

VII. *A Brief Account of the Life and Character of His Grace, James, Duke of Queensberry, &c. High Commissioner from Her Present Majesty, to the Parliament of Scotland, Principal Secretary of State, and Knight of the most Noble Order of the Garter, &c.*

THE Family of *Douglas*, is a very Great and Ancient Family in *Scotland*; of which there is a particular History, by a very Learned Pen, who equalizes them to any of the Ancient *Roman* Families; and gives them the preference to all *Europe*, those of Crown'd Heads excepted. They have been particularly Famous for great Generals; there having been more of this Name, than any other that is to be met with in History. Nor is it their Native Country alone which is indebted to their Valour, but they have signaliz'd themselves in most Parts of *Europe*, and par-

particularly in *France*, where they have had great Commands, and Titles, as Duke of *Turein*, &c. The Noble Emulation, betwixt this Family, and the *Piercies*, Earls of *Northumberland*, for Martial Prowess, is every where met with in History; and the great Figure which the *Douglasses* do still make in *Scotland*, is well enough known. Their Chief is the present Marquis of *Douglas*, whose Eldest Son bears the Title of Earl of *Angus*. His Grace the present D. of *Hamilton*, is an Eldest Son of this Family by a 2d Marriage; and the Duke of *Queensberry* (whose Character I'm now attempting) is also of this Family; as is the Earl of *Morton*, *Farfar*, Lord *Mordington*, &c. I am not capable to give a full Character of the Duke of *Queensberry*; all I design, is to give a few Touches towards Drawing of his Picture, which I hope will be fill'd up, and Drawn over to greater Perfection, by better Linners.

I shan't speak of the Wit and Parts of this Great Man, or of those Exemplary

emplary Vertues that shin'd so Bright in his Youthful Days: To give a Character of all these, wou'd require a Volume; I shall therefore wave 'em, and only speak of the Duke of *Queensberry* as High Commissioner: And that no Man may suspect what I say of him in this High Post, as a piece of Flattery, I do assure my Reader, that I have used all possible care to take my Information from Persons of Integrity, who have the greatest reason to know him; and my own Observation has furnish'd me with several Particulars.

His Grace the Duke of *Queensberry* had an Eminent Relation to our late Glorious Monarch, when he Represented him in the Station of *High Commissioner*. And 'tis his great Merits have again Prefer'd him to the same Character now, under his Excellent Successor. He has been twice *High Commissioner*, yet never affected an unweildy Greatness, and what he has, rather makes use of to protect the Innocent, than to be himself **C**uilty; thinking his Station neither
above

above the Laws of God, nor the Queen; nor that 'tis below him, to serve 'em both with his Sword and Life. *His Loyalty sits like his Honour, easie and free, and yet steady and unmoveable*; He is the same good Man under all Events. He was faithful to his Great Trust when K. *William* Reign'd, and is now as Loyal to Queen *Anne*; and shou'd his Country call him, wou'd refuse no Hazard, think much of no Charge, to Preserve it. No Man is better Qualify'd for *High Commissioner*, than the Duke of *Queensberry*; for he's a Man of *white Hands*, and a *clean Soul*, an *excellent Paymaster*, and a most *Accomplisht Gentleman*. And being set on the Pinnacle of Honour, *Every thing he sees, informs him*. When he Represents the Queen in Parliament, his Experience runs back to the last Reign, and recovers Events out of Memory; and then preventeth Time, in flying forward to future Things; and comparing one with the other, he gives a Verdict well near Prophetical; and *His Conjectures are better than an-*
N *other's*

other's Judgment. And, which is necessary to a Man in his High Post, *He is Lord of Himself:* His Passions are so many good Servants, which stand in a diligent Attendance, ready to be commanded by *Law, Reason,* and *Religion*; and if at any time, forgetting their Duty, they begin to Rebel; he can first conceal their Mutiny, then suppress it: So that in Matters of State, he is never at a loss; but hath so Projected all his *Courses*, that a second begins, where the first fail'd: And (which shews him a Man of a piercing Judgment) fetcheth strength from that which succeeded not. ---It further heightens His Grace's Character, that he's a *Williamite Duke*; (if I may so speak) for he early Embark'd on the *Revolution Bottom*, (was one of the first of the Noblemen in *Scotland*, that Declar'd for the Prince of *Orange*) and was eminently Zealous and Constant to the Ends and Measures of His Late Majesty. No Man will doubt this, that Reads his Speech to the *Scotch Parliament*; wherein he says, that *While Religion*

*Religion and Liberty are in any Value,
King William's Memory must be in
perpetual Honour.*

This Duke's Respect to the King's Memory, makes me suspect those Mens Senses fail 'em, (which we call *Jacobites*) who both Did, and Spoke as much as He, for the late *Revolution*, and yet have long since forgot every word on't. But however forgetful others have been, His constant Loyalty to King *William* justifies the Queen's Prudence, in continuing him *High Commishoner*; and he further merits this great Honour, as his eminent Piety (as well as his high Place) has ever set him above *Bribes*; like the Great *Hales*, he esteems 'em venemous, tho' they come gilded over with the colour of *Gratuity*.

His Grace is so Punctual to his great Trust, that his Cheeks are never stained with the Blushes of Recantation; and tho' he's a *Master of Eloquence*, yet his Speeches in Parliament were never known to falter with the secret Glosses of double or reserv'd

N 2 Senses:

Senses: And when his Name is traduc'd, (as has been the Fate of the best Favourites) his Innocency bears him out with Courage. So that come what will, he either triumphs in his Integrity, or suffers with it.

To conclude all, His Piety hath cost him much, and he can both Keep, Value, and Employ it. He is his own *Lawyer, the Treasury of Knowledge, the Oracle of Scotland, Blind in no Man's Cause, but best sighted in the Queens.*

I wou'd enlarge in his Grace's Character, but that his Fame (by the many Services he has done the Crown) has made it needless. And I don't doubt but his *Publick Spiritedness* this way, will render him still further Illustrious, in Defending and Propagating the true Interest of Religion, and his Native Country.

A Poem on the Duke of Queensberry.

*His Cares are Pressing as his Post is High,
He wins not Honour by Court Policy;*

With

With Cold Neglect he guides the Golden Reins ;

For Use, not Riches, he the SEAT maintains :

Vertue's declining Cause the MAN defends,

And Empire nodding on his Arm depends :

Charm'd with the flowing Rhetorick of his Tongue,

He gently lull'd to Peace, and scoth'd the Throng ;

And melting on his Lips, the Northern Senate hung.

Cemented thus, Britain United stands, Nor fears Invasion from the Foreign Lands :

Long may the Laurels on his Temples spring,

Counsel, and all the Conduct of a King.

VIII. *A Brief Account of the Life and Character of His Excellency, Laurence, Earl of Rochester, Lord Lieutenant of the Kingdom of Ireland.*

IT must be confess'd, 'tis a bold and dangerous thing to attempt the Character of one of the Greatest Men which our Age has produc'd, especially for one who has not the honour of any personal Intimacy with him. All that's to be done, is from what has been already said by others, to endeavour at something so like him, that any one who sees it, may say, 'Twas meant for the Picture of the Great *Rochester*, how infinitely soever it must of necessity be short of its Original.

But to proceed to his Character, *Laurence Hyde* (Uncle to *Queen Anne*, and Brother to the Earl of *Clarendon*) was first created Viscount of *Kenelworth*, and afterwards Earl of
of

of *Rochester*, by *Charles II.* whom he serv'd as *Ambassador Extraordinary to Poland*, and *Plenipotentiary* at the *Treaty of Nimeguen*.

King *William III.* finding him qualify'd for a high Post, made him *Lord Lieutenant of Ireland*; and the Government was so well Administred by this Noble Lord, that our Gracious Queen (who promis'd to *distinguish Persons of Piety and Vertue, by Marks of her Royal Favour*) has thought good to continue him in the same Character: And his Excellency (being a Zealous Son of the Church) stood yet the fairer for this Honour, as the Queen's Principles keep Her intirely firm to the *Interests and Religion of the Church of England*; and (as she declares in her Speech) *encline her to countenance those who have the truest Zeal to Support it.*

His Excellency seems set by Heaven in this conspicuous Place, on purpose to Guide the People into the Path of Love and Obedience to their God and Queen.

He

He is a Person of extraordinary Sense, and very close Thinking; which he has the happiness of being Able to express in Words, as Manly and Apposite, as the Sense included under 'em.

He is a Refin'd Polititian, without *What*, some will say, 'tis impossible to be so, and that's *Dissimulation*. When Affronts are offer'd him, he does not (as others) dissemble 'em; but (like himself) only scorn and conquer 'em.

He is so Cautious and Wise, that he was noted for it all through the worst of Times, and often propos'd as an Example to others of hotter and more imprudent Tempers.

And, (which proves his Loyalty) He is such a firm adherer to the *Royal Line*, that in the Debates of the *House of Commons*, about the *Bill of Exclusion*, he strenuously Oppos'd it; as hoping we might have been Happy under the Government of the Duke of *York*, if he came to be King.

But that which compleats his Character, is, his great Zeal for the *Church of England*. He is so truly devout
in

in this Primitive-way of Serving God, that he'll scarce consent that the least Pin of the Episcopal Building shou'd be taken out, for fear the whole Fabrick shou'd suffer by it.

But tho' he's strict to his own Principles, yet towards Dissenters, he's Compassionate, and Gentle, and humbly Proud to be of the same Judgment with his Generous Sovereign, and therefore acquiesces in, nay. is extreamly satisfy'd with Her Majesties good Intentions, and legal Kindness towards Her *Dissenting Subjects*; and I don't doubt but he heartily desires a *Closer Union* between all such as there's any appearance of Accommodation withal; and certainly *A Bill of Comprehension*, wou'd conduce to *England's* Strength and Happiness, who must needs have frequent Qualms and Sickneses, while little less than two Nations are struggling within her. So that his Zeal for the Church, is the most Remarkable Quality in him, and so perfumes the Actions of his whole Life, that it makes him whatever is *Brave, Generous, Merciful,*
O *Just,*

Just, and Good. --- Take him in all his Stations, (as *Ambassador, Privy Councillor, and Lord Lieutenant of Ireland*) there's still the same Vein of *English Bravery, true Courage, love of Liberty, due Moderation, hatred of Tyranny, Eternal Truth and Fidelity*, that runs through him without distinction.

This is the Character of *a true Son of the Church*: Then look close, and see if His Excellency does not answer, if not exceed it: For, where shall we find strict Morals, unaffected Devotion, refin'd Loyalty, or that *Old English Hero*, that made *France* and the World Tremble, it not in the *Great Rochester*?

'Tis true, His Excellency does not arrogate to himself, what *Old Bracton* writes of the Peers of *England*, that they are so call'd, *quia Pares Regi*; but tho' he pretends not to be Check-mate, or Equal to his own Queen, yet he is so to many others: And much more properly, than the Cardinals, *a Fellow for any Prince in Christendom*. 'Tis true, he has not the
 Title

Title of King yet, as *Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland*; he Lives in as much Grandure as many Princes of *Europe*: For (like Crowned Heads) he has several Officers belonging to the Household; such as *Steward*, and *Comptrolor*; who on State Days carry White Wands as the Ensigns of their Office.

When he goes to Church, the Streets from the Castle Gate (his Place of Residence) to the Church-door, are lin'd with Soldiers; they are preceded by the Pursivants of the Council-Chamber, and two Maces; and on State Days, by the King and Heralds at Armes, their Chaplains, and Gentlemen of the Household, with Pages and Footmen bare Headed; When he alights from his Coach, (in which commonly the Lord Chancellor, and one of the prime Nobility sit with him) the Sword of State is deliver'd to some Lord to carry before him; and in the like manner he returns back to the Castle, where the several Courses at Dinner are usher'd in by Kettle Drums and Trum-
O 2 pets,

pets, &c. And in these Cavalcades, the Coach in which he Rides, is Drawn by Eight Horses, attended by a Troop of his Guards; after which follow a long Train of Coaches, that belong to the several Lords and Gentlemen who attend him.

Here we behold him in the Zenith of his Honours, and (next and immediately under the Queen) *Supreme Governour of Ireland*. In this High Post he's the same Good Man that he ever was: The Honour which he has receiv'd from the Queen, has made no alteration in his former engaging Temper and Carriage: He is still as Free, as Pleasant, and as Affable to his meaner Friends, as he was before: Whereas we daily see many Persons, whom a little Honour, or Advancement, changes from all the good Qualities they once possess'd, to Lofiness and Pride; whom an High Station fills with as high Thoughts, and who cannot from their more exalted Condition, look upon such as are below them, without Contempt and Scorn; and tho' this may not
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cause them to lose some outward Civilities from those that are dazzled with their *shining Grandeur*, yet they do thereby lose all that Reverence and Esteem in the Minds of Men, which otherwise they might expect: But the Great *Rochester* merits all the Deference that can be paid to a Man of Honour; for the noble Blood that has fill'd his Veins, has not swell'd his Heart; he is still as Humble as he is Great, and (tho' he be Lord Lieutenant of *Ireland*) uses such an obliging Mein to all, as if he thought the only thing valuable in Greatness, is the power it gives to Oblige.

In a word, the Noble *Rochester* is an absolute Courtier, but never forgets the Duties of his High Place, the Ties of Friendship, or the Practice of Generosity.

He knows the Constitution of the Government in which he lives; and knows that it has intrusted him with that high Station, on purpose To *trim the Vessel of the Commonwealth*: If *Prerogative* swags too far on the
one

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one

one side, to step over to *Property*; if that shou'd be troublesome, to lean again to the other; and by his *No dead weight*, nor *Inutile Pondus*, keep all things steady and even.

And to his *great Experience in State-Affairs*, he has also join'd no vulgar *Erudition*, which all his *Modesty* is not able to conceal. He is a great Master in the most useful parts of Learning. He has all the powers of the Soul in the highest perfection; a piercing Wit, a quick Apprehension, and an unerring Judgment. He understands critically the Delicacies of *Horace*, &c. (which is a height few of our Noblemen have arriv'd to) and is as great a *Judge*, as he is a *Patron* of Learning.

But tho' his Excellency comes to this high Place with this *long train of Vertues*, and with a purpose of doing Good to All, (I'll not except the *Dissenters* themselves) yet he must expect, that his high Preferment will contract an Envy upon him from *Jacobites* and *Papists*, whose dim Eyes cannot see, or whose canker'd Spirits will

will not weigh his Zeal for the Church in a Righteous Scale. *The Hill of Honour is dangerously trod, tho' by never so fair and meritorious Feet;* and envious Men hate to acknowledge a Worth beyond their own, and look with a Squint-eye on all that is above, or better than themselves: The Promotion that falls not on their own Heads, grieves their Hearts, and is spoken against. 'Tis true, the *Heavenly Aspirer* may safely fix his Steps, while he has no Competitor to contend with him; and few are emulous of the Celestial Crown; *The Four and Twenty Elders may pass an Eternity e're any below diuurb their Honours;* while weak Eyes wax Sore at the sight but of a Coronet, tho' the Queen herself stick it on. But tho' the Great Men (that grow Proud by being Prefer'd) are commonly thus Envy'd, yet one wou'd think the Advancement of the Pious *Robbaster* shou'd rather make him lov'd than hated. — For,

To conclude his Character, His Honour he wears decently and easily,
as

as if he rather condescended to, than ambition'd it ; more for Use, than Ornament ; and for his Country's sake, rather than his own

But I'll stop here ; for what greater proof of all these Vertues, than Her most Sacred Majesties choice of him, to Represent Her Royal Person in *Ireland* : And no Envy can detract from this ; for his Lordship's Ability for *Lord Lieutenant*, will still thine in History ; and like Swans, grow Whiter, the longer it endures.

Then (to sum up all) let it comfort us of the Church of *England*, when from our low Ground, we look up to his higher Sphere, and see him so well to fill his Orb with Light : And we'll daily pray, *That he may long Shine there for the Common Good ; and that we may long be refresh'd with those Influences which have been so comfortable to us.*

A Poem on the Earl of Rochester.

*He fears nor War, nor angry Fortune's
Frowns;*

*August and Bold, and near akin to Crowns:
His Sires Deceas'd, in ancient Annals
shine;*

*And he, the Brightest of the Princely
Line,*

*To Foreign Pow'rs th' Affairs of Kings
he bore,*

*And still return'd more Glorious than
before.*

*The Cares of Counsel o'er his Aspect
reign;*

*Tho' Great, he's Just, nor midst his
Honours Vain:*

*His holy Zeal, the bright Eusebia shares;
As he, the just Return, her Praise and
Prayers:*

*Hibernia, fairest of the happy Isles,
Forgets her Fears, and dimples into
Smiles:*

*Her Ills are flown, and safely on she
goes.*

*Nor spends a Thought on all her Pur-
ple Woes.*

IX. *A Brief Account of the Life and Character of Sir Thomas Littleton, Kt. and Bar. Treasurer of the Navy, and a Member of the ensuing Parliament.*

TIS an easie Fall, from the Peers I've last Characteriz'd, to the Lower Nobility and Gentry of the Nation; who, as these upper Noblemen are fit Company for Kings; so are they for Noblemen. And here, the first I shall attempt to Characterize, is *Sir Thomas Littleton, Knt. and Bar. Treasurer of the Navy, and a Member of the ensuing Parliament.*

His Person is of the Middle-size, his Temper even and agreeable, and such as render his Vertues even more lovely than they do him; his Piety and Devotion as unaffected, and yet as remarkable, as his Love to the *Church of England*; the True *Church of England*, not those *Tumors and Wens* that
that

that grew upon it ; and pretended to be not only Part, but All of it, in the late Bad Times.

But designing but a short Character of this Worthy Patriot, let's look for him next, where he appears best, — *In the Venerable House of Commons,* (if it ben't a sort of Sacrilege to approach that little less than Holy Ground) Settling the Concerns of such a Nation, as (perhaps) requires the Wisest Heads in the World to do it : Righting the Oppressed and Innocent, more than pitying the Miserable, and promoting such good and wholesome Laws, as Fifty Ages hence may Bless him for.

Sir *Thomas* is a Man of a Noble Courage, which he does not express by Quarels or Duelling, but Serving his Country in the most difficult Debates. — He was formerly *Speaker* to the *House of Commons*, and is in the Parliament House, a True *Englishman*---*Still the same*--you know where he will be ; for the Good of his Country being always in his Eye, he never moves. He is a strenuous Assertor

and Defender of his Country's Religion and Rights against all Opposers, and that in a Lawful and Parliamentary Method ; being a Person of great Judgment. He is not lavish of his Discourse, but whatever he speaks, is always very home, and much to the purpose.

He is free from Faction, and Noise, and Anger ; not so weak, as to give such an Advantage, as any must have who contends with one that's stark Blind ; as how much better is he that's Passionate ?

He is not over-fond of Alterations in Government, especially those of great consequence ; but when the Common Good requires it, he thinks there is no Government can want Means of clearing itself from any pressing and dangerous Inconvenience ; since otherwise, what is the greatest Blessing of God, wou'd unavoidably prove the greatest Curse to Mankind. 'Twas this, among other unanswerable Reasons, induc'd him heartily to join with the *House of Commons*, in desiring K. *William* and Q. *Mary*

Q. Mary, to accept the vacant **Crown of England**: And as no Argument, but the Justice and necessity of so doing, prevail'd with him to espouse that Interest; so nothing cou'd unsettle, or break that Sacred Allegiance, which with Heart and Tongue he had Sworn to Their late Majesties; and since their Deaths, to their lawful Successor, *Queen Anne*.

According whereunto, let's see him in the Country, on any apprehension of Invasion, or other Danger, *Heading the Militia*, encouraging them by his *Purse, Person, and Example*, with Loyalty and Bravery, Hereditary to his Family, derived down from many generous Ancestors, prodigal of his Blood in so noble a Cause, and discontented at nothing, but that the cowardly Enemy hovers off, and will not Land, unless by stealth, as the *Turkish* Pirates, nor dare stand the grasp of an *Englishman*. Thus he redeems that Honour on the Shore which in former Years we had like to have lost at Sea; and when the Cloud is over, retires into his *well-order'd*

order'd Family, with as much Quiet, and little Ostentation, as the meanest Person in it.

Whither, if it be not ill manners to follow him, let's see him there exercising that Hospitality, which (like *Astrea*) might seem to have left the World, were there not some good Houses like his, where she is so well entertain'd, as to oblige her continuance amongst us. There are very few *French* Fashions he is in love with, but least of all, that which hath of late Years got so much ground in *England*, *Starving their Servants, to Enrich their Whores*. He thinks a good Dish of Meat looks full as well at his own Table in the Country, as at a City Tavern. After Dinner, he Drinks Queen *Anne's* Health heartily; but thinks, 'tis an odd Expression of his Allegiance, to pretend (as some in such cases) *To stand by Her with Life and Fortune so long, till they can neither Go, nor Stand*; never admiring either that Loyalty, or Hospitality, which seems troubl'd with the Dropick, consisting in nothing but a *Skin-full of Liqueur*. In

In Elections, he appears rather Ready and Willing, than weakly Ambitious to Serve his Country ; and as his Intention is indeed to do that, not to serve himself of it, rather suspects than imitates those who lavish away sufficient to make a Fortune for one of their Children, to obtain that Honour ; not forgetting the Names of too many, who not an Age since Bought their Country dearly, but Sold it at a better price than they gave for it ; deserving in the meanwhile a Title near kin to what that Monster of Ludeness, *Commodus*, gave to the *Romans*, when slavishly crouching to his Tyranny, and ministering to his Vices, whom he thought he extreamly oblig'd, when he directed his Letters to 'em, by the Stile of *Senatui Commodiano*.

He pities those miserable Gentlemen, whose *Education*, or *manner of Life*, has render'd 'em fit Company for nothing but Dogs and Horses ---- accordingly Breeds his Relations ingenuously, and *Teaches 'em better by his own Example*, than all the Tutors in
both

both Universities. Thus, knowing that Conversation Makes, or Ruines; and is both the most agreeable Diverter, and profitable Instructor of Mankind, he chuses such as may best answer both those Ends. And among others, he thinks himself happy in the Acquaintance of several Ingenious Gentlemen of the Clergy; and can find better Entertainment in their conversation, than either Railing against, or Ridiculing 'em. He considers they are Men, as well as others; and no more *expects them Angels*, than *believes 'em Devils*. If he sees any of 'em guilty of an Action unbecoming their character, he's more a Gentleman, than to make it his Diversion, to uncover their Shame; much less is he so ill-natur'd, *to charge the Faults of this particular Person, or another, on the whole Body*. Tho' he both Honours and Loves the Clergy, yet he thinks it not inconsistent with that Respect he has for 'em, to believe 'em neither *Infallible in Doctrine*, nor Practice. Their Judgment he esteems, not idolizes; and can think 'em both Good
and

and Wise, without making 'em Gods. But tho' Sir *Thomas* has this due Respect for the *Clergy*, and is himself a *true Son of the Church of England*; and a most strict observer of all its Rites, yet he can't in the least approve or admire the *testy Biggötry* of some Men; who either from a *narrow mistaken Interest*, or too much choler in their Constitution, are for hazarding the Loss of Three Kingdoms, rather than part with *the least paring of a Ceremony*, to procure so desirable and solid a Happiness, as 'twou'd be, for *Brethren to dwell together in Unity*.

To conclude his Character, He's Witty, Brave, exactly Honourable, Pious, and Faithful to his *Great Trust*; and if ever that Character belong'd to any Man, it does to Sir *Thomas Littleton*, that *He Lives Universally Belov'd*; and when-ever he Dies, (he's such a Publick Blessing,) will be as generally Lamented.

A Poem on Sir Thomas Littleton.

*Serene as are the brighter Heavens, his
Mind*

*O'erflows with Bounty, and is unconfin'd,
Fair Albion's Senate ; once a list'ning
Throng*

*Confess'd the wond'rous Beauties of his
Tongue :*

*His Country's Patriot, and the Land's
Defence ;*

*For this, as well as that, shares the kind
Providence.*

*Scarce there content, his Cares Ebb on
the Main,*

*And distant Lands make rich Returns
again.*

*He loves Religion, but he hates Extreams,
As Pomp, and Pageantry, and frantick
Dreams :*

*His Life's an equal Thread, correctly
Spun ;*

*Secure his Interest, when his Days are
done.*

X *A Brief Account of the Life and Character of Gilbert Heathcot Esq; Alderman of Walbrook Ward, and a Member of Parliament for the City of London.*

Alderman *Heathcot*, is a Person of as known Prudence, as Integrity; a good Christian, a compleat Citizen, a wise Alderman, and a Zealous Church of *England* Man; and all that know him, must own, he is very much a Gentleman; *not that thin sort of Animal, that flutters from Tavern to Playhouse, and back again;* all his Life made up of Wig and Cravat, without one Dram of Thought in his composition, but one who has solid Worth, well dress'd and set out to the World. ----- Alderman *Heathcot*, without Flattery, deserves to be call'd a *very fine Man*; of a lovely Proportion, extreamly well Made, as handsome a Mein, and good an Air, as (perhaps) few in *England* exceed him.

So that his Body makes a very handsome and creditable Tenement for his Mind ; and it had been pity if it had liv'd in any other.---And it further heightens his Character, that he's no Biggot to any Party. He is for the great Zeal he has manifested to the good of his Country, (and more especially to the Liberties and Privileges of *London*) justly belov'd both by *Churchmen*, and *Dissenters* too, who equally desir'd him for their Representative in Parliament : So that the Number of Persons that Voted for him were 3038, amongst which, I had the Happiness to make One, and to influence many others. Neither will our Breaches ever be heal'd, but by Men of his Generous Temper: He loves and respects his Fellow-Citizens (not as *Churchmen*, *Presbyterians*, *Independents*, but) as Honest Men ; and heartily wishes he and all others *cou'd forget what has formerly past*, and as it were begin the World anew. He knows *Unity is the Soul of all Bodies Politick*; and a House may as easily stand without Mortar, as a City or a Kingdom without the
cement

Cement of *Peace* and *Love*. He knows the City is the Mass of *England*, as well as a large part thereof, and much depends on its Example; and wou'd therefore willingly let our old Wounds sleep, if some People wou'd leave rubbing 'em.

But if after Her Majesties Desire, that *No difference of Opinion may be the occasion of Heats and Animosities among her Subjects*, Men will run a Madding again, 'tis none of this Alderman's fault, (or of those Loyal Citizens that Voted for him) for let *Jacobites* and Fools act as they please, Mr. *Heathcot* is steadily resolv'd to promote the true Interest of his County; whilst those that have either no *English* Blood in their Veins, or no true Love to their Country in their Hearts, are willing easily to part with those Excellent Rights which cost their Fore-fathers very dear; such as these in some sense, are worse than *Esau*; for he Sold his Birth-Right, but they are willing to Surrender and to Give theirs away for Nothing. But I won't inlarge upon this *Madness*, (which was call'd

call'd *Loyalty* in *K. James's* Reign) for these are things which *Mr. Heathcot* thinks are better forgot than remembered.

But as he forgets some things, (or endeavours to do it) so he'll be sure to remember others. 'Tis thought he needs no Monument to put him in mind, who 'twas Fir'd *London*, and Burnt our Houses about our Ears; nor yet, who Redeem'd us from a Fate (perhaps) worse than the first. He remembers very well who took away the *Charter*, and who restor'd it again: The Duke of *York* was extreamly helpful towards the one, and the late King *James* perform'd the other, of his meer Motion, and voluntary Princely Good-will, when the Prince of *Orange* was making haste hither with Twenty Thousand Men at his Heels, to persuade him to't. He remembers what kind of things former Elections have been, and how fairly they are Manag'd now: And that we once had *Mayors* and *Sheriffs*; but what some did, what others Suffer'd, wou'd forget, if 'tis possible. The happy change

change in our Fortunes, he would willingly salute, as well as the Cause thereof, with as many and as grateful Acclamations, as the *Romans* did our *Constantine*; or indeed, not to go so far back, *London* herself, *Queen Anne* at her Accession to the Crown; for whom, this Loyal City think they can never do enough, as she has promis'd to Protect the Church, and to Rule according to Law. For which Reason, Alderman *Heathcot* will bring in (with a liberal Hand) his *Thousands* and *Hundreds*, as oft as the Publick Necessity requires it; and that from a much more generous Principle, than because he knows not where to make better Advantage on't, or to avoid the Odium of being thought a *Jacobite*. Neither is he less Remarkable for his great Zeal to Suppress Debauchery; and for his noble Favours to the Sons of the *Muses*: And (to conclude his Character) Tho' Fighting is not his Trade, yet he can wear his Courage upon occasion, as handsomely as a Gentleman does Learning; and if any Danger threatens the Nation, whilst Villains are Insulting and Rejoicing, he is not very Sorry, tho' for an honest Reason, That he may approve both his *Loyalty* and *Valour*, and shew he is as liberal of his Blood, as his Money, for the Preservation of our dear-bought, new-recover'd Liberties.

I wou'd enlarge in the Life and Character of Alderman *Heathcot*, had not his general (and deserv'd) Fame render'd this Panegyrick needless; and for those Hot-heads that think otherwise, they can be no Friends to a good *Magistrate*, or their *Native Country*; For, I may say of Alderman *Heathcot*, (as *K. William* said of *Mr. Carstaires*) *I have known him long, and I know him thoroughly, and I know him to be a truly Honest Man.*

A Poem on Alderman *Heathcot*.

*Unblemish'd is his Life, as Lights pure Beams,
Dispassionate, nor ruff'd, in Extreams.*

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*He wins new Honours with a cold Disdain ;
The Great, nor Envy, nor the Poor complain :
The Sovereign Pow'r he poises in the Scale
With Common Rights, nor That, nor These prevail.
He Frowns on Vice, on Vertue casts a Smile,
And Albion now, turns a Reforming Isle :
Debauchery long Revell'd on her Plains ;
But now Dethron'd, the bright Religion Reigns,
Our Hopes begin to bloom, we bless the Day
That cleav'd his Merit with a Patriot's Sway.*

I should next insert the Lives and Characters of the remaining Aldermen, the eminent Clergymen, the able Lawyers, the noted Physicians, the great Traders, and the most Celebrated Poets, and She-Wits, in the Three Kingdoms ; but for want of room, I must reserve these for *The Second part of the Living History* ; which will be publish'd in a few Weeks, if this *First Part* meets with Encouragement.

F I N I S.

There is preparing for the Press,

A *N Idea of a New Life, or the Manner, how I'd Think, Speak, and Act, might I Live over my Days again. ---Written for their sakes who are yet Unborn, or but just entred into the World.---By the Author of this History.*

O mihi preteritos referat, si Jupiter Annos.
Ovid.