

Enemies, and do daily increase and flourish. Mr. *Whatly* is never *President* at any of these Loyal Houses, but the *Jacobite Spies* sneak and tremble ; they know he can say what he will, and prove what he says, and they dare not look so brave a Man in the Face ; and as he acts the *President* with such quick and wise Repartees, and Great-Presence of Mind, as confounds his *Jacobite Enemies*, so he fills the Chair with such loyal Huzza's, as give Joy and Transport to every WHIG that hears the Sound ; so that if we consider how much Mr. *Whatly* has writ and done to secure the *Hanover Succession* in the late Reign, and to suppress the *Jacobite Mobs* in this, we shall readily own, that his whole Life has been one continu'd Act of *Loyalty* and *Service* to King *George* and the Royal Family ; and therefore I think 'tis impossible that a *British Subject*, that has done such Excellent Service for his King and Country, should live much longer without receiving a distinguishing Mark of Royal Favour from that Grateful Prince he has so greatly and constantly serv'd.

I would inlarge in the Praise of this ARCH-MUGGITE, but (to confess the Truth) the Loyal Services Mr. *Whatly* has done the Crown, both by his Mug, Tongue, and Pen, are not easily reckon'd up ; he writes and speaks as it were in Print, and whenever he blesses the World with a *Loyal Treatise*, 'tis a perfect Piece, as I could prove by many Instances ; but I need name no more than his curious Essays upon those Glorious Heroes, Prince *Eugene* and the Duke of *Marlborough*, to prove he has no Superior, and few Equals, either in Wit or Sense ; for in these two Essays the Reader will find, the *Style* hath all the Properties that can recommend any thing to an ingenious Relish, for 'tis *Manly*, and yet *Plain* ; *Natural*, and yet *not Careless*, and wants none of the proper Ornaments of Language ; but I shall say no more upon this *Head*, as 'tis Recommendation enough of Mr. *Whatly*'s Intellectual Abilities, that the learned Mr. *George Ridpath* has honour'd him (many Years) with his *Particular Friendship*.

Then

Then what Reward can be great enough for such an every way accomplish'd Loyalist as Mr. *Whatly*? But I'll stop here (least I offend that Modesty that gives a Lustre to all his other Vertues) with greatly admiring that a Person of such extraordinary Merit is not yet rewarded with a *considerable Place or Pension*; but if it be strange that Mr. *Whatly*, and those Patriot-Authors I nam'd before, be not yet preferr'd, how surprizing must it needs be, that the Man that ventur'd *NECK or NOTHING*, to save his Country from Ruine, is still left to GROAN under the *Weight of those Debts*, which he contracted in that *Hazardous and Glorious Service*.

And this brings me in the 6th and last Place, to say something of Poor Unrewarded *Mordecai*, whose Matchless COURAGE in detecting the Enemies to King *George*, (when the late Ministry were in Power) and wonderful Success in that Bold Attempt, there is no Man in *Great Britain* (that has one Grain of *Honour, Justice or Modesty*) will pretend to equal, tho' Sir *RICHARD STEELE*, and that STATE-MARTYR Mr. *George Ridpath*, have done *extraordinary Service* for their King and Country, and such as not only merits a *Noble Reward*, but will make their Names and Loyalty SHINE to the End of Time; yet 'twas neither *STEELE* no *RIDPATH* (when *Oxford* and *Bolingbroke* were called *Glorious Patriots*) that durst say to their Faces they were *Traytors and Villains*, and offer to prove it; and therefore *Dunton* might well call his early Discoveries *Neck or Nothing*, for he spoke such plain *English* to the Reigning Favourites, that were then plotting to Restore the Pretender, that all other Men were afraid to wisper, so that 'tis no Flattery to Mr. *Dunton*, or lessening the great Services of Mr. *Ridpath*, (or any other UNREWARDED Champions for *British Liberties*) to affirm in this *Memorial*, that Poor *Mordecai* run more desperate Hazards to save his Country from Ruin, than all the Authors in it besides; and for that Reason I shan't scruple

scruple to say, that *all those Rays of Courage and Loyalty*, that are diffusedly scatter'd in his Majesties Subjects are all concentred in the *Breast and Actions* of Poor *Mordecai*; and if any Man denies this, I'll say he is neither Just nor Grateful, or at least never knew the Marquis of *Wharton*, or Bishop of *Salisbury*, (a) who were both able to inform him, that Mr. *Dunton's* NECK-ADVENTURES (or early Discoveries of *Oxford's* and *Bolingbroke's* Treason) were the first Thing that convinc'd the Nation that those two Traytors were Plotting its Ruin, and afterwards defeated those *Jacobite Schemes* to restore the Pretender, as had certainly taken Effect, had not our *British Mordecai* run the Hazard of his Life and Fortune to detect 'em in his *Neck or Nothing* and *Court-Spy*, (as the Reverend Mr. *William Clarke*, and several others now living can testifie) and therefore *no Person of common Honour or Justice*, but will readily own, that Mr. *Dunton* has exceeded all other *Modern Loyalists* in *Courage, Success, and Merit from this Government*, or if any WHIG-AUTHOR be so vain or conceited (or will so far *Blacken* his Loyal and Honest Character) as to deny this, I'll shew him his Error by *the Confession of a very Jacobite*; for does not Dr. *SWIFT* tell the World (b) that ' Mr. *DUNTON's* Famous Tract, entituled ' *NECK OR NOTHING*, must be allow'd to be the ' shrewdest Peice, and written with most Spirit of any ' which hath appear'd from the WHIGS, since the ' Change of the Ministry; it is indeed a most cutting ' Satyr upon the Lord Treasurer and Lord *Bolingbroke*, ' and I wonder (continues this *Jacobite Author*) none ' of our Friends ever undertook to answer it. I confess ' I was at first of the same Opinion with several good ' Judges, who from the *STILE* and *MANNER* sup- ' pos'd it to have issu'd from the sharp Pen of the Earl
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(a) Bishop *Burnet*.

(b) In his Pamphlet entitul'd, *The Publick Spirit of the WHIGS*,
p. 3.

of *N---t---ng---m*, and I am still apt to think it might receive his *L---d---sh---p's* last Hand. '----- Thus far Dr. *SWIFT*, by which it appears, by the Confession of *MORDECAI's* Jacobite Enemies, (as well as by the Opinion of his *WHIG-FRIENDS*) that the Loyal (and *FEARLESS*) Author of *Neck or Nothing*, (by making those *early Discoveries of Oxford's and Bolingbroke's Treason*, which no Man was intrusted with, or durst publish but himself) has in a most distinguish'd manner deserv'd the Royal Bounty of King George, and every Branch of his *Illustrious House*. And therefore, as no doubt (when the *Right Honourable Mr. WALPOLE* has inform'd the King of Poor *Mordecai's NECK-ADVENTURES* in detecting his Enemies, as 'tis expected from him by all that have read the *LETTER* call'd, *Royal Gratitude*, and know his *Faithful and Generous Character*) but he will be Rewarded by his *MAJESTY*, (or our present *GUARDIAN, the Prince of Wales*) as much above other Authors as he has exceeded them in *Success and Courage*; for Mr. *Dunton* not only deserves a *Distinguish'd Reward* for running *Bolder Hazards* than other Authors have done to serve the *Royal Family*, but he is so zealous to serve it in all *Shapes*, that he attempts to promote Loyalty to King George, even by a *seeming Disaffection* to him; for tho' some *silly or half-witted People* han't *Brains or Sense* enough to imagine, that *Treason can be a good Bait to catch a Jacobite Gudgeon*, yet I do affirm, that Loyal and most Ingenious Irony, intitl'd *Dunton's Recantation*, or his *Reasons for deserting his Wiggish Principles and turning Jacobite*, has done more to convince the *deluded Jacobites* of their *Folly and Madness*, in attempting to *Restore the Preeender*, then all the Books that have been publish'd since King George came to the Crown (I'll only except — the *Bishop of Ely's Thanksgiving-Sermon for the Suppressing the late unnatural Rebellion*. — *Mordecai's Letters, entitul'd The Mob-War, ---- and Mr. Clark's undoubted Heir, and he must Reign.---*) and for that Reason I have dispers'd above an *Hundred* of those *RE-CANTATIONS* at my own Charge, and were my E-
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state large enough, not only every poor Man in my own Parish, but every Jacobite Mobber in GREAT BRITAIN should have one of these LOYAL IRONIES; for it not only Beats the JACKS with their own Weapons, but has set the Erronious Doctrines, and Bad Practices of the Romish Church (of which Church we must all be Members, or burn at the Stake for Hereticks, shou'd the Pretender be crown'd King) in the best Light it was ever expos'd by a Lay-Author; and therefore as *Mordecai's Recantation* (or *Reasons for turning Jacobite*) is the most likely Book that has been publish'd in this Reign, to bring the Jacobite Lunaticks to their Right Senses, were not the Rich Whigs (tho' they have the best and brightest Cause in the World, as I shew'd before) Men of a Little Narrow Soul, they'd soon Club to disperse this RECANTATION to all Parts of the Kingdom, where the PREACHING JACOBITES have Poyson'd the Common People with their false Cry of the Church being in Danger under a Protestant Prince, or at least wou'd Petition the King (or our present Guardian) that this LOYAL-RECANTER (that turns even Jacobite for no other End but to Convert REBELS to their due Allegiance) might soon be Rewarded with that ROYAL BOUNTY he so well deserves, and that all the Loyal Part of the Nation so impatiently wish to see him Possess, and of which his Friends in the NORTH do so little doubt, that in Gratitude to his Royal Benefactor, I'd advise *Mordecai* immediately to write a POEM, and call it,

MORDECAI'S REWARD: or, The Royal Present, a POEM, most humbly inscrib'd to the ILLUSTRIOUS GUARDIAN of these Realms, by Mr. John Dunton, Author of NECK or NOTHING, who now lives a Monument of ROYAL GRATITUDE (i. e. by the Generous Bounty of the PRINCE of WALES, he has paid all his Debts, clear'd his whole Estate of Encumbrance, and has his future Days made very Comfortable by a NOBLE PENSON) for daring to venture his Life and Fortune to detect the Enemies

to King George, and his Illustrious House, when the late Ministry were in Power.

*All may have
If they dare try, a Glorious Life, or Grave.* Herbert:

This I suppose will be a suitable Title to that GRATEFUL POEM I wou'd have Mr. Dunton Write, and Inscribe to the Prince of Wales, (the present GUARDIAN of these Realms) if this Memorial of poor Mordecai is follow'd with that ROYAL (or Generous) PRESENT, that he so justly deserves for his successful Hazards to serve King George and the Royal Family; and that it may be thus BLEST, I'm sure is the HEARTY PRAYER of all his Majesty's Friends, and in a very distinguishing Manner of the loyal Subjects of North Britain, where I have convinc'd such as hear me every SUNDAY, that the Church was never in Danger from our Protestant King, and PRAY EVERY DAY that his Reign may be long and Glorious.

Reader, — I shall now conclude with — a Word to the PREACHING JACOBITES — and then Farewell to Somebody, tho' I name No-body, except (by Poor Mordecai's continuing still unrewarded) I have Occasion to give some Whigs at Court a SECOND VISIT; and shou'd that National Gratitude, that is (SO JUSTLY) due to Mordecai, put me upon Publishing this second Memorial, I'd write it with NAMES at length, and in Plainer English than this ANONIMOUS SATYR has yet spoke; for I'll spare no Man (be he never so Great or Rich) that shall so far disgrace his Illustrious Titles, and Whiggish Character, as not (ONCE NOBLY) to Remember Mordecai, who has ventur'd HIS NECK to save his Country; and sure I am, I have a Royal Example to excite me to shew this distinguishing Respect and Friendship to Mr. Dunton; for (you see Reader) 'twas no less than a KING that ask'd, what Honour, what Dignity has been done to Mordecai? When NOTHING HAD BEEN DONE FOR HIM;

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HIM; and therefore in this SECOND MEMORIAL I'll spare no Selfish-Whig an Ace, I so mortally hate *Pride, Ingratitude, and Covetousness*, which (with my universal Acquaintance with the *True Patriots of North-Britain*) will make my SATYR bite deep, and so much the deeper still as SOME-BODY'S Little Soul (as well as that of a certain *Duke, Earl, Lord, and Baronet*) shall be no Secret to some WOMEN of QUALITY, and *Ladies seldom keep Secrets*; so that (except *Something be done for Mordecai*) I presume this scandalous Ingratitude to the NECK-ADVENTURER will be Town-Talk by next *Christmas*, and must consequently come to the Ears of those SNEAKING LORDS, who will not find it *turn to their Honour*, that they affronted the *British Mordecai* with such a mean Present as two Guineas; for (as *King George and the present Ministry*, have been truly Generous to all such that deserve NOBLE REWARDS) I'll not scruple to say of the GREAT-LITTLE-MEN at Court, *That if Poverty and Praise is the Government's Way of Rewarding, they'll find Few Friends and Fewer Servants, for there are not many Mr. Duntons.*

But to come now— To my Word to the PREACHING-JACOBITES, and so adieu.

And here, *Gentlemen*, what I have to say to you chiefly, respects that BITE (or false Cry, of the Church being in Danger) with which you have Poison'd the Minds of the Ignorant (or Common) People of *Great-Britain*: I confess this is *A Black Charge*, but don't we see it daily verify'd in the *Lives and Sermons* of every *Preaching-Jacobite* in the King's Dominions? For is it not now evident, to all the true Friends to the *Protestant Succession*, that those *Hereditary-Canters*, for all their seeming Concern for the CHURCH, are the only Men that bring it in Danger? And this *Mordecai* has fairly prov'd in his Character of *Frank Scammony* (a). The Author of *The White Staff* also affirms this *Jacobite-Magpye* profanely swears,

(a) See Mr. Dunster's Sermon, intitled, *Frank Scammony*.

swears, *We'll have the Pretender B-- G--d*; which, if Matter of Fact (as *Swearing L--wn* is the Devil) there never was a viler, or more abandon'd Wretch than B-- A-- (except it be a High-Church Rebel in Arms, a *Rascal* that Slanders his best Friend, or a Turncoat-Priest.) And such *Pious Monsters* generally live to see *their Sin in their Punishment*; for when Men run from one Extream to another (I mean, from being *Stiff-Dissenters* to be *High-Churchmen*) they are not sincere in any Religion; and all such (did not a *Rich Parsonage* fix 'em a while to the Church of *England*) would for Higher Preferment turn *Atheist, Deist, Libertine*, or indeed any thing that bids most; for *Mammon* is all their God, and they worship nothing but Money, so that a *Preaching-Jacobite* is every thing that's Vile, Base or Ungrateful, upon the very first Temptation he has to be so; and for that Reason, I have ever had a much better Opinion of a very lewd or scandalous Sinner (that has a true Sense of his Sins, and lives a sincere Penitent) than I have of a *High-Church-Canter* or *Preaching-Turncoat*, that only lifts up his Eyes to Heaven, to pick your Pocket, supplant his Kindred, or (which is baser than all this) to raise his Fortune by privately stabbing the Reputation of Innocent Men: And of this (*Reader*) I could give you several Modern Instances (besides Mr. *DUMB*, and the *Preaching-Weather-cock* (a)) but that I told you (in the Title to these Sheets) *This Satyr on Some-Body should name No-Body*: However, I have spoke Plain enough to inform his Majesty's Friends (I mean those *Generous Whigs* that surround the Throne) that poor *MORDECAI's* Detection of the Names, Haunts, Plots, Heresies, and lewd Conversation of the *Preaching-Jacobites*,

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(a) Mr. W—— R——son is here meant, who was first a *Stiff Dissenter*, but now (for the sake of a Good Living) a *High-Churchman*, as is prov'd at large in Mr. Dunton's Essay intitled *The Preaching-Weathercock*.

was a National Service (b), and that they are (when either Slanderers, Ungrateful, or Turncoats) the very worst of Men; for these not only Poyson and Cheat the Nation with their false Cry of *The Church being in Danger, Schism and vile Hypocrisy*, but encourage THE MOBBS (and even their Hearers) to dispute that Authority which they should obey, and to Judge those Laws by which they ought to be Judged. These *Preaching-Jacobites* (or Knavish Turncoats, as *Mordecai* justly calls them in his *Preaching-Weathercock*) have Chang'd to all Points of the Compass, and being not Men of *Sincere Piety*, have (since King *George* came to the Crown) found out a Way to make even JUSTICE it self Criminal, by giving it a Hard Name, and calling it PERSECUTION; and indeed less could scarce be expected from *Jacobite* (or Turncoat) *Priests*, that have been so Base and Ungrateful, as to satyrize *Private Academies*, tho' they knew (by their own Experience) they were always Nurseries of Piety, Learning and Good Manners.

'Tis this *Palpit-Rebellion* (as much as these Hereditary Turncoats plead for *Passive-Obedience and Non-Resistance*) which makes the Crowns of Princes, when they are wore by the clearest and the noblest Title, to be at best but Wreaths of Glorious Thorns; and sure I am, that *Preaching-Jacobite*, that goes about to add to the Cares and Solicitudes of his Prince, does what in him lyes to make those THORNS pierce the deeper, and sit the closer to the *Royal Diadem*, than ever they did before; and this, whoever reads *DUNTON SPEECH* (b) to the *Associators of Great-Britain*, will confess with Tears of Compassion, for that Great Burden that lies on a *Crown'd Head*: But (to use *Mordecai's* Words in his Treatise entitled *The Golden Age*) 'Blessed be God, our Right-ful

(b) See this fully prov'd in Mr. *Dunton's* Sermon, intitl'd *From Scammony*.

(c) Intitl'd *King George for ever*.

ful and ever Glorious Sovereign King *George*, is both Safe and Arm'd under the greatest Weight of Royalty, whilst he is attended with such a Faithful Nobility and Gentry, as now surround the *British* Throne. Such wise and loyal PILOTS need not fear a Storm, nor such a *Protestant* Prince any Enemy, but such as comes from *Rome* or *Hell*, or if they cou'd, this Consideration were enough to Support 'em, *That they carry C Æ S A R and his Fortunes*: They serve a Prince, in whose Preservation *Miracles* are become Familiar; a Prince, in whose Stile *DEI GRATIA* seems not to be written by a vulgar Pen, but by the Arm of Omnipotence it self, and no doubt but such a Nobility and Gentry (in every New SESSION of Parliament) will give the King the Hearts of all his Subjects, by making him a PRESENT of theirs, which (as *Mordecai* largely proves in his *Medal-Essay*) will make King *George* a richer Prince than if he were possess'd of all the Treasures of the East, so that now our CONSTITUTION seems to be so vigorous, and so strong, that nothing can disorder it but our selves (that is, nothing but our Impiety towards GOD, Disloyalty towards our PRINCE, Dis-union amongst his Subjects, or a Base, Covetous, Ungrateful Carriage to those Poor *Mordecai's*, or NECK-ADVENTURERS, whose seasonable Hazards of their Lives and Fortunes have made us thus Safe and Happy.) 'Tis now no Influences of the Stars, no Configurations of the Heavens are to be fear'd, so long as these TWO HOJSES stand in a Good Disposition to each other, and both of them in a Happy Conjunction, with their Lord and Sovereign; from whence it (plainly) appears, that the great Noise of the Church being in Danger (under King *George* and the present Ministry) was a meer PULPIT-BITE (as *Dunton* calls it in his *HANOVER-CATECHISM*) to restore the Pretender, Popery, and Slavery; for after the PREACHING-JACOBITES have canted so much of the Church's being in Danger under his present Majesty, 'tis most apparent, that his Glorious Reign has reviv'd a true Year of Jubilee; and being thus Happy

py (under King George's Administration) we have nothing left to Wish or Pray for in this World, but the *blessed Continuance of his Majesty's long Life, and happy Reign over us.*

I shall only add, if any *Jacobite* (or *High Church-man*) thinks himself too severely treated in this *Memorial*, (if he has any Sense of *Honour* or *Shame* in him, which I much question) let him *BLUSH* at his *bloody Character*, as he'll find it in the following *POEM* upon *Haman* and *Mordecai*, which I receiv'd since I came to *London* from a *Knot* (or united *Company*) of *truly Pious Dissenters*, who (like us *WHIGS* in the *Country*) were all greatly surpriz'd that *Poor Mordecai* was not yet (*NOBLY*) *Reward*ed for his seasonable *Venture of Neck or Nothing*; for that, as they express'd it, 'He had (by his *Great Zealand Courage* to serve his Majesty) long since de-
'serv'd a very considerable *Place* or *Pension*.' And therefore (tho' I shall always be for the *Church of England*, as now *Establish'd by Law*) yet to convince these *Protestant Brethren* how much I was pleas'd with their *Extraordinary Loyalty* to King George, and *Great Justice* they did to Mr. *Dunton's Eminent Services*, I'll conclude *Mordecai's Memorial* with their *Great Abhorrence* of the *Pretender* and all his *Adherents*, as I find it in their *Satyr upon the Jacobites Bloody and Treasonable Practices*, in these Words, *viz.*

(1.)

Proud *HAMAN*, like you, wou'd insult us,
When you thought our *BLOOD* to spill;
But Hanging, Heading's the Result on't,
And *MORDECAI* he liveth still.

(2.)

In *SHUSHAN* there was Great Rejoycing,
When they saw proud *HAMAN* Fall;
HE, and his *TEN SONS* were Hanged,
That's the Portion of them all.

And

And thus I've finish'd the Three Parts of *Mordecai's Memorial*, whose hard Case in going so long Unrewarded, and *Signal Service* to King *Ahasuerus*, in Detecting the Treason against him, is fully Equall'd, if not Exceeded by *Mr. Dunton's NECK-ADVENTURE*, to defeat the Designs of King *GEORGE's*, and the Nations Enemies; they differ in this Alone, that the first *Mordecai* was nobly Rewarded as soon as his Services were known; but *Couragious Mr. Dunton's* seem to be so wholly forgot, that 'tis question'd whether this *Memorial* can be finish'd at the Press, before he is confin'd to a Prison, for those very Debts contracted in his seasonable Services to his King and Country, (tho' to their eternal Shame who Attempt or Threaten it) our *British Mordecai* being so truly Honest, that he ever was more desirous to pay his Debts, than the fiercest Creditor could be to have it done.

It may be thought a Fault in the *Writer*, or rather *Writers of these Sheets* (for we are many, and all firm Friends to the *Protestant Religion*, and consequently so likewise to the *Protestant Succession*) that we have not given any Account of the *Original Mordecai's Services*, but have all along been silent on that Head, tho' it seemed so necessary to have inserted that at large, both to justify our *Title Page* and the *Parallel* we have drawn from the *History*; but this proceeded from a charitable Supposition, that no *Protestant Reader*, (since they, blessed be God, have the *Scriptures* open to their Perusal) could be *Strangers to the History of Mordecai*, contain'd in the *Book of Esther*; however, to remove all Cavils, we will here add a full Relation of the *Scripture-Mordecai's Party, Services, and Rewards*, and then leave the Reader to make the Application.

MORDECAI, as a very Judicious and Learned *Writer* tells us, (a) was one of the Descendants of those
Jews

(a) *Viz.* The present *Dean of Norwich*, in his Book entituled, *The Old and New Testament, connect'd in the History of the Jewes, and neighbouring Nations.*

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Jews carry'd Captive to *Babylon*; with *Jeconiah* King of *Juda*; and by his *Attendance at the King's Gate*, so often mentioned in the Book of *Esther*, seems to have been one of the *Porters of the Royal Palace*: As this was his *Party and Station*, so, in the second Place, his Service was

The Discovery of a Conspiracy of *Bigthana* and *Terefh*, two Eunuchs of the Palace, to take away the *Life of the King*. This villanous Design coming to the Knowledge of *Mordecai*, (by what Means is no where said) he inform'd Queen *Esther* of it, and she the King in *Mordecai's* Name; whereupon, *Enquiry* being made, and the *Treason* proved, the traiterous Eunuchs were Executed according to their Deserts, and the whole Matter Enter'd in to the *Records of the Empire*, as was the Custom of it, both to preserve the *Memory of the Deliverance*, and the *Deliverer*, as well as (we may presume) in order to *Rewarding* that good Service in its proper Season. What moved the Conspirators to so wicked a Design, the Scripture does not say; the Learned Dean believes them to be of the Number of those Eunuchs, who had attended Queen *Vashti*, who being upon their Mistress's being Degraded, and another made Queen in her Room displac'd, might by the Loss of their Places be tempted to this wicked *Resolution*. This Reason, tho' offer'd by my Reverend *Author* only as his Conjecture, yet carries so great an *Air of Probability*, that we may well enough acquiesce in his Sentiment. Thus having, as briefly as possible, related the *History* Scripture gives us of *Mordecai's Party and Service*, I hasten, in the Third Place, to the Account of the Reward conferr'd on him by King *Ahasuerus*, or (as the Learned Dean calls him) *Artaxerxes*,

And this both Sacred and Prophane *Writings* agree to have been the highest *Honours and Employments* in the Gift of the obliged Prince: What those were, as well as the signally *Providential Manner* in which they were attain'd, I refer my Protestant Reader to *Scripture* for a full Account

count of. A Learned Commentator on this History tells us, That there was a Custom in the *Persian Empire*, that once in seven Years, the *Annals of the then Emperor's Reign* were read to him; and that *Ahasuerus* (in Compliance with this ancient Usage) having those of his Reign read before him, observ'd the Reader to have turn'd over two Leaves; upon which, he commanded what had been so slip'd over to be read to him, in which, finding the memorable SERVICE done him by *Mordecai*, he immediately set himself to think of Rewarding it; but this Relation looks too like a *Talmudical Fable* to deserve our Credit; 'tis enough for us to believe what *the Scripture* says of this Matter, which we may rest assur'd would not have omitted this Circumstance, had there been any Truth in it; so that how long time *Mordecai* went Unrequited for that Extraordinary Service he did to King *Ahasuerus*, in saving his Life, is very uncertain. *Lyra* saith, that *Mordecai* had waited *Six Years* for a Reward, and had none, and yet the Kings of *Persia* us'd to be very Bountiful to those that had well deserved of them, or of the Commonwealth, calling such *Orosanga*, and setting down both their Names and their Acts in the *Chronicles*, as *Herodotus* testifieth; among the rest, he mentioneth one *Phylacus*, who was put upon Record for his Good Service to the King, and Reward'd with a great deal of Land given him. *Herodotus* telleth us, that King *Ahasuerus* (alias *Xerxes*) gave *Megabyzus*, for his good Service at *Babylon*, a golden Mill weighing many Talents. *Plutarch* writeth, that he gave *Themistocles* above Two Hundred Talents, and Three Cities besides, to find him Food and for Cloathing, and Furniture two more; but however Grateful this *Persian Monarch* might be to others for their Good Services; 'tis indeed not much for the Honour of King *Ahasuerus*, to have so long either forgot the Service of *Mordecai*, or deferred the Rewarding it, no more than 'tis for that of his Ministers not to have put their Monarch in mind of it; but when we consider

the Multiplicity of Affairs, in so vast an Empire as the *Persian* one then was, as well as who was *the Prime and Favorite-Minister*, first by Birth, an Enemy to *Mordecai's* Nation in general, as well as by his Refusal of *Bowing to him*, so in particular, we may easily Account both for *the King's Forgetfulness*, and *his Minister's Silence*; but, GOD be thanked, none of this is the Case of our BRITISH MORDECAI, we have a King too Wise to be imposed on by Favourites; too Good to forget any faithful Service done him, and a Ministry too Upright, Honest and Faithful to Lesson or Conceal any Fellow-Subject's Merits; *our Mordecai's* need only to be set in a true Light to both, which is therefore Endeavour'd in these Sheets, that our gracious Sovereign King GEORGE, our Royal GUARDIAN the Prince, and the Faithfullest Ministry that ever surrounded a Throne, may each of them be as fully satisfy'd as this MEMORIALIST, and most of the true Friends of the Present Government already are, and how truly Great in themselves, and justly worthy of the Noblest Rewards (our Present MORDECAI, viz.) Mr. *John Dunton's* Services to our King and Country are.

And so we take our Leave of the *British Mordecai*, till we hear what *Honour and Dignity* King George (or our Present Guardian) has bestow'd upon him, and that it may be (AT LEAST) a Speedy and Compleat Deliverance of Mr. *Dunton* from all his Debts and Troubles, I'll conclude this MEMORIAL with giving his Majesty, and the Prince of Wales, a brief Account of poor *Mordecai's* NECK-ADVENTURE, (or *Case and Sufferings* for his detecting the Enemies to their Illustrious House) as 'twas sent in *Two Letters* to the Right Honourable Mr. WALPOLE, by that *Person of Honour*, that writ the Essay entituled ROYAL GRATITUDE, and by the Author of this MEMORIAL.

The LETTER writ by the PERSON
of HONOUR was this, *viz.*

SIR,

June 25. 1716.

WERE it proper to put my Name to this, you would, I'm sure, believe no Man in England more heartily rejoices in your Recovery, or more sincerely wishes you perfect Health: But, these Things aside, I come now to the Occasion of this Letter.

The Bearer, a very Honest Gentleman, and my Particular Friend, has, to the surprize of all, both Friends and Enemies to the Government, been so long neglected, that I am forced, tho' unwillingly, to put him into your Hands, in a Manner, I confess, a little odd; but 'tis such, as for many good Reasons, is the only One I can well make use of at present.

I will not tire you with a Repetition of his Services, since, when you know his Name is DUNTON, the other will of Course occur to your Memory: 'Tis enough for me to tell you, That he Printed, and Published, nay Dispersed at his own sole Cost and Charge, many Useful Pieces of Intelligence, relating to the Conduct of the Prime Ministers in the last Four Years of Queen Anne, for which the then Secretary Bolingbroke was in pursuit of the Man for several Months; I leave you to judge, whether that was a useful Service to the Protestant Successor, I am sure 'twas both an Expensive and Hazardous One to the Performer: The late Lord Wharton, and I found them very useful Ones in our Parts of Britain. There were Reasons why I could not then appear in those Di-

Discoveries (for I received 'em from Papists of Great Quality that were nearly Related to me, and whose Names I promised should be ever a Secret) and those Reasons, at least many of them still subsist, which must excuse your nameless Correspondent for this unusual Way of Address.

In short, I had never concern'd my self in this Affair nor, did I not think, nay know, the King's Honour, as well as the Ministry's, concerned in rewarding such Services: The Body of Dissenters, nay all our Country-Whigs, murmur at his being neglected, his Reputation stands so fair in the British World, that 'twill look ill not to regard the Man: And as I am pleas'd with every thing that adds to your Glory, I should be better pleas'd you were Instrumental in conveying these Truths to his Majesty's Ears, than that any other Person living should do so.

The Book he presents you, is indeed my Sense, tho' not my Words; they are those of a very worthy Minister, who I made use of on this Occasion, being taken up with other Affairs myself.

Had not my Letter swelled already to too great a Bulk, I should have told you, that did not my Friend's Necessities press hard, and that I am ashamed the Government should suffer a faithful Servant to sink under Debts, the Greater Part of which were contracted in its Defence, I would not have taken this Freedom with you, Sir, and under a Disguise too. I leave the rest to his own Relation, and will only add, tho' his ill State of Health makes him incapable of the Fatigues of a Place, yet a Sum of Money to clear his Paternal Estate, at present incumber'd, and the Addition of some yearly Pension, as it
would

would make the Remainder of his Days easy, would be a REAL GLORY to the King, and an Encouragement to other Subjects to exert themselves in his Service.

Adieu. I wish you EVERY HAPPINESS Life affords, and to be always what you now are, the Honour of our Isle, and am myself, in every Shape,

Entirely Yours.

The LETTER writ by *the Clergyman* (Author of this MEMORIAL) was this, *viz.*

SIR,

October 10. 1716.

Mordecai's Memorial may seem a very odd sort of a Present; but your Generous Temper, and the just Sense you have of Mr. Dunton's Services and Sufferings, have brought this Trouble upon your self.

I have, in the best Manner I was able, pleaded the Cause of the poor Man who sav'd the City, and whom no Man remember'd. His Difficulties are so many, and his Distress so great, that I am sure, were they understood, they would draw Compassion from every Humane Breast. I am a CLERGYMAN, and have had the Honour to be mobb'd and burnt in Effigie in the End of the late Reign, tho' I plead no Merit, nor expect a Reward; but when the kind Providence of God wrought sudden and surprizing

50 *Mordecai's Memorial: or,*
prizing Deliverances, Brought his Majesty King George
in Safety to the Throne, I was mov'd with a Generous
Resentment, that poor Mordecai should have No-
thing done for Him. I saw him perishing under his
Load of Debt, contracted in the Hazardous Service
of his Country; I was not unacquainted with the large
Affurances made him by the late Marquess of Whar-
ton; I was convinc'd he was able to compare Notes
with the Real and Eminent Services done, with
many whom the Favour of their Prince has Bountiful-
ly Distinguished. This being his Case, I was sensi-
bly touch'd with it.

Non duris genuit me cautibus horrens

Caucasus, Hyrcanæve adraorunt Ubera Tigres.

I am, Sir, intimately acquainted with your Gene-
rous Service for Poor Dr. B---gs, when the late Mar-
quess of Wharton, and other Persons of Quality re-
fus'd to undertake for him; and I cannot doubt your
Readiness to roll away the Reproach from the Pre-
sent Government and Ministry, which Mr. Dunton's
Rotting in a Prison would unavoidably cast upon
them.

With all possible Importunity, I beg it of you (and so
do those other Clergymen and Persons of Note, who'
engag'd me in this Just Remonstrance) that you'd
take a proper Opportunity to present one of these Me-
morials to the Prince, and Support the just Intention
of it with the Sincere Concern, which you know
in Honour and Conscience, is due to it.

I am,

S I R,

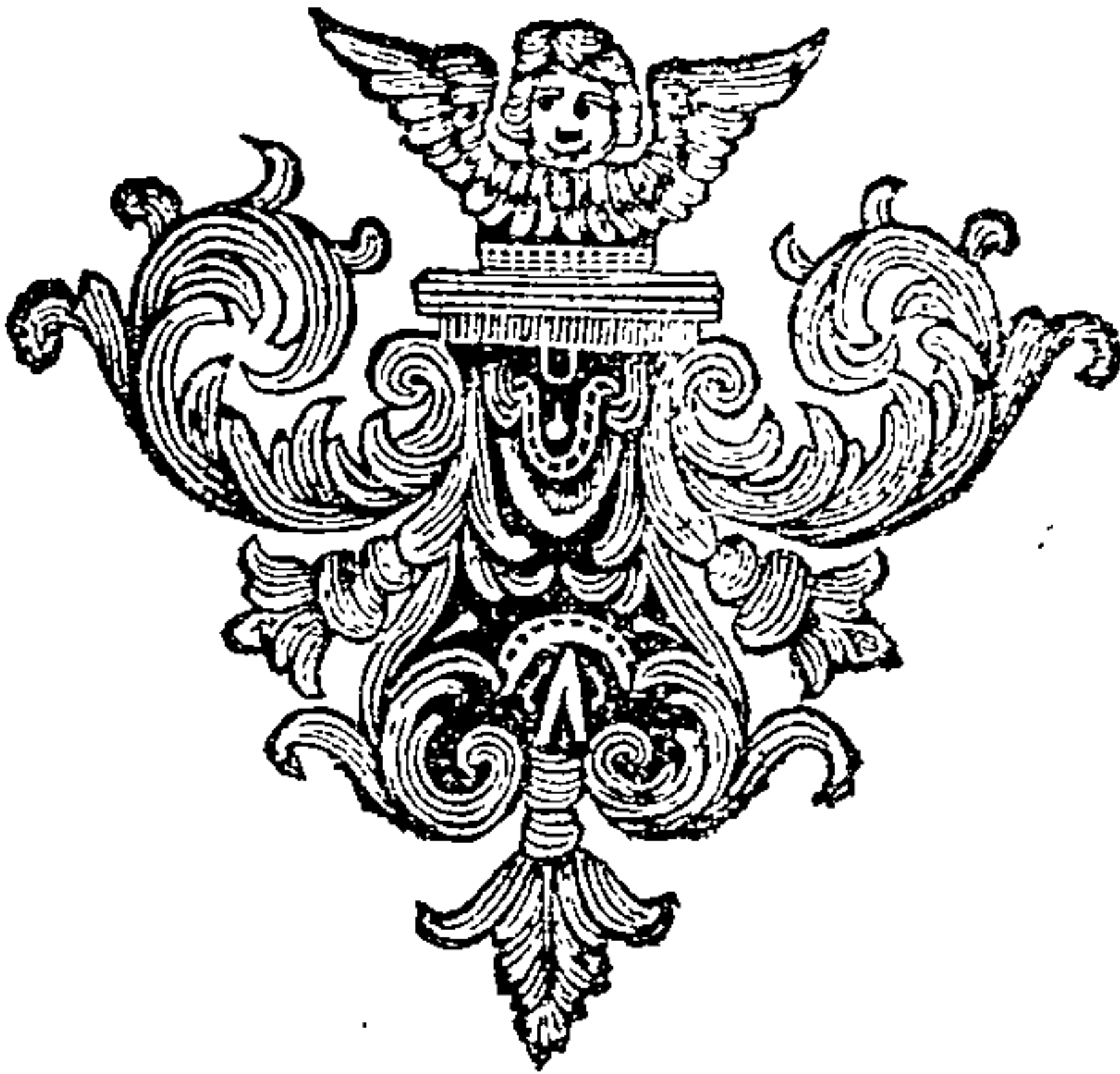
Your much oblig'd, and

Affectionate, Faithful

Humble Servant, &c.

READER, I shall only add, as poor *Mordecai* has run more Desperate HAZARDS to detect the Enemies to King *George*, and to secure the *Succession of the British Crown to his Royal Family*, then any ONE MAN in the Kingdom besides, that not only the *Glory and Honour of his Majesty, the Prince of Wales, and every Branch of the Illustrious House of Hanover*, but even the *Good Reputation of the Present Ministry*, (and consequently of the whole Nation) is GREATLY CONCERN'D in the Good Success of this MEMORIAL; and for that Reason (as you see by the two foregoing *Letters*) 'tis most humbly Address'd to that TRULY GENEROUS and Faithful Patriot, the Right Honourable Mr. *WALPOLE*, and I pray GOD Bless that *Loyal, Just, and Grateful Design* that I had in its Publication.

F I N I S.



THE ERRATA:

O R,

A Request to the Candid Reader, to correct the Errors in this MEMORIAL.

THE *Clergyman*, that is the Author of this MEMORIAL, being absent from the Press, for the whole Time these Sheets were printing, the *Candid Reader* is desired to correct the following *Errors* with his Pen, *viz.*

In the DEDICATION.

Page 9. Line 17. for *Royal Holiness*, read Royal Highness.

In the MEMORIAL.

P. 30. l. 7. for *No, Reader, such Phoenix-Virtues as these*, r. No, Reader, wou'd we find such Phoenix-Virtues as these. p. 32. l. 26. for *Be but soon delivered*, r. Be not soon delivered p. 32. l. 31. for *Author of Neck for Nothing*, r. Author of Neck or Nothing. p. 33. l. 31. for *the Service he has done by his Loyal Rhimes*, r. for the Great Service he has done by his Loyal Rhimes. p. 34. l. 23. for *Two Sermons*, r. Two Famous Sermons. p. 34. l. 40. after the Word *whose*, add Two Excellent Sermons against Popery and. p. 34. l. 47. for *Royal Heroine*, r. Loyal Heroine. p. 37. l. 14. for *us'd to say*, r. use to say. p. 41. l. 14. for *say something of*, r. say something further of. p. 41. l. 30. for *he spoke*, r. he spake. p. 41. l. 36. for *run more*, r. ran more. p. 42. l. 9. for *were the first thing*, r. were the first and chief thing. p. 43. l. 11. for *as no doubt*, r. no doubt. p. 43. l. 34. after these Words, *unnatural Rebellion*, add these three Books, [*viz.* The Whigs Vindicated— Mr. Toland's Art of Restoring— Neck or Nothing.] p. 44. l. 25. for, *And of which his Friends in the North do so little doubt*, r. which is such a sure Sign of his speedy Advancement.