

the Liberty to fail foul on the whole *Scottish Nobility*, as if the 16 had not deserved their Pay.

Brit.] I hate all National Reflections. Can any thing be more unjust, than to clap the Odium of 16, or 46 Mens Conduct, on the whole Body of a Wise, a Brave, and Ancient Nobility and Gentry? Were Nations to be judged of by the Actions of a few ill Men, culled out for Mischief, I know not how *South Britain* would escape as severe a Censure as the *Northern Part*: But blessed be God, every Corner of our Island, both *South* and *North*, affords as Brave, as Wise, as Honest Men, as any Part of the World; Men that are the *Darlings* of the present Age, and will be the Admiration of all succeeding ones.

Trum.] The Noble Families of *Somerset, Bolton, Shrewsbury, Devonshire, Rutland, Bedford, St. Albans, Montague, Kent, Grafton, Marlborough, Wharton, Lindsey, Dorchester, Berkley, Nottingham, Sunderland, Radnor, Bridgwater, Lincoln, Carlisle, Godolphin, Guernsey, Essex, Dorset, Jersey, Pelham, Townshend, &c.* besides many other Illustrious Names, Nobility and Gentry, Clergy and Laymen, as the Bishops of *Canterbury, York, Salisbury, Oxford, Lincoln, Norwich, &c.* and amongst the Laity, the *Walpoles, Stanhopes, Steels, Lechmeers, Kings, Parkers, Hampdens, Greenfields, Onslow*s; all these have blessed our Isle with Glorious Patriots and Heroes.

Nor has the *North* been unfruitful; they have their *Argyles, Roxboroughs, and Montross's*, their *Levens, Louzhains, Stairs's, Kers, Grants*, and many glorious Names, impossible for one born at such Distance from their part of *Britain*, to repeat.

Brit.] Why are our Fellow-Subjects, our Fellow-Sufferers, and Fellow-Protestants of *Ireland* forgot in your List of Patriots?

Trum.] Are they forgot, of whom I made such Honourable Mention? that *Glorious House of Commons*, who made such a noble Stand against Illegal Power, against Popery, Slavery, against the united Force of *France* and *Rome* abroad, and ill Ministers at home? Can we forget who set our Senate the Glorious Example of voting a Reward for Seizing the Pretender, if he should land, or attempt to land, in any Part of these Dominions? What tho' they were not suffer'd to sit, to perfect that and the rest of their noble Undertakings, still their En-
deavours

deavours were commendable beyond the Power of Language to express, and their Names will be remember'd with Honour, by all that truly esteem the Protestant Religion and Succession.

Brit.] Did not their Actions so highly deserve your Praises, I should think you partial to our Friends of Ireland, because they took your Intelligence of the Commissions sent thither for raising Troops for the Pretender's Service into their Consideration, and by their diligent and prudent Search into that Matter, confirmed the Truth of your Relation; for whilst that Article was in suspense, the Veracity of your Writings was sunk almost as low as *Queen Robin's* Protestations.

Trum.] I thankfully own the Favour, tho' I'm not so vain to think 'twas for my *Vindication* those Noble Patriots exerted all that Diligence and undaunted Loyalty, but for their Religion and Liberties, and that only humane Security of both the Protestant Succession; what immortal Honour they have gain'd by this brave and reasonable Appearance in the Defence of these, and Detection of their Enemies, however dignify'd or distinguish'd, let the unanimous Praises of the Protestant World Witness; and to repeat our last Year's Toast, may every *British Parliament* have such an Irish understanding.

Brit.] But we forget, we left *Queen Nab* setting up for the sole Dominion.

Trum.] And her new Favourite in chief, *the Bull*, putting in for the fingering the Cash; they had been bobb'd of the Sweet Morfel they gap'd for, the 4th Part of *the Assiento*, reserv'd in the Treaty to the Sovereign, and long promis'd to the South-Sea Company.

Brit.] Did *Queen Robin* prevent their succeeding in that Attempt?

Trum.] 'Tis probable he might be Instrumental in Discovering it to those that did, but otherwise his Interest with *the Real Monarch*, was not at that Time sufficient to have done it.

Brit.] Insatiable Avarice, was not *the Privy-Purse* the Cofferers Place, and that of a Secretary of State enough to gorge their Appetite for Gold, without the 4th Part of *the Assiento*?

Trum.] 'Tis thought 'twas only lodg'd in Trust with them for another Person's use, there were Troops rais'd, and those must eat at *Bar-le-Duc*, as well as *Ireland*, besides

sides the Expence of furnishing all Accoutrements fit for Gentlemen Souldiers.

Brit.] What must we pay for Rods, to be whipt with our selves ?

Trum.] They that needed Rods to correct us with, did, you see, take Care they should be paid for.

Brit.] Fine Projects !

Trum.] Nay, that was not all, another thorough Change of Hands was projected, all *Queen Robin's* Tools, whether *Knaves* or *Fools* (for he had both Sorts) were to be displac'd; nay, he himself was, *poor Queen*, to be depos'd, that occasion'd what you Mistake for Penitence, *viz.* his *telling Tales*, what he'll get by them time must shew; but we may easily Collect from what has been related, that his Penitence as you call it was nothing but pure Revenge, and all his Qualms of Conscience owing to a Consciousness of his *Rival's Designs and Power*, together with his own Danger under their Administration.

Brit.] The Glick, as you called them, are an unaccountable race of Creatures, sometimes they are *three Queens*, at others, *King, Queen and Knave*, so that they are a *Glick or Sequence* by Turns; how came these Addresses ?

Trum.] By an unquestionable thirst of Gold and Power; you are to understand when these Animals came first in play, *Robin the Trickster* was their Sovereign; he govern'd and dictated without controul. *Harry Gambal* was but his Apprentice, and *Abigail* his necessary Woman. *Harry* was then but learning the Trade of Governing, with his Masters other Arts of *Tricking, Lying, Cheating, Slandering, Cozening, Frowning, Pawning, &c.* in all which he was reckon'd as great a Master and Dealer as any in Europe; but when *Harry's* Three Years Apprentiship was expir'd, he expected his Master should have taken him in Partner in the Trade, which he refus'd, but however was willing to keep him on as Journey-man, this discontented *Harry*, but there was no Remedy, since *Bob* had got the Ascendant over the *Widow*, for whom he pretended to Trade. She, good Woman, had such an Opinion of his Wisdom and Honesty, which every Body else knew he had not a Dram of, that she trusted the whole Management of her Affairs to him, therefore *Harry* was fain to mutter his

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Discontents under his Teeth, as the saying is in my Country; as for *Bob*, he would much rather have parted with *Harry* than have been troubled with him; if he durst have spoke his Mind freely, however, that was not to be done at present, *Harry's Wages was good*, and in hopes of better Times he smother'd his Uneasiness at this Usage, till his return from *France*, whither his Master had sent him on Business of Importance, some say no less than that of *outing the Right Heir out of the Widdow's Favour and Estate*, and agreeing with a young Fellow, Apprentice to a *French Merchant*, one *Lewis Baboon*, about settling him in the Premises. Now poor *Harry* had no great Head-piece, besides, *lov'd his Liquor and his Wench*, better by half than his Business, yet he was as pert and forward I warrant ye, as if no Body knew more than he did. *He made so many Blunders in this Voyage*, that 'tis said his Master often repented sending a Fool of his Errand, besides, he grew so intolerably proud and troublesome after his Return, both to his Master and every Body, that 'twas not to be endur'd; and 'tis said that this was all along of *Lewis Baboon* and his Factors, which put so many Crotchets in his Addle-Pate, that he never would own his Master's Authority after his return from *France*: Some say this was owing to his having discover'd some *Secrets of the Traffick*, that had been carrying on between his Master and *Lewis Baboon*, about the Prentice I was speaking of, and some other Matters of Moment; what ever 'twas, 'tis certain, as I said before, he would not own *Bob's Authority*, but let him know he was his Fellow-Servant, quarrel'd for his Share of the Profit both in *the Home and Foreign Trade*; nay, at last propos'd to him, to quit the Business wholly, upon which Condition he should have 3000 l. a Year for his Life: In short, falling in with *Nabb*, whom he call'd *Madam Governant*, &c. for he was all in his French Airs, and what with that, his Youth, Complaisance, a sparkling Diamond Ring, the said *Lewis* had given him, and a Token for *Nabb*, he gained her over entirely to his Party, and who more fierce against her *Cousin and Master* than she: 'Tis whisper'd there had been some little Disobligation to *Nabb*, about that time she had serv'd their common Mistress the *Widdow* long, how faithfully I cannot bragg, but she had so far insinuated her self into *the Widdow's Favour*, that she turn'd off

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several of the best Servants in the World, at *Nabb's* Instigation, and took in *Robin* at her Request, because he was *Nabb's* Cousin, forsooth. *Nabb* and her Cousin were very great and gracious, till *Harry's* return from *France*, when it came in *Nabb's* Head all of a sudden to be a Gentlewoman, and have a *Gold Key* to hang at her Girdle; besides this, 'tis said, she had a longing Mind to Purchase an Estate for her Beams, for *Nabb* had, after she had lived to a good sedate Age, married one of the Servants, a good quiet Man they say, who had neither good nor hurt in him, but let his Wife do what she would so it brought in Money, and made *Hay* himself while the Sun shou'd. *Nabb* had got the keeping of her Mistresses Purse, out of which, no doubt, she fill'd her own Well; yet her thirst of Money increasing with her Gettings (which you may be sure was great, there being good Vails to be had in such a House) she wanted a Pension for Life, and her Mistresses Assistance towards Purchasing an Estate, as I said before, both which *Robin* oppos'd, which so provoked *Nabb*, that she readily listen'd to *Harry's* offer of Friendship, and to force *Bob* out of his Place if he would not leave it quietly; this *Bob* thought they could not do: However, with the Assistance of the Chaplain, *Frank Scammony*, and the Attorney *Codicil*, they got him out of the Family, they had agreed likewise to get all the Servants remov'd that would not side with them against *Bob* which 'tis not doubted most of them would have done, because no Body in the whole Family really lov'd him. Now *Harry Gambol* hop'd if they could out *Bob*, to have got into his Place of Master and Cashire, but *Nabb* had another Intention than that of gratifying his Pride and Covetousness, which was to have put it in Commission; her Husband and *B — ke* were to be Two, *Harry Gambol* a Third, and if she could get any young Fellow to Marry her Sister *Nan* (who was a Servant of the Widdows too, and as extravagant as *Nabb* was saving) 'tis thought he should have been joyn'd in the Commission, but the Widdows sudden Death spoil'd all their Designs; both for themselves and the young Fellow, Prentice to *Lewis Baboon*, which they had promis'd to put into Possession of the Widdows Estate, if he would be kind to them, and continue them in their Places.

Brit.] Then you positively charge *Bob* with all the first three Years Iniquities.

Trum.]

Trum.] I take his Man *Harry's* Word for that, who I dare say did not design it as a Slander when he spoke it, that *the designing Part for the first Three Years was all Bobs*. Nay, I may say, the Legislative Power amongst his Creatures was singly lodg'd in him, the Executive he distributed, as he judg'd properest for his Ends, he had his *Active* and *Non-Active* Tools, in the first Class, were his

*Writing, Electing, Envoying,
Preaching, Mobbing, Negotiating,
Addressing, Voting and Bulling ones.*

As this Class took in a large Number of Two-Legg'd Animals, all willing Actors, so the other was lodg'd singly in his *Peaceable General's* Hands, unless you will have *Sir Thomas* a sharer in that Honourable Class, because he was a *Commissioner in the Draw-back*.

Brit.] How shall we reconcile the Knight's *Active* Genius in the House of Commons, with that of a *Non-Active* in the Camp.

Trum.] The more inconsistent, the more Tory.

Brit.] *Harry Gambal*, I suppose, had *the Bullying* part assigned him, his Talent lay pretty much that way.

Trum.] Therefore he was our *Household Bully*, but there was another Genius as happy that way as *Harry's*.

Brit.] Ay, I thought that had been impossible to have met with.

Trum.] Have you not heard of a *Plenipo* Abroad, nor read any of his *Memorials to the Dutch* this Four Years past; there was Language for you?

Brit.] Ay, Language fitter for Footmen to give and receive, than a Sovereign State and an English Earl, well, 'twas a sad Time.

Trum.] Only such as the wise King of *Israel* had seen long before my Lord *Str — ord* was an Earl, viz. *Servants riding on Horseback like Princes, and Princes like Servants walking on the Earth on Foot*.

Brit.] Will you give me the Part every Man acted under *Queen Robin*, together with the Actors Names.

Trum.] Another time, 'tis more than probable I may, but at present I hasten to tell you, that after the Separation of Interests so often mention'd, *the Monarchy was reduc'd to a perfect Anarchy, or rather a Chaos of Confusion*; and whilst the Dispute for Supremacy lasted, the grand

Affair all were engag'd in, (*viz. the Pretender's Restoration*) was at Hand; 'tis said he was invited hither, and promis'd peaceable Possession, but durst not trust himself amongst his contending Friends, *without a Foreign Force, which O——d oppos'd in pure Spight to B——ke and Mrs. Abigail.* You remember his Motion in the House, about Foreign Troops.

Brit.] I do, but took it as intended to keep out the Guaranty ones.

Trum.] That might be one Reason for the Motion, and no doubt it carry'd a *double entendre*, as all his Words used to do; but that spight to *Nabb* and *B——ke* had a great Stroke in it, is collected from two remarkable Passages, the first is, *The Trick of sending Commissions for Ireland, to raise Troops for the Pretender; the other was the Orders sent in the Queens Name, to the Lord Lieutenant of that Kingdom, commanding a severe Prosecution of all that were discovered either inlisting or inlisted, the first done by B——ke's Contrivance, or at least Conivance, the other by O——rd; 'tis more than probable, I think, that B——ke was contriving, but certain he was consenting in the Commissions sent hither for raising Men for the Pretender's Service, what confirm'd that he was concern'd in it, was his Rage against me for that Discovery, this, perhaps, timely Discovery, occasion'd the Contrivance of saying it discover'd that they were only Recruits for a few Irish Regiments in the French Service, which us'd in the Law to be always recruited by Deserters: And now the Officers being commanded to make Brick without Straw, by the Galick Pharoah, that is, to compleat their Companies, were poor Gentlemen, forc'd to have Recourse to Stratagem, *viz. To inlist them in the Pretender's Name, only to prevent their Deserting, they having an Abhorrence to the French King.**

Brit.] This was the worst contriv'd Lye, except that of *St. Winifred*, to gain Credit with any Rational Creature, that ever was invented by the Party.

Trum.] They begun with Lyes no bigger than Gnats, for fear of choaking your Faith; but when they had used you long enough to Tales of that size, and found you could swallow small Absurdities glibly, then they tried you with Camels; such as *Hereditary Right* to secure the *Hanover* Succession, the *Whigs* bringing in the Preten-

Pretender, the Dissenters Burning the City of London in 1666, and their own Bibles and Meeting-Houses in 1710, the French Ambassador's House being fir'd by the Whigs, their stealing the Screws out of St. Paul's, that the Roof might fall on the Queen's Head the Day of Thanksgiving; that General Mackartney made a Poke at Duke Hamilton, who could not be kill'd by the Lord Mohun singly: In short, the Band-box Plot (*Abel's* great Favourite) and forty mote Improbabilities, were daily and hourly poured in upon us: For the swarms of Popish Priests and Laymen that were daily flocking hither, had little else to do but to invent Legends for the Service of *Mother Church, Father Pope,* and their Tool the Pretender.

Brit.] Of all the Inventions, none were more ridiculously absurd, than that so many Thousands of Men as had been discover'd to have been enlisted in *Ireland, England,* and *Scotland,* for the Pretender's Service, besides the great Numbers of broken Soldiers of the Popish Perswasion, sent from this Town to *France,* should all be only Recruits for 6, or as others say, 10 *Irish Regiments* in *Monf. Le Grand's* Service. But if so, why were these Recruits to be cloathed in the *English Livery,* marched to *Bar-le-duc,* review'd so often by the Pretender, and daily exercis'd in his Presence? Was this like enlisting them in his Name, only to prevent their deserting? Are the Papists amongst us so averse to the *French King?*

Trum.] The contrary is apparent, which makes them never fit to be employ'd or trusted by their Protestant Princes: Besides, did not the Deserters, which they say, recruited those Regiments during the War, know'twas the *French* Service they enter'd into? And if so, how came they all on the sudden to have such an Aversion to *France?*

Brit.] Some will tell you, then, 'twas for the Duke of *Lorrain* these Troops were raised.

Trum.] And so some will tell you the Letter handed about here in Answer to *Somebody's* Instances, was written by the Duke of *Lorrain,* and the *Hereditary Folio* by *Mr. Lesley;* yet 'tis more than probable, neither of them came farther than from *Buckingham-street* in *York-Buildings.* Remember what I formerly publish'd of the Search made after *Harry the Eighth's Will,* the Money it

cost, and who paid it (a). Remember likewise how Mr. Bedford's too mild Sentence was remitted: And observe the Stile of the Duke of Lorraine's Letter, is it not *entirely English*?

Brit.] Was then the Contrivance of raising Troops of Natives, *Harry Gambol's*?

Trum.] Queen R——n's Directions in the Queen's Name to the Lord Lieutenant of *Ireland*, for a severe Prosecution, makes many think 'twas *Harry's*, *Codicil's*, *Frank Scammony's*, and the Heads of that Gang.

Brit.] Projecting was never *Harry's* Province, he only boasted of the Executive Part, and that he was very Active in that Sphere, we may conclude by what the *Bal-ladeer* tells us :

*Young St Johns to these, had the next mighty Share,
And all must acknowledge that he was
As busy and warm in Perkin's Affair,
As in her own Hive, any Bee was.*

However as all our first three Years Evils, which this Kingdom will not recover in almost as many Ages, as an Ignominious Destructive Peace, the Loss of our Trade, the Breaking with, and even Giving up our Allies and Religion with our Succession, to the Power of *France*, betraying the Councils of our Faithful Confederates to theirs and our Country's Enemy, starving our Soldiers and Seamen, giving away *Spain and the West-Indies* to the *French King*; for so it is in Reality. As these, I say, and all the other Steps that have made us poor at home and contemptible abroad, were all projected, advised, directed, nay even commanded by Queen R——n, we may allow him to be the *worst Man* in *Britain*, and the *greatest Vil—n* the World ever produced since the *Traytor Judas*; and as he had the greatest Hand in our Dangers and Disgraces, so he ought in Justice to have the largest Share of the Ignominy and Punishment, due to the Transactors of such Wickedness.

Brit.] Not to excuse his Accomplices in Treason from their Deserts.

Trum.] No; but still let the greatest Criminal have the greatest Punishment and Infamy, even a double, treble Portion of both.

(a) See my *Address to the Queen*, intitl'd, *Whig-Loyalty*.
Brit.]

Brit.] You mean the Grand Deceiver and Seducer, *H—ly*. Sure no Man was ever such an Emblem of the Devil: For first, like Satan, he drew into Sin; then, like him, turned an Accuser of the Brethren, and would likewise be their Tormenter, were it in his Power.

Trum.] Ay, and yours, and mine, and every Man's, that would not be his Slaves. However, what I can never pardon him, is his prophaning the most sacred Things and Places, by bestowing all Ecclesiastical Preferments upon the most unworthy Wretches; as the Deanry of *St. Patricks* in Ireland, upon a profest Atheist, a Monster that had banter'd all Religion; the Deanry of *Wells* in England, on a treacherous perjur'd Vil—n, as a Reward of his Perjury, to overturn the late Duke of *New—le's* Will, and cheat the right Heir; and of his Treachery in betraying the greatest Heiress in England to his Son. This last Article was a strange Surprize to the late Queen, when she was informed a few Days before her Death, how that Match had been made, and how she had been imposed on to Reward the Vil—n that had made it, with a considerable Ecclesiastical Preferment. This was enough to let her see how she had been used in other things, and how little *H—ly* had deserved the Confidence she had honour'd him with. But waving this Digression, I come next to tell you, the other Church Dignities were not disposed of much better, nor for better Motives: One Pair of Lawn Sleeves was given to make our Daughter *Betty* a Marchioness; another, to secure the Independency of the Church upon the State; and many more upon no better Foot: But why the Curate of *Woolwich* was made a Primate, I confess, passes my Understanding, unless for being the worst Man in the World, his Benefactor excepted.

Brit.] I dare not name the Living of *St. Andrews*, or Deanry of *Ely*, for fear of making you warm: I know you can't easily command your Temper when one names the Doctor or his Friends.

Trum.] They are no farther my Aversion, than either they are, or I apprehend them, the Enemies of my Country, Religion, and the Protestant Succession. I have no personal Disobligations to *Sac—ll*, *O—rd*, *Abigail*; *B—ke*, or any of the Pack; I only hate the Traytors for the sake of their Treasons against their Country and that Illustrious Family, on which the Wisdom

dom of the Nation has intail'd the Crown, and which, I pray God, may enjoy it, till Time shall be swallow'd up in Eternity.

Brit.] Well, you are a generous Enemy to call *B* ——— ke's Persecution, no personal Disobligation; but to show you what a Sense the *honest Part* of Mankind had of your *Services* and *Sufferings*, I will show you a Letter I received about the time your *Printer* was taken up, and the *Messengers* in search of you.

Dear Sir,

‘ **U**nderstanding, by a Friend from *London*, that
 ‘ Honest Mr. *Dunton* is in Jeopardy of falling in-
 ‘ to the Hands of the *Publick Enemies*, who are exaspera-
 ‘ ted by his plain Detection of their treasonable Prac-
 ‘ tices. His barbarous Confinement to the *Fleet-Pri-*
 ‘ son, on a very unjust Account, makes his falling in-
 ‘ to the Hands of the *Messengers*, in search for him,
 ‘ unavoidable; unless prevented by a speedy Remove
 ‘ thence to some Place of Safety, 'twill be an ever-
 ‘ lasting *Reproach* to that Party he has, from his first
 ‘ dawn of Reason, to this Day, so firmly adher'd to; and
 ‘ likewise to the Interest and Country he ventures his
 ‘ Liberty and Life to secure, if either should desert
 ‘ so faithful a Friend; I may add, so successful a one.
 ‘ For his plain uncorrect Writings, (as he modestly calls
 ‘ them) particularly his *Neck or Nothing* has opened as
 ‘ many Eyes as *Sach* ——— ll's Sermon closed. The
 ‘ good effects of his Discoveries was very visible here
 ‘ last Election, where the *Jacobites* lost the Day only
 ‘ by the timely dispersing his Relation of the *Popish*
 ‘ *Maid*, the *Traveller from Lynn*, the *Waterman* 'twixt
 ‘ *Rochester and Gravesend*, the *Commissions sent for Ire-*
 ‘ *land to raise a Popish Army*, his Account how the Number
 ‘ of *Papists at London* came to be made so inconsiderable,
 ‘ and of the Intimacy between a certain *Secretary of State*
 ‘ and that *Irish Assassin*, *Sir Patrick Lawies*. A Col-
 ‘ lection amongst our Friends to release an honest in-
 ‘ jur'd Man from an unjust Confinement, that exposes
 ‘ him to certain Ruin for his *Country's Service*, sure
 ‘ cannot be hard to make. In the *Intrim*, let no Time
 ‘ be lost to secure him. I am told he lodges at ———
 ‘ in the *Liberties of the Fleet*: Pray enquire him out:
 ‘ I will

I will be your Debtor for the Sum necessary to remove him from the Fleet, into some Place of Safety, &c.

In obedience to the Contents of this Letter, I went as directed, but found you were removed the Day before. There I learnt your *narrow Escape* from the Bull-Dogs (as you call them) their Diligence to find and seize you, and the *Inhabitants Resolution* to defend you, if Occasion requir'd; by which I found your timely Remove had prevented some Bloodshed. But as I never could find out your *new Quarters*, nor hear of you, except in a *Hanover Courant*, and the Shape of a *Ghost*, I'm still ignorant by what Means you got clear of the *Fleet* and *B——ke*.

Trum.] By the seasonable Friendship of a Person who lent the Money needful for my Release from the *Fleet*. You know my small Estate is incumber'd with a *Jointure*, which lays me under some uneasy Circumstances for the present; however, as I am known to bear an honest Principle, I often find a *Lending Friend* in any Exigence, your generous Correspondent is the only one ever offered me a Shilling *gratis*. May I not know who 'tis I am obliged to, for such a kind Intention?

Brit.] When I have had his Leave to name him, I will; in the mean time, I must tell you, tho' he has not a great Estate, he has a *great Soul*, and is as good a *Friend*, as good a *Neighbour*, as good a *Subject*, as good a *Christian*, as ingenious, and honest a *Man*, as lives; the reverse of *B——ke* in Principle and Practice; and tho' himself, like you, a *moderate Churchman*, yet took your Character from a *Dissenting Minister*, his *Neighbour*, an excellent *Preacher* and *Christian*. This is the only Acquaintance of a *Dissenter* I have in the *World*, and has engag'd my Esteem for all of that Denomination. You know I was once as much prejudic'd against them, as any body; but your *Discourses*, and my own *Experience*, has converted me.

Trum.] I always told you, there were not better Subjects, nor better Christians than the *Dissenters*. I have often wonder'd how those who differ only upon *Ceremonials*, which are acknowledg'd not at all necessary to *Salvation*, should quarrel so for *Trifles*, whilst both agree in the *Substance* of Religion. This is the *Artifice* of *Popery*,

Popery, which seeks to Divide us, only to Destroy both. And one would wonder by what Magick 'tis that they so often prevail, even on the best Members of the Establish'd Church, to come into the Popish Doctrine of *Persecution for Conscience-sake*, that infallible Mark of the Beast, and an Apostate Church. Did not I know the Church of *England* disclaims this Doctrine, I, tho' bred and born in her Bosom, would renounce her Communion for ever.

Brit.] The *Schismatick-Bill* was opposed by the best and wisest Members of the Establish'd Church in the Houses of Lords and Commons. The Current run there so strong for *France* and *Rome*, all their Efforts were vain; the Lords, indeed, temper'd the Bill, took out a good deal of its Venom, but could not stop its Progress. The hot Heads prevail'd so, and such was the Infatuation, that their *Christian Charity* and *Justice* was laid to them as a Reproach, and denominated them *Presbyterians* that knew no more of a Meeting than they did of the *Alcoran*.

Trum.] They knew tho' the *Toleration Act*, and that this Bill was a swinging Innovation upon it. Oh, had they spared the *Queen* that last Blow to her Fame and inviolable Faith, they had perhaps spared Heaven a Blow which we all lament, and they may one day feel with Terror.

Brit.] 'Twas *B — ke* that boasted of that Act of Injustice and Cruelty, and added to it two other Works of Darkness, that are enough to give one an abhorrence of the Man.

Trum.] Some Men have such a Gust for *Persecution*, that they will think his Morning's Work enough to commute for all the Vices of the Day, even for the enormous ones of *Drunkenness* and *Adultery*, with which he brag'd he had concluded that memorable Day. But we forget it grows late.

Brit.] Is your History ended, for I can't think of moving, till then?

Trum.] Were I to relate every ill Step of the Ministry, and their Friends and Faction, together with their late *Divisions* and *Sub-Divisions*, my Subject would be rather a Month than Day's Discourse: But what I have told you is enough to convince you how near to *Ruin* Britons were, that none but the immediate Hand of God did, or could deliver us.

Brit.]

Brit.) It has been fear'd there was another *Massacre* intended.

Trum.) That a *Brush* was expected, was collected from the great Numbers of *Papists* (much greater than ever known of late Years, and many of those out-law'd Men) gathered to *London*, with incredible Numbers of *Popish Priests*, who never come but for *Mischief*: Besides it was taken Notice of, that *B——ke* was very pressing with his *Father* to remove his *Family* to *France* for some little Time, 'till, as he hop'd, the *Pretender* was settled here. Three Times, 'tis said, the *Winds* drove back *Sir Harry*, yet his *Son* press'd a 4th Attempt; the good *Lady's* great Care was to preserve her *Furniture* in the general *Plunder*, and *Confusion* she expected; they might perhaps fare as ill as any *Whigs*, this Knowledge of their eldest *Sons* designs, together with the putting the *Second Son* into the same *Service*, will make it *Hard* for *Charity* it self to Vote the *Father* altogether *Guiltless*; I will not Name a much greater *Person*, for whom 'tis reported *Lodgings* were provided at *Montpelier*, against *September*, by which Time 'twas suppos'd *Barcelona* would be reduc'd, and the *French Ships* at *Leisure* to Transport the *Chevalier* and his *Troops* to *Britain*. You remember the pressing *Instances* used to the *Dutch*, to send their *Fleet* to the *Baltick*, and the *Tricks* us'd to get rid of the *Guaranty*, or render it impossible to be serviceable to the *Protestant Successor*, the *Alteration* made in the last *Treaty*, by inserting the Words *if demanded, or not unless demanded*, shewed plainly enough, what was intended; the *Omission* of which *Clause*, and *Care* taken to secure the *Execution* of the *Treaty*, was, no doubt, the true *Cause* of the *Party's* Rage against the *Lord V——e Townshend*, but *Providence* has broke in on all their destructive *Schemes*, scatter'd them in a *Moment*, and thereby taught us never to distrust its *Power* or *Mercy*, as nothing is impossible to its *Power*, so nothing is conceal'd from its *Knowledge*, it has made good the *Succession*, which they hop'd to have defeated, even at the very Time they would make us believe it lay so near their *Hearts*. Oh, may it deliver this *Kingdom* from the *Guilt* of *Innocent Blood*, which cries loud for *Vengeance* on some Men amongst us.

Brit.) What *Blood* do you mean, *Truman*?

Trum.] The Blood of the Brave Catalans, a People no Britain ought to Name without a Tear and Blush.

Brit.] Compassion is the due of the brave and injured, but yet a British Whig may name a Catalan, without a Blush; let them Blush and Bleed that have given up the bravest Men on Earth a Sacrifice to cursed Ambition, that is, let the Blood of those injur'd People be added to the Account of all the other flagrant Crimes of the late Ministers, for so I call Queen Robin, B — ke, and their Tools, already collecting from the Wisdom and Justice of our present glorious Sovereign, their speedy removal from Place and Power.

Trum.] I am of the same Faith with you in that Point: Nay, I go farther, for I hope to see the downfall of that Tyrant that has so often threaten'd the Liberties of Europe, and that the Divisions he has so industriously propagated amongst his Neighbours, may one Day by a just Decree of Providence tear out the Bowels of his own Kingdom, his tricking Renunciations be made Effectual, and all his Blood and Rapine return'd on his own Head.

Brit.] I shall not be sorry to see the justice of Heaven so clearly vindicated, but in the mean time let's not forget our Domestick Enemies; will not the Men who have endeavour'd to defeat the Succession of King George, dread his Majesty's and the Nations Vengeance? How will they that oppos'd the Prince's coming hither as Duke of Cambridge, bear to see him come as Prince of Wales, and Heir Apparent to the Crown of Britain, will they not be ashamed, and tremble at their barefac'd Treasons.

Trum.] Which of those Men do you expect to see ashamed, the Examiner, Mercator, Monitor or Abel?

Brit.] Those that employ'd the Villains, viz. O — rd, and B — ke.

Trum.] B — ke is a young Sinner, and perhaps has not yet lost all Sense of Shame, but O — rd has a harden'd Impudence; I expect he'll make a merit of his Crimes.

Brit.] What, make a Merit of Treachery and Treason, consider, he has a wife, a just, and steady Prince to deal with, one that cannot be impos'd upon by Lyes and Slanders; but if, as the Son of Sirach says, the King should set him by him, he will, sooner or later, find

find his *Jacobite Rusl* is not clean wip'd off, tho' one would think it impossible for a Man of his Education to be sincerely a *Jacobite*.

Trin.] He never was any thing sincerely, but would appear any thing for his Temporal Interest, tho' that were never so contrary to his Eternal one; 'twas that, I take it, made him one Time a *Whig*, another, a *Tory*; sometimes a *Dissenter*, at another a *Church of England Man*; this Day a Preacher of Modestation, the next a *Persecutor*; in short, any Thing, and every Thing by Turns, as he thought it promoted his Ambitious Designs: I do not Question, but could he have gain'd the Confidence and Favour of the Protestant Successor, and his Approbation of his being made *Prime Minister* (or rather *MONARCH* in every Thing but the Name) he would much more willingly have struck in with an Interest so dear to the Nation, so easy to be supported, than by venturing at Restorations, hazard his Life and Estate.

Brit.] Sure, my Friend; when you say this, you forget the Business of *Gr——gg*, and how early and unprovoked he appear'd in the Pretender's Interest.

Trin.] Do you, *Britannicus*, imagine that was out of pure Disinterested Love to the Pretender, such as yours and mine was to the *Annover Succession*?

Brit.] What else could it be, that he would venture Life and Fortuue to Advance, was not that Love?

Trin.] Yes Love, but not to the Pretender simply, but to his own Wealth and Grandeur, his Aim, as soon as Secretary, was the *Treasurer's-Staff*, but how to gain that was the Question, he saw the then Possessor so well establish'd in the Royal Favour at Home, and that of the Successor Abroad, that 'twas in vain to hope of outing him by any fair Means, especially with the Successor, who had a firmness not to be impos'd on by idle and ill-grounded Slanders, All this Itch of Governing must be satisfy'd, and since it can't be done with the Protestant Successor's Approbation, it naturally follows that he cast his Eyes another Way, where the Case being desperate he might make his own Demands, this being done by *Gr——gg's* Assistance; the Secrets in his Power were to be communicated to his new Atly, as a Pledge of Fidelity and future Service, when opportunity offer'd; but still there was a Difficulty to be remov'd before he could

could hope for the Staff he aim'd at, which was my Lord and Lady M——h; he had not access enough to the Royal Ear, to be able to accomplish this great Work himself, a proper Tool was fix'd on, as I hinted before, which was his Cousin Abigail, as ambitious to be a Lady M——h, as he was to be a Lord G——n, her easy access to the Queen, and her Talents so well describ'd by her self in her memorable Dialogue with her Cousin Traytor in these Words;

*My Dispositions they are good,
Mischievous and a Liar;
A Swoy proud ungrateful Brute,
For France and Rome entire.*

Made her a proper Instrument for him to Work by, in short, by her Aid he accomplish'd his Design, which was only to make himself Treasurer, but baulk'd his Companion in Mischief, as much as Heaven has done his King at Bar-le-Duc, for he never got her the promis'd KEY, tho' he did the Privy-Purse. Now how far he really design'd to perform his Engagements to either, is impossible for me to say, with any certainty, but it must be own'd, he bid as fairly for't as if he had sincerely intended it. As for the first, it is sure, he left no Methods of Perswasion untry'd to place his Cousin Puss in the Room of that admirable Lady the Dutches of Somerset, or at least to remove her Grace from about the Queen, tho' perhaps could he have effected it, he might (according to his usual Sincerity) have filled up the Vacancy with a nearer Relation than his Cousin in the 15th Degree of Consanguinity, tho' that is a nearer Alliance than any he could justly Claim to the Honourable House of Lords I believe, begging the Preamble-Writer's Pardon. As to his Friend at Bar, there is but one Reason I can readily think of, that can call his Sincerity in the Article of his Restoration (as his Creatures affect to call his coming hither) in Question, which is the Danger he might foresee (if he reflected at all) of meeting as powerful a Rival in my Lord Middleton, as ever any Lord G——n, or Lord M——h had been, and tho' it be impossible to account for another Man's Caprices or Intentions, yet you must own what I say has more than a bare Air of Probability.

Brit.] I own it, and yet his Conclusion of the War, the Articles of his Peace already discover'd, which no doubt are not the most pernicious ones of the Treaty; his Treatment of our Allies, particularly the Protestant ones, his *Malice* to the poor *Barcelonians* abroad, and the *French Refugees* here, as well as all other distressed Foreign Protestants; his Usage of our Dissenting Brethren, particularly those he had been educated amongst, which he encourag'd, paid, nay instructed every one of his Scribblers to *traduce* and *insult* in a most vile and scandalous manner, and even *threaten* with his Resentment, which was always the Government's; his vile Slanders of all the *British* Patriots, who his Writers hallou'd the very Mob to worry; his *Treaty of Guaranty*, and those memorable Words [*If Desired*] inserted in the Body of it, to render the whole ineffectual; the many Tricks and Stratagemis made use of to get entirely rid of it, for fear it might some time or other be a Bar to the Pretender's Hopes; his winking at the *tricking* Demolition of *Dunkirk*, and suffering *Mardyke* to be substituted in its room the *British* Terror, his suffering, or rather inviting such Numbers of Rebel, Outlaw'd Subjects, the Enemies of our Religion and Succession, to come over hither, whilst he took care to get the *Act for Naturalizing Protestants*, repealed, to keep them from coming to us, for fear of strengthening the Protestant Interest too much for *France* to impose a *Popish Pretender* on us; his wondrous Zeal to *tolerate* or rather *establish* Episcopacy, that is, in plain *English*, *Jacobitism* in *North-Britain*; but above all, his insolent and scandalous Treatment of the *Protestant Successor* and *Succession*, not only in the Person of all their *British* Friends, from a *Duke* to a *Justice of Peace*, from a *General* to a *private Centinel*, but even in the Person of his Ministers, nay suffering or directing his very Title to be openly arraigned, both in the *Hereditary Folio*, and many other Pamphlets, particularly in those for which he bail'd his Scribe *De Foe*, not only so, but suffering, nay rather encouraging his bosom Friend, the Author of *The Conduct of the Allies*, and Dean of *St. Patricks*, to threaten the Succession in that Book, as he did the Dissenters in *The Publick Spirit of the Whigs*, the first with a *Change*, the second with a *Lash*, and using *Hands*, the Hands of *Papists* 'tis supposed was meant, by the care he took to fill the Town

with

with them, I may say, the Court, the Army, the Church, the Senate-House, and the whole Kingdom with them. Now, if Actions are the best nay only certain Proofs of a Man's Principles, (is sure they are) especially when those Actions are free and unconstrain'd (as in the present Case) may I not justly pronounce Queen R—— a *Jacobite, a real Friend to the Pretender.*

Trum.] Still I affirm, he was really a Friend to no Man living; neither is he capable of being so; but when he had engag'd, and had likewise a Power for performing that Engagement, something must be done to *hush* his expecting Friends. This forc'd him on many Steps his Reason, nay I believe his very Will averse to, his End was first to get, and then to keep the Quality of Prime Minister, or rather the Power and Riches of such a Station; but to do this without Supporters, was impossible. He try'd a thousand Ways to gain the *Whigs* to do it; and since they would not, he must look to t'other side. In return of their Support, he must do a Thousand illegal Things to please them, and *one* ill Step must be justified by *another*. This run him quickly too far for a Retreat with any Safety. He knew he was their Tool, as they were his; that they both hated and distrusted him at the same time, that they were under a Necessity of making use of him. However, as I said, 'twas past retreating with Safety to his Life, which, must certainly, with such a Load of Fear and Guilt, be but an uneasy Burden, yet such as 'twas, he could not part with it, because his Prospect beyond the Grave could not be very pleasing. This makes me think, he had gone on to serve them, had not the Management of *Nab.* and *B——* provok'd him to try another Game, to secure himself, and be reveng'd on them. This I really take to be a true Account of Things and Persons; and to conclude my History of these Great Criminals, as the Reverend Ordinary of Newgate does his of the Lesser ones, This is all the Account I shall give at this time of these Criminals.

May the great Hand of Justice

Now brandish it self

On them all in a Lump,

From that double tipp'd Elf,

To the fag-end of the Peccage,

The last of the Twelve.

Brit.] Amen, I say : But sure you will not move till we have another *loyal Round* to our King, our Prince, and all the Royal Offspring, with a Health to all that love them and *Britain*.

Trum.] One Round is enough to show our Loyalty, let us now evidence our Temperance and Charity, by bestowing that Money you would spend in superfluous Liquor, on the *Poor*, that they may Eat to their King, their Prince, the Royal Offspring, and all the friends you named Prosperity, as we have Drunk to it.

Brit.] With all my Heart, the Motion's good, and I return you Thanks for that and your instructive Entertainment. I shall be glad to wait on you at your *Home*, before I leave *London*; and to correspond with you after, *how may I Direct my Letters?* Will they be accepted?

Trum.] They will be esteemed an Obligation, and if Directed for me, to be left with [*Mr. William Lutwich at the Sword in New-Street near Fetter-Lane*] will always be safely convey'd to me, whether in, or out of Town, as my ill Health often obliges me to be.

Brit.] Have you your Hereditary Distempers, the *Stone* and *Rheumatism*, those good Friends to the Physicians?

Trum.] And bad Companions to a Poor Man.

Brit.] I wish you better Health, and shall be impatient for your Promise of THE GOLDEN AGE; when is it to commence?

Trum.] From this Day.

Brit.] And when to end?

Trum.] Never, till Time shall do so too, since it can never end, but with the Protestant Succession, of which we have Three Illustrious Georges in view.

Brit.] I'm told but two, the little Prince's Name is *Frederick-George*.

Trum.] But we'll transpose the Names, and have them *George-Frederick*, that we may never want a King George.

Brit.] Then every Male must be a *George* of all the Royal Race.

Trum.] By all means, 'tis a good Omen to *Britain*.

Brit.] May it be always Glorious, and every Royal George possess the Vertues of our present Sovereign; we ask no more.

Trum.]

Trum.] Nor need no more to make us a happy People.

Brit.] But when may we expect your Directions in our Choice of Members for our County the ensuing Election. Your Advice, I dare assure you, will have its due Weight with your Countrymen of Bucks. We saw the Writer of *The Publick Spirit's Complement* to Mr. Duntou, when he ascribes your Neck or Nothing to the *Sharp Pen* (to use his own Expression) of the Earl of N———m. He acknowledges that Book's a cutting Satyr on the then Ministry, viz. B———ke and O——rd, and wonders none of their Friends undertook to Answer it. But that was impracticable, because the Matters of Fact were too notorious to be denied, besides your Reputation for Veracity and Integrity, were too well establish'd with us, to have any thing question'd you aver.

Trum.] The Examiner was an abusive Raskal to father my poor uncorrect Scrawls upon so great a Genius; that was not designed to complement me, (who all the Party hated, as I did them) but merely to debase that Glorious Patriot, by placing him upon a Level with me: But 'twas of a piece with his never-to-be-forgiven Barbarity, in slandering a Beauteous Innocent, only for being Daughter to that Great and Good Man. What better could one expect of such a scandalous Villain? Like Master, like Man, quoth the Proverb; if so, we may guess at his Master's Merits: But,

When'er our good King shall enliven our Hearts,
By granting each Man his proper Deserts,
We know who'll enjoy Axes, Halters, and Carts.

Brit.] I tell you once more, 'tis thought we shall have but a motly Ministry, for all some late Transactions, would seem to require a thorow Change of Hands, in Army, Fleet, and Court.

Trum.] Motly Ministry; what's that?

Brit.] A mixed one, compounded of the present Sett, and some Whig ones.

Trum.] Why then, I say, the Ministry, nay I fear the Government, will be like one of Daniel's Kingdoms in Nebuchadnezzar's Dream, partly Weak and partly Strong,

to say no worse of it; impartial Justice, and a thorow Change, would bring us glorious Times.

*Then Jacks and Traytors both shall run
To Rome, or else St. Germain;
And in this Land there shan't be one
Of that base sort of Vermin.*

POSTSCRIPT.

SINCE this short History of Queen Robin went to the Press, *The Secret History of the White Staff* has appear'd. Some of my Friends have importuned me to refute that fabulous Performance; but I find it so fully done in my present Work, that I do not think any farther Pains about it necessary. If the Reader will give himself the Trouble of comparing our *Secret Histories*, I believe he will be of my Mind, and will likewise be convinced of the Truth of my Relations, when he sees so many of the *Matters of Fact* owned by the very Person I charge them on, and who, 'tis not to be imagin'd; would by his own weak Apologies, corroborate my Evidence, (and that without knowing I had wrote on that Subject) if Guilt, and the force of Self-Conviction had not extorted those Confessions from him.

With what View, or upon what Motives, he discover'd so many vile things of himself, I will not pretend to guess; but sure I am, his Enemies could not have wish'd or done him a greater Injury, since *his own History* confirms those Crimes to be justly ascrib'd to him, which before were receiv'd by many, as Slanders; by others, as Prejudice; and by most, but as uncertain Reports.

However, I return his Lordship Thanks for the Service he has, by his *History of the White-Staff*, done mine of Queen Robin, which must find universal Faith, when the Man it accuses and condemns, owns the Truth of the Accusation, and Justice of the Sentence.

There is but one Particular in which our Relations differ, which is the Part his Lordship pretends to have had in the *late Queen's Choice of his Successor*; but that Affair is too well known by all Men, for his Lordship to be able to impose *so grossly on the Publick*. This is all I shall say at present, in Contradiction of his Assertion, tho' I believe his other Readers of *that Paragraph* will scarce treat it so civilly; they may probably answer it and its Author, as the Boy was for answering *Bellarmine* with a *Thou'st Eye?*

Were I to advise this FALLEN MINISTER, it should be rather by an *humble and penitent Confession* of his Crimes, to soften the Rigour of Justice, than by endeavouring with *poor Excuses* and *palpable Falshoods* to extenuate his Guilt, which doth in reality heighten both that and the Nation's *Resentments*.

If his *Sovereign's Clemency* allow him Leisure for *Repentance*, I advise him to use that Time in *making his Peace with Heaven*, and *securing an Interest in that Court*: The *Forfeiture* he has made of *Life to his Country*, is *Executed*, and will be *Demanded*: 'Tis not to be suppos'd any new *Dozens* will be made, to prevent this Justice; and more than probable, Men will vote both *in and out* of the House according to their *Duty and Consciencs*, when they do not see *the Silver a coming*, and to conclude my *Postscript* with the Words of that *Excellent Poem* which *Graces* my *Title-Page*:

*Our Laws and Reason now retriev'd,
And more need not be said;
Queen Robin will soon higher be,
Or shorter by the Head.*

Eight Essays ready for the Press, and will be publish'd in the same Order they are here mention'd, and with these Titles, VIZ,

I. **G**OD Save the King; or, A Speech to our Rightful and Ever-glorious Sovereign upon his first Landing at Greenwich; giving him a hearty Welcome to his new Dominions. ——— And Samuel said to all the People, See ye him whom the Lord hath chosen, that there is none like him among the People: And all the People shouted, and said, God save the King, (1 Sam. 10. 24.) Price 6 d. Note, This Speech was neither deliver'd nor advertis'd till now, the Author's Sickness having prevented both.

II. *The Protestant Nofegay*; or, A Panegyrick upon the Royal Orange, and upon all things dignify'd with an Orange-Colour, as 'tis to King William we owe the invaluable Blessing of the Protestant Succession in the Illustrious House of Hanover. To which is added, Dr. W——ton's Recantation for his having preach'd a Sermon, that proves the Necessity, Piety, and Justice of the Glorious Revolution by King William; together with his Re-Recantation since King George came to the Crown. Price 6d.

III. *The Golden Age*; Exemplify'd in the Glorious Life and Reign of his present Majesty King George; or a Vision of the future Happiness of Great-Britain under truly Protestant Kings and Queens, in the Illustrious House of Hanover, but more especially in the Sacred Person of our gracious Sovereign. Part I. Humbly inscrib'd to his most excellent Majesty; and will be continu'd Monthly, to remind us of our miraculous Deliverance from the Pretender, Popery and Slavery. Price 1 s.

IV. *George the Second, or the True Prince of Wales, an Heroick Poem.* Dedicated to that truly Pious and thoughtful Prelate who was the first Proposer, (a) of that Blessed Legacy, (b) the Protestant Succession in the Illustrious House of Hanover. Price 6 d.

(a) To King William, of ever Glorious Memory.
(b) Alluding to that Tool of the Jacobite Party Dr. S—rell, who has often said that he cou'd forgive King William any Thing except (as he traiterously call'd it) That cursed Legacy, the Hanover Succession.

V. *The Queen by Merit: A Paradox* fully prov'd in the Illustrious Character of her Royal Highness the Princess of *Wales*, whose safe Arrival was impatiently desir'd by all the Loyal Subjects of *Great-Britain*—*Many Daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all*, Prov. xxxi. 29. Price 6d.

VI. *The Royal Pair*; or a Panegyrick upon Conjugal Love, inscrib'd to (that Matchless Instance of it) the Prince and Princess of *Wales*. Price 6d.

VII. *The Unborn Princes*: or an Heroick Poem, inscrib'd to the Royal Issue of the *Illustrious House of Hanover*, not yet in being, but is more particularly Address'd to Prince *Frederick George*, and the Two young Princesses more lately arriv'd at the *Port of Life*. Price 6d.

VIII. *All's at Stake*; or, The only way to retrieve the lost Glory, Honour, Piety, Morals, and Unanimity of *Great Britain*, is by the Choice of a good (i. e. a truly *Whig*) Parliament. To which is added, The Character of the true *English-Man*, fit to represent his Country. Dedicated to those two Illustrious Patriots, *Mr. Hampden* and *Mr. Greenfield*, the present Candidates for *Buckinghamshire*. By *Mr. John Dunton*, a Freeholder of the same County. — In a Letter to a Freeholder (written by a Member of Parliament) are these Words: 'A good Parliament will put an end to our Divisions, and make both Religion and Trade flourish; but if the Nation should be mistaken in their Choice, we are ruin'd.' Price 3d. or such Gentlemen as are so Publick-spirited as to give 'em to the Electors of *Bucks*, may have 300 for Fifty Shillings.

These *Eight Essays* are written by *Mr. John Dunton*, Author of the *First Part of Neck or Nothing*, which is now compleated by this *Second Part* (intitul'd *Queen Robin*) and printed on the same size, that they may bind together. This is further to give Notice, That the punctual Price of the *First and Second Part of Neck or Nothing* is 1s. 6d. Stitch'd, and if the Hawkers shou'd demand more (as they did for the *First Part*, selling many Hundreds of them for 5 s. a Book) any Gentleman may have both Parts for 18d. of *J. Harrison*, near the *Royal-Exchange*, *S. Popping* in *Pater-Noster-Row*, and *A. Dod* and *A. Boulter* without *Temple-Bar*.