

# *Mordecai's Memorial:*

O R,

**There's Nothing done for Him.**

B E I N G

A S A T Y R upon Some-body,  
but I name No-body :

(O R,

*I N P L A I N E R E N G L I S H,*

A Just and Generous REPRESENTATION  
of *Unrewarded Services*, by which the  
*Protestant Succession* has been sav'd out  
of Danger.)

W R I T T E N

By an *Unknown* and Disinterested CLERGY-MAN,

And most humbly Inscrib'd to

His Royal Highness the Prince of *Wales*,  
GUARDIAN of these Realms.

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ESTHER VI. 2, 3.

*And it was found written that Mordecai had told of Bigthana and Teresh, two of the King's Chamberlains, the Keepers of the Door, who sought to lay hand on the King Ahasuerus; and the King said, What Honour and Dignity has been done to Mordecai for this? Then said the King's Servants that ministred unto him,*

**There is Nothing done for Him.**

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L O N D O N:

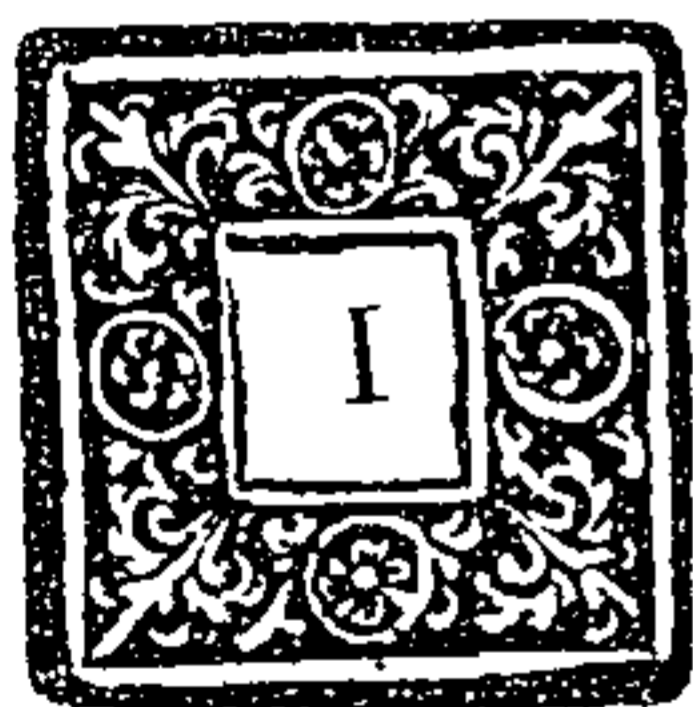
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TO HIS  
 ROYAL HIGHNESS  
 THE  
 PRINCE of WALES,  
 GUARDIAN of these REALMS.

GREAT SIR,



*I*n the Absence of Your Royal Father, there is none to whom I cou'd, with more hopes of Success, inscribe MORDECAI'S MEMORIAL, than to Your Self; Tho' perhaps this Address may carry an Air of Presumption, yet I am satisfied; every Equitable Judge; and every Sincere and Faithful Friend to the Protestant Succession; will acquit me.

In the Pages that follow, Your Royal Highness will find a just and moving Representation of very signal and unrewarded Services and Sufferings in the Glorious Cause of Religion and Liberty, and of the Succession of Your Royal and Illustrious Family to the Throne of these Kingdoms. *When*

all these were in imminent Hazard, and ready to be sacrificed at one Blow, to the Pope and the Pretender; when the Vengeance of an abandoned Ministry was the certain Effect of revealing their Treason, and controlling their Measures; if in these Circumstances, there was a Man of Honesty and Courage, to whom their Plots and Contrivances were reveal'd, who, with the utmost Freedom, Risqued his Estate, his Liberty, and his Life, by a most seasonable Publication of the wicked Designs that were then on the Anvil, who propos'd to make good his Charge in open Court, if He cou'd have obtain'd the late Queen's Protection for Himself and his Witnesses, who, in Twenty Books, publish'd at his own Expence, alarm'd the blind and deluded Subjects in Great Britain and Ireland, and who thereupon was pursued with the keenest Resentment of a Secretary of State; who, when He cou'd serve his Country, and promote the Security of the Succession of Your Illustrious House; in no other Capacity, made his Weekly Appearance under the Title of his own Ghost; What Reward shall He not be thought to deserve? The Errand upon which this Application is made, is to acquaint Your Royal Highness that Mr. JOHN DUNTON is the Man, after all his Service, his Hazards and Success; and after large Assurances were made him, in Case the Protestant Succession shou'd obtain, He has been two Years neglected, and left to struggle with an Incumbrance of near a Thousand Pound Debt upon his Estate, and expos'd to the Confinement of a Prison. 'Tis none of my Intention to insinuate a Charge of Ingratitude; for the only Reason that can be imagin'd of this Neglect is the Backwardness of those to recommend Mr. Dunton, who have neither wanted Opportunity, nor a full Con-

viction



*viction of the Truth of his SERVICES and SUFFERINGS.*  
 'Tis possible for great Merit to lie a long Time conceal'd, and that Men of better Fortunes shall engross the Rewards, while the Poor Man dyes in Poverty and in Prison, whose Courage and Loyalty saved his City and his Country. It wou'd be thought an invidious Undertaking to compare the Service and the Hazards of those who have had large Shares in the Favours of their Prince, with the known Adventures of Poor Mr. Dunton. The Difficulties and Straits into which his Zeal and his Loyalty have thrown Him, are so pressing, that He must dye a Martyr in the Cause of his Country, and of the Royal Family; If Nothing be done for Him; shall it ever be said, that under a Reign of so much Lenity, even to Rebels seiz'd in open Rebellion, there was an Instance of one who suffer'd for his Loyalty, who lost his Liberty, his Estate, and his All, by saving the Liberties of his Country, and venturing his Neck for Nothing? Shou'd this be the sad Event, an Everlasting Reproach will lie at their Door, from whom a just and Generous Representation of Mr. Dunton to His Majesty and Your Royal Highness, was due. Shall it be thought too much, that an Instrument of our Common Deliverance be render'd capable, by Publick Gratitude, to spend the Residue of his Days in Liberty, in Credit and Ease, freed from a Load of Debts contracted in Publick Service? Shall it be judged too great a Favour to bear a Poor Man's Expence in our late Deliverance?

*As nothing was wanting, but a Faithful Representation of the Case, I have thought it necessary to put Mordecai's Memorial into Your Royal Highness's Hand; and that not only as all His Majesty's Loyal*  
*Subjects*

*Subjects in that Part of North-Britain; where I perform my Sacred Function; are Greatly concern'd that Poor Mordecai is not yet (NOBLY) Rewarded for his seasonable Venture of Neck or Nothing: But as 'tis the joint Opinion of all those Clergymen, and Men of Figure that I have convers'd with, ever since King George's happy Accession to the British Throne; That Mr. DUNTON has done more to open the Eyes of the stupid and deluded Jacobites during the late Ministry (by daring to Publish those Early Discoveries of OXFORD'S and BOLINGBROKE'S Treason, which he entitles NECK OR NOTHING) than all the Subjects of Great Britain besides: Then shall the Jacobites (or High-Churchmen) be so very Generous to all those Infamous Tools that promote the Pretender's Interest, (that---Dr. Sacheverell shall have Three Thousand Guineas at one Present to encourage his Pulpit-Rebellion, for calling Royal William of Glorious Memory a Great Usurper; King George's just Title to the British Crown a Damn'd Legacy; His best Friends, the Dissenters and Low-Churchmen, a Parcel of False Brethren, and Drinking the Pretender's Health on his bare Knees.--- That Dr. Swift shall have a Thousand Pounds a Year for Writing that Rascally Paper call'd The Examiner, and asserting the Church is in Danger, as a Meer Bite to Poyson the Nation in order to Restore the Pretender. --- And that all those High-Church-Advocates that Plead'd Sacheverell's Jacobite Cause at his Tryal, shall obtain either a Chancellorship, a Royal Gift of Ten Thousand Pounds, or Receive the Honour of Knighthood;) and shall not Poor Mordecai, (who has done more to save his Country from Ruin than any one Man in it) be*



# The Dedication. v

*be (Nobly) Rewarded, when his Desires are so just and reasonable, they rising no higher than to be out of Debt, and (by a Thousand Pounds, and a hand-som Pension) to be put in a Future Capacity, to serve King George and his Native Country, by Publishing such further Discoveries of the Enemies to the Protestant Succession, that he is promis'd from Time to Time by that PERSON OF HONOUR that sent him all those Jacobite Secrets that he formerly and lately Publish'd with such great Success: And sure I am, in the more Ample Manner, Mr. Dunton pertakes of the Royal Bounty, the greater Service he'll be able to do for his King and Country: For, tho' he has written more distinct Treatises than any other Author in the Kingdom besides, yet he was ever above Writing for Bread; (i. e. wou'd never write upon any Subject but what wou'd Promote either Religion or Loyalty, or be an Innocent Diversion for the Ingenious.) And I'm told that his Collection of Writings, Intituled ATHENIANISM, (tho' they contain a Thousand Essays upon as many distinct Subjects,) yet not one of them treats upon any Vain, Lewd, or Immoral Subject; and therefore 'tis the Opinion of all those Gentlemen that read Mr. Dunton's WORKS, that the Employing what LITTLE HEALTH he has in Writing such Loyal Pieces, as he has further design'd for the Press, will be the best Use he can make of his Future Time; and, no doubt, were King GEORGE, or Your Royal Highness, but fully inform'd what Seasonable and Desperate Service Mordecai has already done, (and will further Attempt) for the Royal Family, but he'd presently be freed from all those Streights he now labours under by Reason of Debt, and an Incumbred Estate: For if A PRISON (or Living Death)*

Death) is all Mr. Dunton is to get for venturing his ALL to fix the Crown on His Majesty's Head; How will the Jacobites Triumph over such Royal Gratitude\*, and Poor Mordecai's Close Confinement! But (I hope) there's no Danger of Mr. DUNTON's being thus Buried alive for his Faithful Service to King George; for something will be done for MORDECAI, what Honour and Dignity I can't say; but, no doubt, it will be A NOBLE REWARD, as Poor Mordecai has so long, and so greatly deserv'd it, and (according to the Custom of Grateful Princes) has a Title to it by that GOLD MEDAL of Considerable Value that was sent to him by His Majesty's Special Order; And, no doubt, as a Mark of that Royal Bounty, that He designs further to bestow upon him; for 'twas ever my Opinion, that if King George and Your Royal Highness was PERFECT in the Practice of any Vertue, 'twas that of a GENEROUS GRATITUDE to all such as have distinguish'd themselves in your Service; I don't speak this to Reflect on the spotless Conduct of our Excellent Monarch in any one Particular; for he has not made one False, (or Un-princely) Step since He has Rew'd that GOLDEN AGE in Great Britain and Ireland, that vanish'd with the Life of our Glorious WILLIAM: And yet I shan't scruple to say, that if this Illustrious Prince excels in one Vertue more than another, 'tis that of (Nobly) Rewarding such as Deserve it: And therefore, tho' Nothing is yet done for Mordecai, yet (certainly) it can't be long before Mr. Dunton will have the Honour to kiss His Majesty's Hand as a TOKEN that he shall soon Receive a Royal Reward for his late and fu-

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\* Alluding to a Book call'd *Royal Gratitude*, Inscrib'd to Mr. Walpole.



ture Hazards *in exposing those Jacobite-Devils (for they are no better) that are still Plotting to dethrone their Lawful Sovereign; and I'm sure none but a Jacobite (or High-Churchman) will so far Dishonour our Grateful Prince, and his Faithful Ministry, as to doubt this; so that something will be done for Mordecai; for King George was ever a Prince of a spotless and generous Gratitude; and that Mr. Dunton will find, when ever the Whiggs at Court will do him that Honour and Justice, as to let His Majesty (or Your Royal Highness) know how Zealous he has been to serve him in the worst of Times. But I shan't need to enlarge upon this Head, seeing no Man can read the Essay, intitl'd Royal Gratitude, Inscrib'd to the Right Honourable Mr. WALPOLE; but must believe that Truely Faithful, and Generous Patriot, will (EFFECTUALLY) be Mr. Dunton's Friend, by fully informing Your Royal Highness how Greatly he has deserv'd a Mark of Your Generous Favour: And I do therefore presume to Refer all that I have further to say of Mr. Dunton's MERITORIOUS SERVICES (and Present great Uneasiness, by Reason of DEBT) to Mr. WALPOLE's known Goodness to Men in Distress; and that have serv'd the Publick in that Distinguishing and Successful Manner that MORDECAI has done; for he has more confounded the Jacobite Cause than all the Defeats they have yet had, except Those Two in Southwark and Ireland, where the Two PLOTS to Restore the Pretender, and of Lifting of Men in his Service, were wholly defeated by Mr. Dunton's Early Discoveries in his Neck or Nothing, and Court-Spy: So that no Man has writ or done so much to defeat the Jacobite-Plots in Great Britain and Ireland as Poor Mordecai; and for that Reason, had*



## viii      The Dedication.

*the Pretender succeeded in his late Rebellion, 'tis the Opinion of all His Majesty's Friends (and is affirm'd by his Popish Enemies), that Mr. Dunton wou'd have been the very first Man he'd have hang'd (or perhaps burnt for a Heretick;) Then shall he not be Rewarded under a Protestant Prince (for whom he has so often and so boldly ventur'd his Life and Fortune) in Proportion to his Loyal Courage and Eminent Services, and (I may truly add) Matchless Fidelity to King George, all the Great Promises of Honour and RICHES that he has had from the Jacobite Party, if he'd Imploy his Pen in the Pretender's Service, (or Vote for his High-Church-Friends in BUCKS, or the City of LONDON) having never been able either to taint his Loyalty to His Present Majesty, or to abate his Zeal in detecting all his secret and open Enemies; for he ever thought the Loyal Whiggs had the best and brightest Cause in the World, (as 'twas the Cause of Religion King George and English Liberties,) and for that Reason he'll never desert their Loyal Cause or Honest Principles, (or any thing he sees in a Court-Whigg, except it be his Covetousness, selfish Temper, and Ingratitude to his Fellow-sufferer in the late R.ign) as long as he can hold a Pen in his Hand, or can use a brighter Weapon. What! Mordecai turn Jacobite! (that is, Rebell against his Lawful Sovereign :) No! (I can assure Your Royal Highness) Mr. Dunton so far abhors the Temptation (tho' 'twere Baited with a Dukedom, a Million of Thousand Pounds, or the Honour of being Lord High Treasurer of Great Britain,) that had he a Thousand Necks, he'd still venture 'em all in Defence of King George, Your Royal Highness, the Present Ministry, and all those WHIGGS that now surround the British Throne, were*

*it for no other Reason but their sincere and steady Loyalty to King GEORGE, that best of Princes, and best of Men; nay, I verily think, if I know any thing of Poor Mordecai (and I have had an Intimate Friendship with him for many Years) wou'd the Jacobites give him a Royal Title (to which he has as much Right as their Sham-Prince, the Popish Pretender, as he has fairly prov'd in his Two Essays, intitled, The Manifesto of King John the Second, and Royal Intreigue of the Warming-Pan) or the Riches of both Indies, he wou'd not purchase the Scandal of being a Jacobite at so dear a Rate: What! Restore Popery and Slavery! (like those Two Infamous Traitors, Oxford and Bolingbroke) to make Himself and his Family Rich and Great for a few Years, that Great Britain may Groan under his Treason and Villany to the End of Time; No (May it please Your Royal Holiness) tho' a Golden Plank to a Debtor, that is just Drowning, is a very great Temptation; yet I dare affirm, Mr. Dunton is so sincere in his Loyalty and Affection to King GEORGE, and to every Branch of Your Illustrious House, that he's infinitely above selling his Religion and Country for Bribes; and had much rather Beg, (nay, I had almost said Starve) all the Way to his Grave, than to be deliver'd from Debt, (tho' 'tis Death to a Man of his Honest Principles) upon such Base and Infamous Terms.*

*In a Dedication of this Nature, it may be expected that I should have enter'd upon the just Praise of Your Royal Father, and Your Highness; but I am determin'd, that even Envy shall leave no Foundation to say, that the Success of this Memorial was attempted by Flattery. I shall only say, and upon certain Evidence, that Your Illustrious House has contributed more to the*



*every Name of Protestants, and the Preservation of the Reform'd Religion, than any other Family in Europe. When the Emperor Charles V. procur'd a Decree from a Majority of the Princes and States assembled in the Diet of Spire 1529, against the Reformation, a solemn Protest was entered in Opposition to it, by six Princes, who made a glorious Stand in that Great Crisis, and Two of these six Princes were of Your Illustrious House, Duke Ernest (His Majesty King George's Great Grandfather) and Duke Francis, His Brother. And it is the Glory of His Majesty and Your Royal Highness to support the Reform'd Religion with the same Zeal, equal to that of Your Great Ancestors, and 'tis part of Your Reward that there is an Augmentation of Just Power in Your Hands for its Defence.*

*I shall add, that the safest Method to transmit the Crown of these Kingdoms down to Your Self, and Your Posterity, is to make an Effectual Distinction betwixt the known Friends of the present Settlement, who upon Principles which no Times can change, are inviolably attach'd to it, and the open Enemies of it, who are and will remain so upon opposite Principles.*

I am,

May it please Your Royal Highness,

Your most Devoted,

and most Faithful Servant,

PHILO-PATRIS.



# *Mordecai's Memorial:*

O R,

*There's nothing done for Him.*

B E I N G

A S A T Y R upon Some-body, but I  
name No-body, &c.

**T**Here goes a Story of a Country-Gentleman, who, upon the Restoration of King *Charles* the Second, having footed it to Town, took up his Station in *St. James's Park*, where He was daily upon the Watch, warming his Mouth with a Pipe of Tobacco, and discharging his Glands of that Sort of Phlegm, which the Poor and the Disappointed are usually troubled with. The King passing frequently that Way, the Gentleman and his Pipe were constantly in the very same Place, where He wish'd His Majesty good Sport, if He was going a Hunting, or a pleasant Day, in case He was taking the Air. At last this constant Attendance upon Duty having render'd Him a little remarkable, the King made Enquiry after the *Man with the Pipe*; and, being inform'd He was a Gentleman who had sunk a plentiful Fortune, and ruin'd his Family in the Cause of the *Royal Martyr*, His Majesty order'd Him to be call'd, and directed Him to apply to  
a cer-



a certain Office, and demand a very comfortable Place in the King's Name. I need not describe His Joy, for I believe every Body is sensible what his own Transports would have been upon the same Occasion. The Gentleman, having got his Directions by Heart, goes immediately to the Office, and strikes with the great Hammer, demanding in the King's Name to be instantly, and with all due Formalities, admitted into his Post. But, for Answer, He was told, there cou'd be no Regard paid to the Message, He had deliver'd, without a Round Sum of Money for the necessary Writings, Fees, &c. This was an effectual Repulse, for the Man had no Money, nor was it lawful to Coin; therefore away He goes with his Steel and his Flint, his Pipe and Tobacco-Box, and resumes his Old Station in the Park. The next Turn the King took that Way, He found Him upon the Spot, and making a Stop, enquir'd, Why still at his Old Trade? And the Gentleman having acquainted His Majesty with the Reason of his Disappointment, was order'd to go a Second Time upon the same Errand, and to demand the Place without a Farthing of Expence. But, in short, the Costs of Writings, the Fees, &c. were insisted on, so that no Good cou'd be done. The Man, upon this, returns to the Park as diligently as the Beggar to his Stand, and smokes away the Time 'till the King came back, who ask'd Him the Success He had met with. The Gentleman gave His Majesty a Thousand Thanks for his gracious Intentions towards Him; adding, *That He did not at all blame His Majesty, for He had done all that He cou'd for Him; but the Money was still demanded, without which He cou'd not be put in Place. All that I can do for thee, Man!* said the King, *and thou shalt know I am able yet to do more;* and ordering a Noble Lord to go immediately, and get the Business dispatch'd upon Pain of the highest Resentment, the Gentleman was most agreeably convinc'd that *a Grateful King can do much.*

That

That I may come a little clofer to Business, There is a poor honest Man, in *GREAT BRITAIN*, who has done as Eminent Services for his King and his Country, to the Ruin of his Fortune, and at the manifest Peril of his Life, as ever *Mordecai* did for the King of *Persia*, and far more than the Man in the Story had ever done for King *Charles* the First: And yet this Poor honest Man is an unrewarded Sufferer for his Courage and his Loyalty; and by contributing to save the Liberties of these Kingdoms, He's become incapable to keep Himself out of Prison; where He may spend the Residue of his Days in Affliction, without any other Support, than an inward Serenity of Mind, the blessed Effect of being at good Terms with his God and his Conscience.

I shall confine this Memorial to the following Particulars, and represent,

- I. In a general View, the hazardous and unrewarded Services of this poor Man.
- II. I shall alledge the Reasons why *there's nothing done for Him*.
- III. Shew the Reasons why this Man must not go without his Reward.

First, I am to represent his hazardous and unrewarded Services. In performing this first Part, I shall take it for granted that the Protestant Succession, was one of the most Valuable Prospects the True Protestants in *Great Britain* and *Ireland* had in View, ever since the Happy Settlement of the Crown of these Realms upon the *Protestant Line*. Upon this Prospect alone, the Providence that rules the World had placed their Religion, their Liberties, their Fortunes, their All in this World, in a State of manifest Dependance; upon that *Succession* therefore their Eyes, and Hopes, and Hearts were fix'd, and for this they constantly pray'd with the utmost



#### 4 Mordecai's Memorial: or,

most Importunity, and with all the possible *Ardors* of Devotion, that God would render it effectual.

I shall also presume that every honest Man, in his right Mind, is fully convinc'd, that a *most wicked, perfidious, and treasonable Scheme*, was contriv'd by a Sett of Men, (whom God for the Punishment of these ungrateful Lands, permitted, by the blackest Arts, to Engross the Favours of the *late Queen*, and with whom their own Advancement and Revenge were more dear than the Religion and Liberties of their Country) in order to set aside the Protestant Succession, and to place *an attainted Popish Pretender upon the Throne*.

Every Body knows this accursed Scheme was laid with all the Secrecy, which the Guilt of it call'd for, and which the Nature of the Design made possible. The particular Steps taken in it were mysterious; and those who knew the Men and their Meaning, were afraid to bring upon their own Heads the powerful Resentment of the Ministry. In this Posture of Affairs, when general Insinuations in public Prints were unable to cure the Lethargy of these Lands, there was a poor, honest, zealous Man, to whom the Men in Power, and their Designs, with the particular Steps they had taken to introduce the Pretender, were reveal'd, but not without an Article of Secrecy expressly made with Reference to the Party that discovered them.

Being furnished with these Materials, this Man of Zeal and distinguished Loyalty, without all Regard to Life, Liberty, or Estate, immediately published the Treason, gave the World an Account of the very Names of those engag'd in the horrid Plot, the Measures concerted and carried on, and this without concealing his Name, being fully determin'd to *wrestle*; (and I say it with a serious Mind,) *against Flesh and Blood, against Principalities, against Powers, against the Rulers of the Darkness of this World, against SPIRITUAL WICKEDNESS IN HIGH PLACES*. He pursued the Traytors with one Book after another, 'till the Number, as I take it,

it,

## *There's nothing done for Him.* §

it, amounted to twenty, or upwards; and it remains as a Monument of the Integrity of the Man, that He published AN ADDRESS to HER MAJESTY, in which He undertook to appear and prove all the Discoveries He had made to be Matters of Fact, provided his own Person, and his Witnesses might be taken under the *Queen's Protection*. It is farther very notorious how successful his Endeavours were. His free and plain Manner of Writing was wonderfully adapted to the Service of those who wanted the most to be deliver'd from the Arts and the Colours under which the Treason of that Time was hid; and were there a strict Scrutiny, I doubt not but his Converts would appear as numerous as Sir *Richard Steel's*. He turn'd his common Friendship and Acquaintance with Papists into Means of Enlarging his Discoveries, by which Method He came acquainted with the Contrivances of the Papists and the Jacobites both in *England* and *Ireland*, and gave so plain and timely Intimations of their Designs, as effectually prevented them.

These Endeavours, with a manifest Success that attended them, drew upon their Author, the Resentment of the Court, and He was pursued with half a dozen Warrants which *Bolingbroke* issued to seize his Person and his Papers. Had He been seiz'd, suppose there had been a Possibility to escape with his Life, yet He would certainly have been either Pilloried or Whipt, and the whole Fury of the *Jacobite* Mob had been let loose upon Him.

When it was therefore no longer adviseable to appear with Materials about Him, He laid them aside most facetiously, and appeared under the Title of a *Ghost*, in which Capacity He was out of the Reach of the Ministry, and the Messengers they employ'd. Thus has he labour'd in every Form and Shape, to rescue the Protestant Succession, Religion and Liberty from the most imminent Hazards.



## 6 Mordecai's Memorial : or,

His Circumstances in the World were narrow and incumbered before, and he was reduc'd, in order to do Justice to his Creditors, to a small Part of the mean Profits of his paternal Estate, scarce sufficient to keep Him from starving, and even this Relief, the only Support He had left has he voluntarily depriv'd himself, by giving away great Numbers of his Books for the publick Service, and by reason of unavoidable Expences, when he was pursued by the Vengeance of those who cou'd not bear to be counter-acted in their Measures.

The Verbal Assurances he had, of a rich Reward, from those who encourag'd him in his Work, and furnish'd him with Facts, &c. in case the *Protestant Succession* shou'd ever take place, were many, and great, and positive.

Who, upon the Whole, can believe, without a generous Sense of Pain in his Breast, it being now the third Year current since His Majesty's happy Accession to the Throne, *that these Services are unrewarded, and that there's Nothing done for Him?* One Reward, indeed, He has got; for when the late Ministry were unable to apprehend Him, they and their Friends, gave Him out for a *Mad-man*, and who was able to help it, for Men and Things were then whatever they pleas'd. This puts me in mind of the Story of a certain Person who was once upon a Visit to the Mad-folks, and taking particular Notice of one among the Rest, who seem'd a little more sober than his Fellows, ask'd Him with an Air of Gravity, What He was *in for?* *Why,* says He, *we live in a Mad-World, and the Mad-Men are too many for us, and have put all the sober People in Bedlam.*

I leave the Application of the Story to the Understanding and Fancy of the Reader. But, suppose a Man were forward to secure the *Protestant Succession* even to Madnes Four Years ago, what should hinder, but he who was out of his Senses in the last Reign, may be of a sound Mind in this? Farther, suppose the Man's Zeal had overthrown his Understanding, it is certain  
the



the Nation was then in a Lethargy ; and have you never heard how happily one Man in a raging Frenzy, and another in a stupid Lethargy cur'd each other ? Why, in short, 'twas advis'd to put 'em in Bed together, where the Man in the Frenzy fell unmercifully upon the Bones of his Bed-fellow, and by kicking and cuffing made him open his Eyes, and restored him to a wakeful Condition ; and the Mad-man, fatigu'd with the Discipline which he had bestow'd very heartily, fell asleep, and was cur'd of his Frenzy. There's undoubted Evidence from Fact, that if the poor loyal Man, whose Services and Sufferings I am now representing, were ever out of his Senses, yet he has laid about him so effectually, as not only to perfect his own Cure, but that of his Country, unless it shut its Eyes wilfully, in which Case who can help Eye-sight ?

Thus I have finished the first Part of *MORDECAI'S MEMORIAL*, and upon a Review, am really ashamed the Representation should fall many Degrees short of the Merit I recommend ; for if I leave the Reader unmov'd, without Tears, and with a discompassionate Heart, I have neither done what I ought, nor what I wish.

II. I am to alledge the Reasons, why *there's nothing done for him*. The Reader won't mistake me so far, as to imagine I am a going to offer Arguments to justify the Neglect of so eminent Services in the Cause of Religion and Liberty. It were well for some I could name, who share in the Guilt of this Neglect, if any such Arguments could be produced. I mean no more than to offer the Reasons, which are such in Fact, why *there's nothing done for him*.

I. The Death of one *Spiritual*, and of another *Temporal Lord*, whose Interests in their *King*, while they liv'd, were deservedly the best, is one Reason, in Fact, why so great Services are yet unrewarded. Every one will instantly imagine, I mean the late Bishop of *Salisbury*, and the Marquis of *Wharton*. I am now performing a

Task, which their Lordships, had they liv'd, would have done more effectually, and have spared me the Trouble. But tho' their Tongues now cleave to the Roofs of their Mouths, yet shall it be thought that Gratitude was buried in their Graves, and that there are not Men enough alive, who have more generous Sentiments than to suffer the poor Man who saved the City to be unremembered?

II. Another Reason, in Fact, is the Ingratitude of Mankind. Who could have imagin'd Four Years ago, that an eminent Instrument of our Deliverance from the Apprehensions we then had, should be above Two Years forgotten, and nothing done for him? When our Fears were upon us, what Reward would not have been assured to One who should successively discover the treasonable Conspiracies then formed, and help to secure the Protestant Succession. How wonderfully sincere are Men when they promise upon a Pinch, but when possessed of Deliverance and Enlargement, how ungratefully backward are they to perform! Their Promises are then the Matter of their Repentance, and being made in a Storm, they do not bind Conscience when in Safety a-shoar. This Thought refreshes my Memory with the Story of *AMBS ACE*. There were Two Malefactors, under Sentence, to throw the Dice for their Lives; the first threw only *Deux Ace*, which put him instantly into such a Fit of Repentance, Vows, Promises, and Resolutions, that a more sincere Penitent was never seen upon the Face of the Earth. While he was in the midst of his Reformation, the t'other throws *Two Aces*. The Dice were no sooner upon the Table, but up starts the *young Convert* from his Knees and his Prayers, with a bloody Oath in his Mouth, *Amb's Ace, by G---d*, says he.

When the Protestant Succession had the Dice thrown for it, as it were, and nothing but *Deux Ace* coming up, what endless Gratitude would have been ensured for Deliverance? what Rewards would have been thought



thought too great for the bold and charitable Hand that should save us? But when the late Ministry had thrown a *pair of Aces* for the Pretender and Popery, there must be nothing done for him, who had saved us at the Hazard of his Life, and the Expence of his ALL.

III. A farther Reason why *there's nothing done for him*, is, in plain Terms, the *Selfishness* of those who have it in their Power, and can never long want an Opportunity to make a just Representation of his hazardous Services and Sufferings at Court. How unwilling are Men to drain the Streams of that Bounty which they think insufficient to quench their own thirst! How little Satisfaction should a Set of Men take in the Posts and the Pensions they now enjoy, whose Fellow-Labourer and Sufferer *this poor Man* was, whose Cause I now plead, whilst there is nothing done for him? How little Relish should they find in their Ease and their Affluence, when *Mordecai* sits neglected at the *King's Gate*? Where, in short, is the Generosity, or even the Humanity of this Return? The *King* must of Necessity hear with other Men's Ears, and see with other Men's Eyes, and reward in Proportion to the Accounts he receives; and 'tis impossible, had the Case of *poor Mordecai* been faithfully represented, that Nothing should at this Day have been done for him. Must his Faith and his Patience be tried, till a particular Providence shall wonderfully interpose, as in the Behalf of *Mordecai the Jew*, *Esther*, 6. 1. *On that Night could not the King sleep, and he commanded to bring the Book of Records of the Chronicles.* Vers. 2. *And it was found written that Mordecai had told of Bigthana and Teresh, two of the King's Chamberlains, the Keepers of the Door, who sought to lay Hand on the King Ahasuerus.* That Grant was under a Divine Conduct, that the Servants should fall upon that very Section, where the Service of *Mordecai* was recorded. The *latter Targum* tells us, that *Shimstaus* who opened the Book, and seeing *Mordecai's* Story offer it self,



TO MORDUCAI'S MEMORIAL: Or,  
self, turned over the Leaves, and would have entertained the King with a Subject of more Importance; but the Leaves flew back, and he was obliged to read that very Story. Were there Diaries kept in *England* of particular Services done by Subjects for their King and their Country, as there were in *Persia*; and were it there recorded of a poor obscure Man that he had ventur'd *Neck or Nothing* to secure the *Hanover* Succession, might it not be fear'd, when the *Diary* should be read to the King, that such a Passage as this would be pass'd over with Silence! *Josephus* indeed tells us, That the Servants of *Ahasuerus* had Read what Services several other Men had done, and what Preferments or Gifts had been bestow'd upon them, which moved the King to enquire, when they came to the Story of *Mordecai*, what had been done for him? Were there *Diaries* of this Nature kept in *Great Britain*, to be read before his Majesty *King George*, he would then be inform'd of a N--- L---d, who for contriving a persecuting Bill against a Body of Men, the most inviolably attach'd to the Interest of his Majesty, had a Pension of some Thousands a Year allow'd him; that others, for very eminent and glorious Opposition made against an enslaving Peace, and a treacherous Ministry, had been suitably rewarded; that particularly One had been honourably preferr'd, in regard he had wonderfully upheld the Protestant Succession for Four Years together by a seasonably repeated Shrug with his Shoulder, which was by no means actionable, and supplied the want of the Gift of Utterance; that a Country-Lawyer had been sensibly oblig'd with a Patent-Office at *Newcastle* upon *Tyne*, worth 400 l. *per Annum*, because he had been Council for a *late Solicitor-G---l*, at an Election for Burgeses to serve in Parliament; and lastly, that a certain Gentleman had been preferr'd to more Places than one, and of very comfortable Importance, because his Name began with a particular Letter of the Alphabet.

IV. There's

## *There's Nothing done for Him.*     I I

IV. There's Nothing done, thus far, for *Mordecai*, because of his POVERTY. 'Tis really Matter of Fact, and I cannot conceal it, that let the poor Man's Services and Merits be what you please, yet he has certainly the Plague about him. Poverty renders a Man ridiculous, and there's no Advocate to plead his Cause; as if the Curse were upon him, *Let him that is Poor, be Poor still.* Shall this be judg'd an Imitation of the Decision in the Parable that can be justified, *Take the Talent, and give it unto him that has Ten.*

V.--And,--Lastly, There's Nothing done for *poor Mordecai* because of his *Modesty*. This unlucky Qualification is a kind of natural Impotence; so that when a favourable Opportunity offers, the Impudent step forth and prevent him. This one Reason has done him more Prejudice than any one, than all those I have mention'd before. The III'd and last Particular of the Method propos'd, was, to offer the Reasons why *Mordecai* must have something done for him.

III. There's yet one Part more of this *Memorial*, which was propos'd in the Method, and that is, *to offer Arguments why poor Mordecai must by no means be forgotten.* I am now to plead a Cause, in which I would as unwillingly miscarry, as ever *Memmius* would, when he pleaded the Cause of *Roman Liberty*. Before I enter upon the Arguments, methinks I have a very moving Occasion before me to make a solemn Pause, and enquire, Is it possible, that after the *Protestant Succession* has taken Place; that after all our Fears have been disappointed; our very Hopes out-done; our devout and most importunate Prayers remarkably answered; the Conspiracy of a *Ministry* defeated, whose very Memory will be the Disgrace of *Great-Britain*, so long as any Records of Time shall remain? Is it possible, that after the *reform'd Religion* has been secur'd, the *Civil Liberties of these Lands* sav'd and rescu'd from Slavery, that a FAITHFUL INSTRUMENT, who freely ventur'd his Life, and his All, in so glorious and dear



dear a Cause, should need in this publick Manner to be recommended? I could heartily wish I were in a Dream, for the Credit and Reputation of the Government. But alas! are not Two Years expir'd, and Nothing done for *Mordecai*? Have not these very Men, who are now at the Helm, expressed their deep Sense of his Services in several *Golden Presents*? Is there not a Conscience within them, that pleads more effectually for him, than all the other Orators in the World are able? Tho' I must indeed own, that all Arguments I can offer will be in the Nature of so many Reproofs, yet that is none of my Fault; I wish as much Glory to his Majesty King *George*, and as lasting an Establishment of his faithful Ministry, as any Man alive; and therefore I had rather the Reasons I have to offer, should imply a very *modest and humble Reproof*, than that the Neglect of the poor Man, who has sav'd the City, should be at last their *Reproach*.

I. There must be something done for *Mordecai*, for his Majesty King *George* stands oblig'd, I won't say in Gratitude, but by the Faith of a most publick and express Promise to do it. In his Majesty's first Speech from the Throne he has assured us, THAT HE WOULD NEVER FORGET THE OBLIGATIONS HE HAD TO THOSE THAT HAD DISTINGUISHED THEMSELVES BY THEIR ZEAL AND FIRMNESS TO THE PROTESTANT SUCCESSION, AGAINST ALL THE OPEN AND SECRET PRACTICES THAT HAD BEEN USED TO DEFEAT IT. I am now bold to say, there is not a Subject in *Great-Britain*, that has distinguished himself more by his Zeal and Firmness for the Protestant Succession, against all the open and secret Practices that have been used to defeat it, than Mr. *DUNTON* has done, his Capacity and Station consider'd. He expos'd his Life to the Power and Enmity of the late Ministry, in a most publick Detection of their treasonable



sonable Scheme to introduce the Pretender. He was persecuted and hunted by 'em like a Partridge ; and, when he found it expedient, he turn'd *Ghost* to secure the *Protestant Succession*, and defeat the Hopes of the Pretender. Could I say as much for my self in this Regard, as I can with an unreprieving Conscience for Mr. *Dunton*, I would not exchange Merit with Sir *Richard Steele*. 'Tis certain Mr. *Dunton* has a just Claim upon the Foot of this Promise, never to be forgotten by his Majesty King *George*. I have not entertain'd such a Thought, that a Promise made by a Prince so famous for the punctual Observation of his Word, and especially the first Promise he ever made from the *British Throne*, will lye forgotten or unperformed to one, whose Services have had their Success in raising Him to that *Throne*.

II. *Mordecai* must have something done for him; otherwise the *Loyal Whigs*, now in Place, would be exceeding ungrateful. When Mr. *Dunton* engag'd in his hazardous Undertakings; in which he has met with most remarkable Success; he might have had Security, from the Men now in Power, that in case the Scheme laid to bring in the Pretender, and defeat the Settlement of the Crown upon the *Protestant Line*, should effectually be detected and overthrown, and themselves plac'd where they are, that he should never want a Share in their Fortune ; that every Office in their Power should, tho' unask'd, be employ'd to raise him above Straits, to make him easy thro' the remainder of his Days. And now that his Endeavours have succeeded, and been the Means to raise and set them in the Saddle, the poor Man, to whom in good Measure they owe their Posts and their Honours, has been above two Years forgotten, and nothing done for him. It has been thought, that Generosity, Gratitude, and good Faith, were the glorious and distinguishing Characters of the Whigs ; and whether indeed they are so, the Success of this publick Remonstrance will go  
D a great

## 14 Mordecai's Memorial: or,

a great length to determine. The Prime Ministers of State in the Kingdom of *Persia* are chargeable to this Day with Ingratitude, that *Mordecai* had Nothing done for him, tho' by his Means the Plot of Assassination was revealed and defeated. Had *Ahasuerus* been murder'd by his *Chamberlains*, 'twas a Hundred to One they had all lost their Places. 'Twas owing to *Mordecai* that the Ministry in *Persia* was not turn'd out, and 'tis very much owing to Mr. *Dunton* the present Ministry was turn'd in.

III. Mr. *Dunton* must have something done for him, for there wou'd otherwise be the most unequal Distribution of Favours. Most notorious *Jacobites*, notwithstanding the repeated Representations of the known Friends of the present Government, have not been turned out of their Places. Upon this Head, I cou'd give both great and small Instances. Has not the present Collector of *Pool*, in public Company, procured the Tune of *The King shall enjoy his own again*, to be play'd? and when he was oppos'd, did he not Cane a poor loyal Doctor of *Physick*? Did he not thereupon express himself in these very Terms, *Let the King take my Place from me, I value it no more than the Dirt under my Feet.*

This open Insult upon His Majesty's Title to the Crown by one who has eat plentifully of his Bread, was represented once and again to two Secretaries of State, to the late Solicitor-General; but nothing was done 'till Mr. *W----* was made first Commissioner of the Treasury; and even then all that cou'd be effected, was the Removal of the Man to a much warmer Climate, and then giving him the *Collection of Pool*. By the Way, the Brother of this Collector, was the Man who drew off the *Posse of Cumberland* from *Penreth-Fall*, when the Rebels were advancing, declaring the *High-Sheriff* had no Power by his *Warrant* to call the People together, and to engage them in any such hazardous Enterprize.

Have not many Hundred Places of Profit been fill'd with those, who four Years ago, were as vile *Tories* as any



in *Britain*? And shou'd an Enquiry be made concerning the *Whigs*, who have been comfortably plac'd, since His Majesty's happy Accession, what their particular Services were in the late Times of Danger, towards the Rescue of Religion and Liberty from Popery and Slavery; what sorry Accounts wou'd many of them be able to give. It wou'd probably appear, that one has got a Patent-Office worth 300 *l.* a Year, because he smil'd and frown'd three or four Years successively upon the right Side; another was difficultly perswaded to Vote half right at an Election; *i. e.* one Voice was given for *G---* and the other for *S---*. A third being very providentially the Nephew or near Kinsman of *B---* *S---* has been made Physician to *Ch---y C---ge*. A fourth having his Head broke by a *Tory* for foul Play; there has been Care taken of him for Life. By these Intimations I wou'd however by no means be understood to insinuate, that all Places, Preferments and Favours have been thus bestow'd without Merit: I know, and am able to give a very agreeable Account of Rewards well plac'd, and with which every honest Man is pleas'd. But, in the mean time, every one, sensible of what Mr. *Dunton* has done and suffer'd in the Cause of his Country, must be pain'd at his Heart, when he hears there is nothing done for him. Shall it ever be said, that an *Englishman* and a *Protestant*, who by his own Inclination, and at the Instance of Men now in Power, has run himself into Debt, and expos'd his Life to most imminent Hazards, and when his honourable Undertakings have met with most visible Success, shall it ever be said, under this Government and Ministry, when the Memory of our Deliverances is fresh, that this Man has nothing done for him; that he lies forgotten under the Load of his Debts, expos'd to the Mercy of his Creditors, and must finish his Days, and rot in a Jail? If this be the Price, and this the Reward of saving our Native Country from the Awful Judgments of Popery and Slavery, not only in this, but, we hope, in Ages to come.



Blessed be God, Mr. *Dunton* has been the Man, who both cheerfully paid the Price, and can with a Christian Patience and Submission, accept even this Reward. This being the Case, it is so far from being below the greatest Men in *Britain*, to espouse the Cause of Poor Mr. *Dunton*, that they cou'd not do themselves more Honour. It is no less than their Duty, the Debt of Gratitude they owe, and the Neglect of it wou'd render them dishonourable and mean. I may very aptly put them in mind, shou'd *Mordecai* have Nothing done for him, that *Job's* Plea wou'd not be theirs, *Job* 31. 13, 14, 15, 17, 22, 23. *If I did despise the Cause of my Man-servant, or of my Maid-servant, (i. e. the Cause of my meanest Slaves,) when they contended with me: What then shall I do, when God rises up? And when He visits, what shall I answer Him? Did not He that made me in the Womb, make Him? And did not one fashion us in the Womb? ---- If I have eaten my Morsel my self alone, and the Fatherless hath not eaten thereof---- then let my Arm fall from my Shoulder-Blade; and mine Arm be broken from the Bone; i. e. let it fall off at the Elbow: For Destruction from God was a Terror to me, and by Reason of his Highness I cou'd not endure.* St. Hierom's Paraphrase upon *Eccles.* 9. 14, 15. concerning the poor Wife Man whom no one remembered, tho' he had saved the City, deserves to be quoted; "It has been  
 " often seen, says He, that a small City, and few Inha-  
 " bitants, being beset by an Army of innumerable Ene-  
 " mies, and straitly besieged; and if by no other  
 " means, yet ready to perish by Famine, have been  
 " on a suddain, contrary to all Men's Expectation, de-  
 " livered by a mean Person; who, having more Wisdom  
 " than all the Wealthy, Great, Powerful and Proud  
 " Citizens, thought of a Way to save them, when they  
 " gave themselves for lost; and accomplish'd a Deli-  
 " verance of which they utterly despair'd. And yet,  
 " O THE UNGRATEFULNESS OF MANKIND!  
 " after the Siege was rais'd, after the Liberty of their  
 " Country was restor'd, there was no Body thought of  
 " this

“ this poor Man, no Body gave him Thanks for their  
“ Safety ; but all of 'em honoured the Rich, who in  
“ their Danger cou'd do them no Service.” This *Pa-*  
*raphrase* needs no Application ; for every one that reads  
it, will make it, and with a Degree of Resentment,  
which it will both raise and justify in every honest  
Mind.

The Lord *Bacon's* Observation upon this Passage of  
Scripture, *Lib. 8. de Aug. Scient. C. 2. Par. 21.* is this :  
“ It represents, says this noble Author, the depraved  
“ and malignant Nature of Mankind, who in Extre-  
“ mities and Straits, commonly flee to Men of Wis-  
“ dom and Courage, whom before they despis'd : but  
“ so soon as the Storm is over, they became unthankful  
“ Wretches to their Preservers. *Machiavel*, His Lord-  
“ ship farther observes, not without Reason, propounds  
“ the Question, Whether shou'd be most grateful to  
“ well-deserving Persons, the Prince or the People ?  
“ But, in the mean time, he taxeth them both of In-  
“ gratitude. Tho' this does not arise meerly from the  
“ Ingratitude of the Prince, or the People alone ; but  
“ there is added, too oft to this, the Envy of the No-  
“ bility : who in secret Repine at the Event, tho' happy  
“ and prosperous, because it proceeded not from them-  
“ selves ; for which Cause, they extenuate the Merit  
“ of the Act, and depress the Author.

Mr. *Danton*, tho' he was *Born a Gentleman, Bred a*  
*Scholar, and is Heir to a good Estate*, and was ever di-  
stinguish'd ( as the *Flying-Post* lately observ'd ) “ *For his*  
“ *Sincere Loyalty to King George, Generous Carriage to Men*  
“ *in Distress, and strict Justice to all the World ;* And I  
must further do him that Honour to say, He was always  
constant to his *Whiggish* Principles, Unchangeable in  
his *Friendship*, Matchless in his *Fidelity* where trusted, and  
has the *most Courage, Mercury and Diligence* in his Natu-  
ral Temper of any *VIRTUOSO* I ever knew, ( Witness  
his *Athenium Oracle--- Idea of a New Life--- Weekly Pacquet---*  
and *Three Hundred Books he has writ besides* ; and if he lives  
but



but to his 60th Year, I believe *he'll treble their Number;*) so that Mr. *Dunton* is Author of more Books than any one Man in the Age we live in, and (except *TOSTATUS*) has *no equal in former Ages* as to the Number of Books he has printed. Yet with all these *excellent Qualities*, he ne'er was *so proud or vain* as to put in for the Character of an *Extraordinary Wise Man*. (No! — I know no *Phoenix* in this Age, except it be the Immortal *WALPOLE*.) Yet I may affirm, and with Truth, in his Favour, that in our late Times of Blindness, and of strong Delusion, when the Common People, as a Punishment for our Sins, were given up to believe Lyes, in those very Times Mr. *Dunton* was Eyes to the Blind, and Ears to the Deaf: He had then the Courage to be Loyal, when the Condition and State of *Great-Britain* and *Ireland* might have been most aptly represented by *Ezekiel's Vision of the Valley of dry Bones*, cap. 37. Had the same Question been ask'd, with reference to our dreadful and almost hopeless Circumstances, vers. 3. *Can these dry Bones live?* The Resolution of it must have been referr'd to him, who had the Power to bring about the Event, *O Lord God, thou knowest*.

Should it here be objected, that under this Head, instead of pleading the Necessity of rewarding Eminent Services for the Publick, I have rather shewn that no such Reward can, with Reason, be expected from the Ingratitude of Men; I shall only enquire, and is Mankind that very same Monster at this Day? If this Acknowledgment must either be made, or Mr. *Dunton* be rewarded, I have brought the Cause, which I plead, to the very Issue I wish'd.

IV. *Mordecai must have something done for him*, that by making him an Instance of *Royal Gratitude*, others may be encourag'd to perform the same hazardous Services, whenever they are call'd upon to the Rescue of Religion and Liberty. 'Tis most certain the Government could not better secure it self, than by giving undeniable Evidence from Matter of Fact, that those who  
freely

freely venture their All for its Service, shall not die unrewarded. By this Means the *Royal Family* and *Present Ministry*, would find every Subject in *Great-Britain* as much devoted to their Service, as if kept in actual Pay. Men may do much upon the Score of Principle and Conscience; but if Hope languish under Disappointment, the Spring of Mens Endeavours is let down, and they will begin to demurr upon difficult Undertakings. There are few have the Zeal and the Honesty not to make *Phedria's* Reflection in *Terence*, *It is better my Benefits should be lost, than that I should be lost together with them.* Rewards which are not the Object of Faith, and under reserve till a future Life, but which are the Object of Sense, will do most Execution in this World, for Men are generally great Unbelievers. This Argument therefore hath two Faces; If bold, and hazardous, and expensive Services be rewarded, Multitudes will be charm'd to contribute, with a glorious Emulation, the best Endeavours they are able for the Safety of the Government: But if such Services are neglected and forgot, even good Men will grow slow and unactive.

All Governments have it in their Power, not only to reward Men in this Life; for that would render them Cowards, should the Loss both of Life and Reward go together; but their Rewards can reach them, in some Sense, in their Graves. *Sallust* (a) the *Roman* Historian, has

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(a) Non indignum videtur, egregium, atque memorabile Factus duorum Carthaginiensium memorare. Quâ tempestate Carthaginienses pleræque Africæ imperitabant, Cyrenenses quoque magni, atque opulenti fuere. Ager in Medio arenosus, unâ specie; neque Flumen, neque Mons erat, qui Fines eorum discerneret: quæ Res eos in magno diuturnoque Bello inter se habuit. Postquam utrimque Legiones, item Clapes sæpè fusæ, fugatæque, & alteri alteros aliquantum attriverant; veriti ne mox victas, victoresque defessos alius aggrediretur, per inducias sponsonem faciunt, uti certo Die, Legati Domo profiscerentur: quo in loco inter se obvii fuissent, is communis utriusque Populi finis haberetur. Igitur duo fratres Carthaginæ missi, quibus Namen Philænis erat, maturara verâ iter pergere; Cyrenenses tardius fere, &c. *C. Crisp. Sallust. Bellum Jugurthinum, Pag. 304, 305.*



has recorded a famous Instance to this Purpose: “ When  
 “ the Carthaginians had spread their Power over the  
 “ greatest part of *Afric*, the *Cyrenians* were also Great  
 “ and Rich. Betwixt their Dominions lay a vast Field  
 “ of Sand, without any Mark of Distinction, there be-  
 “ ing neither River nor Mountain to determine the Li-  
 “ mits. This Affair engag’d them in a long and ex-  
 “ pensive War. After various Fortune on both sides,  
 “ their Legions and their Fleets being successful and  
 “ beaten by Turns, and their Strength and their Riches  
 “ a little exhausted, they were afraid a Common Ene-  
 “ my might take the Advantage upon them both. By  
 “ means of a Truce, they made an Agreement, that  
 “ Messengers should be sent upon a Day that was fix’d,  
 “ both from *Carthage* and *Cyrene*, and the Place where  
 “ they should meet, was to be the Common Boundary  
 “ to both Nations. Two Brothers, *Philani* by Name,  
 “ were dispatched upon this Errand from *Carthage*, and  
 “ they made good use of their Legs. The *Cyrenians*  
 “ advanc’d with a much slower Pace, whether thro’  
 “ Idleness, or by Accident, is uncertain. Besides, ’tis  
 “ frequent in those Places for Tempests to hinder Tra-  
 “ vellers, just as your Storms do Passengers at Sea; for  
 “ when a strong Wind blows over those naked and vast  
 “ Plains, where no Plants grow, the Sand is raised and  
 “ driven with Violence thro’ the Air, and the Prospect  
 “ of Travellers cut off. The *Cyrenians*, seeing them-  
 “ selves prevented, and in danger of Punishment,  
 “ charg’d the *Carthaginians* with having set forward be-  
 “ fore the Time that was fix’d, and rais’d an obstinate  
 “ Squabble. The *Philani*, upon this, propos’d that some  
 “ Expedient might be fallen upon for Peace; and the  
 “ *Greeks* consented, that either the *Carthaginians* should  
 “ be buried alive where they stood, or they would go  
 “ forward, and lay down their Lives where they wish’d  
 “ the Limits might be settled. The *Philani* approv’d  
 “ the Proposal, bestow’d their Lives upon the Com-  
 “ mon-wealth, and were buried upon the Spot. The  
 “ *Carthaginians*

“ *Carthaginians* rais'd Altars over their Graves, and de-  
 creed them Honours at Home.

How glorious an Adventure was this! Methinks the *Philani* with their posthumous Rewards, make a more charming and agreeable Figure in History, than even *Alexander* or the *Cæsars*. Had the City of *Carthage* been insensible of this Service; had they bestow'd upon them no immortal Honours, nor rewarded them in the way they were able, it would have remain'd upon Record as a monstrous Instance of Ingratitude till the End of the World; and upon those Terms, the Encouragement had been small for the future *to be buried alive*. But when *consecrated Altars* are seen growing out of the Graves of those who died for the Service of their Country, what Breast can be suppos'd so cold, as to be unwarm'd with a generous Ambition to die *so gloriously*? *Pulchrum est pro Patriâ mori*, would be a *Motto* universally coveted.

And shall Men deserve immortal Rewards for purchasing a *Desart of dry Sand* by their Death, and shall Nothing be done for *One* who has generously hazarded his Life and his All to secure the Religion of Protestants, and the Liberties of *Great-Britain* and *Ireland*? Shall that Man dye in a Prison, his Name be forgotten, and the Debts be unpaid, that were contracted by serving the Publick? Had *Carthage* been laid under half the Obligation, he had never been forgotten either in Life or in Death.

V. *MORDECAI* must have something done for him; for 'tis the Will of Heaven to have it so. How remarkably did the Providence of God dispose Affairs, that the *King of Persia* should have his Memory refresh'd with the Obligation he was under to *Mordecai* for preserving his Life? Whoever reads and observes that History with an ingenuous Mind, will acknowledge that the Will and the Wisdom of God were as certainly concern'd in the secret Disposition of Circumstances, which pay'd the way for *Mordecai's* Advancement,



ment, as if he had been rewarded by *Miracle*. And shall it be thought we are now fallen into Times, when the manifest Will of Heaven shall have no Regard paid to it? I am bold to affirm it, that the publick Thankfulness to God for our late Escapes, is notoriously defective, while Mr. *Dunton's* Services are unrewarded.

VI. Mr. *Dunton* must have something done for him, for he has really been at considerable Expence in calling upon the *Publick* for Relief. Being destitute of Friends that were willing to solicit at Court, he was oblig'd to solicit in *Print*; and this he has done in very moving Addresses. This Expence comes upon him, thro' the Neglect of others; and, as I doubt not but he will carry his Cause, *Shall not COSTS be recovered?*

VII. Mr. *Dunton* must have something done for him, or the Opportunity will be lost: There is no Prospect that he can long enjoy the Gratitude of his King or his Country. His Age, his Infirmities, his Disappointments and Sufferings, won't suffer him to hope to see many more Days. He has been expecting for some time, when God would *change his Countenance and send him away*. I would therefore humbly ask, whether the present Ministry, who have been Witnesses of his Service, and themselves well provided by Means of his Success, can endure the Thought that he should Rot in a Prison, when there are a thousand Ways to relieve him?--- But, indeed, of all the other Ways, in which he is capable of Relief, a *handsome Pension* would make him most easy, or a *Patent-Office* that may be executed by a *Deputy*, in regard his *frequent Attendance upon an ill State of Health*, unfits him to execute an Office.--- I have now pleaded the Poor Man's Cause by whom the City was sav'd, and whose Services and Sufferings cannot miss of a *Noble Reward*, if there be either *Honour, or Conscience, or Gratitude*, upon the Face of the Earth.--- And therefore,

VIII, and Lastly, *Something must be done for Mordecai*, if not out of Justice to his **NECK-ADVENTURES** (or former hazardous Services for *King George*) yet out of respect to *what further Discoveries he is able to make of the Enemies to the Royal Family*, and that **GREAT BLESSING** he will be to the *Nation in General*, if he be enabled to compleat his **ATHENIAN PROJECTS**; and 'tis hop'd, as *the Stone, Rheumatism, and Scurvy*, do **OFTEN** incapacitate him for any *Publick Place*, that *the Royal Bounty* will be extended towards him in such **A PRESENT OF MONEY**, and *Annual Pension*, as will not only *keep him out of a Prison* (which is a sort of *Death* to a Man of his *Honest and Generous Temper*) but will enable him (if possible) for *more daring and greater Services* than he has yet perform'd; and I'm sure there's *no Loyal Subject, or Ingenious Man*, in the King's Dominions, but will heartily join with me in this **WISH**; for *Mr. Dunton* owes but a small Sum, *One Thousand Pounds* will pay all his *Debts*; (and 'till that be done, he can't be safe in any *Publick Station*) and his *Debts* being paid by *the Royal Gift of a Thousand Pounds*, after that *Joyful Discharge*, **A HANDSOM PENSION** will not only fit him for *Acts of Charity* (in which he ever delighted) but will enable him *to pursue his Study of Books and Men*; which (as we are inform'd in his **EXCELLENT IDEA OF A NEW LIFE** (a), has been always his *Recreation*;) and therefore, as his *Fancy is chiefly set upon Letters* (were his *Circumstances* enlarg'd in that **NOBLE MANNER** he so well deserves) he would be in a Capacity to oblige the World, by compleating his *Works* (or those *Thousand Essays*) which he calls **ATHENIANISM**: Besides (Reader) all this is but *part of that further Service* we may expect from *Mordecai*, if the King, by granting him a *Generous Pension for Life*, make him sole Master of his own Time; for we are inform'd,

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(a) *The Name of a Book written by Mr. John Dunton some Years ago, and (tho' sold for a Crown) is now very scarce.*



in the Letter inscrib'd to *The first Lord of the Treasury*, (call'd ROYAL GRATITUDE) that Mr. *Dunton* has bin long Preparing for the Press a *Weekly Paper*, which he designs to entitle---*Athenian News, or Dunton's Pacquet for the Virtuosi of Great Britain*; in which that Part of his *Pacquet* that he intitles *The Court-Spy*, will contain such *Jacobite Secrets*, that 'twill be very necessary for his Majesty's Service, that his *Loyal Subjects* shou'd *Weekly* know 'em, and will (as he tells *the Publick*) be often communicated to him by that *Person of Honour* that sent him all those *Early Discoveries* that furnish'd out *Neck or Nothing*; and which therefore can be Publish'd by no other Person but *Mordecai*, as this *unknown Patriot* will trust no other Author but Him, he having try'd his Fidelity in *Oxford's Reign*, when he might have had (almost) what he pleas'd to discover his Name, and Place of Abode; so that Mr. *Dunton's* timely Discovery of these *Jacobite Secrets* will be a National Service, for which no Man is so well qualified as himself; that *Person of Quality* that sent him the former Discoveries (which were afterwards confirm'd by the *Committee of Secrecy*) having promis'd to send to *Mordecai*, and to no other Author, all the further Discoveries he can possibly make of any *Jacobite Plots* that are now carrying on against the *Protestant Succession*; and no Man is likely to make more *Early Discoveries* of *Jacobite Treason* than this *Person of Honour*, not only as he is nearly related to several *Great Papists*, both in *Great Britain* and *Ireland*, (as is seen by the *Early Discoveries* Mr. *Dunton* Publish'd in his *Neck or Nothing*) but has a Friendly Correspondence with many *Great Jacobites* that are still in *Places of Trust and Profit*; and I think no Man can think this a *Groundless Suspicion*, that observes how many *Rebels of Great Quality* have lately made their Escape out of the *Tower, Newgate, and other Prisons*.

Then can any *Loyal Subject* be so ungrateful to think, that *Poor Mordecai* does not deserve a very *Noble Reward and Pension* from this Government, when 'tis evident (if he be inabled for it by his Majesties *Royal Bounty*) he is likely

likely to make such further Discoveries as will Countermine all the Jacobite Plots against the Present Constitution in Church and State? As a Proof of this, he has just finish'd a Piece intitled, *The Hanover Catechism, (or, The BITE of the Church being in Danger, plainly detected in a Dialogue between a High-Churchman, a bold Asserter of Hereditary Right, and a Loyal Dissenter of Revolution-Principles,)* which were the Rich Whiggs, but Generous enough to disperse to all the Poorer sort of his Majesties Subjects, there wou'd not be an unconverted Jacobite left: For I'm told by a Clergyman, (to whom Mr. Dunton sent this *Hanover Catechism* for his Approbation) that "His Discoveries  
 " are so well adapted to cure the High-Churchmen of their  
 " Hereditary and Passive Lunacy, that he does not doubt (were  
 " this Catechism read by all the Pretender's Friends) but it  
 " work a thorough Conversion upon all such Jacobites that were  
 " not already in Bedlam." That Mr. Dunton was ever thus zealous to serve his Majesty, is a Truth fairly prov'd in the Essay intitled *Royal Gratitude*, (Inscrib'd to the Right Honourable Mr. Walpole.) And I cou'd further confirm it, not only by the *New Discoveries* that are to furnish out DUNTON's PACQUET (of which he gives a particular Account in his late Celebrated IRONY, intitled, *Seeing's Believing, or King George prov'd a Usurper,*) but by the several *False Brethren*, that *Mordecai* (at a great Expence) has discover'd amongst the Jacobite Party; then let the World judge what further Discoveries MORDECAI is able to make, he being now promis'd (by a *False Brother* of Sacheverell's making) *An entire Collection of all the Jacobite Poems that have bin Publish'd against King George and the Royal Family, since the Death of Queen Anne, to the Poems made upon the Execution of THE DEVIL'S MARTYRS*, (as Mr. Dunton calls (a) those Two Perjur'd Rebels, *William Paul* a Clergyman,

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(a) In a late Essay, intitled, *The Devil's Martyrs*. Sold by S. Popping in Pater-Noster-Row.



gyman, and *John Hall* a Justice of Peace,) for which he is threatned with a *Private Stab*; and indeed he (almost) deserves it from the *High-Churchmen*, as the *Bold Discoveries* he made in the late Reign, not only timely defeated their *Jacobite Plot* in Southwark to Restore the Pretender, but wholly suppress'd their *Listing of Men* in Ireland. And therefore if *The Whigs at Court* don't speedily procure such a *Royal Reward* for Poor *Mordecai*, as may set him above the *Insults* of his *Jacobite Enemies*, I fear they'll acknowledge his *Extraordinary Services*, (and perhaps inform his Majesty of them,) when 'tis too late; for 'tis certain the fore-mention'd *Collection of Jacobite Poems* has bin privately dispers'd throughout *Great Britain* and *Ireland* to Poyson the Mob, and to excite his Majesties Subjects to a *New Rebellion*; and if they are not Speedily and Keenly Answer'd by such *Antidote-Rhimes*, as may expel the *Poetical-Poyson*; (and who is fitter for this *Verse-Duel* than *Mr. Duntton*, when even *Dr. Swift*, a *Profest Jacobite*, has declar'd in Print (a), that he is the *Greatest and Boldest Satyrift* that the *WHIGGS* have to defend their Cause,) they'll do more *Mischief* than some *LORDS* at Court may perhaps imagin, that don't know at what great *Expence* these *Treasonable Poems* have bin dispers'd, and how strangely they have *Corrupted the Common People*, who can't perceive (till they are *smartly Answer'd*;) that they are no better than *Gilded Poyson*: We see an Instance of this in the *Two Speeches* made by *The Devil's Martyrs* (as *Loyal Mordecai* has fairly prov'd *William Paul* and his *Brother Sufferer* in his *Essay* publish'd with that Title;) which had they bin fold *Privately*, and without any *Answer* to 'em, they wou'd have done more *Mischief* to the *Protestant Cause* than all the *Treason* the *Jacobites* have yet *Plotted*: But these *Two High-Church-Speeches* being Publish'd by *Authority*,

(and

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(a) In his *Treatise* intitled, *The Publick Spirit of the Whiggs*, P. 3, 4, 6.

(and with such REMARKS as have prov'd the *Rebel-Priest*, and the *Perjur'd Justice*, Two of *The Devil's Martyrs*;) they have given such a *Mortal Wound to the Jacobite Cause*, that 'twill soon languish to Nothing, and dye.

And thus (*Reader*) I have finish'd my *Satyr on Somebody*, tho' I name *No-body*, except it be some WHIGGS at Court that have wholly forgot their *Fellow-Sufferer*, for the same Glorious Cause for which themselves have bin *Greatly, and most deservedly advanc'd*. And therefore the Truly Glorious, and Immortal *Marlborough, Newcastle, Sutherland, Townshend, Cadogan, Stanhope, Walpole, and Gwin*, are no ways Reflected on in this *Anonymous Satyr on No-body*, they having *All Eight* bin a very True and Generous Friend to Poor *Mordecai*; and 'tis not doubted but will let His *Majesty*, and the *Prince of Wales*, (the GUARDIAN of these Realms) speedily know what Frequent and Great Hazards Mr. *Dunton* ran to detect the Enemies to their *Illustrious House*. And therefore the *Some-Body* that is Gall'd in this *Memorial*, (tho' *No-Body* be nam'd in it) is only a Certain *Duke, Earl, Lord, and Baronet*, and for all such GUILTY WHIGGS (were they much Greater than the Beggarly Vice of *Avarice* and *Ingratitude* can ever make 'em) they may mince and kick as hard as they please, for I am always ready to prove 'em GREAT, LITTLE MEN, that they han't now for these Two Years made a *Just and Generous Representation* (to the KING, or the *Prince of Wales*) of Poor *Mordecai's* Eminent Services for the *House of Hanover*, when the late *Ministry* were in Power. I confess (*Reader*) this Charge of *Avarice* and *Ingratitude* in a *Duke, Earl, Lord, and Baronet*, (that has bin *Greatly and most deservedly advanc'd*) is a more Heinous Crime than in Men in a *Poor or Low Station*: But as *Black* as the Charge is, I am always ready to prove it by this *Memorial of Poor Mordecai*; and by his being so long unrewarded for his *Ventring Neck or Nothing* to Detect the Enemies to King *George*. And this is all (at present) that



that I have to say to *Some-Body*, that shall be Nameless, for I hope *No-Body* (at Court) will any longer forget to Recommend to King George, (or to our Royal Guardian the Prince of Wales) that *Poor, Honest, Generous Man*, that has sav'd the City (ALMOST) wholly at his own Expence; or if *No-Body* Remembers this POOR MAN, (as there's no Danger of it if that *Truly Faithful and Generous Patriot* Mr. WALPOLE lives but a few Weeks) but he must dye in a Prison for ventring his Life and Fortune to save his Country. I shall then think it a Debt I owe both to his *Hazardous Services* and *Immortal Memory*, that I Publish an *Appendix* to this *Memorial*, which I'll entitle *Neck for Nothing*, or *Poor Mordecai's Ramble to Court, &c.* In which *Satyr* the World may expect a strange Character of those *Half-Patriots* that Solemnly Promis'd, "To seek all Occasions to let His Majesty know that Nothing had bin done for Mordecai; and yet to this Day never introduc'd him into the Royal Presence, or so much as spoke one Word to the King about him; Surely such LORDS as these are at BO-PEEP with Honour, Justice, Gratitude! except when the World sees 'em; or they are in Hopes to CATCH some Higher Title than they now Possess; but Poor Mordecai tells us (who was ever Distinguish'd by his Generous Gratitude to his Benefactors, Great Readiness to forgive Injuries, and daring to speak the Truth,) that the whole British Court can shew us but One Duke, Earl, Lord, and Baronet, of this Little, Mean, Covetous Temper: And therefore for the Honour of England, as well as their own Reputation, may these FOUR (I cant say Noble) WHIGGS live to shew their Abhorrence of a Base, Selfish, Ungrateful Action, by sending such a Generous Present of Guineas to Poor MORDECAI, (who is always to be heard of at SMITH's, the Old Athenian Coffee-house in Walbrook,) as they may neither BLUSH to Give, nor be to Receive. And as their NAMES shall be an Eternal Secret (for as yet this Satyr on Some-body has named No-body) upon such a GOLDEN REPENTANCE, as this they may expect

pect a Grateful Character in that HEROICK POEM Mr. Dunton is now writing, intituled, *The British Mecænas, or the Character of a Generous Patron.* But if that Beggary, Mean, and Scandalous Vice of AVARICE has so much the Ascendant over 'em, that they chuse rather to be the Subject of *Neck for Nothing*, than to Remember the Poor Man that has sav'd the City, and done (Publick) Justice to their EVERY WAY GLORIOUS CHARACTER; (except what Respects their *Sordid Avarice* and *Base Ingratitude*) they may then expect that their *Affronting Treatment* (for I can't call it a Present to a Man of Distinguish'd Merits) of *Two Guineas*; and being to Busy to speak to *Mordecai*, shall be Keenly Resented by his Hearty Friend the Author of this MEMORIAL. I cou'd name the Times when Mr. Dunton (for I have bin long and intimately acquainted with him, tho' he was wholly a Stranger to this MEMORIAL, till *The General Post* brought it to him) has had a Private Audience of — *His Excellency --- The Lord and --- His Honour---* when the same WHIGG han't bin at Home, to a Duke; or an *Earl*, that came only to Visit him with a *meer How-d'ye*: But this was when Mr. Dunton was call'd (by the late Bishop of *Salisbury* and Marquis of *Wharton*) *The Patriot of Great Britain* for Detecting the Treason and Villany of *Oxford* and *Bolingbroke*, when they were Reigning Favourites: But now *the Storm is over*, and Poor *Mordecai* is no longer wanted to *Pump the Ship*, if he goes to the *Earl of ---* (tho' it be with a Book Inscrib'd to his Lordship, and perhaps has cost him a Guinea the Binding,) his *Porter* shall tell him He is gone out; and if he goes the next Morning for better Success, the Answer shall be, *My Lord is sick in his Bed, and won't be seen to day by any Man, except his Doctor*; and if (after Two Disappointments) the NECK-ADVENTURER has Courage enough to Resolve to see his Lordship the following Day, (tho' he finds him as well as ever he was in his Life;) All the Answer he gets, is, *Mr. Dunton, I ask your Pardon, but I am so busy, I can speak to No-body,*



and must therefore desire you to call again: And therefore COWLEY might well say,

*If I'd Curse the Man I'd hate,  
Attendance and Dependance be his Fate.*

*But is this Honour? Is this Justice? Is this Gratitude?* to a Man that has ventur'd his ALL to serve the Publick? No (Reader) such PHÆNIX-VERTUES as these we must look for 'em among *the little People*, I mean the *Mordecai's* (or *John Dunton's*) of *Great-Britain*, who tho' they are Little in Purse, are Great in Soul, or at least too BIG and Generous to Affront an Author with a Present of *One Guinea*, or perhaps *Two* (a fit Present for a Porter where *Mordecai* is well-treated) for his venturing his Life and Credit to prove they were no BREAD-STEALERS, but *Faithful and Glorious Patriots*.

*Oh what a Lousy, Beggarly Vice is Covetousness (and how much baser, were it possible, is the Sin of Ingratitude!) How does it tarnish the greatest Glories!*

I confess (Reader) this is *Plain Dealing*; but I'll assert it to be Matter of Fact, before *the greatest Man upon Earth*; for if he be *Really* such, he'll both *Thank and Reward me* for daring (like *Mr. Dunton*) to speak the Truth whatever it cost me; but whether he does or not, I'll be so Impartial to the Whigs at Court (for so I count that D-k and E-l that gave poor *Mordecai* TWO GUINEAS, where he had good Reason to expect TWENTY: The chief End in his Address to 'em, being only to obtain the HONOUR of being introduced into the Royal Presence, or of having his *Neck-Adventure* told to the King) to affirm to 'em, if *Covetousness* and *Ingratitude* be ill in a *Tory*, 'tis so in a *Whig*; nay, I'll undertake to prove these are BLACKER CRIMES in a *Whig*, than they are in a *Tory*; for a *Tory* is no other than a compound of *Ignorance, Falshood, and Madness*, and (consequently)

sequently) having lost his Senses, does not Sin against his Knowledge ( in a mean or sordid Action ) so much as a *Whig* does ; for a *Tory*, ( or State-Lunatick ) always thinks himself in the right, till a Popish King and Slavery enlightens his Understanding ; but a Loyal *Whig* always is in the right, till he suffers *Covetousness* or *Ingratitude* to blacken his HONEST CHARACTER ; not that I think a *Rich Patron* ought to make *Ducks and Drakes* with his Money ( or to make a noble Present of Guineas, where a *Dedicator* is a *meer Hack*, and does not deserve it ) but certainly an Author of Mr. *Dunton's* distinguish'd Courage, Sense and Loyalty ( I mean a *NECK-ADVENTURER* to secure the Protestant Succession in the ILLUSTRIOUS HOUSE of *HANOVER* ) ought to be treated with all that Respect and Gratitude that is ( *so Justly* ) his Due. And therefore all the Hopes poor *Mordecai* has of a General Release from Debt, and of having his few remaining Days render'd something easy and comfortable, are wholly owing to the matchless Generosity and Goodness of the Immortal *Newcastle*, *Townshend*, *Stanhope*, *Walpole*, who ( as they all made him a Present of Ten Guineas a Man ) so 'tis not doubted, but they will ALL ( but more especially the Right Honourable Mr. *WALPOLE*, as 'tis to that Glorious Patriot that a Person of Honour has sent a very distinct and moving Account of Mr. *Dunton's* great and signal Services, under the Title of *ROYAL GRATITUDE* ) proceed to compleat his Deliverance from Debt, and his Jacobite Enemies, by letting his Majesty know that Mr. *Dunton* was that poor *Mordecai* that sav'd the City, by publishing such early Discoveries of the Enemies to it, as other Authors ( when the City was in most Danger ) were afraid to whisper ; so that the great Generosity of those Noble HEROES, *Marlborough*, *Newcastle*, *Sutherland*, *Townshend*, *Cadogan*, *Stanhope*, *Walpole*, *Gwin*, may well atone for those *Half-Patriots*, ( I named before ) whose blind side is *Covetousness* and a base *Ingratitude*, and for



that Reason are still laying new Foundations of Life, tho' (on the Account of their great Age) *they have one Foot in the Grave*, and therefore *COWLEY* might well say,

*The Rich Poor Man's emphatically Poor.*

For even in a young Man *Avarice* is both a beggarly and scandalous Vice; but in an Old Man it may properly be called *Statute-Madness*: And yet (as abominable as *Covetousness* is in a superannuated *Whig*) 'tis the only Sin grows Young as Men grow old; but may *SOME BODY* (tho' I name *NO BODY*) live so long (at least) till he Repents of his (ungrateful) *TWO GUINEA* Present to poor *Mordecai*; but whether he does or not, 'tis hoped *Mr. Duntou* will not stand long in need of a Subject's *BOUNTY*, tho' as *RICH* and *POOR* as the Duke of ---- (Pardon the Paradox, for every Miser, *COWLEY* tells you, don't enjoy what he possesses) it being the Opinion of those Reverend Gentlemen in *North-Britain*, at whose Request I have here faithfully represented poor *Mordecai's* Unrewarded Services, that if he gives this *MEMORIAL* to the Prince of *Wales* with his own Hand (or presents King *George* with an *Humble Petition* (a) setting forth the great Hazards he ran to fix the Crown on his Royal Head) that he'll presently

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(a) Which *Humble Petition*, if he be but soon delivered from all his Troubles, by the present Guardian of these Realms (as no Man doubts it in *North-Britain*, that saw this *MEMORIAL* before it went to the Press) I would have him intitle--*Mordecai's Dying Groans from the Fleet, or an Humble Petition to his most Excellent Majesty, by Mr. JOHN DUNTON, Author of Neck for Nothing, earnestly imploring that he might not be buried alive (i. e. that he might not be confined to a Prison all his Days, when One Thousand Pounds will pay all his Debts, and clear his whole Estate from Incumbrance) after his venturing his Life and Fortune, and spending a great Part of his Substance in detecting the Enemies to King George and his Illustrious House, when the late Ministry were in Power.*

sently give him such a *Noble Reward* as will convince all his Majesty's Friends, that great Honour and Dignity was due to *Mordecai*, or at least that he did not venture his *Neck for Nothing*, in serving the House of *Hanover*; for have not all those Eminent Writers, whose hazardous and great Services have been told to his Majesty, been most Honourably and Nobly rewarded by him,

Was not Dr. *FLEETWOOD* made Bishop of *Ely* for his distinguish'd Loyalty to King *George*, and writing that truly Protestant and Celebrated PREFACE that a Jacobite Parliament burn'd by the Common Hangman?

Was not Dr. *Hoadly* made Bishop of *Bangor* for fairly proving the Piety, Justice and Necessity of Revolution Principles, against the hereditary WHIMS of the Bishop of *C---r*?

Was not Mr. *STEEL* rais'd to the Honour of *Knight-hood*, made a *Commissioner* to the Forfeited Estates, Settled in Three Thousand a Year, and is still expecting much greater Preferment for only TATLING (ingeniously) twice a Week against the Pretender, Popery and Slavery?

Was not Mr. *H---CK* (as wretchedly as his *M--rals* have been out of Order) most deservedly *Feed* with a Place of Five Hundred a Year for curing the Distempers of the Body Politick with a *GERMAN DOCTOR*?

Was not that First-Rate Poet Mr. *OLD---N*, by having a Friend at Court (for *kissing goes by Favour*) lately advanc'd to a considerable Post for the Service he has done by his Loyal Rhimes?

And was not the ingenious Mr. *SAMUEL BUCKLEY* rais'd from *Nothing to Something*, by his early Zeal for the *HANOVER-SUCCESSION*, for his *SUN* first set in a Bookseller's Shop, but dawn'd again in the Printer's Art, where it shin'd (loyally) several Years in a *DAILY-COURANT*, till bare  
Printing



Printing Baron *Bothmer's* Memorial rais'd it at length to its Meridian Glory in a LONDON-GAZETTE, where it dazles indeed! and revives and cheers all that behold it; for Mr. *Buckley* is now (by the Rays of his great Loyalty, Wit and Virtue) most deservedly made a Justice of Peace, and will keep his Coach in a few Years, as a just Reward for his *DAILY Labours* to serve the Publick; so that the Royal Gratitude of King *George* has been so very General, as well as Noble, that all the Authors of Note that are yet unrewarded, are only

The Reverend Mr. *William Bisset*, Author of that *Modern Fanatick* that proves Dr. *Sacheverell* a Swearing, Drunken, Lewd, Jacobite Tool, for writing whereof he has been often assaulted, and goes still in fear of his Life, from the *Sacheverelites* or High-Church Mobbers.

Mr. *William Clark*, a Dissenting Minister living in *Shadwell*, whose Proposal to Raise and Head a Company of Soldiers at his own Charge, to suppress the Pretender's Rebellion---Discovery of a Jacobite-Plot in *Southwark* to defeat the Protestant Succession (which Mr. *Dunton* publish'd at the Hazard of his Life, and for which Mr. *Clark* was actually shot at by three Men) ---And Two Sermons intitled, *The Rebels Doom*, and *Undoubted Heir, and he must Reign* (which undoubted Heir he fairly proves to be King *George*) most justly recommend him (and all the Dissenters in general) to the Generous Bounty and Protection of the present Government.

Mr. *Joseph Harrington* (now Pastor to a large Congregation in the City of *Coventry*) whose great Courage and Loyalty to the House of *Hannover*, in dispersing Mr. *Dunton's* early Discoveries of *Oxford's* and *Bolingbroke's* Treason, called *Neck or Nothing* (at a Time when there was six Warrants to seize the Author, and the Traytors in Power were resolv'd to ruin all that promoted *Dunton's* *Impachment*) sufficiently prove, that both Himself and that Royal Heroine Mrs. *S. Boulter* deserve a Royal Reward: The first, as Mr. *Harrington* is a Second *Rothwell*

well ( I mean that pious, bold (a) and Loyal Divine ) to whom the Nation is (in some sort) oblig'd for those early Discoveries call'd *Neck or Nothing* ; for this good *Samaritan* giving Mr. *Dunton* a Visit, where summer Friends seldom come ( I mean in the *Fleet-Prison* ) he presented him with Mr. *W----*s celebrated Tract, call'd *A short History of the Parliament*, which *Mordecai* read with that vast Satisfaction, that the same Night he resolv'd to attempt the writing *A Supplement* to it, and entitle it *Neck or Nothing* ; and the following Day (as if Mr. *Harrington* had been privy to all the Discoveries) comes a Pacquet of Jacobite Secrets from a Person of Honour (well known to the Bishop of *Salisbury* (b) and Marquis of *Wharton*) that furnish'd *Dunton* for that daring Enterprize, so that all that abhor the Treason and Villany of the late Ministry, must acknowledge the Nation is much indebted to Mr. *Harrington* for his great Courage and Loyalty, in contributing so seasonably to its Discovery. And in the second Place, all the Friends to the Protestant Succession would be very ungrateful to Mrs. *Boulter*, if they did not also think she deserv'd a very distinguishing Mark of his Majesty's Favour ; for this couragious and chaste Virgin ( preferring a good Conscience, and serving the House of *Hanover*, to that Tempting Present that *Bolingbroke* offer'd to debauch both her Body and Mind ) sold many Thousands of *Neck or Nothing* in her own Shop, and ( by her *Whig-Friends* ) in all the Parts of the *British* Dominions, when all other Bookfellers were afraid to touch 'em for fear of a severe Prosecution.

Mr. *GEORGE RIDPATH* ( the ingenious and loyal Author of the *Flying-Post* ) who was unjustly  
Try'd

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(a) Alluding to the Courage of Mr. Rothwell, who (as Mr. Clark tells us in The History of his Life) was call'd Bold Rothwell, for his great Courage in daring to talk with the Devil when he went to pray with a Person possess'd.

(b) Dr. Burnet.



## 36 Mordecai's Memorial: or,

Try'd (and suffer'd much) in the late Reign for his great Zeal and Courage in defending his Majesty's just Title to the *British* Crown; and still *weekly* Drudges with such great Success and Applause, to expose the High-Church Enemies to King *George*, that Dr. *SWIFT* (a profess'd Jacobite) tells the World (a) " That he is " celebrated by the *Dutch* Gazetteer, as one of the best " Pens of *England*; and yet (which is very surprizing) this accomplish'd Writer (and sort of *State-Martyr*) is not yet rewarded with (either) a Place or Pension (tho' he had the Honour to kiss his Majesty's Hand in *Holland*, and FLIES WEEKLY at his Jacobite Enemies) but (doubtless) would the *Whigs* at Court let his Majesty know, that Mr. *Ridpath* is Little in Nothing but *Wealth* and *Titles* ( I don't mean is still writing for Bread; for no loyal Subject, that knows Mr. *Ridpath's* Merits, but would much rather want a Dinner himself, than he should not Feast on a good One) it would not be long before we should hear of Sir *George*, and in as high a Post as Sir *Richard*; for all impartial Men do aver (if REWARDS in this Reign are to be measur'd by great Services) that *Ridpath* comes no ways behind *Steel*, except it be in deserving as much from the King as that glorious Patriot; and yet ( being so very modest, as) never to ask any Favour of him.

But that which does most adorn Mr. *Ridpath's* pious, loyal and honest Character, is his great Generosity and Goodness to a Brother-Author, and Fellow-Sufferer, for the same glorious Cause of Religion and Liberty. I could here name several generous Actions that entitle the Author of the *Flying-Post* to this Encomium; as, who so zealous as Mr. *Ridpath* to keep a Brother-Author and Fellow-Sufferer from sinking and starving.

By

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(a) In his Pamphlet intituled, *The Publick Spirit of the Whigs*; Pag. 3.

By advertizing his Books *Gratis*, for fear the *Tory* News-Writers should not do it at all, and so his loyal Writings be ever hid that were writ for his Majesty's Service.

By informing all Rich and Covetous WHIGS (in his *Flying-Post*) what Royal Medals and Golden Presents the present Ministry have thought his loyal Hazards deserv'd.

And (*Lastly*) by letting the Government know (every time he publishes a bold *Satyr* against the JACKS) that his *Neck-Adventures* are sent to him by a *Court-Spy* that will prove all his Discoveries.

I confess this is a GENEROSITY that is not usual with Whig-Authors (for we us'd to say, *Two of a Trade can never agree*) but if any TORY doubt whether Mr. *Ridpath* be thus Generous to poor *Mordecai*, for being his *Fellow-Sufferer* for the same Glorious Cause (for no Whig will question it, that knows his pious, loyal and honest Character) let them read the *Flying-Post*, May 1. where are these Words: ' This Day Mr. *John Dunton*, Author of *Neck or Nothing*, was taken up and carried before the Lord Mayor of *London*, for writing a Book call'd, *Seeing's Believing*; or *King George prov'd a U--per*, &c. The Whigs pitied the Man, because he had already ventur'd his NECK for NOTHING; and the Tories rejoic'd extreamly, because they thought that Mr. *Dunton*, who had lately set up for the Pretender's Rival, under the Title of *King John the Second*, had now actually hazarded his Neck; but *John's* Whig-Friends were greatly pleas'd, and the Tories very much mortified, when they found the Book was only a *cunning Irony* (or loyal Bait) to catch the foolish Jacks with their own Treason, and that Mr. *Dunton*, instead of endangering his Neck hazard-ed *Nothing*.

So that 'tis clear (Reader) by that Ingenious and Loyal Character that Mr. *Ridpath* has here given of poor *Mordecai*, that he is so truly Humble, Modest and Good,



that he strives to make every Man (that's a Brother's Author and Fellow-Sufferer) Great and Rich but himself; and for that Reason I heartily wish the Generous *Ridpath* (as well as the *Neck-Adventurer*) may have *something done for 'em*, in Proportion to those Great and Loyal Services they have done for his Majesty, both before and since he was crown'd, that so both *Dunton* and *Ridpath* too, may be inabled to be (what they so earnestly wish) *A Father to the Fatherless, a Husband to the Widow, a Protection to the Stranger, and a Relief to the Poor and Needy*: This, to Men of their truly Christian Principles and Generous Soul, is earthly Felicity enough; therefore (out of Respect to the Poor, as well as to that Eminent Service they have done their Country) I wish 'em both a Noble Reward above all Things on Earth, next to their Health and long Life.

I would next attempt to give a *Distinct Character* of that truly Honest and Ingenious Gentleman, Mr. *Charles Gildon*, who suffered much in the late Reign for that Great and Eminent Service he did for the House of *Hanover* by his Loyal Writings (but more especially for his *Excellent Remarks* upon the Princess *SOPHIA's* Letter to Queen *ANNE*) neither would I omit giving a large Character of Mr. *JOHN TOLAND*, the Learned and Polite Author of that Seasonable and Famous Tract, call'd *The Art of Restoring* (who has suffer'd more by the persecuting Tongues of *Irish Higgins* and other *Jacobite Tools*, than any Man in the Kingdom besides) but that I can't think Two Whig-Authors of their Shining and Distinguish'd Merits (and that are personally known to Baron *de Bothmer* and other Generous Patriots) are still put to their *Shifts* for want of a considerable *Place* or *Pension*, they having both of 'em so greatly deserv'd A ROYAL REWARD; For Mr. *Gildon* had the Honour to have his *Loyal Services* greatly approv'd by the Princess *SOPHIA*, the late Bishop of *Canterbury*, and Mr. Secretary *Stanhope*, and Mr. *Toland's* early and great Love to the House of *Hanover* (as is natural

natural to a *Right Whig*) carry'd him over to that *Court*, made him explain their *MEDALS*, and write a *Glorious Character* of every Branch of that *Royal Family*; so that it can't be imagin'd, but our *Grateful Monarch* has long since (Nobly) rewarded these *Two Eminent Loyalists* for that *Great Service* they have both done to his *Illustrious House*.

I know but *Two Authors* more of distinguish'd *Merit*, and *Sense*, that are still unrewarded for the *Great Service* they have done to the *House of Hanover*; and that is, *Mr. Stephen Whatly*, and poor *Mordccai* (the Subject of this *MEMORIAL*.) As to the first of these, he is distinguish'd by many excellent *Qualities*; for he is *Master of his Passions*, *Master of Stile*, and *Master of the French Tongue*, and was ever true to *King George's Interest* in the worst of *Times*, so that we may properly call *Whatly*, a second *Ridpath* for *Sense*, *Courage* and *Honesty*; for when *Mr. Ridpath* was forc'd to take shelter in *Holland*, to secure himself from the *Punishment* of an unjust *Sentence* in *England*, and the *Rage* of his *Jacobite Enemies*, *Ridpath* so (ingeniously) liv'd in *Whatly*, that *The Flying-Post* was still thought to be writ by that *State-Martyr*; so that 'twill argue great *Neglect* in the *Government*, if such *shining Merits* go long unrewarded; for *Mr. Whatly* was ever an avow'd *Enemy* to the *Pretender*, acquits himself *Loyally* in every *Step* of his *Life*, and is only a *Coward* in this, that he dares not do an unhandſom *Action*; and as a *Proof* of this,

We'll next view him in a *Mug-House* (for where should we look for a true *Lover* of *King George*, but in a *Place* where he may display his *Loyalty* to him) which *Mr. Whatly* has done in that zealous *Manner*, that he deserves the *Honour* of being call'd the *Arch-Mugite of Great-Britain* (I mean a *Drinker* of *Loyal Healths*, tho' a *Mob* of *Devils* stood at the *Door*) for 'tis chiefly owing to his *Invincible Courage*, that the *Two Mug-Houses* in *St. Jones's* and *Cheapside* have subdu'd all their