

Seeing's Believing:

O R,

King George prov'd a Usurper;

A N D

His whole Reign

One continu'd Act of Cruelty and Oppression,
and other Notorious Failings.

Written by a Subject to the Lawful King.

And Inscrib'd to

A Noble Earl,

Who lately fought in Defence of the Right
Title to the British Crown.

*True Loyalty is still the same,
Whether it win or lose the Game — Hudibras.*

L O N D O N :

Printed for S. Keimer (now a close Prisoner in the Fleet); and
are to be Sold (Privately) by most Booksellers in Great-Britain
and Ireland — Price 1 s.

T O

The RIGHT HONOURABLE

J O H N,

Earl of Sutherland.

MY LORD,

THO' it may Look like Presumption in a *Private Man*, to Address to a Person of your *Lordship's Quality*, without Permission to do so first obtain'd ; yet conscious of my own Integrity in the Motives of prefixing your *Illustrious Name* to this Small Essay, and ambitious of the Honour of being the *first Englishman* that returns your Lordship the just Acknowledgments all owe for your Lordships *early and truly Glorious Services to the British Crown and Island* : Nay, I may with Truth add, to the Protestant Religion, I have ventur'd to step out of the common Road of Dedicators, and lay this little Tract at your Lordship's Feet, without the usual Ceremonies of first asking Leave to do so ; I perswade my self your Lordship is too truly Good, as well as Great, to take my well-meant Zeal amiss,

since this was the only way left one who has not the Honour to be personally known to your Lordship (though fully Appriz'd of your Lordship's Publick Merits) to exprefs his *Gratitude* for Services both in themselves and Consequences, that shall make the Doer of them Famous even when Time has perhaps buried the Town of *Inverness* under its own Ruins.

Inverness! Who can hear that Sound without a grateful Remembrance of the brave *Earl of Sutherland's* Services there; how oft, my Lord, were your Lordship's safety and success the Subject of every Loyal Britain's ardent Vows and Prayers, Heaven has heard both, and crown'd your *Glorious Acts*, your *Wise and Prudent Conduct* with a Success we rather wished than expected, a Success beyond what the most sanguine of us could, I believe, flatter ourselves with, considering the then *Situation of Affairs* in that Part of our British Isle, where if we might believe the Reports of our Enemies, your Lordship had *Legions of Foes* to the Protestant Religion and Succession to contend with, and little more than your own *Personal Valour* to oppose them with, not but that our Glorious Monarch who gave your Lordship such a publick and early Testimony of His ROYAL GRATITUDE, careful of the Preservation of the Glory, as well as Person of such an *Illustriously faithful Subject*, had order'd your Lordship *large and timely Succours*, but that Providence who design'd to make your *Virtues* shine with the brightest Lustre, by contrary Winds, a long Time prevented your Lordship's receiving the Effects of his Majesty's good Intentions, and thereby convinc'd us your *Lordship's Virtues* alone were able, in the Cause of Religion and Liberty, to surmount all Difficulties, as well as to conquer all Enemies; and tho' (as I hinted before) your Lordship's Success was the constant Wish and Prayer of all who Lov'd King George, and that even in our City every cheerful Glass was crown'd with your Lordship's Health, so that Success to the Brave *Earl of Sutherland* was as constant A TOAST in the City, as the most celebrated Beauty

The Dedication.

v

Beauty is at the other End the Town. Yet our concern for Things so inestimably Valuable as your Lordship Fought to preserve, as well as for your Lordship's own Personal Safety, was too great to be washed from our Hearts with Wine, we heard with the deepest Affliction the Dangers your Lordship was Hourly expos'd to for your King and Country, the difficulty, nay, almost impossibility of giving your Lordship the necessary Assistance, the Boasts of our Enemies on that Head, and the too great Probability of what they hop'd; and many of them had the audaciousness even to own and avow publickly, every Mail from *Scotland* that brought no News from your Lordship, nor assurance of your Safety, struck with Death the True Friends of our Glorious Monarch, for all such were your Lordship's Friends to, judge then, my Lord, with what Extacies of Joy we received the Confirmation of your Glorious Successes, and with how much *greater* we hear of your Lordship's Safe Arrival to our Metropolis, and with still how much greater Joy we shall see your Lordship as much distinguish'd by the *Royal Gratitude*, as you are by your timely, your seasonable, your illustrious Services from most, if not all the rest of your Fellow-Subjects.

We all know, my Lord, how early your Lordship appear'd in the Cause of Religion and Liberty under our Great and Never-to-be-forgotten Deliverer King *William*, even as early as the *Revolution*, how faithfully your Lordship served that Great Prince, and how constantly and publickly, even in the worst of Times, declared for THE BLESSED LEGACY left us by that Glorious Prince, *viz.* The Protestant Succession in the Illustrious House of *Hanover*, this last made your Lordship the Mark of the opposing Parties Hatred THE BUT to shoot their Malice at, and the common Subject of that Trumpet of Sedition *Abel's* Scurrilities; but my Lord, all this you suffer'd in the best Company, and all this serv'd but to point out your real Worth to the Honest Part of Mankind, to en-
dear

dear your Name and Character to them, and to make them know your Lordship was as Illustrious for your Principles, as the Antiquity and Nobleness of your Family. Your Lordships late Publick Services have still heighten'd the Respect all Honest Britons had before for you, and make them think no Honours too Great for such a Heroe.

To be Born in an ancient and brave Kingdom, Descended of an ancient and noble Family, are Blessings, 'tis true, but yet Blessings your Lordship enjoys in common with many other British Subjects; but my Lord to *deserve and even adorn these*, are more peculiar to your Lordship, more confined, since they are not the Lot of all, even of the noblest Birth, as too late and melancholy Experience in those Numbers of Men of Rank and Figure, engaged in the present Rebellion against the best of Princes, convince us, you, my Lord, and such brave Patriots as have acted the Reverse of those unhappy and mistaken Men of Quality are worthy of double Veneration, one on Account of your High Birth, the other on that of your Personal Vertues; and tho' the Defection of some Men of Quality in the Northern, as well as Southern Part of our Island, show us that neither Birth nor Soyle can convey Virtue, yet those ILLUSTRIOUS FEW that like your Lordship bravely stem'd the Tide of Popery and Slavery breaking in upon us, and escaped the Contagion of that Rebellion, our Enemies boasted was almost Epidemical, have fully attoned for the Failure of others, and removed the Fault, or rather Guilt of Rebellion from the Rank and Countries of those Men who erred in their particular Persons, thus my Lord, you in particular have done an eminent Service, both to your Country and Quality.

The Pleasure of my former Subject had almost made me forget to give your Lordship some Account of my Design in the following Pages, the TITLE of which may perhaps at first Sight give your Lordship a wrong Impression both of that and its Writer, which would

be a greater Grief to your Lordship's faithful Servant, than all the Difficulties UNREWARDED, and for ought I yet see UNREGARDED, yet truly Loyal and Affectionate, as well as Expensive, and in the late Times *Hazardous* Services, do leave me still to struggle with.

My Title-Page was intended purely to draw in the Tory Part of my Fellow Subjects to read what follows; it has been my Opinion, that if those mislead People would but be perswaded to consider his Majesty's Conduct, and read the Arguments on the side of Loyalty, multitudes of them might be brought to their Duty; but unless they could be made, by some Title that seems on their side, to look into Books, 'twill be as impossible to make them hear or read a Whig-Author, as to prevail on a Papist to hear or read a Protestant one, so truly is *Ignorance the Mother of both their Errors*; of the one's in Divinity, and the other's in Politicks.

This Observation, my Lord, gave Birth to my odd Title-Page; how, or whether I have done Justice to my Design in the rest of the Performance, I leave to your Lordship's better Judgment.

But that I may be a little more Particular in my Account of the following Loyal (tho' seeming Treasonable) *Satyr*, I must inform your Lordship, that the late Associates from all Parts of the Kingdom, describing his Majesty King *George* for one of the Best of Princes and our lawful King and *promising to defend his just Title to the British Crown against the Pretender and all his Adherents*, has excited all the Spight and Disloyalty I dare own, to try if I could find one Blemish in his Royal Title, Person, or Government.

It has been question'd and argu'd, Whether it were better to live under a *Tyrannick Government*, where every Suspicion is made a Crime, every Crime capital; or under an *Anarchy*, (such as the *Scotch Rebels* lately endeavour'd to introduce) where every Man may do what he list; and it hath been long since over-ruled, that *Seeing was Believing*, (tho' the Jacobite-Lyes that are whisper'd about to Blacken the King and the Royal Family, seem
to

to declare the contrary) and that 'tis much better to live under a *Bad Government* than *None*, tho the Chief Ruler were a *Us—per*.

How far his Majesty's Administration has deserved to be called an *Usurpation*, I have look'd into (and Satyriz'd) ever since the Preaching Rebels (or High-Church Men) began to Cant of *Hereditary Right*, and the *Church being in Danger under King George's Reign*, the more artificially to embroil the Nation, and make way for a *Sham-Prince*; and what Success I had in the Search, will appear by the following *Satyr*, in which I have run as many Hazards of my Life and Fortune to prove King George our Lawful King, as Mr. Dunton did in venturing *Neck or Nothing* (a), to detect the Treason and Villany of Oxford and Bolingbroke whilst they were both in Power; and therefore 'tis hop'd that your Lordship (that have so greatly distinguished your self for the *Protestant Succession in his Majesty's Illustrious House*) will Smile on my *Honest Fraud of Tricking the Jacobites into Loyalty*, by pretending to prove King George a *Us—per*. And sure I am, if ever a loyal Banter (or fighting the Jacobites with their own Treason) was absolutely necessary, 'tis at this time, 'when the Enemies of our present Settlement are of such a course Make, and so equally void of Loyalty and Good Manners, that they are grown scurrilous upon the Royal Family, and treat the most Exalted Capacities with the most Opprobrious Language' (b). Of this we have a late and notorious Instance in a Jacobite Priest, who on the 15th of last *March*, preaching in *Whitechappel Church* upon these Words, *Behold these are the Ungodly who Prosper in the World, they Increase in Riches* (c), told his Hearers, 'Some make themselves Great by a *Usurpation*, whilst many of our Dear Brethren are now Sufferers for the

(a) Alluding to a Book Mr. Dunton publish'd whilst the late Ministry were in Power, intituled, *Neck or Nothing, or, A Supplement to the Short History of the Parliament.*

(b) *Vide* *Freeholder*, Numb 20.

(c) *Psal.* 73. 12.

‘ Cause of the Church, some of which are now in the Tower,
 ‘ Fleet, and Newgate, and some have already suffer’d by
 ‘ the Axe and Halter: But (*continues this Preaching-Rebel*)
 ‘ I hope, Brethren, you will hold fast your Integrity,
 ‘ and stand up for the *True Church*, meaning the High-
 Church (o’re which they count the Pretender the Su-
 pream Head and Governor).

This, my Lord, is part of that Treasonable Sermon that was lately preach’d in Dr. *Welton’s* Pulpit, (as a Gentleman who heard it, is ready to attest upon Oath) and ’tis worth observing, that ’twas deliver’d by Mr. *M——*, who the Day before had taken the Oaths to his Majesty (a), to convince the World, that Men of his Stamp can dissemble with God and Man.

My Lord, — ’Twas this publick and daring Insult to his Majesty’s just Title to the *Brittish* Crown, that first excited me to prove *Usurping* a Royal Quality, and that a *British Monarch* could not be *Pious* or *Just* without it; for I thought with my self, if our Preaching Jacobites dare be so Bold and Impudent, as to declare in the open Pulpit, that our *Lawful King* has made himself *Great* by a *Usurpation*, and is now subverting the Church, by sending such Rebels to Prison that have long since deserved the Axe and Halter, and are the only Enemies the Church has; that ’twas high time to Banter their Pulpit Treason, by attempting (what I knew was impossible) to prove King *George* a *Real Usurper*, and that this Jacobite Doctrine (which is a Flight in Treason that neither *Sacheverel* or *Welton* are yet arriv’d to) might be the more severely Lash’d, I have chose to do it by way of *Irony*, where *Seeing* is not *Believing*, that so my *Mock-Usurpation* may, if possible, make as many loyal Subjects of obstinate Jacobites, as the Lady *Kenmure* did, when (after receiving a *Noble Bounty* (b) from the King, Prince, and Princess of *Wales*) she express’d her Concern for her Husband’s Rebellion in these Words, ‘ *Good God! are*

(a) *As ’tis reported.*

(b) Out of her Husband’s forfeited Estate.

‘ these the People that have been represented so Odious to us !
 ‘ and for Rebelling against whom I have lost my Dear Hus-
 ‘ band ! Sure if this had been known, we had never been so
 ‘ Unfortunate.

My Lord—That great Justice that the Lady *Kenmure* has done to his Majesty’s Illustrious Character, and to the Generous Goodness of the Prince and Princess of *Wales*, by these Expressions, has open’d the Eyes of all the Pretender’s Friends, to See their Duty to King *George* and his Illustrious House, that have been long misled by those High-Church Priests that charge our lawful Sovereign with a Usurpation ; or if there be one unconverted Jacobite still left, that is so Stark-mad that my Lady *Kenmure*’s Panegyrick on the Royal Family han’t yet brought him to his right Senses, ’tis hoped the loyal Method I take to prove King *George* a Usurper, will speedily work his Cure ; and for that reason I’ll continue my Paradoxical Irony, till (by proving his Majesty’s whole Reign one continued Act of Cr——ty and Op——n) I convince all his Jacobite Subjects, that Seeing’s Believing ; for durst those deluded Wretches trust their Senses, in viewing and admiring that Golden Age that King *George* has reviv’d by his Royal Piety, Wisdom, Justice, Clemency, Moderation, and Protestant Mac, they’d all cry, with the Lady *Kenmure*,

Good God ! where have we liv’d all this while ! (in a Dungeon, China, or Terra-Incognita) — What cursed R—gues are these Passive Priests ! that have so long deceived us with a false Cry of Hereditary Right, and the Church being in Danger) — What tempting Devils are the Pretender’s Loud’Ors ! or are we all mad indeed, that we have thus long had such wrong Notions of his Majesty’s just Title to the British Crown, and of those Illustrious Vertues that adorn every Branch of his Royal House !

My Lord — By these loyal Admirations and Transports (which would be very frequent, would the Jacobites trust either their Eyes or their Ears in his Majesty’s Righteous Cause) it plainly appears, that to prove King *George* a Usurper, and his whole Reign one continued Act
 of

of *Cr—ty and Op—n*, (in that *Ironical* Sence that every sincere Protestant ought to explain it) is the only way to make us loyal Subjects, heal our Divisions, and to bring us to our right Senses; and then *Seeing* will be *Believing* in whatever relates to the Piety, Honour, or Prosperity of King George, our alone Rightful and Ever-glorious Sovereign.

My Lord—If what I have here *Ironically* writ, may be in any measure Useful to the Cause of Religion, or to the Conversion but of one Jacobite, so far as to make him *See* and *Believe* how happy he is under a Protestant King, and a Faithful Ministry, I shall chearfully submit both the Merit and Censure of this Loyal Satyr to your Lordship's Generosity and Goodness; and when I have first declared that I perfectly hate Flattery, and am either too *Proud* or too *Honest* to be guilty of such meanness: I will then take the freedom to tell the World how highly I value your Lordship's Illustrious Patronage and Favourable Sentence, and what Satisfaction it is to all true Lovers of their Country, to observe the spreading Hopes of your Lordship's Greatness, and so much the rather, as no New Honours can exceed your *Merits*, for you have a *Turn* of Soul, a *Stretch* in Loyalty, Courage and Generosity, which distinguishes you from some of our Brightest Heroes, and from the Vulgar in every thing you *speak* and *act*; and therefore, as GREATNESS seems to be entail'd on your Family, not only by your Noble Descent, but by the many late and glorious Services your Lordship has done the Crown, may you receive *Immortal Rewards* for your *Immortal Achievements* to your King and Country, but more especially for those that did, *lately*, so greatly contribute to the Delivering *Great-Britain* from the Pretender, Popery, and Slavery, and all the Miseries of an Intestine War: Which *Invaluable Blessings*, as they are wholly owing to the Wise and Glorious Government of King George, and to those Brave Heroes that lately fought his Battles, I thought an *Ironical Satyr* upon his whole Reign wou'd be both Diverting and Seasonable, and perhaps be a

means to open those Jacobite Eyes that have been hitherto blinded with *Hereditary Right, the Churches Danger, and a false Character of King George*, and for that Reason cou'd neither See nor Believe who was their Lawful King, tho' the *Laws both of God and Man* had plainly told 'em 'twas *King George*.

I own (my Lord) 'tis on several Accounts, dangerous to look with Satyrical Eyes on a Living Monarch; and I shou'd be afraid of this matchless Boldness, were I not assur'd, that all those Rays of Mercy and Forgiveness, &c. that are diffusedly scatter'd in his Majesty's Subjects, are all concenter'd in his Royal Breast. But tho' (as the *Associators* observe) '*All the Goodness and Moderation we find in the Kingdom, has its Vigour and Life, if not its very Original in the King of England*; yet I can't help Satyrizing his Royal Virtues, for my *Talent lyes in finding of Faults*; and I scarce think 'twill be counted Treason to tell the World, his *Majesty is no Angel*; or were his Majesty that Glorious King, his very Enemies (as well as his Friends) declare him to be; yet I shou'd thereby be still under the greater Necessity to Satyrize his Royal Person and Government; for who can (Rightly) behold the Beauties of the Sun in a fair Day? Men by gazing on that glorious Luminary, with too much Light, are blind; and therefore, if in this Satyr I han't done Justice to his Crown and Dignity, 'twas because I cou'd not view 'em (distinctly) for their dazzling Splendor, for in that Sence *Seeing is not Believing*. However, I have here ventur'd to look on his Majesty's Person and Reign, and nothing has 'scaped my Satyr. which wou'd bear the least Shadow (or Reflection) of Dishonour to the Soul or Body of King *George*.

I suppose 'twill be a hard Matter to beat an ill Opinion of his Majesty into the Minds of those Noble Patriots who (like your Lordship) lately sav'd the Nation by their invincible Courage and spotless Conduct, and by their Loyal Addresses tell the World, King *George* has '*The True Art of Governing* (which consists in acquiring
' *Reve-*

‘ *Reverence and Love*); That he maintains the Church of
‘ England without persecuting the Dissenters, and by his
‘ *Pious Life*, gives us abundant Matter to fill the *Annals*
‘ *of a Glorious Reign*, — But all this (tho’ Matter of Fact)
does but further excite me to try what *Flaws* I can find
in his Majesty’s Reign; and as my Design is a General
Satyr on his whole Life, I enquire of Persons that stand
in the Royal Presence, and where the least Defect does
appear, I turn all the Venom of my Ink and Soul to
expose it — Or when (in the following Satyr) I’ve
narrowly search’d into his Majesty’s Reign, and nothing
is squeez’d out that can (tho’ but Colourably) blacken
his Spotless Fame, I call for Eyes to penetrate into the
very Recesses of his Royal Soul; and if that be White
and Innocent too, I fall to Tax even his Piety and Wis-
dom; so that I have here set his Majesty’s Reign in a
New Light, and found such (invisible) Faults in his Con-
duct as no Man ever saw but my self, or will believe that
dares trust his Senses; and therefore as *Seeing is not Be-
lieving* with his Majesty’s Enemies in what Relates to
his Royal Title and Glorious Reign, I was willing to
try whether they would believe the *Eyes and Ears* of
a (pretended) Jacobite, who *Industriously Searches for
Blots in his Majesty’s Life*, with a Design (if he has any)
to expose ’em.

This (my Lord) is what I attempt in the following
Satyr; but how Innocently and Loyally I walk on the
Borders and very Ridge of a Subject whose next Step
is Treason (or may be made so by an INUENDO)
*I leave to your Lordship’s Great Wisdom, Candor and
Generosity* to determine, and as *Seeing’s Believing* with
every Loyal Patriot (in what Respects either his Prince’s
Glory, or the Duty of his Fellow-Subjects) I am
greatly encourag’d to hope that my LOYAL BAIT (to
catch the *silly or Jacobite Gudgeons*) will be Honour’d
with your Lordship’s *Illustrious Patronage*; and there-
fore I shall say no more to excuse the Treason, the
Pretender’s Friends will hope for in these Sheets, but
only to beg your Lordship to remember, I always
write

write for the Instruction of those who seem to be neglected by great Authors, who, tho' I won't say they write for Bread, yet seem to me to write for *Diversiōn*, I mean that of their Readers; Since their **PERFORMANCES** are adapted only to the Understandings of Men that do not need Instructions, such as the Men of Letters, and of at least equal Parts, with our most celebrated Writers, and though the Entertainment of the Learned and Politer Part of Mankind is a very commendable Ambition in a Writer, yet the **Conviction and Conversion** of the Ignorant and Deluded, which are commonly the Bulk of all Nation's as well as ours, is certainly a more useful one; and so long as the right of *Chusing so considerable Part of the Legislature* as **THE HOUSE OF COMMONS** is lodg'd in their Hands amongst us, I shall always think the setting them right in their *Political Principles*, not only a more useful, but likewise a more commendable design than the other, in any Author; all this may be look'd upon as *a good Apology for a mean Performance, and Poor Genius*, be it so my Lord, yet if that mean Performance, and Poor Genius does *more Service to the Publick* than Brighter ones can do, I should willingly chuse the former, the whole of my Ambition being to *serve my King and Country*, as far as I am capable of doing so, to show my respect for *all that are their Friends*, and testify my self in particular,

My Lord,

Your Lordships,

Most humble and devoted Servant,

There

There has been long Preparing for the Press, and will be publish'd, The first Friday in May, a Universal Entertainment for the Lovers of Novelty, intitled, ATHENIAN NEWS; or Dunton's Packet for the Virtuosi of Great-Britain, in Sixteen distinct Parts, viz.

(1) **THE CHRISTIAN'S GAZETTE**; or News chiefly respecting the Invisible World; being a Narrative of all the Remarkable Providences of Judgment and Mercy that occur daily.

(2) **THE COURT SPY**; or a private Search into the Families, Cabinets, Misses, and Designs of some Great Men; being a Detection of many secret, odd, and uncommon Transactions in Church and State, that have hitherto lain conceal'd.

(3) **DUNTON'S MAD-HOUSE**; or a Philosophick Amusement, proving all the People of Great-Britain (the King and Parliament only excepted) are run distracted, but more especially the Jacobite Clergy, from Lord Scammony down to that Mad Priest Dr. Sacheverel, and the first Patients the Doctor will take in Hand are the Pretender, Mar, Forster, and Dr. Welton, except the Publick shou'd think any other Madmen stand more in Need of a speedy Cure.

(4) **THE WRITTEN PHÆNIX**; or a Revival of unprinted Rarities, to be found only in the Closets of the Curious (the printed Phænix being a distinct Undertaking, and the Third Volume containing Great Variety of very scarce and uncommon Books almost ready for Publication.)

(5) **A TRYAL OF SKILL**; being an Honourable Challenge between Mr. Dunton and a Cambridge Scholar, upon all Disputable Things, the first Point Debated being whether we shall know our Friends in Heaven, deny'd by Mr. Dunton, affirm'd by his Correspondent.

(6) **DUNTON STRIP'D STARK NAKED**; or a Dying Farewel to this Life and World, and in particular to such Persons and Things that have come within the Author's own Observation, each Farewel containing a distinct View of the alter'd Thoughts which a departing

departing Soul Entertains of the present and future State, and is therefore writ as free from all Disguise and Falshood as if 'twere just leaving the Body.

(7) THE LADIES ORACLE; or a Resolution of all Nice and curious Questions (not answered before in the Athenian Oracle) but more especially such Love-Cases (or Scruples of Conscience) wherein the Fair-Sex want Direction. This ORACLE consisting of such Secret Questions as were formerly sent to the Athenian Society by the Mask'd Ladies and Town-Sparks, and of such other Problems as may hereafter be sent by such modest Querists as would be conceal'd.

(8) JACOBITE NEWS; or a Packet of Lyes, as they are whisper'd about against King George and the Royal Family, with a Reply to each False Report: Which Packet of Jacobite Lyes Mr. Dunton has been Collecting ever since the Death of her late Majesty, with a Design to Answer it, and will continue to publish their False News (as they Report it from the Pulpit, Press, and in Tory Coffee-Houses) every Friday, 'till they leave off misrepresenting the King and the present Ministry, on purpose to make Way for a Popish Pretender.

(9) MULTUM IN PARVO; or a Poetical Descant on the Proverbs of all Countries, a Work never attempted before in Verse, and therefore will be continued in Dunton's Packet till the POEM is compleated, upon all the short Jocular Sentences that relate to the Management of Humane Life, it being a just Observation that the Wisdom of most Nations consists in their Proverbs, which being a short Sentence (drawn not from Books, but Experience of Things) strikes deeper in the Fancy, and remains longer in the Memory than a long Winded Reproof or Admonition.

(10) ΓΝΩΘΙ ΣΕΑΥΤΟΝ; or Dunton's Secret History of himself for the last Fifty Years, writ in Imitation of Montaign's Essays, with an Idea of a New Life; wherein is shewn how he'd think, speak and Act might he live over his Days again. The whole Discoveries intermix'd with a just Detection of the Life
and

News for the Virtuosi.

and Character of all his Acquaintance (both Whig and Tory) not one excepted.

The Voyage Life is longest made at Home—Cowley.

(11) THE ATHENIAN ITCH; or a System of New Thoughts (Divine, Moral, and Poetical) never started before.

*We all are seiz'd wit' the Athenian Itc',
News and New Things do the whole World bewitch;
Yet Novelties must this Success expect,
When Good our Envy, and when bad neglect. — Dryden.*

(12) MEMENTO MORI; or a History of the most celebrated Wills for the last Hundred Years; intermix'd with what's most surprizing in the Life and Death of the Testator, and of those Eminent Persons that dye Weekly.

(13) THE PENNY-POST ROBB'D OF HIS LETTERS; and the Secrets therein detected, being a Weekly Satyr on such Billet-Deux, Night-Walkers, Lead Assignations, Profane Plays, and other Vile Intreagues as have debauch'd our London Apprentices, and greatly obstructed the Reformation of Manners.

(14) DUNTON'S GHOST; or Surprizing Intelligence from the World of Spirits. Written by the Author whilst he was Numbred amongst the Dead (for Writing of *Neck or Nothing*) and will continue to appear in his Friday's Packet till the Ghost has given the Virtuosi of Great-Britain a New Idea of the Regions of Bliss and Torment

(15) INTELLECTUAL SPORT; or Verses, Paradoxes, Jeasts, Epitaphs and Amusements upon any Subject desir'd, provided it was never writ on before, or is not contrary to good Manners.

(16) POLITEUPHIA; or a Curious Miscellany of Ancient and Modern Essays (in Divinity, History, Philosophy, Mathematicks, Love, Poetry, &c.) as cou'd not be reduc'd under the foremention'd Heads.

News for the Virtuosi:

These Sixteen Parts of *Dunton's Packet* will be made a Universal Entertainment for the Lovers of Novelty, and are therefore call'd *Athenian News*; and as the whole Packet will contain Discoveries out of *the common Road of News*; Mr. Dunton will present his Athenian Readers with some *Free Thoughts* upon all such Occurrences where they may probably want further Information.

This *Athenian Project* will be publish'd in Three Half Sheets in Quarto, every Friday, at Threepence Price. Fifteen Numbers to compleat a Volume: To each of which will be added a General Title, Preface and Index.

The whole written by Mr. John Dunton, the first Projector of the Athenian Oracle, a Member of the Athenian Society, and Author of those early Discoveries of Oxford's and Bolingbroke's Treason, intitled, *Neck or Nothing*.

Note, Whatever Remarkable Providences, Court Secrets, High-Church Madness, written Phenixes, dying Farewels, learned Challenges, nice Questions, Jacobite News, Night Rambles, Visions of Heaven, new Poems, amusing Paradoxes, or Curious Essays, &c. That any Gentlemen or Ladies are pleas'd to send to Dunton's Packet, must be directed to Mr. John Dunton, to be left at Smith's, the old Athenian Coffee-House on Dowgate-Hill, not forgetting to pay Postage, for no other Letters will be taken in.

To be printed by R. TOOKEY, in St. Christopher's Court behind the Royal-Exchange; and will be sold by S. Popping, in Pater-Noster-Row, and most Booksellers in Great-Britain and Ireland. — Price 3d.

Seventeen Books lately written by Mr. John Dunton. Author of those Early Discoveries of Oxford's and Bolingbroke's Treason, intitled, Neck or Nothing.

(1) *King George for Ever*; or Dunton's Speech to the Protestant Associators of Great-Britain; but more especially to those of the Tower-Hamlets, with whom

whom he has entred into a voluntary and strict Association, to Defend his Majesty's just Title to the British Crown, against the Pretender and all his Adherents, with a Copy of that loyal Association which Mr. *Dunton* subscribed, and is the Subject of this Speech. To which is added, *The Neck Adventure, or the Case and Sufferings of Mr. John Dunton, for daring to detect the Treason and Villany of Oxford and Bolingbroke, whilst they were Reigning Favourites, in his Four Essays, intituled, The Court-Spy, Neck or Nothing, Queen Robin, and The Impeachment.* The whole Discoveries (and Speech) most humbly submitted to the Consideration of King *George*, our alone Rightful and Ever-glorious Sovereign, and Inscrib'd to the Rt. Hon. the Lord Viscount *Townshend*, One of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State. Price 6 d.

(2) *The Manifesto of King John the Second, and of those Noblemen, Gentlemen, and others, now arming in Defence of his Indefeasible and Hereditary Right to the Imperial Crown of Great-Britain and Ireland; declaring he has fairer Pretensions to be sole Monarch of these Kingdoms, than that Popish Impostor that stiles himself James the Third. With a Satyr upon Royalty, writ by King John the Second, on purpose to quiet his own Mind in case he should not succeed in his Royal Claim, but (like his Hereditary Rival) be still forc'd to continue a common Subject.* The whole printed by the special Order of his Majesty King John, and inscrib'd to that Ever-Victorious General, *John Duke of Marlborough.* The 2d Edit. price 6 d.

(3) *The Mob-War; or, A Detection of the present State of the British Nation, but more especially with respect to that Wou'd-be-King (or little popish Work of Darknes) that threatens us with a speedy Invasion. In Sixteen Letters. Containing such Discoveries (in Church and State) as were never publish'd before.* Inscrib'd to our Rightful and Ever-glorious Sovereign King *George*, and other Persons of Great Quality, who have distinguish'd themselves either by their Treason or Loyalty.

The whole Packet humbly address'd to that Truly Noble and Most Illustrious Patriot, *Holles Duke of Newcastle*, by Mr. *John Dunton*, Author of *Neck or Nothing*. The 5th Edit. price 1 s.

(4) *Neck or Nothing*; in a Letter to the E. of *Oxford*. Being a Supplement to the Short History of the Parliament. Also, The new Scheme (mention'd in the fore-said History) which the English and Scotch Jacobites have concerted for bringing in the Pretender, Popery, and Slavery; with the true Character of the late Ministry. The 16th Edit. price 6d.

(5) *Queen Robin*, or, The Second Part of *Neck or Nothing*, detecting the secret Reign of the Four last Years, in a familiar Dialogue between Mr. *Trueman* (alias Mr. *John Dunton*) and his Friend, meeting accidentally at the proclaiming *King George*. The whole Discoveries humbly Inscrib'd to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and contain The True Secret History of the *White-Staff*, in Answer to that false one lately publish'd by the Earl of *Oxford*. The Third Edition, price 1 s.

(6) *The Shortest Way with the King*, or Plain English spoke to his Majesty, being the Third Part of *Neck or Nothing*, containing the secret History of *King George's* Reign, from the Death of the late Queen, to the Report made in the House of Commons by the Committee of Secrecy; introduc'd with the secret Reign of the Monarchs of Great-Britain for the last 60 Years. The whole Discoveries humbly submitted to the Consideration of the Rt. Hon. *James Stanbpe*, Esq; One of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, by Mr. *John Dunton*, Author of the First and Second Part of *Neck or Nothing*. The 4th Edit. price 1 s.

(7) *The Impeachment*, or, Great-Britain's Charge against the late Ministry, (viz. The Earl of *Oxford*, Lord *Bolingbroke*, and Dr. *S——rell*) with the Names of those credible Persons that are able to prove the whole Impeachment, consisting of 60 Articles. Written by the Author of *Neck or Nothing*, whilst he was bury'd alive
(i. e.

Books newly publish'd.

(i. e. forc'd to abscond) for daring to call a Spade a Spade.
The 2d Edit. price 1 s.

(8) **WHIG-LOYALTY**; or, An Humble Address to her Majesty (Queen Anne) by Mr. John Dunton, Author of the Court-Spy, in which he offers to appear and prove all his Discoveries (in his Letter intitled Neck or Nothing) and several others of great moment to the Queen and Kingdom, if her Majesty will be pleased to grant her Royal Protection to himself and Witnesses.
The 3d Edit. price 6d.

(9) **THE GOLDEN AGE**; exemplify'd in the glorious Life and Reign of his present Majesty K. George, and his Numerous Issue; or, A Vision of the Future Happiness of Great-Britain, under truly Protestant Kings and Queens to the Worlds end. To which is added, The Hanoverian Martyrology, or a Distinct Essay upon the Lives, Sufferings, and Characters of all those Illustrious Patriots that have distinguish'd themselves by their eminent Zeal and Loyalty for the Hanover Succession. The whole humbly inscrib'd to his most Excellent Majesty, by Mr. John Dunton, Author of Neck or Nothing. The 2d Edit. price 18 d.

(10) **THE MEDAL**; or, A loyal Essay upon King George's Picture, as 'twas presented to Mr. John Dunton (Author of The Golden Age) by his Majestys Order. To which is added, A Picture of the Golden Age, drawn from a general Union among Protestants, with this Title, Dunton's Shortest Way with the Dissenters; also, A Discovery of the Principles and Practices of the Dissenting Ministers, written by the Ingenious Mr. Alsop, and is here printed from his Original Copy, which (on the account of its Rarity) was purchac'd by the Author of this Medal at a great Expence. Dedicated to his Excellency the Baron de Bothmer. The Third Edition. Price 1 s.

(11) **DUNTON'S GHOST**; or, A Speech to the most remarkable Persons in Church and State, but more especially to that Traytor to his Queen and Country, the Earl of Oxford (late) Lord High-Treasurer of Great Britain.

Books newly publish'd.

Britain. In Two Parts. Written by the Author of Neck or Nothing, whilst he was number'd amongst the Dead, and Inscib'd to his Excellency the Baron de Schutz. Price 10 d.

(12) THE CONVENTICLE ; or, A Narrative of the Dissenters New Plot against the present Constitution in Church and State, with the Names of the Plotters, and their places of Meeting. The whole written by way of Irony ; occasioned by the High-Church Parliament's passing the Bill to prevent (what they call) The Growth of Schism. The 3d Edit. price 1 s.

(13) THE HEREDITARY BASTARD ; or, The Royal Intrigue of the Warming-Pan, fully detected, in a Sermon upon these VVords, *And a Bastard shall dwell in Ashdod,* Zech. 9. 6. In which is produced so many secret Proofs of the Pretender's being a meer Impostor, (which were never till now brought to Light) as is a full Answer to his late Declaration, wherein he affirms he has an Indefeasible Hereditary Right to his Majesty's Crown, price 6 d.

(14) OX——— AND BULL——— ; or, A Funeral Sermon for the two Beasts that are to be slaughter'd on Tower-Hill this Session of Parliament, upon these Words, *But these as Natural Brute Beasts made to be taken and destroyed,* 2 Pet. 2. 12. With the serious Advice that was given to Ox——— and Bull——— to prepare for the Axe, at a time when Beasts could speak, and pretended to Reason and Loyalty. Also, An Elegy upon their Untimely End, to be sung the same Day they are Quarter'd. The whole dedicated to that State-Butcher Jack-Catch, Esq; pr. 6d.

(15) KING ABIGAIL ; or, The secret Reign of the She-Favourite, detected and applied, in a Sermon upon these Words, *And Women Rule over them,* Isa. 3. 12. Deliver'd (I can't say Preach'd) by Mr. John Dunton, Author of Queen Robin, and the late Sermon, intituled, Ox——— and Bull———. Price 6d.

Books newly publish'd.

(16) *BUNGEY*; or, The False Brother prov'd his own Executioner, in a Sermon upon these Words, *And went and hang'd himself*, Matth 27. 5. In which the secret Vices, lewd Principles, and (supposed) shameful Death of that Tool Dr. S———rel (alias Bungey) is sett in a new Light, and the black Charge exhibited against him offer'd to be attested in any Court of Justice (or even in St. Andrews Pulpit) whenever the Doctor will appoint the Time. By Mr. John Dunton, Author of Neck or Nothing, and the three late Sermons, intitled, The Hereditary Bastard, Ox——— and Bull———, and King Abigail. The 3d Edit. price 6d.

(17) *FRANK SCAMMONY*; or, The Restoring Clergy detected in their Names, Haunts, Plots, Heresies and Lewd Conversation, in a Sermon upon these Words, *Her Priests have violated my Law, and I am profaned among them*, Ezek. 22. 16. Occasion'd by a certain B——p's swearing, We'll have the Pretender by G——d. To which is added, The Pulpit Trumpeter, or the Substance of all the treasonable Sermons that have been preach'd at VWhitechappel by that Passive Rebel (Dr. VVelton) that Drinks a Health to the Fatherless Child and the VVidow. Attested by two of his constant Hearers. The Sermon, with all the Discoveries, dedicated to that Pious, Loyal, and Healing Prelate, Francis, Lord Bishop of Rochester. By Mr John Dunton, Author of the late Essay, intitled, The Manifesto of King John the Second. The 4th Edit. price 1 s.

All Seventeen sold by S. Popping in Pater-Noster-Row, and most Booksellers in Great Britain and Ireland.

The PREFACE.

IF *Seeing's Believing* (as I prove sometimes it is and that sometimes it is not in the following *Satyr upon King George*) 'twill be easily granted there is no Nation (or Person) how great or polite soever, but hath some *Original Failing*, which their Neighbours, either out of Caution or Emulation, censure. It is the *Victory of a wise Man* to correct, or at least to belie the Censure of these Failings. Thereby one acquires the glorious Renown of being singular, and that *Exemption from a common Fault, is the more esteem'd*, that no Body expects it. 'Tis as natural for Men to *Err*, as to be. 'Tis only *He that is without Sin, may first cast a Stone at the Woman taken in Adultery*. But tho' all Men (*from the Prince to the Beggar*) digress in all the Ways of their Lives (even Life it self is nothing else but *Digression*) yet some will say, a *Satyr on King George* will be too gross a Matter to slip down any Man's Reason, who had not before (*like a Jacobite Protestant*) enlarg'd his Swallow with plain Contradictions. But my *Talent* (as you'll hear anon) *lies in finding of Faults*; and I an't afraid to assure the World our Lawful Sovereign is no Angel, but a MAN and (as such) subject to *Many Failings* (as I prove in the following *Satyr*;) or if *Seeing's not Believing* here, the Fault shall be none of Mine; for I'll be as Satyrical on his Majesty's *Body*, as I shall on his *Mind*, when I come to blacken those *Illustrious Vertues* that have made him a *Nonsuch Prince*. 'Tis true, ' *He is Great, Just, and Merciful*, and every Thing else that *Grace and Heroick Vertue* can make him, and that all *these Vertues are as bright and universal as the Sun*; but

The Preface.

but if *Hypparchion* (for which he was struck blind) cou'd find Motes in the Sun it self, I may hope to find as many faults *K. George's* Reign, as he found in that *spotless Luminary*. Sure I am, *Perfection* is too absolute for his present Majesty. I own, that the *First Year of his Government* has exceeded the whole Reigns of all his Predecessors (ill not except the Glorious *William*;) and that he'll ne'er be equall'd by any King that shall hereafter succeed to the English Throne (and sure I am *Seeing's Believing* here) but were his Majesty *Perfect*, yet it must be acknowledg'd, that *Kings and Queens* must see and hear (and often *Believe*) by the *Eyes and Ears of other People*; and that *Error and Mistakes* are the close *Attendants of Majesty*; and as Princes are often mislead by those about 'em, so when they are dead (for this is the first *Satyr* upon an English King that ever was writ in his Life-time) even *Pages of the Back-Stairs* dare *Satyrize Crowned Heads*. The *Royal Diadem* is not so solid and dazling, but a fix'd and sharp Eye may *Look thro' it*, and see its *spots and blemishes* in the very Noon of its Glory. 'Tis true, the *Purblind People*, which cannot see into the *Secrets of Princes*, and therefore commonly *believe what they see*, are much amused and stricken with the little *Glitterings of Honour*; they lift up their *Hands and Eyes*, and are elevated; they adore and worship the King, but they know nothing what *Turmoils and Difficulties* perplex him. *Royalty* (as *Mr. Dunton* observes, in his late Essay intitl'd, *The Manifesto of King John II.*) is a very great *Obligement*, and a glorious *Servitude*; and he that shall well consider all its *Burthens*, wou'd not so much as stoop to take up a *Diadem* lying on the Ground. Her late Majesty being sensible of this, told the *Lords* in her first *Speech*, *That she was extreamly sensible of the great Weight and Burthen the unspeakable Loss of the King brought in particular upon her self, which (she is pleas'd to say) nothing cou'd encourage her to undertake,*

The Preface.

but the great Concern she had for the Preservation of our Religion, and the Laws and Liberties of England. — Thus far Queen Anne. By which she seems to allow, that Mistakes and Errors might probably attend the Weight and Burthen of Empire; and, for that Reason, nothing but Love to Religion and her Native Country, cou'd encourage her to fill the Throne. But, alas! the Dim-sighted Vulgar do not behold the Thorns and Thistles that attend Crowns, for those little Beams of Glory which surround 'em, 'Tis no Treason (tho' Satyr enough) to say, That neither Kings nor States stand long on the High-Tower of Glory, but stealing (as we do) fall away; their sprightly Vigour (like a full Blown Rose) droops and decays; they suddenly contract Distempers, grow diseased, and finally sink down into the Grave of their own Ruins. And in such National Downfalls as *Seeing is always Believing*, so is that Faith lasting, or if any Sceptick can doubt this, let him call to Mind that the *Babylonians* and the *Persian* Monarchies died of a Surfeit; then the *Macedonian* of seditious Quarrels, in the Humours striving to be predominant; *Greece* of a Meagrim; *Carthage* at first was caught with an unruly Fever, which at last degenerated to an Ague, and was seconded by Death. The Purple of Princes is well-colour'd and splendid, but often-times it is lin'd with Nettles and Brambles. And as the Splendor of a Crown is subject to a Thousand Hazards, so the Person of a King (or Queen) is subject to many Errors; and for that Reason I shall here Satyrize King George, for tho' I see his Merit, yet I wou'd lessen it all I can, and shall tax even his Vertue where I find nothing else to Satyrize; for tho' I own King George to be the most Pious and Glorious Monarch that ever sat on the English Throne; yet (as *Seeing's Believing*) so to tell Truth is the most Noble Office of Loyalty. Then however Mad the World may think me (for Writing against his Majesty) yet I here declare (and if that be Treason, I must Hang for it) if I find one Blot or Flaw in his whole Reign, I will make it Publick.

The Preface.

I confess 'twou'd be thought a great Presumption (for a Person of my Low Station but to attempt a Panegyrick on our Sovereign Lord, as his Subjects call him the best of Kings, what then will they say of my daring to Write a Satyr on this great Prince, and that too in his Life-time? *But a Cat may Look on a King*, and I resolve to blacken his Present Majesty, so far as I can do it with Justice to Truth, and the Laws of the Land.

The Cat which Looks on a King † does Satyrize the English Monarchs (from *William the Conqueror* to *James I.*) and I shall be as bold in finding Faults in his present Majesty, and I am like enough to succeed in the Scrutiny; for it is the usual Misfortune of every Thing that hath been much talk'd of, always to come short of the Perfection that Men have Imagin'd to themselves; *Reality can never equal Imagination*, seeing it is as difficult to have all Perfections, as it is easy to entertain a Notion of them; since desire is the Husband of Imagination, it always *Conceives* much more of Things than they are in Effect, hence arose that saying, *Seeing's Believing, and Feeling's the Truth*; for how great soever Perfections may be, they never *Match the Idea* we have of them; but whether this be the Case, with respect to the Fame and Royal Vertues of King *George*, must be left to the following Sheets to determine; and therefore I not only Satyrize every Illustrious Quality in the Body and Mind of his present Majesty, but attempt to prove King *George* (our Rightful and ever-glorious Sovereign) *Us—per, and his whole Reign one continu'd Act of Cr—ty and Op—n, and other Notorious Failings.*

I shall only add (by Way of Preface) when I first entred upon this Satyr, tho' the Subject pleased me (for I had a Mind to know what Truth there was in those *False Reports* that the Jacobites spread to blacken the King) yet not knowing but some might *condemn it to dye as soon as Born*, and perhaps such that were no Enemies to the Real Design of the Author, the Fear of this

† Alluding to the Book intitl'd, *A Cat may Look on a King.* made

The Preface.

made me Reflect on a pretty Passage very like this of a Book written in the last Age, to prove *Women had no Souls*, wherein were amass'd up Scriptures, Authorities and Reasons, to prove the Assertion, and *all the Arguments to the contrary answer'd*; this was the Face of the Book, but the Real Design was to expose *the Arguments of the Socinians against the Divinity of our Saviour, &c.* However, some good honest Man there was, who happen'd upon the Book (as perhaps some Whiggs (I mean such as are Friends to his Majesty) may do upon this Satyr, and not seeing through it (for here *Believing* was neither *Hearing nor Seeing*) conceiv'd a mighty Indignation against the Person who endeavour'd to propogate such an Antiquated Heresy, and sets himself in good Earnest to write an Answer to it, to prevent the Milchief it might do in the World: Wherein he did very gravely Refel all the Authorities and Reasons that Wag had lain together.

I scarce think this Satyr on King George will meet with the same Fate. but that none may be scar'd with a *Title Page, and now and then the Word Satyr in fearful great Characters, &c.* I have led the World by the Nose into the Design thereof, and by this *Preface* let the Reader (if he is not a stark Fool) into the *Treason* (or rather Loyalty) of this so unintelligible a Work; but I must stop here, or before I am aware, I shall *write myself into a Convert, and a Loyal Subject*; and but that the Title is printed off, I might as properly have call'd these Sheets, *A Panegyrick, as a Satyr on King George*, where tho' *Seeing's Believing*, they'll often appear Two different Things.



Seeing's Believing :

O R,

K-NG G-RGE

P R O V ' D

An Us—per,

And *His whole R—gn* one con-
tinu'd Act of Cr—ty and
Op—n, and other *Notorious*
Fail—ngs, &c.

BY Us—per (tho' the Word commonly signi-
fies one Man's taking that from another which
he has no Right too) I don't mean that King
George is not our Lawful Sovereign, for 'tis but
common Justice to that Glorious Prince to affirm, ' He
' is the Rightfullest King that ever sate upon the *British*
' Throne, as being set up by the same Hands which
' made the first King, and will make the last; that he is
' the choise both of God and the People, and the very
B ' Dar-

Darling of Heaven; that he had a Title to the Crown
 (as was said of King *William*, to whom we owe the
 invaluable Blessing of the *Hanover* Succession) even in
 Nature and Superior Merit before he wore it; so that
 when I say this Satyr on his Majesty's Reign is written
 by a Subject to the Lawful King (by Lawful King) I
 only mean King *George*, neither can the Whiggs (his
 Majesty's best and truest Friends) possibly put any
 other Construction upon those Words, not only as I
 have long since sworn Allegiance to his Majestys Sacred
 Person and Government, but have this Week enter'd
 into a voluntary and strict Association with the Inha-
 bitants of the *Tower-Hamlets*, to defend his Majesty's
 just Title to the British Crown, against the Pretender
 and all his Adherents; and therefore by Us—per, I
 can only intend our truly Pious and Lawful Sovereign
 King *George*, when (against the Consent of his Rebelli-
 ous or wicked Subjects) he Claims such an Authority
 over their Vices (I mean such a Power to Reform their
 Morals) as they think he has no Right to Exercise;
 for a true Jacobite dares not trust his Sences, I mean
 he will not believe what he sees in Favour of King
George, tho' without this spiritual Usurpation (or
 absolute Power of making Rebels Pious and Loyal
 against their Wills) King *George* can be no true Mo-
 narch or common Father to all his People (which
 the Whiggs affirm has ever been his Majestys distingi-
 shing Character) for does not Mr. *Rosewel* (a Dissenting
 Minister) tell his Hearers (a) that "King *George* re-
 sembles *Moses* the Meek in the most agreeable Parts of
 his Character (and then adds the truly Loyal and Ingeni-
 ous *Rosewel*). He came not to us a Stranger to Govern-
 ment, but had been instructed in it from the begin-
 ning of his Life; he was a Sovereign Prince many
 Years before he was ours, and Reigned over a People
 who knew how to value and love him, because they
 found he ruled them with so great Wisdom, and with

(a) In his Sermon upon the Death of the Lords.

the Tenderneſs which ſo much endears the Father of his People. And from the time that he came amongſt us, we have found him, as they did, a Prince of admirable Clemency and Meekneſs: The ſhagrant Proofs of this have brought his very Enemies under a Neceſſity of acknowledging it: But why then are they Enemies? Has he *Hurt any one of them*? Whoſe Property did he ever invade? Where is the Man that ever he wrong'd, be he of high or low Degree? Who can aſſign any, the leaſt Shadow of Grievance under his gentle Adminiſtration? It is the Voice of the Nation (a) that “ from the Moment his Maſteſty aſcended the Throne, to this Day, his Reign has been one Series of Wiſdom, Juſtice and Clemency; his Labours conſtant, unwearied and ſucceſſful to retrieve the Honour and Reputation of theſe Nations; to re-eſta bliſh the Trade, and recover the Wealth of his Kingdoms — All imaginable Encouragement has been given to the Church of *England*; and a Right Reverend Prelate (b) obſerves, that “ his Kindneſs to that has appear'd in many ſignal Inſtances: Indeed in every Circumſtance where he had an Opportunity to ſhow it — All Tenderneſs has been ſhewn even to his Popiſh Subjects: His conſtant Care has been to procure the univerſal Good of his People. *He has been indeed the Miniſter of God to us for Good, attending continually on this very Thing.* Now how heinous is their Ingratitude, both to God and to him, who Rebel againſt ſuch a Prince? *They who render evil for good are his Adverſaries.*

Reader, the Character that Mr. *Rofewel* has here given of King *George*, is ſo truly exemplify'd in all the Steps of his Glorious Life and Reign, that were *Seeing Believing* with Jacobites, they'd all own Mr. *Rofewel* has done exact Juſtice to his admir'd Sovereign, or if he has done his Maſteſty any Wrong, 'tis in ſaying too little in

(a) Houſe of Commons in the Articles, &c.

(b) Biſhop of *Cloger's* Sermon, Jan. 30. 1715-6.

his Commendation; for *seeing's believing* with Loyal Subjects, and Honest Men; and all such do acknowledge, that had Mr. *Rosewel* said a great deal more in his Majesty's Praise, it had yet fallen short of his Glorious Character; for they (I mean the *Whigs*) BELIEV'D he would be a Merciful Prince, and Common Father to all his People, whenever he came to the British Crown; and ever since he has reign'd, they have SEEN all these Royal Qualities in every thing he has spoke or acted; so that 'tis plain *seeing's believing* with all his Majesty's Subjects, except such as deserve to Hang on a Gibbet, or to *Dye* in the same infamous manner that *Kenmure* and *Derwentwater* lately did upon Tower-Hill; I say it again, *in the same infamous manner*; for what Death can be *Shameful* (nay I had almost said *Cruel*) enough for such Popish and High-Church Lords, that (to use the Words of Mr. *Rosewel*) ' Attempted to plunge us into a Deluge
' of Misery and Blood; That exerted themselves to de-
' prive us of our Protestant King; That rebell'd to
' impose on us a monstrous Religion, and a Despotick
' Power, which would have drawn a long Train of a-
' stonishing Evils, and have entail'd them on us and our
' Posterity; and yet (as Mr. *Rosewel* observes) now a
' mild and righteous Government is calumniated with-
' out reserve, for punishing a Few of the greatest Ene-
' mies it has; but what Security could it have that such
' Men would not embrace the next Opportunity to raise
' another Rebellion?' seeing they declared, under the
very Stroke of the Axe (I mean in the Papers they gave to the Sheriff, just as they laid their Heads on the Block) that *James* the Third (as they call'd the Pretender) was the Lawful King of *Great-Britain*. Then sure I am, if *See-
ing* such harden'd *Rebels* en't to believe they deserve Death, our Senses of *Seeing* and *Hearing* are full as fallacious as those Jacobite *Stories* that are whisper'd about to Blacken the King, and contribute little either to our Safety or Benefit. And therefore, as *Kenmure*-and *Derwentwater* hoped by the Example they gave, to induce others to Rebel, and were not to be won by the most engaging Can-
dor,

dor, Clemency, and Goodness of KING GEORGE, what an unreasonable Noise do we hear about Severity? and what a fond Outcry against the *shedding of Blood*, because the Laws have been executed on some few amongst many Thousands of Traytors, that would not only have wrested from us all that is dear to us as we are Men, as we are Britons, and as we are Christians, but (which is yet more cruel than all this) that talk'd of *walking deep in the Blood of their Fellow-Citizens, of hanging them up at Sign-Posts, and of putting them into a Barrel with Nails, and rolling them down a Hill*; and all this for no greater Crime, but only attempting to suppress the most foolish and unnatural Rebellion that was ever known. And yet these *Cruelties* I have heard of (adds Mr. ROSEWEL) *from the Persons to whom they were said*; and I'm sure *hearing's* (as well as *seeing's*) *believing* with me, when the News is told from the Pulpit, and by such a true *Nathaniel* as Mr. *Rosewel*. But I must remember, my Design is not to write a Panegyrick upon his Majesty's merciful Temper, or that Necessary Justice that was lately executed upon the Rebel-Lords, (after the fairest Proceeding against them, and a free Confession of the Blackest Crimes) but to prove *Seeing's Believing*, in *A Satyr upon his Majesty's whole R—gn.* I own (seeing the Execution of the Rebel Lords was an Act both of Mercy and Justice to the whole Nation, as I've here prov'd, in Answer to those Jacobite Lyes that assert the contrary) 'twill be a hard matter to prove one of the most merciful and best of Princes that ever sat on the *British Throne*, one of the *worst*, and the most *cruel*; but I do assure those Jacobite Readers, that can believe egregious Falshoods, contradictory Lyes, and ridiculous Calumny, when 'tis spread to blacken their Lawful Sovereign, that if I don't Asperse the King to their full Satisfaction, it shall be none of my Fault, but wholly owing to the want of true Information: But I must ask their Pardon if my *Satyr* keeps to Matter of Fact, for *Seeing's Believing* with me, and I would not belye the Devil, and much less King *George*, to whom I have sworn

sworn Allegiance. However, a *Satyr* I promis'd the Reader, and a *Satyr* he shall have, and such a *Satyr* as shall fairly prove K—ng G—ge a Uf—per, and his *whole R—gn one continued Act of Cr—ty and Op—n, and other notorious Fail—ngs.*

And here that I may prove K—ng G—rge one of *Worst* of Princes, (who in reality is one of the *Best*) in such a manner as may please the Jacobites, I shall first shew (what their Words and Actions have long declared) that *seeing is not believing* with all such Fools and Knaves as are in the Pretender's Interest. And to perform this difficult Task, I shall endeavour to prove all those Royal Vertues, of Wisdom, Justice and Clemency, that *Mr. Roswell* has found in his Majesty's Reign, to be capable of a Transformation. And to prove this,

I shall first treat of the Imperfections of his Majesty's Body ; where I shall prove his Honest Features, beautiful Shape, and other corporal Graces, to be a very great Deformity.

I shall in the next place display the Imperfections of his Royal Mind ; that is, I shall prove what is eminent Piety, Courage, and Mercy in a Subject to King *George*, is notorious Wickedness, Cowardice, and Oppression, when found in his Sacred Person.

And thirdly (as *Seeing is not Believing* with a right Jacobite) 'twill be easy to prove to these silly Wretches, that his Majesty's great Moderation, Humility, and Justice, are chang'd into Bigottry, Pride and Deceit, by fixing so long in his Royal Breast ; or if the conscientious Practice of these Vertues han't transform'd him to what's ill, they judge at least they have made him (what a Jacobite or High-Churchman thinks as Bad) to be *Righteous over much* (a).

I shall next Satyrize what his Majesty's Friends call his *Gentle R—gn, and Mildness of Temper*, under the highest Provocations.

(a) *Eccl.* 7. 16.

What they call his *Fidelity* and Ruling according to Law.

What they call his *surprizing Wisdom*, with which he does continue and carry on all his great Designs.

What they call his *Indefatigable Industry and Application*, with which he does attend 'em.

I shall next Satyrize what his Friends call his *Gratitude, Complaisance, Friendship, Sincerity, Magnificence, Liberality, and fine Speeches*; neither shall any *Perfection* that is magnified in his Majesty, miss of being *lessen'd to what it is*.

And as I shall expose all the *Secrets* of his Life and Reign, so I shall be as Satyrical upon (what the Loyal Whigs call) *his serious Preparation for Death*.

Having proceeded thus far in my *Satyr upon King George*, I shall conclude my Loyal Amusements, with shewing in what Sence *King George* is a *Usurper*, and his whole *Reign* not only one continu'd *Act of Cruelty* to himself (where Mercy had been almost natural) but also to his *Subjects*, as I shall instance in twenty Particulars. And the Cruelties here I shall chiefly Satyrize, are, (1.) *His pardoning so many Rebels, when the meanest of them did all he could to Dethrone his Person, and to Ruin his Kingdom*. And, (2.) *His Tyrannizing over his Loyal Subjects, (by a most tender Concern for their temporal and eternal Welfare) by which he is become the absolute Master both of their Affections, Lives and Fortunes*. And from my Satyrizing these various Cruelties, I shall proceed to the exposing his other *Failings*.

And I hope (Reader) by that time I have finish'd my whole *Satyr* on the *Royal Vertues* of King George, (for as to *Vice*, I can't hear of any he has, what looks like it being *greater Goodness* than others practice) my *Jacobite Readers* will all own him to be either the *worst*, or (what he ever was and will be) the *best* of Kings. Or if the Jacobites can't bear to be thus banter'd, but should curse the Author of this *Satyr* for his *Honest Fraud* in catching a parcel of silly Gudgeons, by baiting his Hook with a Title that was full of Treason, without one Syl-
lable

lable of it in the whole Book ; yet if this innocent Stragem of Tricking the Jacobites into Loyalty (under a Pretence of proving King *George* a Us——per) do but obtain his Majesty's Pardon (tho' it should meet with no other Reward) that *Royal Favour* alone would make me despise all the Jacobites of *Great-Britain* ; for tho' they can swear, and lye, and talk big for their *Popish Idol* (a), yet they dare not look an honest Man in the Face, when (with Sword and Pistol) he comes to correct their Impudence, which is very notorious in all such as neither See nor Believe King *George* to be the Lawful Monarch of *Great-Britain* ; for to all such infatuated Creatures, *Seeing's not Believing* ; but I dare affirm there's never a Whig in the King's Dominions, but what at first sight of his Majesty's *Honest Looks*, (for that's the Character every one gives to his Royal Features) will say, He was born to make *England* happy, by a Wise, Just, and Merciful Reign : And therefore I shall make it my Business in this *Satyr*, to prove to the Men that have lost their Senses, (I mean to the *English* and *Scotch* Jacobites) that *Seeing's Believing*, or in plainer English, I shall make it appear that those *Illustrious Vertues* that make King *George* exceed other Princes as much in Honour and Goodness as he does in Power and Greatness, are the VICES which the Jacobites charge him with, and the only Proof they have of his being a Us——per, and give a just occasion for *Satyr*.

- ‘ *For common Vertues may Mens Fame advance,*
- ‘ *But an immoderate Glory turns Romance :*
- ‘ *So GEORGE's Life, increas'd by doubling Fame,*
- ‘ *Will drown his Actions, to preserve his Name.*
- ‘ *The Annals of his Conduct to revise,*
- ‘ *As Legends of Impossibilities ;*
- ‘ *'Twill all a Life of Miracle appear,*
- ‘ *Too great for him to do, or us to hear.*

(a) *The Pretender.*

So that you see, *Reader*, rather than these Sheets shan't be thought a *Satyr* upon *King George*, his very *Perfections* (by exceeding the measure of Humane Vertues) shall be thought *Vices*. And why should they not be so call'd, when they ever were so esteem'd by the English and Scotch Jacobites; for with Men of their distemper'd Sight, *seeing's not believing*. But tho the Papists and Jacobites don't believe their Senses, (witness their Transubstantiation, and False Cry of the Church being in Danger from a Protestant King) yet with Dissenters and Low-Churchmen, *seeing's believing*, in all Points that respect either the Glorious Reign, or Matchless Perfections of *King George*, or that any ways concern his Honour or Safety; for I may say of the Low-Churchmen (by which Word is meant all the hearty Friends to the House of *Hanover*, of all Perswasions) as *Mr. Rosewel* does of the Presbyterians: 'We hear not of a Man of that Perswasion, found in the vile Confederacy against *King George*, or so much as an Accomplice in the late Rebellion.' And the reason is, because all serious Protestants (of all Denominations) know, that should the Pretender succeed, they must either live Papists, or dye Martyrs. And therefore, 'Whatever (a) Divisions there have been of a lesser kind betwixt us and any other good Men, who are Friends to the Government, they and we equally agree in our Obligations to submit to, and support it.' And therefore (to use *Mr. Rosewel's* Words) 'I cannot discover the least shadow of a Reason, why all true Protestants, of all Perswasions, should not have the same LEGAL CAPACITIES to serve or defend the present Government, as Occasion may offer.' For if *seeing's believing*, (as 'twill ever be with all such Persons as have the right use of their Senses) 'tis plain there has not been found one Presbyterian, Independant, Anabaptist (no nor Quaker neither) in the late Rebellion

(a) *Vide* Archbishop of *Canterbury's* Sermon before the King, Jan. 30. 1716. p. 10, 11,

against his Majesty; but on the contrary, when Papists and High-Churchmen have been plotting together to dethrone their Lawful Sovereign, they have been earnestly praying for his Long Life and Glorious Reign, Swearing-Allegiance to him, and entering into a general and solemn Association; to defend his Just Title to the British Crown, against the Pretender and all his Adherents. I repeat it again, his JUST TITLE, for his Majesty's Usurpation does not lie in possessing a Crown to which he has no Right, (for as I hinted before, *King George is our Lawful Prince*, both by the Laws of God and Men) but in assuming a Legal Authority, to make his wicked and rebellious Subjects, honest Men and good Christians against their Wills, (of which Usurping Power I shall treat largely at the Conclusion of this Satyr) 'tis enough that I add at present, that King George's righteous Commands are only a Usurpation in the Opinion of Fools and Knaves, or such as neither see nor believe their Duty to God or Man.

Then—Pray who are the *Rebels* now? 'Who (as Mr. *Roswell* observes) but the Men from whom we have heard so much of *Non-Resistance and Passive-Obedience*? 'Who but the Men that wou'd allow the Character of Good and Loyal Subjects to none but themselves?' These now are the *Antimonarchical Dissenters*! These now are the *Republicans*! These now are the *Rebels*, that can neither see that *Golden Age* (a) that King George has reviv'd by his *Royal Example*, nor believe the Practice of those Illustrious, Matchless, and (I had almost said) Inexpressible Vertues, that have made the British Court a sort of Heaven upon Earth; for *seeing's believing*; and therefore I affirm this Glorious Character of the King and Court to be matter of Fact, as I gather it from the words of a most Reverend Father in God that is often

(a) Alluding to a Book, Written by Mr. *John Dunton*, intitled, — *The Golden Age*. Exemplify'd in the Glorious Life and Reign of his present Majesty KING GEORGE.

in the *Royal Presence*, I mean that truly Pious and Learned Prelate, *William* Lord Archbishop of *Canterbury*, who in a Sermon preach'd before the King upon the 30th of *January*, declares (a) to his Noble Hearers, 'That as
'no Prince has ever been more careful to employ his
'Royal Authority to the Good of his People, than his
'Majesty has been; and to regulate his Power by the
'strictest Measures of our Establish'd Laws and Con-
'stitution, so there never will be any thing attempted
'or done, by his Knowledge, or with his Consent,
'contrary thereunto. And therefore (*adds this Illustri-*
'*ous Prelate*) God preserve our King, and his Royal
'Family, against all the Devices of Popish Politicians,
'who the Year before King *Charles* the First was be-
'headed, held a great Consult about Cutting off his
'Majesty, and charging the Government, and sent
'Dispatches to *Rome*, for Direction in that Par-
'ticular.

So that 'tis no Flattery either to the true Members of the Church of *England*, (by which I mean Men of moderate or healing Principles, for all other Churchmen would have been found Papists or Jacobites, had the Pretender succeeded in his cursed Rebellion) or to the Protestant Dissenters in general, to affirm of these two Parties, (that are both united under the Orthodox Title of *Low-Churchmen*) that *Seeing was ever Believing* with those true Lovers of *K. George*, in all things that relate to his *Royal Title* and *Matchless Perfections*: For tho I shall Satyrize these in the following Sheets, yet I hope to do it in such a Loyal manner, as shall convince those Jacobites that have Honesty enough to believe either their Eyes or their Ears, that King *George* is the most *Rightful* and *Glorious* Prince that ever sat on the *British Throne*; and for that reason, as the *Low-Churchmen* had neither Hand or Heart in the late *Unnatural Rebellion*, so they did all they could to suppress it, (for they all *Saw* and *Believed* the Pretender and his High-

against his Majesty; but on the contrary, when Papists and High-Churchmen have been plotting together to dethrone their Lawful Sovereign, they have been earnestly praying for his Long Life and Glorious Reign, Swearing Allegiance to him, and entering into a general and solemn Association; to defend his Just Title to the British Crown, against the Pretender and all his Adherents. I repeat it again, his JUST TITLE, for his Majesty's Usurpation does not lie in possessing a Crown to which he has no Right, (for as I hinted before, *King George is our Lawful Prince*, both by the Laws of God and Man) but in assuming a Legal Authority, to make his wicked and rebellious Subjects, honest Men and good Christians against their Wills, (of which Usurping Power I shall treat largely at the Conclusion of this Satyr) 'tis enough that I add at present, that King George's righteous Commands are only a Usurpation in the Opinion of Fools and Knaves, or such as neither see nor believe their Duty to God or Man.

Then—Pray who are the *Rebels* now? 'Who (as Mr. *Roswell* observes) but the Men from whom we have heard so much of *Non-Resistance and Passive-Obedience*? 'Who but the Men that wou'd allow the Character of 'Good and Loyal Subjects to none but themselves?' These now are the *Antimonarchical Dissenters*! These now are the *Republicans*! These now are the *Rebels*, that can neither see that *Golden Age* (a) that King George has reviv'd by his *Royal Example*, nor believe the Practice of those illustrious, Matchless, and (I had almost said) Inexpressible Vertues, that have made the British Court a sort of Heaven upon Earth; for *seeing's believing*; and therefore I affirm this Glorious Character of the King and Court to be matter of Fact, as I gather it from the words of a most Reverend Father in God that is often

(a) Alluding to a Book, Written by Mr. *John Dunton*, intitled, *The Golden Age*. Exemplify'd in the Glorious Life and Reign of his present Majesty KING GEORGE.

in the *Royal Presence*, I mean that truly Pious and Learned Prelate, *William* Lord Archbishop of *Canterbury*, who in a Sermon preach'd before the King upon the 30th of *January*, declares (a) to his Noble Hearers, 'That as
'no Prince has ever been more careful to employ his
'Royal Authority to the Good of his People, than his
'Majesty has been; and to regulate his Power by the
'strictest Measures of our Establish'd Laws and Con-
'stitution, so there never will be any thing attempted
'or done, by his Knowledge, or with his Consent,
'contrary therunto. And therefore (*adds this Illustri-
'ous Prelate*) God preserve our King, and his Royal
'Family, against all the Devices of Popish Politicians,
'who the Year before King *Charles* the First was be-
'headed, held a great Consult about Cutting off his
'Majesty, and charging the Government, and sent
'Dispatches to *Rome*, for Direction in that Par-
'ticular.

So that 'tis no Flattery either to the true Members of the Church of *England*, (by which I mean Men of moderate or healing Principles, for all other Churchmen would have been found Papists or Jacobites, had the Pretender succeeded in his cursed Rebellion) or to the Protestant Dissenters in general, to affirm of these two Parties, (that are both united under the Orthodox Title of *Low-Churchmen*) that *Seeing was ever Believing* with those true Lovers of *K. George*, in all things that relate to his *Royal Title* and *Matchless Perfections*: For tho I shall Satyrize these in the following Sheets, yet I hope to do it in such a Loyal manner, as shall convince those Jacobites that have Honesty enough to believe either their Eyes or their Ears, that King *George* is the most *Rightful* and *Glorious* Prince that ever sat on the British Throne; and for that reason, as the *Low-Churchmen* had neither Hand or Heart in the late Unnatural Rebellion, so they did all they could to suppress it, (for they all *Saw* and *Believed* the Pretender and his High-

Church Adherents were attempting to bring in Popery and Slavery, and to erect a Slaughter-House in *Great-Britain* for the Burning of Hereticks, under Pretence of Redressing Grievances). But tho' *Seeing's Believing* with Low-Churchmen, in all things that relate to the *Royal Vertues* of King George, (but more especially if they are such as respect his *Bodily Perfections, Illustrious Piety, and Invincible Courage*, which are the first things I intend to Satyrize). Yet *All is not Gold that glisters*; and for that reason *Seeing* is not always *Believing*, even with the *Whigs* themselves; for if all were *Gold that glisters*, (i. e. if *Seeing* were always *Believing*) a silly Gloworm were pure Mettle, and *Ignis Fatuus* the Moonshine in the Water, or a Blazing Star would be made into Ingots and Wedges, and consequently translated into Coyne by our most Learned Astronomical Star-Gazers; even this very *Satyr* on King George will be thought Gold to the Jacobite Faction, it looks so like their belov'd Treason; but when they have read it thro', they'll D—n it for rank Whiggism; but whatever this *Honest Fraud* may seem to our High-Church Men, sure I am this Proverb, *All is not Gold that glisters*; is (to the Loyal *Whigs*) an excellent Forewarner and Discoverer of *Fraud, Dissimulation and Hypocrisy*, a deadly Enemy to Jacobites, High-Churchmen, and Passive Rebels, and a mortal Foe to all the Pack of Lyars, Flatterers, Jugglers, and other Knaves, that carry *two Faces under one Hood*, that pretend one thing, and act another; that salute a Man Friendly in the *Front*, and wish him hang'd in the *Rear*: Of all such it may be truly said, *All is not Gold that glisters*, or that *Seeing* is not *Believing*; for did not *Cain* offer Sacrifice, *Jezabel* Fast, *Ahab* repent, *Joab* salute *Abner*, and *Judas* seem to kiss lovingly. These made a *glistening* shew of Piety: And just thus did the *Dross* of Treason and Villany shine in the Late Ministry, and in that (pretended) *Glorious Peace* that (almost) dethron'd her Majesty, and (had not she died just as she did) had been the utter Ruin of *Great-Britain*; For did not our *State Jacobites* misguide

misguide not only her Majesty, but many Thousands of her (unthinking) Subjects, into a *F——ls Paradise*, by perswading of 'em to thank her for a scandalous Peace like a false Light call'd *Will-with-a-Wisp*, or a *Fire-Drake*, that leads Folks out of the way in the Night. These Glistering Addressees were not Gold, for his Majesty no sooner touch'd them, but found them false and counterfeit; so that *Seeing* is not *Believing* (sometimes) any more with a Good Prince than 'tis with a Loyal Subject.

But tho' King George has reviv'd *The Golden Age* by his Royal Wisdom and Goodness, yet I am able to give 500 Instances that scarce any thing was Gold that glister'd, during the Four last Years of Queen *Anne's* Reign; for were not *Oxford* and *Bolingbroke* two painted Sepulchres, (or Janus-Statesmen) that Ruin'd the Queen and Kingdom; or (in plainer English) were not those reigning Favourites *meer Rottenness* guilded over on the outside with the *Varnish* and *Polishing* of *Adulation* and *Self-Interest*? And for that reason it must be said to the Immortal Honour of the Loyal Whigs, that *Seeing* was never *Believing* with them, whilst the late Ministry were in Power; and yet as *Copernicus* imagin'd that the Terrestrial Globe turn'd round with a Quotidian Vertigo, when it was his own gidey Brain that put him into that whimsy Conceit; so these Jacobite Statesmen, being infected with Three stronge Diseases of Body and Mind, (namely *Frenzy*, *Heresy*, and *Jealousy*) their mischievous Imaginations do hold all such as are not of their *Round* Opinion, to be in a dangerous Condition. Of these Madmen we have a late and notorious Instance in the *Scotch Mobbers*; for did not the Earl of *Mar* that headed the *Rebel-Clans*, swear by his *Shaul*, that he wau'd *leeve* and *dey* for the Geud of King George and his Illustrious House? 'Tis true, this Golden Promise did glister a while; but this *fair Shew* was no better than a *false Shadow*; the Assurance of his faithful Duty was like an Obligation seal'd with *&c.* 'twas only tinsell'd over with Oaths and Vows, flattering Cringes, and dissembling

bling Words; and yet this counterfeit Stuff did make a shameful glittering Shew for several Months: But that was not Gold that glittered, neither did any of the Loyal Whigs that Saw it, ever BELIEVE it was.

But, Reader, tho' *Seeing is not Believing* with the Dissenters and Low-Churchmen, in the several things I have here named, yet I still assert, if it respects the Spotless Honour or Conduct of King George, the Loyal Whigs always *Believe what they See*, and what they *Hear* too; and I will add (if 'twill atone for the many *Failings* I shall find in him) they can neither *Hear*, or *See*, or *Believe* too much in his Praise; for 'tis but common Justice to say, 'King George brought with him more real Glory to the *English* Throne, than it was possible he should receive from it; that he was the Wonder and Darling of *Europe* before ever he wore a Crown; and I can't deny but it will henceforward be an additional Glory to any one that shall sit upon the English Throne, that so *Great a King* once had his Seat there. 'Tis both Houses of Parliament being of this Opinion that made 'em 'Thank his Majesty for his wise Conduct in his delivering us from the Pretender, Popery, and Slavery. And to vindicate his Honour, with respect to those many *Lyes* and Slanders that the Jacobites have rais'd concerning him, Altho (as the Loyal House of Commons express (a) it) 'When we were under most deplorable Circumstances, it pleased Almighty God, by a concurrence of many wonderful Providences, to give a quiet and peaceable Accession to his present most Gracious Majesty to the Throne of his Ancestors, to which he was received with one full Voice and Consent of Tongue and Heart, and the united Joy of every good Subject and good Protestant, as their only Lawful and Rightful Liege Lord.

(a) House of Commons in the Articles of Impeachment.

Thus far I agree with his Majesty's Friends (but no farther) in the Character they give of their Lawful King, for if *Seeing's Believing* with me in whatever relates to the *just Title or Honour* of our Glorious Prince, I will give his Virtues their due Praise, that where I Satyrize I may be thought Impartial, so that I can't be charg'd with flattery, when I assert,

*Heaven first decreed Great George shou'd Reign, and then
Consenting Nations gave their loud Amen:*

*The People's Voice, proclaiming God's Decree,
Doth shew at last that Heaven and Earth agree
There shou'd be one Good King, and that is He. (a)* }

But if King George be thus accomplish'd, perhaps his Friends (that don't know that Secret Part of his Life which is to furnish out this Satyr) will be ready to say we Challenge any (even the Rankest Jacobite) to blacken this Glorious Prince, or to shew us one Spot in his whole Life.

To this I answer, tho' a Satyr on King George that attempts to prove this Great Prince a *Usurper*, may give the Author the infamous Character of being a *Rebel*, yet I can't help it, though the Whiggs shou'd heap up his Praise to the Sky, if their Lawful Sovereign be the Subject of this Inconsistence: *For my Talent lyes in finding of Faults, and what Care I if his Majesty be admir'd (as he most justly deserves it) by all the World but my self: For no Man that pretends to be a Right Jacobite (tho' 'tis but in Jest) dares believe King George his Lawful Sovereign, tho' he Sees him such by the Laws both of God and Man, and by that Miraculous Providence that has not only set the Crown on his Royal Head, but has fix'd it there in spight of the Devil, Pope and Pretender, and all their Adherents, and may it there flourish, and in his Illustrious House, to the World's End.* But

(a) These Five Lines were written by a first Rate Poet, and engrav'd under King George's Picture (drawn to the Life); and sold by Mr. J. King, a Print-seller in the Poultry.

But tho' I own King *George* exceeds the Glorious Character his Friends give him (I confess this, that the Errors I shall find in him may the more Disgrace him, yet still as a Satarist (or pretended Jacobite) I wish it less, and shall therefore turn all the Venom of my Ink and Soul to blacken his Life and Reign so far as I can do it with Justice to his *Spotless Virtues*.

I know this *Satyr upon King George* will be a great Surprize to the Whiggs (I mean such as admire his Illustrious Character, *i. e.* Honestly own *Seeing's Believing*); but a *Cat may Look on a King*, and I e'nt afraid to tell the World his Majesty is no Angel, tho' he is (in Reality) *the best of Men and Princes*. When Reflections were once made before *Queen Mary* of the sharpness of some Historians who had left heavy Imputations on the Memory of some Princes, she answer'd, ' That if those Princes were such as the
' Historians represented them, they had well deserved
' that Treatment, and others who tread their Steps
' might look for the same, for Truth wou'd be told at
' last.

I own LYES are sooner believ'd than Truth; for Truth seeketh Corners, as suspecting *her Judge*, tho' never as fearing her Cause; however 'tis *my Love to Truth*, and Abhorrence of those *Jacobite Lyes* that are told even from *the Pulpit* (as well as from *the Press and Coffee-House*) that made me write the following *Satyr*, in which (tho' I asperse his *Innocence* where I find nothing else to *Satarize*) I am equally Impartial to his Virtues and Vices (for so I call his Matchless Perfections for exceeding the Measure of Humane Virtues) having no other End in this Publication but to prove *Seeing's Believing*. And therefore that I might not (like the *Real Jacobites*) impose on the World my *Conjectures for True News*, my Business in this *Satyr* is to find out Truth, and to speak it whether it be for or against the Person of my Lawful Sovereign; for tho' there is great Respect due to a Head that wears

wears a Crown, yet as the Quality of the Person aggravates the Crime, so shou'd the Errors we see in a King escape Reflections (tho' the Failings were only being *too Good* to ungrateful Subjects, which is all the Vice King George is charg'd with in these Sheets. The malicious World will say, (and that justly too) that *Justice* is not fairly Hoodwink'd, but makes a shift to get a Glance of the Parties concern'd, and spares one more than another, and for that Reason I treat King George's Character with Plain English and Naked Truth, in all I say to asperse it, for as my Title to this Satyr shews I am going to *Act the Jacobite*, what Care I to oblige the *Whiggs*, 'tis enough for me that the turning King George's Virtues into a Satyr will please his Enemies, I mean those *Fiery Sons* of the Church that are endu'd with just such a convenient Portion of Sence as wou'd go to the making a *Jacobite* (alias *Madman*) for such I Count, all such that spread *Jacobite News* (or *Lyes*, for they are Synominous Terms) to blacken King George and the Royal Family on Purpose to make way for a Popish Pretender, as if they thought *True Britons* had lost their Sences, or did not believe what they see daily concerning his Glorious Life and Reign, which is one continu'd Study for the good of his People, and therefore as *Seeing's Believing*, so is *Feeling the Truth* in all Things that Respect those Great Blessings we now enjoy by his Majesty's Royal Goodness and Wise Government; for (tho' the Jacobites falsely Report his Joynts are *Loose*) sure I am his Head is *Steady*, and his *Resolutions fix'd*, to make us a Happy, Rich, and united People; but tho' King George be thus refin'd both in his Piety and Morals, yet still (as Great and Good as his Majesty is) he is not above Satyr: For 'Princes (as Archbishop *Wake* lately observ'd) (a) *How Glorious soever they may appear, are yet but Men*, and we all know *Humanum est errare*, and therefore as such, King George cannot be Faultless. 'Tis true, the worst Thing I can say of his Majesty is, *that he is a Man*, for had he been a *Woman*, the very Sex wou'd have oblig'd me

(a) In his late Sermon before the King, Page 9.

to have thought him *an Angel*; but he is a Man, and that alone includes so many, and such great Imperfections, that having made a secret and narrow Search into his whole Conversation, I shall make him as Black as a Man (*Quæritus* a Man) can be, and if *Hypparchion* (as I mention'd before) can find *Motes in the Sun it self*, I may hope to find as many Blots in King George's Manhood, for it can't be disown'd but that a Man by being a KING makes his Failings the more Notorious, for a Black Spot is quickly discern'd in a beautiful Face, and the Sun is more gaz'd at in one Hour, when eclips'd, than in Seven Years when he shines Brightly; so that as Greatness with Goodness sets off the Lustre of Vertue, so it makes Vice more apparent; and this is so evident by the following Satyr, that King George's Foes (when they believe what they see) will be forc'd to acknowledge it, if they read it through, yet I must so far Satyrize my own Satyr, as freely to own were King George any Thing but a Man, I shou'd think him Perfect: However the best of Men (for so his Majesty was ever accounted by Men of Honour and Conscience) are but Men at the best, and therefore by dissecting King George's Breast (that I may shew where the Defects of Humanity reside) I shall do good Service to the English Nation; for if *Seeing's Believing*, the best way to avoid Error is to VIEW it.

Reader — Having said all that I think Necessary to Introduce my Satyr upon King George, (that we may See and Believe what a Glorious Monarch Great-Britain is Honour'd with) I'll now enter on this Difficult Task according to the Method already Propos'd, that is,

I will first Treat of the Imperfections of his Body—
And next display those of his Mind.

As to his Majesty's Sacred Person, that my Satyr may be impartial, I will first describe those Royal Charms that adorn his Body, and then see what Defects I can find in 'em.

And

And here (as I am first to do Justice to those *Bodily Perfections* that I have promis'd to Satyrize) I shall freely confess that if Personal Accomplishments cou'd Merit a Crown, King *George* might with Justice have challeng'd the Royal Diadem, even in an Island to which all other Countries yield the Prize of Beauty; what conquering Charms do we see in his Majesty's Person? 'Tis here Nature did Summon every Grace to meet in the Composure of his Royal Body! 'Tis here Beauty is truly mixt (whose Red and White Natures own sweet and cunning Hand laid on) Frank Nature, rather curious than in haste, hath compos'd him with great Exactness; for 'He is a proper middle-siz'd, well proportion'd Person, of a genteel Address, and good Appearance; he is reserv'd, and therefore speaks little, but judiciously, so that it can't be deny'd (for I told you Reader that my *Satyr* on his Majesty's Sacred Person might be thought Impartial, what was Charming in it shou'd not miss of its due Praise) but all his Majesty's Face and Body is cast in the Mould of Royalty. If I did not believe him a Man, I wou'd call him an Angel; he has Virtue and Moderation stamp'd upon his very Features: Nay, says *Truth and Honesty*, 'As soon as I came into his Majesty's Prefence, I saw the Image of my own Blessed Original in his Face, there are some Secret Lines in his Countenance that signify *meer Truth and Honesty*, and whoever has the Eyes of *Truth and Honesty* to look for them, may discern 'em; I never yet talk'd with a Man that had seen King *George*, but affirm'd, *He had the honestest Face that he ever saw*; and his Wise and Righteous Government shews that *Seeing's Believing* here; but to descend to Particulars,

There's something extraordinaay in his Eyes; they sparkle with Majesty and Mildness at the same Time, and shoot with such Peircing Rays, that all the Features of his Face shine the Brighter by their Lustre— His Lilly Hand Seconds the Charms of his Visage— And his Shape is accompany'd with a Gesture so Grace-

ful and Majestick; that every Part helps to make the Composition admirable——All Men will own this that view his Majesty's Picture drawn by the famous Sir *Godfrey Kneller*, who paints so much to the Life, that his Real Person may be said to be where you see his Effigies——But to leave his Majesty's Picture (with all due Respect) to return to his Living Person.

And here I shall further observe, that besides his Charms as a handsome Man, his Person dazzles us yet more, as he is a KING; 'twould be no Flattery to say, that (as King *George* is a Sovereign Prince) there is Majesty in his very Face, and such Royal Goodness, as makes every Feature shine with a treble Lustre. And here (or no where) *Seeing's Believing*, for a sweet, honest, and ingenious Countenance was ever esteemed lovely in common Persons, what then must it be in a King, where there is both Vertue and Majesty to ennoble the Features.

Charles the Second (tho no great Charmer had he been a Subject) was call'd a *Handsome Black Man*, and they would usually add, *He had Majesty in his very Looks*.

Our Royal GEORGE not only conquers with his Gracious Speeches (as well as the Sword) but commands all our Hearts by that Royal Honesty that appears in every Feature of his Majestick Face. And as sincere Goodness is King *George's* very Completion, 'tis a sort of Loyalty now to admire an Honest Man.

These are the Personal Graces of King *George*; but *Something* I shall find in 'em that render these Charms displeasing.

Hence see the Misfortune of being a *Man*; for these Corporal Perfections by being found in his Majesty, have lost their Lustre all of a sudden, and are what I am going to Satyrize.

And first as to his Majesty's Body ('tis no Treason to tell the World) 'twill bear a Satyr from Head to Foot. 'Tis true *Seeing* will scarce be *Believing* here with such Criticks in Beauty as extol King *George* for the most Comely, and Best-shaped Man they ever saw. Tho' I

am

am willing to own this, yet I shall prove there is no Perfection without an IF or a BUT. There are very few Princes (tho like King George they had a Title to their Crowns in Nature and superior Merit before they wore it) that want Faults either in Body or Manners. But there are a great many who are proud of the Faults which it would be easy for them to amend. I confess this no ways concerns the Person of King George, for (as *Mr. Rosewel* (a) observes) ‘ His Majesty affected not
‘ the Crown by Force, or by the Arts of Ambition,
‘ but succeeded peaceably and legally to it; and on the
‘ Decease of her late Majesty, without Issue, became
‘ undoubtedly the next in Course of Descent capable of
‘ succeeding to the Crown, by the Law and Constitu-
‘ tion of this Kingdom, as it stood declar’d some Years
‘ before the Crown was expressly limited to the House
‘ of *Hanover*. This Right was acknowledg’d, and the
‘ Descent of the Crown limited or confirmed accord-
‘ ingly, by the whole Legislature, in two successive
‘ Reigns, and more than once in the Latter.———And
‘ we have been reminded (by the (b) House of Commons)
‘ That when we were under most deplorable Circum-
‘ stances, it pleased Almighty GOD in his infinite Wis-
‘ dom, to call to himself the late Queen *Anne*, and by a
‘ Concurrence of many most wonderful Providences, to
‘ give a quiet and peaceable Accession to his present most
‘ Gracious Majesty to the Throne of his Ancestors, to
‘ which he was receiv’d with one full Voice and Con-
‘ sent of Tongue and Heart, and the united Joy of e-
‘ very good Subject and good Protestant, as their only
‘ Lawful and Rightful Liege Lord. And he has been
‘ hearty and zealous in encouraging Piety and promo-
‘ ting the Reformation of his Peoples Manners, ever
‘ since his happy Accession to the Throne.

But tho’ his Majesty (who Sees and Believes what will make his People Happy, better than they can) places

(a) In his Sermon occasion’d by the Death of the Rebel-Lords.

(b) House of Commons in the Articles of Impeachment.