of Lorain is now raising 40000 Men, to raise a Rebellion somewhere.* *When the Pretender (tho' an Impostor, attainted of high Treason) had the Impudence to send to most of the Ministers at Utrecht, a PROTESTATION, to the Crown of Great Britain, &c. in these Words.*

Jacobus Rex, &c. ——— *In English*

James III. *By the Grace of God, King of Great Britain, France and Ireland, Defender of the Faith. To all Kings, Princes, Republicks, &c.* and concludes his *Protestation* (which complains of the great Injustice that has been done him) with these Words, *viz. ——— Given at St. Germain's, April, 25th, A. D. 1712, and of our Reign the 11th, Year.*

*By the King himself with his own Hand.*

And since the publishing this *Protestation*, the Pretender has stood his Ground at *Bar-le-Duc*, notwithstanding all the Instances of our Glorious Queen, to the Duke of *Lorain* to have him remov'd; ——— so that the *Examiner* and his Masters (Sir. *Roger Cash*, and the *L—C—ly*) will do well to consider, whether the Pretender does not act in concert with, and by Advice of the Jacobites in *Great Britain* and *Ireland*, in all his Attempts towards a second Rebellion, but more especially with Respect to concealing the Secret Steps, that have been long taking, for subverting the present Constitution both in Church and State. But to avoid being tedious, I shall no longer impeach the *small or no Encouragement*, that Sir. *Roger Cash*, and the *L—C—ly* have given to such that (like *Clark, Dunton, and C—*) offered to detect the *reasonable Words and Practices of the Pretender's Friends*, and indeed there is the less Occasion to enlarge on this Third Charge, as,

My Fourth Impeachment shall be TO PROVE that Sir *Roger Cash*, and the *L—C—ly*, are two open and notorious Traytors, to their Queen and Country, if the following Words (being the *Protestation* of near Forty Lords, against a separate Peace) are sufficient Proof that they are so; Part of the Lord's *Protestation* against a separate Peace, being in these Words, *viz. A separate Peace wou'd be ——— Foolish, Knavish, Villanous, ——— The Effect of very*

very ill Advice, — of pernicious Consequence to this Kingdom, — and a gross Breach of Trust, and of the grand Alliance.

V. I'LL PROVE, — (that is, I'll affirm upon Oath) that the following Discoveries (concerning G——g's T——n, and the Hereditary Publisher) were all sent to me by a Person of Great Honour and Integrity, who assur'd me they were all Matter of Fact, and therefore I shall here print the Discoveries almost verbatim, as they were sent to me by a Noble Person, upon the Truth of whose Intelligence, I wou'd venture my Life, not only as I knew the Hand Writing, in which these Discoveries were sent to me, but as I have known for several Years the great Sincerity and Worth of the Person, that deliver'd 'em into my Hands; and the Discoveries concerning G——g's T——n, and the Hereditary Author, are publish'd [in my *Whigg-Loyalty, or humble Address to Her Majesty*] in these very Words. viz.

' After all, I can scarce tell how to suppose, that 'tis my Care for my Religion, Sovereign's, and Country's Safety, my Zeal for their Honour and happy Establishment, that has so highly provok'd some great Men's Displeasure; but shou'd it be so, they may rest fully assur'd, that neither the Wrath, nor Grandeur of any Fellow Subject, tho' in never so highly exalted a Station, shall fright me from my Duty; their Displeasure and Malice wou'd be more justly plac'd, if the first were directed against themselves, and the other against their babling Tools; such as a certain WATER-MAN between Chatham and Rochester, who boasts his former Owling Trade, tho' it cost the Partner of his Treason, his Life, and himself nine Months Confinement, has now procur'd him a Pension of 50 Pounds a Year.

' Alas poor GREGG! Were thy Reasonable Merits so great, that neither a Place, Title, Pension, Star nor G——r, could reward, that thou wou'dst die a silent Martyr! Had

' thy Fidelity to thy Sovereign, been equal to that to thy M——r, how brightly hadst thou shin'd in Story, and now, how black dost thou appear to all honest Men? Thy Brother Traitor on the Thames, calls thee a Thousand Fools, and swears, before he would have suffer'd a Hempen Collar to have been put about his Neck, he wou'd have made Discoveries, that had found Business for both Axe and Halter.

' May those be the Fall of all disloyal Subjects, especially Queen ANNE's, and all other Betrayers of their Country; may the Hereditary Publisher be so honest, as to confess when, where, and by whom, that Work was carried on; who 'twas the CLUB appointed to search Records, for Henry the VIIIth's Will, and other Presidents for modern Facts; how much above 186. that Search cost, who was at that Charge, and with what View, except to a certain young Gentleman at Bar-le-Duc; not but that there are some faithful Subjects, who careful of your Majesty's Person and Honour, their Country's Happiness, and their own Liberties and Properties, keep so vigilant a Watch on all those Persons, whose Fidelity to your Sacred Person they have Reason to suspect, as that none of all this Mystery of Iniquity is a Secret to them; they are ready and able to inform Your Majesty, in all these Particulars and many more, of the last Moment to Your Majesty, and Kingdom's Safety: (as appears by the many reasonable Discoveries that have been sent to me by Persons of Great Quality. — Thus far my Address to Her Majesty, — and tho' it makes very surprising Discoveries concerning G——g's T——n, and the Hereditary Publisher, I am fully satisfied that there is nothing in this Part of my Impeachment of Sir. Roger Cash, but what is plain Matter of Fact; for (as I hinted before) all these Discoveries were both writ and deliver'd into my own Hand by two Persons of undoubted Honour and Credit.



VI. I'LL PROVE, — that the following Letter (accusing Sir Roger Cash, of notorious Injustice and Breach of Trust, in his Management of the common Stock) was written by the Reverend Mr. W—— C——, and that 'twas deliver'd to me for Matter of Fact, in the Presence of two credible Witnesses; and therefore, as this *impeaching Letter*, is a most faithful, as well as a most ingenious Discovery of Sir Roger's Injustice, and *Hocus Art* of getting a vast Estate in a few Years, I'll here insert it (just as Mr. C—— deliver'd it into my own Hand) without the least Addition or Alteration; and Mr. C——'s Letter (or rather *Impeachment*) was this following.

*Mr. Dunton,*

I Understand, — that in Your *Weekly Ghost*, — you design the *Impeachment* of — I suppose Sir Roger Cash, a Man so notoriously vile, that I cannot but put you in mind of one Thing amongst your many, which is, that Sir Roger being made the common Depository of a great many honest and well meaning People, and was accordingly deputed to pay out of the common Stock, all such Debts as shou'd be by their Creditors demanded, but he, to the great Dishonour and damage of the *aforesaid Debtors*, hath notwithstanding refused the payments of their debts, altho' he hath not had less than 4000000*l.* of Money every Year, for that very Purpose, the Interest of which by a moderate Computation, is no less to him than 200000*l.* a Year; so that He who the other Day was not worth above 10000 Pounds, is now able to purchase an Estate of so much every Year, besides his yearly Salary, and other Perquisites: But those honest Debtors, who have deposited so much Money for the Payment of their Debts, are hereby like to come to Poverty and Ruin; yea and that which aggravates his Fault is, that for want of the Payment of those Debts, on which the Creditors had so great a Dependance, many are driven to rob, spoil and murder, by which

Means, they are brought to an untimely End. So that surely the Blood of these Men must be required at his Hands, and yet notwithstanding all that Pains that hath been taken to open the Eyes of a deluded People, I fear such is the Hardness of this Iron Age, that they will not believe, tho' one rose from the dead: However, that you may daily appear in such Forms as may convince the surviving Generations, is the hearty Wish of

*Your real Friend,*

*and Humble Servant,*

W. C.

VII. I'LL PROVE, — the L—— C——ly a Lewd, wh——ing S—— of S——, and that he ought to be for ever banish'd Her M—— Presence, and C—— cells, for Two substantial Reasons.

I. Because Her M—— (being a Princess of most illustrious Piety) has declar'd (in a Proclamation) ' Her solemn Resolution to discountenance and punish all Manner of Vice and Profaneness in all Persons of whatever Degree or Quality, and particularly in such as are employ'd near her Royal Person.

And Secondly, Because *Great Britain* will always be in Danger from the *Pretender*, *Popery* and *Slavery*, whilst a S—— of S—— (who is the Fountain of all Foreign and Domestick Intelligence) is a Slave to a lewd Woman; for ' There are *She-Favorites* as well as *Bearded ones*, and tho' they be the weaker Sex, yet both their Passions and Enchantments are the stronger of the Two: *Hercules* and *Achilles*, were not the only Heroes that truckled to the *Distaff*, LUST has often govern'd the *Politicks*, and the *Fortune of a whole Kingdom*, become the *Pastime of a debauch'd Woman*, for it's too true, that such Persons have trampled under Foot Crowns and Scepters, Lordships and Mannors, and even a S—— of S—— (if he'll keep a W——) must

must submit to her reigning Power: 'Tis not long since there appear'd one of these kept Strumpets, who was risen to so high a Degree of Insolence, that having been Solicited about a certain Affair, which had been represented unto her as just and easie to be done, that she might the more willingly employ herself therein, she answerd with a Fierceness worthy of her Sex and Profession, *That she used not her Credit so lavishly, that another might serve in so slight an Occasion to do just and possible things, for her Part, she accustom'd herself only to undertake those which were unjust and impossible;* which fairly proves, that Great Britain will always be in Danger from the Pretender, Popery, and Slavery, whilst a S\_\_\_\_\_ of S\_\_\_\_\_ is a Slave to a lewd Woman; and therefore, whatever Crime Whoredom may be in any other Peer, for the L\_\_\_\_\_ C\_\_\_\_\_ly to keep a W\_\_\_\_\_, it ought to be deem'd and enacted, *High Treason* against the Queen: \* For 'tis well known, that the present Grandeur of France, is wholly owing to those S\_\_\_\_\_te Whores, that were sent by the most Christian King, to the British Court to govern Charles II. and some of the keeping Cullies in such a politic k Manner, as wou'd most contribute to the Grandeur and Power of France; which I hope (says the unknown Author of *Neck or Nothing*) will be a sufficient Hint to the House of Hanover, that no Secrets may be sent from thence either to T\_\_\_\_\_ B\_\_\_\_\_, or W\_\_\_\_\_ H\_\_\_\_\_, but what are proper to be seen by the L\_\_\_\_\_ C\_\_\_\_\_ly's W\_\_\_\_\_, the French King, and (after that) by his Vice Roy at Bar le-Duc.

For by what I have said of the great Power, a politick W\_\_\_\_\_ has over her keeping Cully (be his Post in the S\_\_\_\_\_ te never so high or rich) 'tis fairly prov'd, that a lewd wh\_\_\_\_\_ing S\_\_\_\_\_ of S\_\_\_\_\_ (by means of that slavish Vice) is a sort of T\_\_\_\_\_tor to his Queen and

\* That Whoredom is a Sort of Treason in a S\_\_\_\_\_ of S\_\_\_\_\_, is fairly and largely prov'd in the Book lately publish'd, intituled *Neck or Nothing*, p. 36, 37.

Country, and ought to be impeach'd as such: But seeing bare Accusations (or Hearsays) make no Man a Criminal, 'tis but just and reasonable, that I shou'd here name such living Witnesses that are able to prove, the L\_\_\_\_\_ C\_\_\_\_\_ly is one of those lewd and profane Persons, Her Majesty has declar'd, *She resolves to discountenance and punish.* For as Her Majesty has ever made Religion and a great Concern for the Church, the principal Jewel in Her Crown, so she had much rather pardon the Treason committed against her own Royal Person, than the Treason that is daily committed against the God of Heaven,\* by Whoredom, Drunkenness, Swearing, Perjury, and other gross Impieties. And therefore, if I may be honour'd with the Royal Protection, for my self and Witnesses, (who are a Reverend Divine and a young Gentlewoman of eminent Wit and Piety) I am ready to prove to Her M\_\_\_\_\_ (or to either of her two Houses of P\_\_\_\_\_t) that the L\_\_\_\_\_ C\_\_\_\_\_ly offer'd to settle 300l. a Year, on the aforesaid Gentlewoman, 50l. a Year on her Mother, and to put one of her Brothers into an Office (and some other Advantages) if she'd be his W\_\_\_\_\_ (i. e. disgrace her Family, wound her Conscience, and live in a known Sin) which she refusing, the L\_\_\_\_\_ C\_\_\_\_\_ly afterwards took such Advantages of her, that he got Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_R into the Crown Office, and there harrast her most severely, which malicious Prosecution she told him to his Face, was wholly owing to her refusing to be his W\_\_\_\_\_; for Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_N \_\_\_\_\_R, being a Virgin of strict Vertue, she rejected the L\_\_\_\_\_ C\_\_\_\_\_ly's Proposal, with the utmost Scorn and Abhorrence, chusing rather to live in a mean Condition, than to be a rich W\_\_\_\_\_ to the New Convert: but tho' the vertuous \_\_\_\_\_R was above the Temptation of Guineas, yet a poor deluded Creature in Covent Garden was not, for (further to prove the Danger that both Church and State is in, from a wh\_\_\_\_\_ing S\_\_\_\_\_) I am able to subpoena a Person of Credit, who assur'd me (in K\_\_\_\_\_ Presence) that the L\_\_\_\_\_ C\_\_\_\_\_ly kept a W\_\_\_\_\_ in Covens Garden,

Garden, one Miss F——nes (more fam'd for her Wit, than Beauty) and that he was wont to repair (sneakingly) to her, I mean *Incog* (for the Devil's Servants are always asham'd of their Master) as often as the great Affairs of State cou'd dispence with his Absence. *Heavens! What sort of Loyalists and Christians, are these High-Churchmen!*

I might proceed to other Reports, of the extravagant Lewdness and Whoredoms of the L——C——ly, but these two Instances being particular, and what I am ready to prove (if I may be honour'd with the *Royal Protection*) I judge them sufficient to prove that Part of the *Impeachment*, that the L——C——ly is a lewd wh——ing S—— of S——, and as such (seeing the kept Misses betray'd the Cabinet Secrets to *France*, and almost ruin'd the Nation in the Reign of K. *Charles, II.*) ought to be proceeded against as the most dangerous Man in the State.

VIII. I'LL PROVE —— the *New Scheme* concerted by the *English and Scotch Jacobites*, for bringing in the *Pretender*, *Popery* and *Slavery*, was a unanimous Agreement, amongst the *Jacobite Party* of the *Church of England*, in these *Five Resolutions*.

1. To revive their old abdicated Doctrine of *Passive Obedience* and *Non-Resistance*, that so upon Principles of (pretended) *Loyalty* to the Princess *Sophia* (the Heir to the Crown by Act of Parliament, and upon *Revolution Principles*) they might smooth the Way for the *Pretender*, by asserting this plain Contradiction, *That there might be an indefeasible Hereditary Hereditary-Right, in the Illustrious House of Hanover.*

2. To employ such *Jacobite Tools* as *Sacheverel* and *Higgins*, to preach up the *Church is in Danger* from the *Dissenters* and *Low-Churchmen*; whereas, were it put to the Vote it wou'd be found, there is not a *Dissenter* or *Low-Churchman* in the *Queen's Dominions*,

but wou'd declare for a firm Establishment of the *Church of England*, if it will satisfie it self to continue a *Church* upon moderate Principles; I mean, if the *High-Churchmen* wou'd so pare their Nails of all persecuting Principles, that they may never more plunder *Dissenters Dwellings* (as they did *Dr. Samuel Annesley's*) burn their *Meeting-Houses* (as they did *Mr. Burgefs's*) imprison their *Ministers* (as they did *Mr. Jenkins*) or *Claw* whole Families to *Death* (by *Fines, Jails* and *Severities*) for only serving *God* according to their *Consciences*.

3. To report that the *Whiggs* are for bringing in the *Pretender*, that their own *Jacobite Plots* might be less suspected, the whole *Militia* be put into *Tory Hands*, and none but *High-Churchmen* advanc'd either in *Church* and *State*.

4. To divide all Her Majesty's *Protestant Subjects*, by branding them with the odious Names of *High-Churchmen, Low-Churchmen, Fanaticks, Republicans, Schismaticks*; that so by our unnatural Divisions, they might strengthen their own Party, and at last wholly root out the very Name of *Protestant* in *Great Britain*. And so resolv'd are the *Jacobite Party* to prosecute this part of their *New Scheme*, to introduce the *Pretender*, that the *Examiner* † now tells us plainly, *Such is the Nicety of this Juncture, that even our Friends are ready to revolt as imagining that the Faction which they hate and oppose, must be in the right, because not yet reduc'd by those whose only Safety is the others Ruin.*

5. To prevent, if possible, the demolishing of *Dunkirk*, and sending the *Pretender* from *Bar-le-Duc*; the two *Theaters* on which the *Jacobite Party* are to plot and rehearse \* that bloody Tragedy, call'd *Indefeasible-Hereditary-Right*, before they come to to act it in *Great Britain*.

† See the *Examiner* Numb. 36. Vol. 4.

\* Alluding to a *Jacobite Paper* that *Lesly* publish'd formerly in *London*, which he intitul'd the *Rehearsal*.

This (Sir) we have found by Experience, *true English Constitution, and being inform'd, you intend to publish the New Scheme, which the English and Scotch Jacobites have concerted for bringing in the Pretender, Popery and Slavery; For these Reasons, I have here sent to inform you of the Insolence of the Jacobite Faction in a singular Instance, viz.*

is that *New Scheme*, that the *English and Scotch Jacobites* have unanimously concerted and agree'd to, for bringing in the *Pretender, Popery and Slavery*, and how closely they have kept to it, is easie to prove by *Sir Roger Cash's* advising to a separate Peace with *France*. — by the tedious Delay there has been in demolishing *Dunkirk* (even till Winter, which 'twas known wou'd retard it's Demolition as much as *Sir Roger Cash's* Politicks did before) — By the *Pretender's* continuing still at *Lorain*, (notwithstanding Her Majesty's repeated Instances to have him remov'd.) — And lastly, by the *Growth of Perkenism in Great Britain*, but more especially at *Y—— B——gs*, and at *W—— H——*.

VIII. I'LL PROVE, — (i. e. I'll affirm upon Oath) a Person of Credit lately assur'd me, That she was told by a Gentleman that lately saw the Pretender at Bar-le-Duc, that he talks with as much Assurance of being crown'd King of England, as if he had already usurp'd the British Throne, — which great Impudence in the Pretender (says the unknown Author of Neck or Nothing) proceeds from the Growth of Perkenism in Great Britain.

IX. I'LL PROVE, — by Mr. W—— C——, that the following Letter (detecting the Pretender's speedy Design to raise a Rebellion in England) was sent to me by a Dissenting Minister, who is able to prove the Reality of the Discoveries, as here related by the Lynn Gentleman.

The Minister's Letter was this.  
London, Octob. 10. 1713.

Mr. Dunton,

HAVING had various Discoveries of your Magnanimity of Soul, for the Good and Welfare of Her Majesty's Person and Title, as also for the

*A Fortnight ago, a Gentleman coming from Lynn Regis in the Coach, he had for a Companion another Person, whom he found very forward to push on Discourse about State Affairs, highly commending the Proceedings of some Persons of Distinction, and of the High-Churchmen, and English Jacobites in general. My true Hearted English Gentleman, willing to humour his Companion, seemingly sided with him, insomuch that his new Associate told him, he might assure himself the KING (meaning the Pretender) wou'd be in England before Lady Day next. My English Gentleman urging the seeming Impossibility of such an Attempt, from the Unanimous Declaration of the late House of Commons, in favour of the Hanover Succession, met with this Answer: Sir, All that, with every thing else you may suppose of that Nature, signifies nothing, for I can assure you, we know things will appear with another Face shortly; besides (said he) we have Sixteen Peers securely of our Side. My true English Gentleman coming to bait the last Days Journey, told this bold Somebody, he must have his Company to London, who was surpriz'd at the Expression, as well he might, for a Constable was sent for, but before he cou'd be got, the Jacobite made his Escape; and the honest English Gentleman was oblig'd to come to Town without his Companion, as well as the Coachman without his Fare.*

Mr. Dunton, — your publishing this Discovery of the Pretender's speedy Design to raise a Rebellion in England, may be of great Use to Her Majesty's loyal Subjects, if not wholly frustrate that Popish Plot that is now hatching at Bar-le-Duc, which is all at present, from

Your Friend and Servant, &c.  
E X. I'LL

X. PLL PROVE — that the following Letter, detecting a Commission for raising Recruits for the French Army in Ireland (which Recruits three Months after this Discovery was made in England, by the Author of *Neck or Nothing*, were sworn by several Irish Papists, to be rais'd to bring in the Pretender) and other Secrets relating to the Pretender, &c. was sent to the aforesaid Author of *Neck or Nothing* by the same Person of Honour, that sent to me the Discoveries concerning G—g's T—n, and the Hereditary Folio.

The Letter containing the aforesaid Discoveries was sent to the unknown Author of *Neck or Nothing*, in these Words.

S I R,

Things seem now to draw to a CRISIS, and 'tis generally thought a little Time will shew all Men in their true Light: For I am first to inform you, that S—n is gone privately for *Bar-le-Duc*: But my next Discovery concerning *Dunkirk* will surprize you more; for what wou'd you think if the Letter that betray'd the late King's Design upon *Dunkirk* was written by — to the French King; As odd as this may seem to your Grace, 'tis a certain Truth; and the late King's Reconciliation with, and Promotion of the D— of M— before his Death, was owing to that Letter's being return'd from France into the King's Hand by a SPY in the French Cabinet; this you may depend upon, for I have it from good Hands.

In short, Sir, cou'd you open the Nation's Eyes to Morrow by your *Supplement to the Short History*, and detecting the *Jacobite Scheme*, it comes too late to prevent their Ruin, nothing but a Miracle can do that now.

'Tis thought the Pretender will be here very soon, without wanting the Formality of a Change in the *Succession Act*.

Sir, you may make what use you will of these Discoveries, to which I will add this,

That a Gentleman that saw a Commission for raising Recruits for the French Army in Ireland, told it to a Gentleman, my Friend; how many such Commissions are given he knows not; he actually saw One. And can we suppose any of this is done without the Consent of Sir Roger Cash, or that these Irish Troops pretendedly rais'd for the Marshal *Villar's* Army, are not design'd for to be headed by the Duke of *Berwick*, and to bring in the Pretender.

You see, Sir, all the Powers in Europe are arming, God unite them in this Day of Distress, and there's the greater Hopes that the Protestant Religion will still flourish, as we now find that Tool of the *Jacobite Party* (after he has divided the Nation by his *False Brethren*, and calling the Pretender King) is now as generally slighted and dispis'd, as he was formerly caress'd and admir'd, of which I cou'd send you many late Instances, but shall only mention the Affronts he receiv'd in *St. James's Church*, where tho' Dr. M— invited him into the Pulpit, not a Mortal spoke to him, went into the Vestry with him, or was commonly civil to him, except a poor Joyner call'd *Protestant John*, remarkable before for his Simplicity.

You may guess, Sir, what his Sermon was, his Text was, *Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem*; and rather than pray for the *Queen or House of Hanover*, he chose to pray for nobody, only made use of that short Collect in the Communion Service, *Prevent us, &c.* A promising Beginning you'll say, and this was follow'd by a suitable Discourse, *Faction, Rebellion, Glorious Martyr*, and the rest of the old Topicks for railing; he was sadly baulk'd with his Reception among us, and says we are a damn'd *Whiggish Parish*. Dr. M— has lost himself extremely, by setting us up such a scandalous Tool, and so many of that Stamp. Sir, I cou'd inlarge upon this *Impeachment*, but shall only add at present, that I am,

Your Real Friend, &c.

XI, I'll

XI. I'LL PROVE ——— by a Gentleman of great Worth and Intelligence, that Sir P——k L——'est, who was formerly sent Ambassador from the Pretender to King P——p's Court, (and as is generally suspected the chief Agent, in the Imp——ment and B——barous M——r of the Duke de Medina Celi, the richest Grandee in Spain, and a Person very well affected to the Interest of the Emperor and the Catalans) is now, or has lately been a Minister at the British Court on the Part of King P——.

XII. I'LL PROVE ——— that the L——C——ly contracted an intimate Friendship with the aforesaid Sir P——k L——'est a known Papist, and that there are more Thousand Papists in the Cities of London and Westminster, than the London Gazette (when it gave an Account of them) mention'd Hundreds, both which Discoveries I'll prove by a Letter which was sent to me by the same Person of Honour that sent me the Discoveries concerning the raising Recruits for the French Army in Ireland, which Letter was this following.

March 30th, 1714.

Mr. Dunton,

HAVING read your *Christian's Gazette* and *Court-Spy*, with more Attention than I generally bestow on Pamphlets; I found in each several surprizing Discoveries worth remarking, but as *England* is now in such great Danger from a Popish Pretender, and his Adherents all I shall take Notice of in this Letter, is the Discoveries your Popish Maid offers to attest upon Oath, the intimate Friendship that the L——C——ly contracted with Sir P——k L——'est a known Papist, and the great Number of Papists that are now in *London*, that the *Gazette* (when it gave an Account of 'em) said nothing of.

That there are Multitudes of Papists in this Kingdom (begging our Gazetteers Pardon for contradicting his Account) is too true for our

Safety; that Numbers are here in Masquerade is as certain, and that their Discourses are such as your Popish Maid describes is known to all, who have the Misfortune to converse with them.

This was once my Case, but about the Time of Dr. Sacheverel's Trial, they open'd so freely, that I have ever since avoided their Company as much as possible, finding it put me under a Necessity of either turning Informer, or being guilty of Misprision of Treason, for you must know, that not being a S—— of S——, I durst not venture to be seen in a Regal Garden, lolling on Sir P——k L——'est's Shoulder, and engag'd in a close Conversation of almost Two Hours, with an avow'd Enemy of the Protestant Religion, and Succession in the Illustrious House of Hanover, and a more than suspected one of my Queen and Country: Nor do I suppose his Lordship wou'd do this but upon some very warrantable Account, either to endeavour the Conversion of his Companion, to learn the newest Way of Intrigue amongst the Spanish Ladies, to consult the refin'd Teague upon a proper Antick for the next Masquerade, or some such weighty Affair.

Before I go any further, I think 'twill be proper to vindicate my self from intending to reflect on the *Gazeteer*, or to accuse him of designedly imposing a false Account of the Number of Papists on the Publick, in Order to his Vindication, as well as my own, I shall tell you how that Mistake came, which was by the Persons employ'd in the several Parishes to take their Numbers, asking for them by the Name of Papists, a Name they never acknowledged, nor can I blame them, since had I the Misfortune to live under a popish Government, (as I hope I never shall) and shou'd the Government give such an Order for examining into the Number of Protestants, if the Persons employ'd in that Affair shou'd ask me whether I was an Heretick, which is their common Appellation for the Protestants, I should certainly (and I'm sure truly) answer No, and I believe all Protestants wou'd do the same.

But to return to my Promise, which was to tell you how the *Gazeteer* came to be *so short in his Numbers of Papists*, I will give you an Instance; in the Parish of *St. Clements*, where by a modest Computation there are some hundreds, yet *the first List brought to the Vestry was but 13*, this surpriz'd one of the Parish Officers, who affirming that he knew one Family wherein were above that Number, he was ordered to go with the Persons that brought in *the former List*; going first to the House he mention'd, he examin'd the Master *what Papists he had in his Family*, he answered, *none*; why says the Officer, I thought you were a Papist; *no* says the other; don't you go to Mass crys the Officer; *yes* replies the Master, then you are a Papist says the Officer; *no* replies the Master; *not a Papist* cries the Officer, *what are you then?* a *Catholick*, says the Master; a *Catholick* says the other, Oh! Oh! cry you Mercy, why then pray *Mr. Catholick*, *how many more such Catholicks is there in this House?* Fifteen replies the Master: In short, enquiring the rest of their Rounds only for *Catholicks*, they found about five Times the Number there was of *Papists*; and had they asked by another Denomination, which they have made Great Use of these three Years past, *viz.* that of *High-Church*, I am sure they might have found still a greater Number, and yet all go to Mass too: And had this Method been taken by *Sir Roger and the L—— C——ly* (who boast so much of their great Loyalty to the Queen and Government) *our Gazeteer had found more Thousands in the Cities of London and Westminster than he mentioned Hundreds.*

But (alas *Mr. Dunton*) since the Change of the *M——y*, the *Papists* and their Plots have been so little detected, and the *English and Scotch Jacobites* have so greatly increas'd, that it can't be amiss for you to conclude *your Impeachment of Sir Roger and the L—— C——ly* with the following Epigram, publish'd in the *Flying Post* of *April 18. 1713.* made after the *Examiner* had insulted THE LATE GLORIOUS MINISTRY, by that never to be forgotten Expression in one

of his Papers, where he dignifies two Great Men of the *New M——y*, with the Title of *The New Supporters of the Throne.*

*New Revolutions, new Alarms  
Have troubled us of late;  
The Examiner as King at Arms  
Usurps Clarendieux's Seat.*

*The LYON and the UNICORN,  
Those old Supporters of the Throne,  
He thence has violently torn;  
And like late Ministers they're gone.*

*While OX and BULL are in their Place,  
By this new Tyrant set;  
Monsters they say with Humane Face,  
But Horns and cloven Feet.*

*Such Omens Gods avert! at C——  
Let OX and BULL no more be seen,  
They may The Examiner support,  
But never can the Q——.*

*Mr. Dunton*—— I might inlarge upon these Discoveries, but I suppose I have said enough to convince both you and the World of the great number of *Roman Catholicks* that are now in London, and what great Friendship *Sir P——ck L——* less a known *Papist*, has met with at the *British C——rt from the L—— C——ly*, all which Discoveries are a full Confirmation of what the *Poish Maid* was ready to attest upon Oath before the *L—— B——*, had she met with that Protection and Encouragement that meer *Blood-Hounds and Cut-throats* formerly had to suck the innocent Blood of those glorious Patriots *Russel, Sydney and Cornish*, I can only add (my Lord *N——* being just come to give me a Visit) that I wou'd have you publish this Letter in your IMPEACHMENT of the *L—— C——ly*, for it contains plain Matter of Fact, and you see (by the Affidavits that are made in Ireland, of the listing of Men to serve the Pretender, four Months after I had made the Discovery) that nothing else has been sent to you by

*Your real Friend, &c.*

Thus

Thus (worthy Sir) Dunton's Ghost has appear'd in a white Sheet, to do Justice to himself and Witnesses, and as my IMPEACHMENT of Sir Roger and the L — C — ly is publish'd for no other End but to detect the known Enemies to our rightful and ever glorious Queen, and to secure the Protestant Succession in the Illustrious House of Hanover, so I am ready to prove every word and Syllable in this IMPEACHMENT (so far as Sir Roger and the L — C — ly are accus'd in it, or I have said I am able to prove it) if I may be honour'd with the Royal Protection for calling a Spade a Spade, for that I am thus blunt (or sincere) with the Reign-g F — ites, I might subpoena Dr. Sw — ft to testify, who tells the World (a) ' That I writ that famous Tract call'd Neck or Nothing (which by the Way is more than he is able to prove) that 'tis the shrewdest Piece, and written with most Spirit of any which hath appear'd from the Whigs since the Change of the Ministry. That 'tis a cutting Satyr upon the Lord T — and Lord B — , and that he wonders none of his Friends ever undertook to answer it, seeing (as he tells his Readers) several good Judges, from the Stile and Manner, suppos'd it to have issued from the SHARP PEN of the E. of N-t-ng--m, and I am still apt to think (adds Dr. Sw — ft) it might receive his L — dsh — p's last Hand; intimating by these Expressions, that I have been too BOLD in telling Great Men of their Vices, which Satirical Complement (if I may so express it) I here recite, out of no other Vanity, but purely to shew that even Dr. Sw — ft, who has few equals in Wit and Satyr, and I wish I cou'd say in H — ty (for I'le not remain in Debt for the Doctor's Complement, when bare doing Justice to his learned Character, will clear the Score) has done me the Honour to tell the World (b) ' That Neck or Nothing, has set Sir Roger and the L — C — ly in a much

clearer Light than Mr. Steel has done, in that truly loyal and MATCHLESS Piece which he calls THE CRISIS, and that my Satyrs upon 'em are shrewd, cutting and unanswerable; but tho' I 'ent so VAIN as to think that the Famous Doctor does not flatter me in this Character, nor yet so MAD as to think that TWO GUILTY F — ITES will ever suffer me to prove what I charge 'em with in this IMPEACHMENT; yet (to use Dr. Sw — ft's Expression) (a) I shall never think it a Crime to affirm the Truth, or to acquaint Her Majesty what T — n and W — m Great Britain charges Sir Roger and his Brother T — tor with, I having said nothing of these S — te Criminals, but what I am able to prove, and will appear to do so that Minute I am assur'd of the Royal Protection, for every loyal Subject and honest Man, will venture Neck or Nothing to save his Country, to defend his Innocence, or to detect the Truth (If he can prove it to be such by credible Witnesses). But for Men (and more especially PRIESTS) to be baser, viler and more (SECRETLY) scandalous than even the Devil or Hell itself can possibly make 'em — To unmake Favours they 'have own'd they cou'd never requite And to murder innocent Men by HEAR-SAYS (and such HEAR-SAYS as can be disprov'd by the Hand Writing of the very Accusers) is such a Villany (or Flight in Impudence) as wants a name, & can never be atton'd for in this World, but by asking Pardon of the Persons wrong'd, on the bare Knee, in the Pillory or at the Cart's Arse; where they must expect to Dance that wince at this black Charge (as guilty Doctors when touch'd in the gall'd Place may perhaps do). I have liv'd to see one of the basest and most secret Enemies I ever had, declar'd a SPY to intrap the Whigs, a Traitor to his Country, and a Scandal to the Quill; so twenty Black Articles attested by living Witnesses (and not by HEAR-SAYS, which are enough to murder the Reputation of the most innocent Man alive) shall prove another of my Tory and sneaking Enemies (if he DARES abuse, or affront me a fe-

(a) In his late Book intituled, *The Publick Spirit of the Whigs*, p. 4.

(b) Ditto, p. 6.

(a) In his *Publick Spirit of the Whigs*, p. 30.



and Time) as great a Scandal to his Gown, as the Dissenting Spy is to Sir Roger. But this BASE INJUSTICE is not the Case here, for Sir Roger and the L—C—ly are no ways wrong'd in this IMPEACHMENT; (as I am ready to prove in as many Instances as there are Articles in it) then let these *Impeach'd F—ites* do their worst, for I fear nothing on Earth but Sin and a guilty Conscience, having sincerely repented of all the Errors of my whole Life (c) and did I not think I was above all Temptations to betray my Country (as Sir Roger and the L—C—ly have done) or to retract one Article I have here publish'd, 'till they prove I have wrong'd 'em in it, I shou'd abhor myself tho' no body in the World knew it. 'Tis true, I may be imprison'd, pillor'd and perhaps murder'd, for publishing this Impeachment, (if a GHOST can be seiz'd and punish'd, or the Loyal Whigs will suffer Dunton's Phantom to be thus ungratefully treated for only appearing to detect the Tr—rs to his Queen and Country) but if I must be murder'd for speaking the Truth, 'tis a Comfort to think I have but one Life to lose, and I'de lose a thousand rather than a Popish Pretender shou'd usurp Her Majesty's Title, and be crown'd King, for who but a Papist Knave or Coward will be afraid to die for a Protestant Queen or the House of Hanover?

————— All may have,  
If they dare try, a glorious Life or Grave.

Herbert.

And for that Reason, at the Head of Truth I dare face the Devil, or as proud a Fury as the L—C—ly, and that with a brighter Weapon than a Pen. Nay, I cou'd despise the AXE it self (for the Hurt it cou'd do my NECK) if I was martyr'd by it to save my Country; and this I have largely prov'd to

(c) In my Book intituled *The Life and Errors of Mr. John Dunton, late Citizen of London, written by himself in Solitude, with an Idea of a New Life, shewing how he'd think, speak and act, might be live over his Days again.*

be Whig-Loyalty, in my late Address to Her Majesty (which offers to prove all the Discoveries in this Impeachment) and to convince the World, that an honest Man (and one in his right Senses) is always consistent with himself, I here make the same Offer to both Houses of Parliament, as I did in My Address to Her Majesty; for shall a whole Nation sink (where are Five Millions of Loyal Subjects) that two T——tors to their Queen and Country may save their NECKS from the AXE, and their NAMES from r-t-ing; I am sure no Loyal Subject, except in a Fit of Lunacy (that I may use the Examiner's Words (d) when he promises a *Noli Prosequi*, if I'lle unsay the black Charge against O—— and B——, that is publish'd in Neck or Nothing) can think such NEW CONVERTS can be too publickly or too boldly expos'd, let the Danger be what it will. For, as *De Foe* observes (e) 'The Author of Truth has made it eternal like himself, and as no Man ought to be afraid of speaking Truth, so no wise Man will ever be asham'd of speaking Truth, however unpopular and disoblidg- it may be, or to the Damage of what Party of Men soever.

Then let Dr. Sw—ft and other Jacobites, Praise or Snarl as they please, for my own Share, I will neither flatter Sir Roger in his T——n, or the L——C——ly in his W——dom (as 'tis evident I have not in this Impeachment) but wou'd always be thought a MADMAN whilst I either mince the matter, or am afraid to speak it, for to be a loyal Subject and an honest Man, is a much greater Character than to be L——H——T—— of G——B——, or a P——S—— of S——, where nothing is found but a High Title to prove 'em either faithful Subjects or good Men; and as this Whig-Loyalty is a Principle I receiv'd from my Reverend Father (f)

(d) See *The Examiner*, publish'd March 12. 1714.

(e) In his Book intituled, *Some Thoughts upon the Subject of Commerce with France.*

(f) Mr. John Dunton, late Rector of Aston-Clinton in the County of Bucks.

so I resolve to practice it, 'till *Dunkirk* be wholly demolish'd, the Pretender remov'd, or Her Majesty has one Enemy, i. e. neither Sir Roger nor the L—— C——ly shall ever make me retract what is so fairly prov'd in *The Court-Spy, Neck or Nothing, or this Impeachment*, so long as I continue in my perfect Senses, which I hope I shall to my last Breath.

Worthy Sir, Having finish'd *The Impeachment, or Great Britain's Charge against Sir Roger and the L—— C——ly*, so far as I am able to prove the Charge (which you see is BLACK enough, to shew the Necessity there is that these *Two Retrievers of French Glory and Power* shou'd be impeach'd by abler and greater Pens than mine). I shou'd next proceed to impeach that *Arch-Jacobite* Dr. S——l, but he's now so justly become the Scorn and Contempt of all loyal Subjects and true Churchmen (as you heard before in the Affront that was put upon him in St. James's Church) that he's scarce worth my Notice: However, seeing there be yet left some few REAL MADMEN that call him *the Nation's Deliverer, and the Church's Champion, and make a very IDOL of him*; I'll conclude these Sheets with impeaching of him in *several Articles*, as they were sent to me in a Letter, by the same Person of Honour that discover'd to me the great and intimate Friendship that there was between the L—— C——ly and Sir P——k L——less a known Papist; and the Letter impeaching Dr. S——rel in at least 48 *Articles* (for so many I shall pick out of the following Letter, if I may be allow'd to prove 'em before the Queen, or either of her two Houses of Parliament) was this following.

Mr. Dunton,

April 6th. 1714.

U Nderstanding by my Lord S——, that you have almost finish'd your *Impeachment* of Sir Roger, the L—— C——ly and Dr. S——l, that I may give you all the Assistance I can in so seasonable and necessary an Undertaking, I shall (having last Week sent

you several Discoveries concerning Sir Roger and the L—— C——ly) now send you a large Pacquet of *Articles against* Dr. S——l; yet as much a Whigg as I am, I will do the same Justice to the Doctor, as if I were of his own Party, and perhaps something more, they never being fam'd for Justice no more than good Sence; 'twas to his Parties PASSIVE DOCTRINES and PASSIVE VALOUR King James the Second ow'd the Loss of his Three Kingdoms, and whatever Prince is so unhappy as to trust to either, will find them (what *Rabshoka* told the *Israelites, the Egyptians* wou'd be) a broken Staff, for as much as Dr. S——l has boasted of his great Zeal for the Church, and steady and passive Loyalty to Queen Ann, I shall in this Letter prove him not only a lewd scandalous Priest, but a meer Tool of a Party (as he was call'd at his Trial) and here what I am in most Pain to find an Excuse for, is his *Speech in Westminster-Hall*, there indeed the *Perjury* is too flagrant to be denied, and I find my self reduc'd to this Strait, either to discover the Cheat (which for the Sake of more Doctors than one, I should be willing to conceal) or like the Counsel at his Trial, *leave my Client to shift for himself*: Justice inclines me to do the first, and therefore I must tell you, that *Speech was none of his own, any otherwise than by Adoption*; 'tis possible the Persons that made it, could with Truth have affirm'd all those things of themselves, but I'm sure the Doctor could not one of them: perhaps those Gentlemen might think this an *innocent Imposition*, and having not so ill an Opinion of Equivocation as you or I have, might think a good deal allowable in the Doctor's Circumstances; this is not the first Piece of *Popish Divinity* those Gentlemen have been guilty of, if the Doctor can make a better Apology for himself, or them, he wou'd do well to do so, for I can assure him, this Piece of Management, has stumbled many of his and their Friends, as much as it did the Lady, who said that *She heard the Speech he deliver'd at his Trial with Horror*.

And

And the Story of that other Lady is in every ones Mouth, ' to whom he had shewn his Sermon before he preach'd it, and given her a Key to it; *This upon the Revolution, — this upon King William, — this upon the Ministry, — this upon the Lord T — r, &c.* who upon hearing his *Παρομοια* cry'd out with Astonishment, *the greatest V — under the Sun.* But the *Supplement to Faults on both Sides*, represents him worse yet, as making a *Fest* of all that he said at the Bar, in private Conversation.

Indeed, whosoever after his most solemn Protestations and awful Appeals to the Great God, and the supreme Tribunal, for his sincere Affection to the Revolution and Hanover Succession, and his *Abhorrence of any Reflection upon the Government*, which is enough, as Mr. Bissett observes, to make an *Heathen Moralist* tremble; joyn'd with an Account lately given in Print, of one (as I remember a *Justice of Peace*) who took the *Abjuration* in open Court, and intermix'd by Way of *Parenthesis*, turning aside to one who stood near him, *G — d d — n me if ever I keep this Oath, &c.* Whosoever I say, will for the future, lay any Stress upon the Professions and Declarations, how solemn and numerous soever, which Men of that Party and Principle make, must be under the Power of strong *Delusions to believe a Lie.*

However, to speak Truth, the Doctor does not owe those that made his Speech for him such a Favour, for they treated him but odly, first in putting him upon so unjustifiable a step, and next contriving it in the most effectual Manner to expose him, by making a Speech so different in Stile from his Sermon, that any Mortal that compared them was able to find out the Trick.

Besides, I can tell the Doctor a Secret which will justify almost any Resentment he can be guilty of, which is, that I my self heard several intire Paragraphs of his Speech, some Days before he made use on't, if he asks when, I answer, the 8th of March, 1710, between the Hours of 11

and 12, the whole Part relating to the Queen and the Duke of Gloucester *verbatim*, and that from the Gentleman's own Mouth that gave that whole Speech Words, tho' others might, and did assist to give it Matter; nay, for the Doctor's further Mortification, I do assure him, that several other Persons heard it as well as I, and some of them not overmuch his Friends at that Time, and less so since.

Was not this using the Doctor like a Fool or a Madman, not to trust him to defend the Sermon he had made, and contriving a Speech for him, in such a Manner, as should not only endanger his Damnation hereafter, but expose him to the Contempt of all Men of Sense and Honesty here, and lest the difference of Stile should not do that effectually, making it publick before he was to pass it on the World for his own Production. Mr. Dunton, if the Doctor can calmly bear such Usage, he is not the *Furioso* you describe him for in your *Court-Spy*, this would justify all the *Kick and Cuff* you tax him with.

Whether such Men may pass with the Doctor for *False Brethren*, I can't say, but I'm sure they wou'd with me, there is this Difference between those the Doctor call'd so, and those he found to be really so, that as he was for leading the first to Hell, these are leading him thither, and by one of the very worst Roads they cou'd take, *viz, Infamy and Perjury.*

I assure you this melancholy Prospect has made me a little grave, and I cannot believe but it must give the Doctor uneasy Reflections, if he ever allows himself time for thinking, which to prove he does not, I shall divide my Charge against him into the three following Particulars, that of an *Englishman, Christian, and Divine.*

I will begin with the first, *viz.* that of an *Englishman*, and here 'twill be necessary to state his Duty as such, without which we can never be able to give any Judgment of the Doctor's Conduct in this Point.

I take it then to be the Duty of every Man, to prefer the Good of his Country before his own private Interest, to endeavour its Security and Happiness,

piness, and every thing that can contribute towards these.

Unity I apprehend to contribute most to a Nation's Security and Peace, and Plenty to its Happiness.

Now let us see how far the Doctor has contributed to these, and whether as his Enemies accuse him, he has on the Contrary endeavoured the Ruin of his native Country, by destroying its Union, disturbing its Peace, and occasioning a vast Expence of its Treasure.

We will begin with the first of these Accusations, viz. His destroying the Union of his Countrymen; and here I would not be mistook to mean that Union commonly so call'd in these Kingdoms, which I shall leave entirely out of the Question, but that Union without which no Nation can long subsist; this is the Union, which the Doctors Enemies charge him with destroying as much as in him lay, First in the Station of a Common Tutor at the University. 2dly, in that of a Preacher. 3dly, in that of a Pilgrim.

In the Station of Tutor, I accuse him with having endeavour'd to corrupt the Minds and Principles of the unhappy Youth committed to his Mismanagement, with an ill Opinion of the Revolution, an Aversion to the Protestant Succession in the Illustrious House of Hanover, and the Memory of that Glorious Prince, to whom under God we owe these invaluable Blessings, which in spite of the Doctor and his Party, will be ever dear to all British Protestants, while Religion and Liberty are either understood or esteemed.

To confirm this Charge, I'll produce several Witnesses to prove, that Dr. Sacheverel calls the Pretender King of Great Britain, that he speaks disrespectfully of her present Majesty, whom God long preserve, for the Happiness of these Nations, the Security of our Religion and Libertys, and of the Protestant Succession in the Illustrious House of Hanover, and Confusion of such Traytors as the Doctor and his Disciples) that he call'd Her Majesty waxen Queen, (a Complement of the same Strain with that pass'd at Oxford, where Her Motto, *Semper Eadem*, was put in the Vane of a Weather-

cock) that he abjures the Pretender, and prays for him all in a Breath, drinks his Health, and then prays for the Queen, swears to the Queen, and prays for her Confusion at the same time; that he curses the Revolution, to which we owe the Blessings of our present Queen, and the Hopes of a Protestant Succession; that he affirm'd King William deserv'd to be De-witted, and that he hop'd he shou'd live to see it; that he frequently drinks the Pretender's Health on his Knees by the Name of King James III. that he cou'd forgive King William any thing but his cursed Legacy, meaning the Protestant Succession in the Illustrious House of Hanover, which indeed the Doctor's rare Conduct has given him good Reason to dread, for I hope they will be found by him, not to bear the Sword in vain, if we shou'd be so unhappy as to loose the best of Queens in the Doctor's Life Time.

In the Quality of a Preacher, I shall accuse him not only in his Memorable Sermon at St. Paul's, where like Solomon's Fool, he got into the Pulpit, only to scatter Arrows, Firebrands and Death among his Auditory, but likewise in several others preach'd before at Oxford, and some since at London, of having by false and invidious Reflections upon the Living and Dead, endeavour'd to divide the Protestants of these Kingdoms, tho' he well knows their only human Security against their Enemies, the Papists, is a strict Union amongst themselves, and ought to remember (if he knows the New Testament any better than 'tis plain by his Misrepresentation of the History of Elisha he does the old) that our Saviour has assur'd us a Kingdom divided against it self cannot stand, but will be brought to Desolation; this our Enemies the Papists are so sensible of, that Divide and Destroy, is their common Maxim; as well as Constant Practice, and never more so than at this Time, or whoever can acquit himself of being a Pulpit Incendiary, to be sure Dr. S—— cannot, for ' it is well known how imperiously he carry'd himself in Maudlin Colledge, ' how disrespectfully to the President in many ' Instances, how rude to the Fellows, and how ' he laid violent Hands upon one or two of

the Members: How many Stories are there in that Place, of his insulting the *Vice-Chancellor*, and his quarrelling with whole Houses? Sir Charles Holt, wou'd not give Dr. S—— a 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 insolent and scandalous, and fitter to make a Player than a Clergyman. I think in my Conscience (says Mr. *Bisset*) he is the *proudest Priest* that ever the Church was pester'd with since *Arius*. His Insolence [and I might add, Impudence] to the *Court of Aldermen*, is beyond all Example; upon a Motion made for *Thanks and Printing*, a great Majority deny'd it, and most of his Friends said, *His Sermon was hot and foolish, and wou'd do them Mischief*. All this was but a Spur to the Doctor, he was so far from valuing the Opinion of the Aldermen, that he took the Press in Defiance of them, telling the World, that *his Discourse ventures to appear in Contempt, &c.* Such Insolent Language to the highest Court of the City, as was never yet us'd by any *Divine*, or any Man of what Rank soever.

As a *Pilgrim*, I likewise accuse him of having in his *Welsh Progress*, endeavour'd to instigate the People every where as he pass'd, against the *late Ministry*, and the *Parliament then in Being*, or but newly dissolv'd, of possessing the Minds of those he convers'd with, with the same Prejudices and Principles, he did his *Papils at the University*.

All or any one of these if prov'd, are I confess very just Motives of Displeasure against the Man who is found guilty of them, but let us not pass Sentence till we have examin'd the Proofs, brought to confirm these Accusations.

Those I find depend on the Credit of the Persons who relate these things of the Doctor, which are Mr. *Bisset*, Mr. *Whiston*, and Mr. *De Foe*, the two First are Persons whose Veracity I never heard question'd, and tho' I can't allow the

same credit to the last, till he has cleared himself of being the Writer of the *most false and scandalous Libel ever publish'd in Britain* (the *Post-Boy* and *Examiner* not excepted) I mean the *Mercator*, yet I acknowledge that as by the *Mosaic Law*, two Witnesses were sufficient to justify the passing a *Condemnatory Sentence*, so I have nothing to object against it in the Doctor of St. *Andrews* Case, unless he can make it appear, that those Gentlemen are either impos'd on themselves, or have impos'd false Accounts on the Publick, *one of which I think is his Interest to do*, and I must here repeat my Surprise to find the Doctor so long silent in an *Affair of this Concern*: Certainly Reputation is of great Advantage to every Man, but of the last Consequence to one of his *Function*, since without that, he can never hope to be able to discharge his *Duty of instructing the Flock committed to his Care*, with any *rational Prospect of Success*, and how any one that undertakes such a Trust can answer to God, or his own Conscience the Incapacitating himself to discharge it, I can't see.

Having now gone thro' the *First Part of the general Charge against the Doctor as an Englishman*, and found him guilty, the other two Branches of this Charge, *viz.* That of *disturbing the Peace*, and *exhausting his Country's Treasure*, prove themselves so evidently, both by the Doctor's Trial before the Queen, Lords and Commons in Parliament assembled, by his and his *Mob's Conduct at that Time*, and ever since, that 'twill be needless to examine these Articles separately, we allow them in the Gross without descending to Particulars, which wou'd be far from a Service to the Doctor; I will therefore leave them, and pass on to consider the 2d, general Charge against him, in the *Character of a Christian*.

And here I find so many Accusations against him, and so well attested, that I almost despair even to be able to prove the Doctor a *Christian*, by any other Mark of Christianity except that of *Baptism*, which I suppose he may be able to produce a *Certificate of*, tho' this Proof of his Christianity, if Mr. *Lawrence's*, and Dr.

Dr. Brett's Judgment in this Matter is of any Weight, or his own *Darling, Popery*, shou'd ever prevail in these Kingdoms, which is what he seems heartily to endeavour, will probably do him as little Service in this Case in the present Life, as *Baptism* will in the next, without a suitable Life and Conversation.

However that we may not be said to censure without examining, let us *First see what are the Duties of a Christian*, and then compare the Doctor's Conduct with that Rule.

*That the Commands of God, contain'd in the Scriptures, are the Rules of a Christians Duty*, I think nobody will deny, these are toom any to be all enumerated here, let us therefore take them, in the usual Division our Divines make of them, as they relate to *God, our Neighbour, and Our selves*.

To begin with those a Christian owes more immediately to God, *Faith, Love, and Obedience*, I think includes them all; as *Justice, Truth, and Charity*, does those to our Neighbour; and *Chastity, Temperance, and Humility* such as we owe to our selves.

How the Doctor discharges the *Duty of Faith*, I appeal to the *Lady Colbery's Testimony* of his *Blasphemy, and Banter* upon the *Torments of those, whose Steps he follows too closely, not to share their Punishment*; and likewise, to that *Perjury* his own Heart is privy to, not only as a *Lover*, but a *Criminal*, the last of which has been too well prov'd to need a Repetition here, and as to the First, I am able to prove, that Dr. S——— has so little Regard to his solemn Vows, and most dreadful Imprecations, 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*.

As to his *Love to God*, which was the second of those Duties we mention'd, that can

only be judged by its Fruits, and as I find none of them in the Doctors Conduct, I'me much afraid there is no such Vertue in his Heart; *Love is an active Principle*, and can never be conceal'd; this may be easily seen in his Behaviour as to the World, we perceive plainly how it operates towards that, and may therefore with Justice conclude, it would be *as visible in Relation to the Things of a better Life, if the Doctor had any Love either to God or them*; if we judge the Doctor upon this Point by *St. John's Rule*; we shall I fear be quickly convinced, *Divine Love* (tho' the undeniable Duty of a Christian) is not a Grace of the Doctor's Acquaintance, that Apostle tells us *he that says he loves God and yet hates his Brother, is a Lyar*, and I wish this were the only Instance in which the Doctor could be proved to be so.

*Obedience* is the last of those Duties to God we are to examine the Doctor upon, and here I am sure the World will save me the Trouble of proving him very wanting, *I never yet heard him charg'd with one Act of Obedience either to God or Man*, several Instances could be produced in which he has done quite the contrary; and if we should look into his Conduct in this Point, and compare it with the *ten Commandments*, we should only give our selves the Pain of finding the poor Doctor instead of a *Keeper, a Breaker of the whole Law*, I chuse rather to proceed to the second Branch of his Duty as a *Christian*, which is *that owing to his Neighbour*, not that I can expect to find the Man that has been so deficient in his Duty to God, can have performed those due to his Fellow-Creatures.

Those we comprehended under these three, of *Justice, Truth and Charity*.

To begin with that of *Justice*, under which I shall comprise *Natural Affection to his Relations, Respect to his Superiors, Civility to his Equals, Condescension to his Inferiors, and Humanity to all Mankind*.

In the *three first* his Failure has been too manifest, and too well proved to be denyed, unless suffering his *Uncle to starve, only for being a Dissenter, speaking disrespectfully of his Sovereign,* and

and spiritual Fathers, insolent Behaviour to his Superiors at Oxford, and a haughty Carriage to his Equals, both there and elsewhere, that differ from him in Politicks, swearing twenty Oaths and Curses fresh and fasting, before he was up, contriving to leave his Bail in the Lurch, and wronging several Persons of their just Debts, be to perform his Duty to them.

His Humanity is suitable to his foremention'd Vertues, if the Doctrine of wholesome Severities, and leading his Neighbours to Hell, be not Humanity, I am afraid (tho' 'twill never be esteem'd at that just Tribunal he must one Day appear before) fulfilling the Royal Law, and doing to others what he wou'd have done to him.

But as to Condescension, there something may be said that looks like it; I refer you to his Champion Abel, to learn how many Instances of this Vertue he gave the World in his Welch Pilgrimage, his Visits to the Kitchen, to jest with the Lady Clobery's Servants, is another Proof on his Side; and I can add my Testimony in his Behalf here, how many Bows and gracious Grins he bestow'd on our Town Mob during the Time of his Tryal: This brings me to my Second Duty to our Neighbour, which is that of Charity.

Now the Rule I shall take to judge the Doctor's Charity by, is that of St. Paul in the 13th Chapter of his first Epistle to the Corinthians, the 4th 5th 6th and 7th Verses [the Words are Charity suffereth long, and is kind; Charity envieth not; Charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave it self unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil, rejoiceth not in Iniquity, but rejoiceth in the Truth: Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.] Now it must be confessed, none of this Description suits the Doctor's Behaviour, on the contrary we shall find that, the very Reverse of the Apostles Charity; I leave the Doctor himself to make the Comparison, and shall only say, that if 'tis his Zeal has destroy'd his Charity, he would do well to moderate it, for certainly such a Zeal can never be according to Knowledge, nor according to Christianity, leaving these things to the Doctor's Consideration,

which will be of infinitely more Moment to him to study than Passive Obedience, which was never yet attempted to be practiced by any of its Preachers, any more than by the Doctor, nor indeed by any Man that I can hear of (the Lord Russel excepted) I come now to look how well the Doctor has acquitted himself of those Christian Duties that are indispensably due to himself, for as to the second of those due to his Neighbour, which I told you was Truth, I have purposely omitted that in my Examination, that I might not confound the Doctor too much, 'tis sufficient that I am able to prove, all his Sermons and Discourses both Divine and Political, nay his whole Conversation, are a direct Proof against him in the Point of Truth; excuse me therefore from any farther Search of this Matter, and give me Leave to pass on to those Duties owing to himself, which are Chastity, Temperance and Humility. I acknowledge these to be Christian Duties, and must likewise acknowledge I find none of them in Dr. S——rel.

For First as to his Chastity, Mr. Bisset informs us, (a) ' That Dr. S——rel is so indulgent to the Sins of the Flesh, and so scandalous a Libertine, that he uses smutty Expressions and obscene Actions, smuggles and towzes a Wench in private, and designs something more, when she is n't too strong for him.

As to his Temperance, it exceeds Bacchus's, who was a Deity in the Heathen Times, as the Doctor might have been for the same Reasons, had his Lot fallen in those Days of Ignorance; happy for us if it had; for Mr. Bisset tells us, ' That Doctor S——rel is so profane and intemperate, he'll play at Cards on a Sunday, sit at a Bottle at an Inn upon the Road, from nine at Night 'till ten the next Morning, drink till he was so Low-Church (i. e. till he was laid so flat under the Table, or in plain-er English was so dead drunk) as gave Occasion for that Sarcastm, There lies the Pillar of our Church, or (as the Hempman at Warwick) the Stay of the Nation.

(a) In his Modern Fanatick.

And for his *Humility*, you heard before it is equal to *Arms's*.

Mr. *Dunton*, these are all the Proofs I can produce of any of those Vertues in my *Client*, and as I told you at the Beginning of this Letter ' *I would do him Justice*, so I think no one can plead more heartily for a Man that never feed me, than I have done in this *Favourable Impeachment*.

I shall only add, as I shou'd be sorry to be so very *Low Church* as you tell me the Doctor was at Sir *J— W—r's* in *Oxfordshire*, when he lay like the *French Prophets under the Table*, so I shou'd be as heartily concern'd to hear of the *Doctor's Marriage*, because I am so happy to know no Woman that deserves such a Curse; may the Doctor I pray, *never be tied to any Tree but Burch or Crab*; this good Wish to the Doctor, brings me to my 3d. *General Charge* against him in the Quality of a *Divine*.

As the Man that is *so little a Christian*, can never be suppos'd to make a *tolerable Clergyman*, you will not wonder to find the Doctor so unfit for that Charge, as upon Examination you'll see him to be, but not to tire you or my self with Preamble, *let us proceed to his Trial upon this Article*.

And here we must again have Recourse to *St. Paul*, to be inform'd what *are the Duties of a Clergyman of the Doctor's Rank*, which I find in the Apostle's First Epistle to *Timothy*, the 3d. Chapter, and 8 and 9 Verses, *Likewise must the ——— be grave, not doubled Tounge'd not given to much Wine, not greedy of filthy Lucre, Holding the Mystery of Faith in a pure Conscience*.

My Compassion will not suffer me to compare the Doctor's Conduct with this Rule, nor indeed is it necessary, you having done it already in your *Court-Spy*, which is a full Proof against the *Doctor*, in every one of these Duties of a *Clergyman*.

But Mr. *Dunton*, 'tis Time to conclude this *tedious Letter*, which I do with this *Heartly Wish*, that you who have been so *eminently instrumental* in it's Defence, may be so in the Deliverance of *Britain*, from the *Pretender*, *Popery*, and *Ar-*

*bitrary Power* (and more especially, by your impeaching Dr. *S—l*, according to the Discoveries I have sent to you in this Letter) these are the Prayers, these are the Wishes, of him who is,

Your real and Constant Friend, &c.

SIR, if I may be admitted to prove this black Charge against Dr. *S—l* (before Her Majesty, or either of her Two Houses of Parliament, as 'tis here sent to me by a *Person of Honour*) I shall divide it into Forty Six Articles, which added to the Twelve Articles I have exhibited against Sir *Roger Bold*, and the *L— C—ly*, make the *Impeachment*, (so far as I have proceeded in it) Fifty Eight Articles, but least any *Jacobite-Critick*, should call this Charge against Dr. *S—ll*, too general for an Impeachment, I'll add two *High-Church* Articles more to it, to make up the whole *Impeachment* just *Sixty Articles*; so that,

In my *Fifty Ninth Article*, I'LL PROVE ——— That about a Fortnight before *Easter* last, at a general Meeting of the Parishioners who are *House-Keepers*, in the *Vestry of St. Andrews Holbourn*, Dr. *S—l*, in a long Speech, after his elegant Manner, set forth the great Necessity there was, of Repairs and Ornaments for the *Church*, which he had calculated would amount to about 1500*l.* and therefore he recommended an *extraordinary Rate upon the Parish*, as the only Method to raise the Sum propos'd: But the ancient *House-Keepers*, and some of the Officers of the Parish, representing and proving by the Books in the *Vestry*, that the *Parish* was already several Hundred Pounds in Debt, and particularly for *Communion Wine* (some of which has been owing for these Thirty Years) they alledg'd that those Debts ought to be first discharg'd; so that when the Doctor put it to the Vote, he had not above 7 *Voices*, out of above 20, for a *New Rate* according to his Scheme. Upon which *Sacheverel* surpris'd that he had not the same Deference paid



paid him in the Vestry, as he always expects in the Pulpit, thought the Word CHURCH, which had hitherto often help'd him out at a *dead Lift*, wou'd not fail him upon this Occasion. Therefore to make sure Work, he new-ramps the former Question, in the following Garb, *Gentlemen, all you that are for the Church, hold up your Hands!* But to his great Confusion, the Doctor found fewer Hands for this Question, tho' he usher'd it in with so much Solemnity, than for the former, and despairing of carrying his Point this Bout, he very wisely adjourn'd the Court till another Opportunity. The Doctor's extraordinary Conduct in this Matter, has occasion'd great Speculation in the Parish of *St. Andrew's Holbourn*, of which he is the *unworthy Rector*, and several of the Gentlemen present in the Vestry (of whom some are of the Committee) have assur'd me, that if the Doctor continues to carry things with so high a Hand, they will commit the Care of their Souls to a *more worthy Pastor*.

And further, to shew the World how much the *Priest of St. Andrews*, has improv'd in the Esteem of the Parishioners, whose Souls are committed to his Care, and as an Evidence that they don't think their Purse so safe under his Management, I only refer them to the following Advertisement, publish'd by the most eminent Gentlemen of the Parish, in the *Post-man*, April the 8th, viz.

‘ **W** Hereas, a Rate or Rates, is or are  
 ‘ made, or intended to be made, for  
 ‘ raising a very large Sum of Money upon the  
 ‘ Inhabitants of *St. Andrew's Parish in Holbourn*,  
 ‘ under Pretence of paying old Debts, buil-  
 ‘ ing a Steeple, beautifying the Church, and  
 ‘ making Iron Grates and Rails to the  
 ‘ Church-yard; All Persons who shall think  
 ‘ themselves agrieved by so great an Imposi-  
 ‘ tion, are desired to meet at the *Globe*  
 ‘ Tavern in *Hatton-Garden*, on *Munday* next,  
 ‘ the 10th, Instant, at Six in the Evening,  
 ‘ to agree to proper Measures, for opposing  
 ‘ such extraordinary Proceedings.

In my 60th, (and last) Article, I'LL PROVE That Dr. S——ll employ'd his *Amanuensis* ABEL, to give the Lie to the Author of the *Fyng-Post*, for asserting that in a Sermon he preach'd the other Day at *St. Martins in the Fields*, on 2 Chron. ix. 7, 8. [the Words are these, *Happy are thy men, and happy are thy servants, which stand continually before thee, and hear thy wisdom. Blessed be the Lord thy God, which delighted in thee, to set thee on his throne, to be king for the Lord thy God: because thy God loved Israel, to establish them for ever, therefore made he thee king over them to do judgment and justice.*] He often din'd his Hearers with a Proof very foreign from that Text, taken from 1 Kings, ii. 15. [the Words are these, *And he said, thou knowest the kingdom was mine, and that all Israel set their faces on me, that I should reign: howbeit the Kingdom is turned about, and is become my brothers, for it was his from the Lord.*] Whereas the Reader of the Parish and many others present can attest, that he repeated that Proof [proving as he thinks *Hereditary Right*] so often, that those especially who came after his Text was nam'd, thought that the said Proof was his real Text.

Sir, having now finish'd the *Impeachment* of *Sir Roger Bold*, the L—— C——ly, and Dr. S——ll, in *Sixty Articles*, it may be thought proper, (except I may be allow'd to prove 'em before Her M——, or either of her Two Houses of Parliament) that I conclude the whole *Impeachment* with *Lilly's Prophecy*.

#### LILLY'S PROPHECIE.

*Bisrons, Custos, Bos, Far, Sns, atque Sacerdos.*

When double Face R——n gets the chief Place,  
 And blinking S——n the P——se and the M——ce;  
 When H——y the Saint, and H——ry the Par-  
 The better still to carry the Farce on, (son,  
 Shall swear, forswear, coax, lie and snear,  
 And get the right S—— by the right Ear:  
 Then Albion know thy Glass is run,  
 Thou'rt plunder'd, ruin'd, and undone.

Sir

Sir, If any Man ask me who are those credible Witnesses that I intend to subpoena to prove the Sixty Articles in this Impeachment? My Answer is, they are Mr. Bisset, Mr. Whiston, Mr. Sacheverel, Mr. Eborall, Dr. Boyse, Mr. Parker, Mr. Ryley, Mr. Clark, Mr. Harris, Mr. W—y the Popish Maid, Mrs. C—, Mrs. B—, Mrs. C—n, Mr. W—born, my own Affidavits (a) and the other Vouchers formerly mention'd by Mr. Bisset in his Modern Fanatick, and by De Foe in his Weekly Reviews. And as My Ghost has here appear'd to do Justice to these Witnesses, and to save Great Britain from the speedy Ruin design'd it by Sir Roger Bold, the L—C—ly and that attainted Impostor who Pretends to be King of England, I hope 'twill meet with a kind Reception from all Her Majesty's Subjects, but more especially such as are true Friends to the House of Hanover, and if this First Impeachment meets with a grateful Treatment (as one wou'd think it shou'd, as 'tis publish'd for no other end but to detest Her Majesty's Enemies and to unite her Friends) I shall Appear again in a White-sheet, and with this Title,

King R—n, or The Reigning F—ite.

Which I shall address to that Illustrious Patriot that writ *The Crisis*, for as I ever thought it an unchristian, base and cowardly Act, to satirize any Man (either in Publick or Private) without letting him know his Accuser; so my second Impeachment (as well as my first) shall not only be subscrib'd with my own Name, but (to make it the more valu'd) shall be address'd to Richard Steele Esq; the best Judge of Loyalty, Wit and Sense, that ever defended Her Majesty's Title, or the Protestant Succession in the House of Hanover, or if he has An EQUAL in these shining Qualities, 'tis only he that writ *The FUGLER* or Character of Sir Roger Bold) inserted in the *Flying-Post*; and therefore 'tis but common Justice that the Firmness these two Matchless Writers have always shew'd to the Protestant Interest, the Protestant Succession, and Liberties of the English Subjects, shou'd render 'em both the Darlings of every faithful Britain, for their Zeal against Popery (manifested in ———their Dislike of a separate Peace———at the Election of this Parliament———in their Satyr on the New Converts —— and at the Tryal of that Emissary of Popery and Slavery Dr. S——rel) ought to be had in Everlasting Remembrance.

And as for my self, tho' neither Dunton nor his Ghost (I mean my Speeches either in or out of the Body) ought to be mention'd the same Day with the celebrated Writings of Mr. Steele and Mr. Ridpath (alias W——) yet I hope I may without Vanity say, what I have discover'd in these Sheets (which consist of the *Court-Spy*, *Whigg-Loyalty* and *Neck or Nothing*, turn'd

into a Formal Impeachment, fairly prov'd by credible Witnesses, and several new Discoveries) proceeds from a very honest Heart, and I have an Armour in my Integrity (to use the words of a great Statesman) against all Gain-sayers, my Comfort. is that the Laws of England are still in Force, and tho' what I have said in this Impeachment may be unacceptable, I am sure it is neither false nor illegal; while either Justice or the Laws are in being, I am safe, and no Man can be safe who outlives them: May John Dunton whenever they expire, dy with 'em.

But (Sir) tho' this Impeachment is writ with all that Sincerity, Justice and humble Duty that a loyal Subject owes to his Prince, yet I am sensible how wretched the Performance must appear, to so admirable a Writer as the *Flying-Post*: But Sir, when you consider how few Understandings can reach brighter Performances, and yet how pernicious even those Men's Errors in Politics are, how much they endanger our Constitution in Church and State, as our late Elections (that is, the Majority of them) witness, I believe you will think even such mean Authors as I am necessary and their Works not unuseful. 'Tis true the Man that approaches the brightest Genius of Britain (and such I think Mr. Steele and the *Flying-Post*) with so poor an Offering as mine; must pass for a very presumptuous Wretch, to such as do not allow the Honesty of an Intention to atone for the meanness of Performance, but this Allowance I depend on your Goodness to make; nor does my Impeachment wait on Mr. Steele and Mr. Ridpath (alias W——) to inform their Judgment, or to make Discoveries they are Strangers to, but to beg their Countenance to its distress'd Author, who (if bless'd with the Approbation of two such celebrated and loyal Pens) will despise the utmost Malice of their and Britain's Enemies, but whatever the Jacobites (or Real Madmen) may say of me or my Writings, as I offer to prove the Sixty Articles in this Impeachment by credible Witnesses, I hope 'twill fully convince all true Protestants (as it does my Reverend Friend Mr. William Clark, and my self) that the loyal Author of the *Flying-Post* has done a real Service to the Queen and Kingdom, in petitioning the Parliament that John Dunton may be admitted to give his Informations against the Treasonable Words and Practices of the Pretender's Friends.

This (Sir) is the only Apology I can make for scribbling, and the real Motives that induc'd me to do so, which if you please to approve, I shall as much despise the angry Resentments of those three Great T——rors, that I have here impeach'd, as I do the Censure of their two Little Hirelings Abel and his Brother Examiner. I am (with all possible Respect,

Worthy Sir,  
Your most Faithful Friend  
and Humble Servant,

JOHN DUNTON.

(a) Where 'twou'd hazzard my Author's Life or Place, shou'd he be discover'd.

Six Books lately publish'd, viz.

I. **DUNTON'S-GHOST**, or a Speech to the most remarkable Persons in Church and State, but more especially to a very great Lord now at the Helm of publick Affairs. By the unknown Author of *Neck or Nothing*, since he was number'd among the dead. *Numb. I.* To be continued Weekly, or as often as the Ghost thinks good to appear; being *the Hanover Courant*. Writ as well to divert the Ingenious, as to open the Eyes of those blinded and deluded Wretches the *English and Scotch Jacobites*. Dedicated to his Excellency *Baron Schurz*. Envoy extraordinary from the most Serene Prince the Elector of *Hanover*. Price 6d.

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III. *A Word to the wise, or a Hint on the Times*: Written by the Reverend *Mr. William Clark*, and dedicated to the most serene Prince the *Electer of Hanover*. Sold by *J. Baker* in *Pater-Noster-Row*. Price 6d.

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V. *Neck or Nothing*, in a Letter to the right honorable the Lord \_\_\_\_\_; being a Supplement to the *Short History of the Parliament*. Also the *New Scheme* (mention'd in the aforesaid History) which the *English and Scotch Jacobites* have concerted for bringing in the *Pretender, Popery and Slavery*, with the true Character (or secret History) of the present M\_\_\_\_y. Written by His Grace *John Duke of \_\_\_\_\_*. Price 6d.

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N. B. These three last are private Books, and are only to be had by sending a Letter to the *Hanover Coffee-House* in *Fleet-lane*, directed to *Mr. John Dunton*; and if upon a strict Examination it appears the Letter was no Trick to insnare the Author, whatever Books are writ for, shall be sent to the Place appointed the following Day.

There is preparing for the Press.

THE Undoubted Heir, and he must Reign; asserted and prov'd from these Words, *And now behold I know that thou shalt be King, and that the Kingdom of Israel shall be establish'd in thine Hands*, 1 Sam. 24. 20. Dedicated to the Pretender, by the Reverend *Mr. William Clark*, Author of a late Discourse intituled, *A Word to the Wise, or, A Hint on the Times*.

F I N I S.