

ner nam'd in the World, but it was with Joy and Admiration. Even the first Blossoms of his Youth paid us all that cou'd be expected from a *ripening Manhood*; while he practic'd but the *Rudiments of War*, he out-went all other Captains; and has found none to surpass, but himself alone. The opening of his Glory, was like that of *Light*, He shone to us from far, and disclos'd his first Beams on distant Nations. He Fought several Battles in *Denmark, Sweden, Ireland, &c.* And where-ever he charg'd in Person, he was a Conqueror. To describe all his Victories, wou'd require a Volume. In 75, he was at the Taking of *Wijmar* from the *Swedes*; and in 76, he Commanded part of the *Danish* Army in *Schonen*, against the King of *Sweden*; and Signaliz'd his Valour at the Battle of *Lunden*; as he did the following Year at the famous Battle of *Landscroon*: And with what Courage he behav'd himself at the Memorable Battle of the *Boyne*, is known to every one. So that His  
Royal

Royal Highness, Prince George of Denmark, justly Merits the Honour of being *Generalissimo* of all Her Majesties Forces by Sea and Land; not only as he is the *Royal Consort* of our Gracious Queen; but also, on the account of his Royal Birth, and Personal Valour.

Having traced this Illustrious Hero through his Dawning Years, and follow'd him *through Fire and Smoke*, in the gaining of Victories; I will now start back from the Roaring of Cannon, to consider Prince George as *Husband to our Sovereign Lady*. This makes him the 2d Person (for Place and Dignity) in the Three Kingdoms; *and may he live long, to enjoy this deserved Honour*. Since his Advancement to this high Post, no Man has felt his Hand; unless in raising the Oppressed from the Pit of Misery, or advancing the Deserving to the Hill of Honour: And if we mind his Conduct in the late Revolution, we shall find his *Vertue, Courage, and Christian Patience*, carry'd him, with an unwearied course, thro  
both

both the Hemispheres of Prosperity and Adversity, compassing (as I may say) *the whole Globe of both Fortunes*, and rendring him an unparallel'd Pattern of such Vertues, as were formerly undiscover'd to the World; and still remain'd as a *Terra Incognita* to other Princes, had not his Admirable Example taught them, and others, That no Cross is too heavy for a Christian Resolution; nor *any Difficulty too hard, for Vertue to conquer*. He ventur'd his *All* in the late Revolution; and did all that was POSSIBLE, to Deliver us from Popery and Slavery: 'Twas this *Tore* him from the King, his Father, and made him send him the following Letter.

S I R,

**W***ith an Heart full of Grief am I forc'd to Write, what Prudence will not permit me to Say to your Face: And may I e'er find credit with Your Majesty, and Protection from Heaven, as what I now do, is free from Passion, Vanity, or Design, with which Actions*  
of

of this nature are too often accompany'd. I am not ignorant of the frequent Mischiefs wrought in the World, by Factious pretences of Religion; but were not Religion the most justifiable Cause, it wou'd not be made the most specious Pretence. And Your Majesty has already shewn too interested a sense of Religion, to doubt the just Effects of it on one, whose Practices have, I hope, never given the World cause to censure his real conviction of it; or his backwardness to perform what his Honour and Conscience prompt him to. How then can I longer disguise my just concern for that Religion, in which I have been so happily Educated, which my Judgment truly convinceth me to be the Best, and for the Support of which, I am so highly interested in my Native Country? And is not England now, by the most endearing Tye, become so?

Whilst the restless Spirits of the Enemies of the Reform'd Religion, back'd by the cruel Zeal and prevailing Power of France, justly Alarm and Unite all the Protestant Princes of Christendom, and engage 'em in so vast an  
Expence

Expence for the Support of it; can I act so degenerate and mean a Part, to deny my concurrence to such worthy Endeavours, for the disabusing Your Majesty by the Re-inforcement of those Laws, and Re-establishment of that Government, on which alone depends the Well-being of Your Majesty, and of the Protestant Religion in Europe? This, Sir, is that irresistible and only cause that cou'd come in competition with my Duty and Obligation to Your Majesty, and be able to tear me from you; whilst the same Affectionate Desire of Serving You, continues in me. Cou'd I secure your Person by the hazard of my Life, I shou'd think it cou'd not be better employ'd. And, wou'd to God these your distracted Kingdoms might yet receive that satisfactory Compliance from Your Majesty, in all their justifiable Pretensions, as might, upon the only sure Foundation, (that of the Love and Interest of your Subjects) Establish your Government; and as strongly Unite the Hearts of all your Subjects to You, as is that of, &c.

Thus

Thus, Reader, you see P. George's Concern for the *Protestant Religion*, made him venture his Life, to Preserve it. Valour is so Essential a part of His Royal Highness, that 'tis part of his Being ; and the happy Effects of it, *For the Support of his Native Country*, (for so he calls *England*, by the *Endearing Tye of Marriage*) is never to be comprehended, but by Admiration.

Nor are his Excellencies ill Housed : His fair Soul is Tenant to a lovely and well-proportion'd Body. His Stature of a just proportion, his Body erect and active, of a delicate Constitution, yet so strong withal, as if Nature had design'd him to be the strife of *Mars* and *Venus* ; his Countenance Amiable and Beautiful, wherein the *White Rose of York*, and the *Red Rose of Lancaster*, are united. *Paterculus* saith of *Tyberius*, *His Countenance proclaim'd him King* : So Majestick is the Countenance, and so Winning the Carriage of his Royal Highness, that his very Enemies (if he has any) will become his Converts, His Hair inclines to a Brown ; but

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

Thus long have we beheld Prince *George* as a MAN; let us now view him, as a *Husband*, as a *Father*, and as a *Christian*; and lastly, (describe him

him in his *new Honours*) as *Lord High Admiral of England*; and we shall find him alike Excellent in all these.

*As an Husband* — He is a rare Example of Love and \* Chastity. His *Conjugal Vertues* have deserv'd to be set as an Example to the Primitive Age; they approach so near to *Singularity* in ours, that I can scarce speak of his Love to the Queen, without a Satyr on many others. The Title of *Royal Highness* is common to all the King's Children, in whose Presence, all Subjects ought to be Uncover'd, and to Kneel when they are admitted to Kiss their Hands, &c. And by the Articles of Marriage, Prince George is declar'd to be receiv'd as *one of the Princes of the Blood-Royal of England*; and all his Officers and Servants to be appointed with the approbation of the King of England: But if his *Honours* were *measur'd* by his Love to the Queen, (and Care of the Publick) they wou'd rise to the *Title of Majesty*. 'Tis said, at

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\* As was before observ'd in the *Queen's Life*.

his first Saluting the Queen, He professed, That he wou'd be no longer *Master* of Himself, than whilst he was a *Servant* to Her, If any difference is, 'tis who of the Two shall be most Obliging; so that, an even Thread of Endearment runs through all they Speak, or Act. And this *Great Tenderness* is become so remarkable, that 'tis Proverbally said; (where we see a Couple excessive Fond) that *They Love like the Queen and Prince*. And indeed, they have set such a *matchless Pattern* of Conjugal Love, that to receive the Blessings and Prayers of Mankind, they need only to be seen together, we are ready to conclude, that they are *a Pair of Angels*, sent below, to make Vertue amiable in their Persons, or to sit to *Poets*, when they wou'd pleasantly instruct the Age, by drawing *Goodness* in the most perfect and alluring Shape of Nature. 'Queen Anne's Beauties, (as 'Mr. Tate observes) were justly made 'the Prize of Prince George's Fame; 'and as a further proof of her be-  
 'ing

‘ing design’d by Heaven for a *gene-  
‘ral Blessing*, we triumph in her Nup-  
‘tials with this Auspicious Prince,  
‘who (besides his *Conjugal Vertues*)  
‘has strengthned our Monarchy with  
‘a most *Powerful Alliance*.

*As a Father* — How tender was  
he of his Children? In particular,  
How careful of the Education of the  
Duke of *Glocester* in the true Prote-  
stand Religion, and in those Royal  
Vertues necessary for a Young Prince?  
— If I can but once find the Fear  
of God in those about me, (said the  
*Pious Constantine*) I shall have enough  
for my *Self* and *Children*, they will  
be all cared for. Prince *George* is of  
the same Opinion, in saying, † *Religion*  
*is the most justifiable Cause in the World*,  
*and that he cou’d not disguise his con-  
cern for that Religion, in which he*  
*was Educated*. A good Education is  
never worn out: *It hung about me*  
(said the *Noble Russel*) *when I min-  
ded it least*. And for this Reason,

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† *In his Letter to the King.*

Prince *George* took care to form the Mind of his Son by the Principles of Vertue ; and none are too *Great* to follow this pious Example ; for 'tis the Duty of Parents, from the Highest to the Lowest, to see their Children brought up in the Fear of God ; (*for certainly, 'tis better not to be at all, than to be Miserable*) and accordingly, Prince *George* set out his Son in the fair way to Heaven ; and the *Princely Youth* liv'd so exactly his Father's Precepts, that his Dying, was only to leave this World, to be Crown'd Above.

*As a Christian* — He is a bright Example of solemn and unaffected Devotion : He *Prays* with humble Reverence, *Hears the Word* with respectful Silence, and with serious Application of Spirit, as duly considering the *Infinite Interval*, between the Supremacy of Heaven, and Princes on Earth ; that their Greatness, in its Lustre, is but a faint and vanishing Reflection of the *Divine Majesty*. And his Religion is all of a piece ; for he  
is

is strictly *Just*, as well as sincerely *Devout*; he distributes his Favours with so equal Hands, that *Justice* herself cou'd not have held the Scales more Even; and with that natural propensity to do Good, that were the whole World his own, his Inclinations to Bounty must have Ruin'd him: And he is thus *Devout*, *Just*, and *Bountiful*, from a Principle of Conscience, choosing rather to be Good, than Great.

*Lastly*, — Let us view him, as *Lord High Admiral of England*, and we shall see him as the *Soul of the Royal Navy*, acting vigorously, and regularly, every particular Member in its several Place and Office. Prince *George* in this High Post, is entrusted with the Management of all Maritime Affairs, and the Government of the Queen's Navy: With power of Decision in all Causes Maritime, as well Civil, as Criminal, of all things done upon, or beyond the Sea, in any part of the World; in all Ports and Havens upon the Sea-coasts, and  
all

all Rivers below the first Bridge next towards the Sea. In short, the Admiralty being in a manner a separate Kingdom from the rest, Prince George of Denmark (*the Lord High Admiral*) may be reputed VICE-ROY thereof. A Multitude of Officers, High and Low are under him, both at Sea and Land; some of a Military, others of a Civil Capacity; some Judicial, others Ministerial: And under him is held *The High Court of Admiralty*; the Places whereof, are in his Gift. And, as 'tis in his power to oblige all who can pretend to merit from the Publick; so it is more in his Nature and Inclination. So that Her Majesties care of her Subjects is sufficiently seen, in making Pr. George *Lord High Admiral*: For this Office is held by *Patent*; and is so great a Trust, that it has been usually given to none but *Princes of the Royal Blood*. The last who bore it, was the Late Duke of York, before he came to the Crown: After which, the Office was Executed by several *Lords Commissioners*: But now the whole Trust is de-

devolved upon Prince George, and he merits this Great Honour. He makes the *Laws and the true Interest of England*, the standard and measure of all his Actions. So that, as *Lord High Admiral*, he is a Good so *Universal*, that his Care of our Fleet and Seamen, &c. is no more to be circumscrib'd, than the Sun and Elements, which are of *Publick Benefit to Mankind*.

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

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Soul

Soul of His Royal Highness is *an entire Globe of Light*, breaking out on every side. And if in this Character I have only discover'd one Beam of it, 'tis not that the *Light* falls unequally; but because the Body which receives it, is of unequal parts.

To conclude his Character; He has Piety enough for a *Saint*, Courage enough for a *General*, Sence enough for a *Privy Councillor*, and Soul enough for a *King*; Fears nothing but God, and Loves nothing on Earth like the *Queen*, and the Kingdoms she *Governs*; and, in a word, if ever any, — *Prince George of Denmark is a Good Man.*

A POEM on Prince GEORGE  
of Denmark.

*The Royal Tide teems in his Princely  
Veins,  
And Vertue still the kindling Life main-  
tains;*

Chaste

*Chaste Love and Courage blazen o'er  
his Fame,*

*And with Meridian Beams write down  
his Name :*

*His fateful Sword, where-e'er the Hero  
wields,*

*Conquest attends, and Trophies rank  
the Fields.*

*At his Exploits, the Boyne ran blusht-  
ing bye,*

*Each Wave was pregnant with the Pur-  
ple Dye.*

*In Him great Nassau lives, the God  
of War,*

*And Vict'ry spreads her Wings, and  
smiles from far :*

*No charms of Peace the Hero's Mind  
can move,*

*Nor sink him into Ease, nor soften into  
Love.*

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III. *A Brief Account of the Life and Character of Donna Catharina, Queen Dowager of England.*

**T**O the Royal Family of *England*, I shall add a Brief Account of the Life and Character of *Donna Catharina, Infanta of Portugal, and Queen Dowager of England.*

She was Born at *Villa Vicosa* in *Portugal*, Nov. 14. Old Stile, An. 1638, and Espoused at *Portsmouth* by His late Majesty King *Charles II.* in the Month of *May*, An. 1662, she being only Sister to *Don Pedro* of the *House of Braganza*, the present King of that Kingdom. She Resides at present at *Lisbon* in *Portugal*. Her original Joynture, settled by King *Charles*, was 40000 *l. per Annum*; to which, some considerable Additions have been since made. This *Q. Dowager*, or *Widow-Queen*, is still respected as a  
Queen

Queen in her Widowhood, and keeps a Court accordingly ; and shou'd she Marry a Private Gentleman, (as did *Katharine*, King *Henry V.* Wife) she does not lose her Dignity. She ever had the Character of being a very *Merciful*, *Just*, and *Peaceable* Queen (never intermedling with State Matters.) And for her Religion, 'tis that of the *Roman Catholic* ; but she still Lives in our *Littany* ; and who knows but the many Prayers that are made for her, may prevail with the Almighty to accept of the *Sincerity* of her Heart, notwithstanding the Errors of her Religion.

A Poem on Queen *Dowager*.

*Amidst the comely Ruines of her Face,  
Some strokes of Majesty her Aspect grace :  
Her spotless Vertues, not more brightly  
shone*

*When with her Charles she bless'd the  
Brittish Throne :*

*The welcom Burthen of our rising Pray'rs,  
Calm as her Heav'n, and beauteous as  
its Stars ;*

*Serene*

52     *The History of Living Men.*  
*Serene as Eden's Air, yet clean from*  
*Sin;*  
*And courteous as her Guardian Che-*  
*rubin.*

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IV. *A Brief Account of the Life and*  
*Character of the Princess Sophia.*

I shall conclude my Characters of  
the *Royal Family*, with A Brief  
Account of the Life and Character of  
the Princess *Sophia*.

King *William* and the Parliament  
of *England*, have Settled the Succes-  
sion of the Crown (after Queen *Anne*  
and her Issue) on the Illustrious  
House of *Hannover*; of whom, for  
that reason, I shall be somewhat Par-  
ticular in this place. And here we are  
to observe, that *James I.* King of *Eng-*  
*land*, having only one Daughter,  
named *Elizabeth*, she was Marry'd to  
*Frederick V. Elector Palatine*; and  
from his setting up for the Crown  
of *Bohemia*, was ever after, Stil'd,  
Queen

Queen of *Bohemia*. She bore him several Children ; of all whose Descendants, I shall speak by and by ; but more particularly here of a Daughter of theirs, Born in 1630, named *Sophia* ; who, by Order of the Queen and Council, is now Pray'd for in our Churches, and Chappels, and is to Inherit the Crown of *England* in case (which God Almighty prevent) Queen *Anne* dye without Issue. This Princess *Sophia*, is a most Accomplisht Princess, for *Piety*, *Justice*, *Charity*, and *Moderation*. She was Marry'd in 1658, to *Ernest Augustus*, first Bishop of *Osnabrug*, afterwards Duke of *Hannover*, upon the Renunciation of his Elder Brother, *John Frederic*, *George William*, the present Duke of *Zel*, being the Eldest of the Three. *Ernest* was created an Elector of the Empire in 1692, and died Feb. 6. 1698. So that the Princess *Sophia* (the next in Succession to Her Majesty) was first Cousin to the two last Kings of *England*, *Charles II.* and *James II.* and also, to the Mother of *William III.* who was their Sister. So  
much

much for the Birth and Character of this Illustrious Princess. --- Her Children and Descendants (now Living) are these following, *viz.* *George Lewis*, Born *May 28. 1668*, who *Nov 1. 1682*, Marry'd *Sytbea Dorathea* his first Cousin, and only Daughter to the Duke of *Zel*, by whom he has, 1. *George Augustus*, Born *Oct. 30. 1683*. 2. *Dorathea Sophia*, Born in *1685*. 3. *Christiern*, Born *Sept. 29. 1671*. 4. *Ernestus Augustus*, Born *Sept. 17. 1674*. 5. *Sophia Charlotta*, Born *Oct. 20. 1668*, and Marry'd to *Frederick III.* the present King of *Prussia*, *Oct. 16. 1684*, by whom he has one Prince only living, *viz. Frederic William*, Born *August 4. 1688*. — I might enlarge in the Character of the Princess *Sophia*, and her Illustrious Off-spring; but I spare my self upon this Head, hoping our Gracious Queen may yet have Issue that may Inherit Her Matchlets Vertues, and continue the Succession of the Crown in a Race (*Entirely English*) to the end of Time.

A Poem on the Princess *Sophia*.

*From Royal Loins her bright Extra-  
ction springs,  
Whilst she reflects more than her Lineage  
brings;  
Religion scarce do's less devoutly beat  
In her warm Breast, than Heav'n its  
genial Seat :  
A shining Host of Vertues round her  
wait,  
And vindicate her Name from Time  
and Fate :  
Her Body's radiant Frame is so refin'd,  
It rather Wings than Curbs the strug-  
gling Mind ;  
Whilst, of transporting Charms, a mel-  
ting Throng  
Hang on the flowing Musick of her  
Tongue.*

V. *A Brief Account of the Life and Character of the Most Reverend Father in God, Thomas, Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, Primate and Metropolitan of all England.*

**Y***E are the Salt of the Earth*, saith our Saviour to his Disciples (with an especial respect, I suppose, to their future *Apostolical* Function) Certainly, there is a double portion of Knowledge, a greater measure of Prudence, and a higher strain of Piety, and Exemplary Devotion, requir'd in them that are *Spiritual Guides*, than others: The Copy must be fair, or the Scholar will suffer a great disadvantage. Men had need be very *Wise*, and very *Good*, that lead others; both which may be said of the Bishop of *Canterbury*. And I may add, (to the Honour of the Church of *England*) upon a survey of all Churches in the World, We of this *Church*  
and

and *Nation* are as Happy as any People under the Sun: We have Excellent, both *Doctrines*, and *Worship*; and as good a *Class of Bishops and Clergy*, as any Church under the Heavens. Of this, the Archbishop of *Canterbury* is an eminent instance: If we search into his Life and Character, we shall find it an exact Pattern of true *Piety, Learning, and Moderation*. He is the *great Light* of the Church of *England*, and may justly be call'd VENERABLE for his Heavenly Aspect, wherein Gravity and Sweetness are well compounded. Had this Prelate liv'd in the primitive Times, he had been one of the *Eminent Fathers* of that Age, as he has now the Honour to be so in this.

*But to proceed to a more particular Account of his Life:* This Pious and Learned Primate, was the Son of an Eminent Clergyman. Having by hard Study fitted himself for the University, he was sent to *Bennet College* in *Cambridge*; where he attain'd to great Eminency of Learning, and was the Glory of that University.

sity. A Heart so naturally bent for God's Glory, and the good of Souls, cou'd admit no long delays from his Work. Being fitted for it, he resigns himself to Divine Disposal, to be Employ'd where-ever his Call shou'd point with the clearest Evidence; and 'twas not long e're he was chosen Minister of *St. Martins*: For Clouds cannot long obscure that Sun which moves directly; as Goodness makes all Men Honourable, so it makes 'em Conspicuous: Those whose Actions are Pious, will (*like this great Prelate*) be Eminent in Place and Person. *The firmest Basis for Honour to mount upon, is Practical Vertue*: Indirect and oblique Ascents may be more speedy and early, but they are subject to sudden and certain Precipices: Those who (*like Bishop Tension*) are rais'd upon Vertue, are durable and permanent; others may shine sooner, but these surer and longer; *Those are as blazing Meteors, these as fixed Stars.* 'Twas this conspicuous Piety and Learning, that so soon rais'd our Bishop from a *private Post,*

to be Minister of *St. Martins*; that sent him from thence to be Bishop of *Lincoln*, and afterwards made him Archbishop of *Canterbury*.

Having briefly represented the Sphere wherein he mov'd, with respect to his Office, and places of Abode, &c. it remaineth, that I give some hints of the nature and manner of his Motion therein.

Where shall I begin? When so many things present themselves, it's hard reducing them into order; when such a variety of great Things meet, it's not easie to judge, which most contributes to his just Character.

I shall first speak of him (in a lower Orb) as Minister of *St. Martins*.

Here his Labours were unweary'd, and such Efficacy accompany'd the Word Preach'd, and his Exemplary Life, that *St. Martins* was greatly Re-form'd.

But the King hearing how useful he was in the Church, we must prepare to meet him in a higher Sphere; and the next Preferment he bestow'd upon him, was, the Bishoprick of  
*Lincoln.*

*Lincoln.* Here we find him Acting suitably to the Toil and Greatness of that large Diocess he was call'd to preside over. But he continu'd, Bishop of *Lincoln* but few Months: For, the King observing, that *Greatness* and *Goodness* were the best Supporters of decaying Holiness, (Bishop *Tillotson* dying) he made him Archbishop of *Canterbury*.

Dr. *Tennison* being now advanc'd to the highest Pinnacle of Church Preferments, his Conduct is so Wise and Humble, as convinces the World, that *Tis only Religious and Real Goodness, establishes Greatness.* He knows, and deserves all the Reverence due to his high Place; but he does not suffer empty Titles to puff him up; or permit inequality of State, to work strangeness of Countenance. When he was Minister of *St. Martins*, he assisted Sir *Thomas Armstrong* in his Preparation for Death; at a time, when few others had the courage to visit him. And Dr. *Tennison* (now Archbishop of *Canterbury*) is the same good Man that he ever was; 'tis not his  
being

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being *My Lord*, or *His Grace*, has chang'd his Temper; for (contrary to mean Spirits) his Honour has made him the more Humble, having the same effect on his noble Nature, as Poverty has upon other People. And this great Primate is so very ready to forgive Injuries, that (as was said of Archbishop *Cranmer*) *Do my Lord of Canterbury an ill Turn, and he is sure to be your Friend ever after.* And in this His Grace may be lik'ned to *Femugreek*, which (says *Pliny*) *The worse it is handled, the better it proves.* In a word, he excels in every Grace, but his great Humility is the most shining Character of all his Actions, and his large Charity the most useful.

Those who never had themselves experience of Want and Distress, are tempted into a neglect and disregard of the Miserable; but our Generous Primate (like his famous Predecessor) is rich in this kind of good Works, *and does as willingly seek out Objects of his Charity, as others do avoid 'em.* I'm credibly inform'd, when *Polton*  
the

the Jesuit Erected a Free-School to Instruct Youth in the Popish Religion, that Bishop *Tennison*, then Minister of *St. Martins*, did (with some others) Erect a School at their own proper Charges, which was a *Useful* and *Noble* Charity: For without this, the poor People had been tempted to send their Children to the Popish School: So that, the Character which *Solomon* gives of a Vertuous Woman, does visibly belong to the Archbishop of *Canterbury*: *She stretched out her hand to the Poor; yea, she reached forth (both) her Hands to the Needy;* and I don't doubt, (His Charities are so Free and Large) but the Blessing of him that is ready to Perish, will come upon him. And as he is Liberal to the Poor, so he is Courteous to All; neither are any of his Graces and Vertues blemisht, by Vanity, or Affectation: And, which yet makes him the greater Blessing, He is a Zealous Promoter of the Reformation: So that his whole Life is but a Practical Sermon, or (rather) a passage to a better.

The Business of his Life, is to Feed that Flock, over which the Holy Ghost has made him Overseer ; not to fleece, much less flea, or starve 'em, or grow Fat by their Ruine. He has the Affection, as well as Title of a Father ; tender, and mild, and compassionate, even to his disobedient Children ; like those of old, worthy of *double Honour* ; labouring in the Word and Doctrine, careful of the Manners of those under his Inspection. And as (our *Primate*) before he arriv'd to his Dignity, was afraid, rather than ambitious of so dangerous an Honour, so far from widening old Wounds, that he'd joyfully, at the Price of his Blood, repair the Breaches of past Ages : And, which greatly enhances his Character, *He was never wrought up to any Biggotry in unnecessary Opinions.* And tho' he was made Archbishop of *Canterbury*, (in the room of some that had long expected it) yet was he One, whom no Friends, but his own Merits ; no Party, but that of Vertue ; no mean Adulation, but solid Worth, and distinguishing Goodness.

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ness rais'd to that Place: And this Advancement was with so uncontested a Desert, that 'twou'd have argu'd Negligence in the King, (whose Care was to promote Men of his moderate Principles) to have suffer'd his continuing among the croud of the World. In a word, Bishop *Tennison's* *Piety, Gravity, Sweetness, Moderation,* and other shining Vertues, soften the greatest Enemies of his Name and Office; and there is nothing in Nature that hates him, besides the *Devil* and a *Jacobite*.

To conclude his Character, He is consummate in all sorts of Piety and Learning, has made the furnishing of Libraries, one of the main Articles in his Care of the Publick, and may (deservedly) be call'd, *The Universal Scholar*. But I shan't enlarge in his Character; for his Excellent Books against *Idolatry, Hobbs, of Almsgiving, Self-Love, Doing Good to Posterity, Wandering of the Mind, Atheism, Celestial Body of a Christian, Holy Resolution,* with His *Sermon to the Sons of the Clergy*, abundantly

dantly declare the Accomplishments of his Mind, and his sincere Piety.

And may his Grace go on as he has begun, to preside over his Province, with a Gravity of Admonition, Exemplariness of Conversation, and Integrity of Discipline, till the *Great Bishop of Souls* shall remove him from his Palace at *Lambeth*, to the *New Jerusalem*.

A Poem on the Archbishop of  
*Canterbury*.

*No, 'tis in vain! —*

*His Merit baulks the Muses humble Aim,  
She's yet unfledg'd for the bright Tracts  
of Fame.*

*His Aspect shines with Temper, and with  
Love ;*

*His Mind's as Active as yon Fires above:  
Learn'd, yet not Vain ; tho' Just, he's  
not Severe ;*

*At once he wins with Love, and wounds  
with Fear.*

*Eusebia Smiles beneath his gentle Hand,  
That waves with such success, the Sa-  
cred Wand,*

*Religion is the Burthen of his Breast ;  
 Her Ills he mourns, and pines when  
     she's Oppress'd ;  
 Swift may the Guardian Speed the  
     Course he bends ;  
 And drop his Mantle as he late ascends.*

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VI. *A Brief Account of the Life and Character of His Grace James Duke of Ormond, General of the English and Dutch Armies ; design'd (as 'tis thought) for Portugal.*

**T**HE Noble Family of the Duke of Ormond, is said to have drawn its Original from *Theobald*, Descended from the Antient Counts of *Brion* in *Normandy*, who was advanc'd, by King *Richard*, to the Office of Chief *Butler* of *Ireland*; which Office is since become the Name of the Family.

*James Butler*, the present Duke of *Ormond*, is the Eldest Son of *Thomas* Earl of *Ossery*, by *Annalia* the Daughter of *Lewis de Nassau*, Lord *Beverwaert*;

*waert*; which Earl, being a Person of singular Worth, gave eminent proofs, both of his *Prudence* and *Valour* by Sea and Land. This noble Earl, a worthy Son of his Illustrious Father, *James Duke of Ormond*, was suddenly snatch'd away by Death in the flower of his Age, *July 30. 1680*, and his Father surviv'd him Eight Years; who being Earl of *Ormond* and *Ossery*, Viscount *Thurles*, and Baron of *Arcklow* in *Ireland*, was by *K. Charles I.* created Marquis of *Ormond*, and by *K. Charles II.* made first an *English* Peer, by the Titles of Baron of *Lan- thony*, and Earl of *Brecknock*; afterward Duke of *Ormond* in *Ireland*, and in the Year 1682, Duke of *Ormond* in *England*: In these Honours and Titles he was succeeded by the present Duke, his Grandson; who follows, in Valour and Gallantry, the Footsteps of his Grandfather, and Father. He succeeds not only to the Honours of his Ancestors, but also to their Vertues; the long Chain of Magnanimity, Courage, Easiness of Access, and desire of doing Good, even  
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‘ to the injury of his own Fortune, is so  
 ‘ far from being broken in his Grace,  
 ‘ that the precious *Mettal* yet runs  
 ‘ pure to the newest Link of it, which  
 ‘ I will not call the last, because I  
 ‘ hope and pray it may descend to  
 ‘ late Posterity ; and his flourishing  
 ‘ Youth, and that of his Excellent  
 ‘ Dutchess, are happy Omens of this  
 ‘ Wish. In this respect, Brave Men  
 (like the Illustrious *Ormond*) never  
 Dye ; but are like the Phœnix, from  
 whose perfum’d Ashes, one or other  
 doth still spring up like them.

Being now to Characterize the No-  
 ble *Ormond*, (the General of the in-  
 tended Descent) let us a little draw  
 our Minds from the Thoughts of  
*England*, to the consideration of that  
 glorious Campaign he is going to  
 make in *Portugal* ; like those who  
 labouring on some curious Works, (for  
 so I count the Noble Persons already  
 describ’d) refresh their Eyes with be-  
 holding the Verdure of Meadows, or  
 Lustre of Emeralds.

In giving the Character of this great General, I shall first shew, *What he is not*, —and then, *what he is*.

*He is not* a Thing made of Oaths and Collops; who has nothing to entitle him BRAVE, unless such monstrous loads of Flesh, as wou'd secure him Cannon-proof, as well as a Wool-pack, or a desperate *Clap* eating thro' his Bones, and making him court Death to be rid on't, since there is no other Remedy.

*Not one of those*, whose Life has been spent in hazardous Expeditions from *Whitehall*, to *Covent-Garden*, and then to the place from whence he came; who never Scal'd any Fort, but a Baudy-house; or come within the reach of worse Bombs or *Granado's*, than are poured out from some Female Garison in the Suburbs, in revenge of his beating up their Quarters.

*No,---he is*, as far as he answers his Name, and is a True *Ormond*; One that dares Dye, and yet knows what it is to do so: After all that can be said or done by hardned desperate Wretches,

Wretches, he knows the *Debauchee* can't be a very good Soldier ; at least, the Vertuous Man must needs be much better ; and asks those who question so clear a Truth, whether of the Two is like to dare or accomplish greater Things, ---*He that Fights blind-fold*, and either believes there's nothing after this Life to Reward Brave Actions, or gives no heed to it if there be ? --- Or he that besides the *Love to his Country*, and the same Temporal Motives the other may act upon, has his best Stake safe after all ; and the more Nobly he behaves himself in a good Cause, expects, and is sure of the Richer Palms, and higher Trophies in the other World : --- The belief of this does guard and animate the Valiant *Ormond*, and has made him HEAD the intended Descent ; and if all under him do but follow their *Leader*, they need do no more. This great General has an Antipathy by Nature, against *Poperly*, and *Arbitrary Government* ; and seems made for that very End, *To Fight a Frenchman*. Were  
the

the Blood of the Illustrious *Ormond* poured into the same Bole with a *Frenchman's*, 'twou'd certainly refuse to mingle with it ; but either swim uppermost like Oil, or like some Chymical Extractions, when mixt with other Liquors, *Drive it all about the Room*: And had he one Drop left in his own Veins, which he thought came from that Insulting Nation, he'd go near to let it out, tho' his Heart had not enough behind for one Pulse more. Notwithstanding all which, he neither Despises his Enemy before he Conquers, nor Insults him after ; both infallible indications of a base Temper.

' The knowledge of *Warfare* is  
' thrown away on a General who  
' dares not make use of what he  
' knows : I commend it only in a  
' Man of Courage and of Resolution ;  
' in him it will direct his *Martial*  
' *Spirit*, and teach him the way to  
' the best Victories, which are those  
' that are least Bloody, and which  
' tho' Atchiev'd by the Hand, are Ma-  
' nag'd by the Head. Pity never  
L ' looks

‘ looks so *Bright* as when it shines  
 ‘ in *Steel*; and therefore the Gene-  
 ‘ rous *Ormond* grants his Enemy all  
 ‘ the Advantages that the *Art of War*  
 can afford; besides a *new Martial*  
*Genius* running through the Nation;  
 so that they seem all Mad to be  
*Knock’d o’ th’ Head*, or to serve others  
 so. His Grace believes that *Lewis XIV.*  
 is the Bravest Villain since *Lucifer*;  
 and as far out-shines a puny *Nero*,  
*Julian*, or *Dioclesian*, in Glorious  
 Wickedness, as they the rest of Man-  
 kind; on which account, he thinks  
 him well worthy the *Thunder of Hea-*  
*ven*, and the Armes of those Brave  
 Men that are imbark’d with him.  
 How many valiant Soldiers does such  
 a Couragious Leader make? Which  
 gives us hopes, that the *Wild Beast*  
 of *France* all this while, keeps the  
 World at a Bay, only to bring more  
 Glory to the *English* Mastives, in tea-  
 ring him to the Ground.

But let the *Descent* Succeed, or  
 not; the Noble *Ormond* has a Life  
 at the Service of his Queen, his  
 Country, and all Mankind, whose  
 common

common Cause he now esteems it, and thinks he can never lay his Bones more Honourably, than in those places where his Valiant Ancestors lay before him: The very Names of *Cressy*, *Agincourt*, Charm him; and he'd much rather be Bury'd there, in the *Bed of Honour*, than tamely Dye at Home, in his own: Nor wou'd it be an easie Choice, if he was either to dye himself, or see his *Royal General* (Prince George of *Denmark*) hazard his Sacred Life, whom he loves more than Life, or Honour, wou'd not exchange for an *Alexander*, or a *Cæsar*, and thinks 'tis impossible for him to be Beaten, whilst he follows his *Royal Commands*.

Thus have I shewn, what the Illustrious *Ormond* is, as well as what he *is not*; both which adorn his Character, and give him the Victory before our Army is Landed. For, What need a General Fear, who (like the Noble *Ormond*) has the very Hearts of his Soldiers, by his *Valour*, and *Generous Nature*?

The Noble *Ormond*, chuses rather to Want himself, than not Relieve the Wants of those that have Fought under him: This was the reason there was such Petitioning and Thronging to go with him.

‘ When he was a Prisoner in *Namur*, (as an instance of His Heroic Charity) he took a considerable part of what was remitted to him, and put it into the Hand of *Count Guiscard*, who was Governor of that Place, to be distributed among his *Fellow Prisoners*; (as he condescended to call ’em) and the *French* Commander, charm’d with the *Greatness of his Soul*, accordingly consign’d it to the use for which it was intended by the Donor; by which means, the Lives of many Miserable Men were sav’d, who had otherwise perish’d.

But I shan’t inlarge on his Care of his Fellow Soldiers; for ’tis so much in his Nature to do Good, that his Life is but one continu’d Act, of placing Benefits on many; as the Sun is always carrying his Light to  
some

‘ some part or other of the World. So that the Brave *Ormond* is come to that transcendent Altitude, that he seems to be mounted above the reach of *Fear*, and I had almost said, of *Imitation*; except by those that descend from the same Stock, and who make their Lives the Example of his matchless Prowess: I call it so, as *the Storm which shatter’d his Fleet cou’d not move his Courage*. He only stopt at *Torbay* to refresh his Men; but as soon as the Wind presents, he’ll chase Bright *Fame* with the Roaring of Cannon---*Chear Ho---Seamen! clap on more Sail, and never fear, for you carry Ormond (a Braver Man than Cæsar) in the Boat.*

’Tis thought His Grace is design’d for *Portugal*; but where-e’er he goes in search of the Enemy, he can feel nothing, he wants nothing: *Hardship* is ease, *Hunger* a Banquet, and a *Steel Corslet* as easie as Beds of Down, and (I had almost said) his Soldiers are as Brave as He; for there’s not a Man in his whole Army, knows what ’tis to murmur at, or dispute his

his Commands, any more than to fly while he in Person leads the Battle; which he will (if the Enemy will stand long enough to be Kill'd) thro a Sea of Blood. For he is patient of all Hardships, and Fatigues, if he mayn't be said, rather to enjoy, than endure 'em. He knows his Business in Portugal, is not so much to Eat, as to Fight; and 'tis not Money, but Honour, that he ventures his Life for.

*Had we kept up the Fame of former  
Years,  
Landen had been as Famous as Poi-  
tiers;  
Ormond and Essex had not Fought  
alone,  
The only English Lords our Verse can  
own;  
The only Peers of whom the World  
can say,  
That they for Honour Fought, and not  
for Pay.*

Mock Mourners, p. 13.

Our

Our Valiant *Ormond*, had rather get new Wounds, (which he wears as Great-men Stars) than boast of his old; and be in a new Battle, than talk of those he has formerly seen. Nature it self he can Fight with, tho' perhaps not Overcome; *Rocks, Mountains, Rivers, Deluges, and Winter*, never make him afraid; tho' he wou'd sooner wish an Enemy that gave him leave to exercise something else than *Passive Valour*. However, in such cases as these, he maintains his own Ground, tho' he can't, perhaps, gain another; or at least, quits it, not loses it; may Retire, but *never Runs away*; and his Retreat is like a Ram's, to come on with greater Vengeance; or the Sun, which mounts so low in Winter, only to take the advantage of wheeling about, and rising agen in Summer, when the Sawcy Fogs and Mists must all fly before him. The Illustrious *Ormond* rises in the Spring, like a Snake that has lost his Cloathing, all fresh, sprightly, and vigorous, calls for new *Boynes, new Armies, new Kingdoms*

to Conquer, and an Enemy that dare Fight him. His Excellency lies in *Standing*, not *Running*; since in a Battle he expects to have a tryal of Strength of his *Hands*, not the Agility of his *Feet*; and if he Falls in the *Present Descent*, knows his Cause is well worth it, and desires no better an Epitaph than these few words:

— *Here lies an Englishman.*

‘ But I shall not here recite all those  
 ‘ Heroick Actions of this great Gene-  
 ‘ ral, which all *Europe* have Celebra-  
 ‘ ted, and none have Equal’d; they  
 ‘ are too many for a short Character,  
 ‘ and only fit for solid, lasting Hi-  
 ‘ story; which certainly must do His  
 ‘ Grace that Right, to Enrole him in  
 ‘ the formost Rank of Fame: Nor  
 ‘ can we doubt, but the Memory of  
 ‘ His Great Actions will last when  
 ‘ Time shall have devour’d the Places  
 ‘ where they were perform’d; when  
 ‘ *Stenkirk*, *Namur*, and *Lisbon*, shall  
 ‘ be a heap of Rubbish, and the  
 ‘ Names might otherwise be swallow’d  
 ‘ in

‘in the Ruine, it will be remembered  
‘by the greatest Actions in the World,  
‘done there by the greatest and the  
‘earliest Hero.

Thus we find in the Noble *Ormond* the true Spirit and Bravery of old *Rome*, that despises all Dangers; nor can the Manly Roughness of his natural Temper, (*Fierce to none but his Country's Foes*) destroy the engaging Sweetness, his agreeable Conversation abounds with; which, heightened with a large share of *Valour* and *Judgment*, improve as well as delights. His Grace *Reconciles the Lamb and the Lion exactly*; in the Field, he seems made only for *War*; and any where else, for nothing but *Love*: For (notwithstanding all his *Fierceness of Courage*) he has that *Gentleness to Mankind*, that he thinks that Day lost, in which he does not Oblige.

Neither do these Excellencies puff him up: For (to compleat his Character) he is that Brave *Ormond I* have here describ'd, without the least tincture of *Pride*, or *Vanity*. *Va-*  
M nity

nity has always been the Refuge of Little Souls, that place their Value in Pompous Living, and Big Titles : The meer Man of Quality wou'd (cheaply) purchase Respect by such Toys as these ; but were there any Merit in such GREATNESS, the Duke of *Ormond* wou'd be ador'd ; for he has such a Noble Seat at *Kilkenny* (which I once saw) as may properly be call'd the *Elisium* of *Ireland* ; and were not His Grace better principl'd than to forget Heaven for the sake of a Perishing Glory, he'd little think of Mansions hereafter, who has such a *Paradise* as this to Dwell in. But the Generous Man, (like the Illustrious *Ormond*) is little affected with *Empty Greatness*, but fixes himself in the Hearts of the most valuable part of Mankind. where proper Merit only is esteem'd ; and the Man, not his Equipage and Accidental Appurtenances, respected. But I find I must stop here ; for the most I can say of this Great General, is the least of what he merits : For, (to conclude his Character) *He is a*  
*Man*

*Man of a truly brave and noble Spirit, and lives in the World like one that is much above it—*And for this reason we now behold Her Grace, the Dutchess of Ormond, with double Reverence, as she is the Happy Consort of the Glorious Ormond: And our constant Prayer for Her Grace shall be, *That the tedious Hours may run swiftly off, to give way to the transporting News of his happy Return, with Fame and Victory.*

But as Worth cannot but struggle forth into Publick Notice, I shall at present give the Reader a Summary of the Titles His Grace justly bears, in this, as well as the late Reign, *viz.*

Duke, Marquis, and Earl of Ormond; Earl of Ossory and Brecknock; Viscount Thurles, and Baron of Arckloe, Dingwel, and Lanthony; chief Butler of Ireland; Lord of the Regalities of the County Palatine of Tipperary; Chancellor of the Universities of Oxford, and of that near Dublin; One of the Lords of Her Majesties most Honourable Privy Council,

Council, in Her Majesties Kingdoms of *England* and *Ireland*, Knight of the most Noble Order of the Garter, Lord-Lieutenant of the County of *Somerset*, High Steward of the Cities of *Exeter* and *Bristol*, High Steward of the City and Liberties of *Westminster*, Captain of Her Majesties Second Troop of Guards, and General of the *English* and *Dutch* Army design'd for the Descent.

A Poem on the Duke of *Ormond*.

*The Noblest Purple swells his Generous  
Veins,  
Which yet he bravely spends in long  
Campaigns :*  
*A Thirst of Fame his Gallant Breast  
inspires,  
And only Albion's Peace can quench  
the Fires.*  
*See! how in comely Dust and Smoak  
he stands,  
Whilst nodding Fortune flies where he  
Commands !*

*See !*

*See! See! the Volleys! Hark! the Can-  
nons Roar,*

*And stop his dreadful Passage to the  
Shore!*

*Yet midst the Hostile Noise, the Power  
attends,*

*— Amidst their Flying Squadrons  
he ascends;*

*— And now like Lightning all their  
breaking Ranks he rends.*

*Nor is his Conduct or his Victories less  
Amidst the Fields, and softer Scenes of  
Peace:*

*He is Accessible as are the Skies,  
Whilst his Tongue Wounds us, as his  
Dutchesss Eyes.*