

The Letter writ by that Person of Honour that discover'd all those Jacobite Secrets that compos'd Neck or Nothing, 'twas directed to Mr. Walpole, and was this following.

S I R,

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

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

I will not tire you with a Repetition of his Services, since, when you know his Name is *JUNTON*, the other will of Course occur to your Memory: 'Tis enough for me to tell you, that he printed and publish'd, nay dispers'd, at his own sole Cost and Charge, many useful Pieces of Intelligence relating to the Conduct of the Prime Ministers in the last Four Years of Queen Anne, for which the then Secretary *Bolingbroke*, was in pursuit of the Man for several Months; I leave you to judge whether that was a useful Service to the Protestant Successor, I am sure 'twas both an expensive and hazardous one to the Performer, the late Lord *Holt*, and I, found them very useful ones, in our parts of *Britain*. There were Reasons why I could not then appear in those Discoveries (for I receiv'd 'em from Papists of Great Quality, that were nearly related to me, and whose Names I promis'd should be ever a Secret) and those Reasons, at least many of them, still subsist, which must excuse your nameless Correspondent for this unusual Way of Address.

In short, I had never concern'd my self in this Affair, now, did I not think, nay know, the King's Honour as well as the Ministry's, concern'd in Rewarding such Services. The Body of Dissenters, nay, all our Country Whigs, murmur at his being Neglected; his Reputation stands so fair in the *British World*, that 'twill look ill not to Regard the Man: And as I am pleas'd with every Thing that adds to your Glory, I should be better pleas'd you were Instrumental in conveying these Truths to his Majesty's Ears, than that any other Person Living should do so.

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

Had

Had not my Letter swell'd already to too great a Bulk, I should have told you, that did not my Friend's Necessities press hard, and that I am ashamed the Government should suffer a faithful Servant to sink under Debts, the greater Part of which were contracted in its Defence, I would not have taken this Freedom with you, Sir, and under a Disguise too. I leave the rest to his own Relation, and will only add, tho' his ill State of Health makes him incapable of the Fatigues of a Place, yet a Sum of Money to clear his Paternal Estate, at present Incumber'd, and the Addition of some yearly Pension, as it would make the Remainder of his Days easy, wou'd be a *Real Glory* to the King, and an Encouragement to other Subjects to exert themselves in his Service.

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

*Entirely Yours.*

*The Letter writ by Sir R—— and G—— Bart. 'twas directed for Mr. John Danton, at Mr. William Lutwiches's House in New-street, near Fetter-Lane, and was this following.*

London, Feb. 10. 1715.

*S I R,*

THE KING hath not said any Thing to me of Baron Bothmar's presenting your Book, [intituled, (a) *The Golden Age,*] to his Majesty; but I shall seek all Occasions to serve you.

*I am, Sir, your most obedient, and  
most humble Servant,*

R—— G——

*I am sorry for your Indisposition.*

*Sir R—— and G——'s Second Letter to the Author of Neck or Nothing, further Promising to inform the King of his Publick Services.*

London, March 2d. 1715.

*S I R,*

I have received your Letter, and will use my best Endeavours to serve you, as you desire: I shall be glad to see you at any Time, when your Health will permit. *And am,*

*Sir, your most Obedient, and most  
Humble Servant,*

R—— G——

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(a) Note, Baron Bothmar, upon doing me the Honour to present three of these Books, (intituled, *The Golden Age*) to the King, Prince, and Princess, his Majesty order'd me a Gold Medal of considerable Value.

The Letter writ by Sir J ——— n G ——— Kt. 'twas directed to Mr. John Dunton (to be left with Mr. Robert Tookey in St. Christopher's Court in Threadneedle-street) and was this following.

Mr. Dunton,

I Was in hope that you would have favour'd me with your Presence at my own House; but I am willing to believe, that your Indefatigable Care and Industry to serve the Publick (for which I heartily Hope you will have a suitable Reward) hath prevented you. And now, Sir, I understand you have other Things in Hand (*viz.* *The Secret History of the Restoring Clergy*; and such a *Manifesto* against the Pretender, as proves that *Popish Impostor* was not born of the *Body of Queen Mary*) which I believe will speak such *Plain English*, as will Merit a profound Respect from all good Men, and true Protestants, and in particular from your hearty well-wisher, assured Friend, and most humble Servant,

JOHN G ———

The Letter writ by B ——— n C ——— Esq; late High-Sheriff for the County of B ——— 'twas directed to the Author of Neck or Nothing (to be left with Mrs. S. Popping in Pater-noster-Row) and was this following.

April 22. 1718.

Mr. Dunton,

I Thank you for that great Service you have done King George (by your *Neck Adventures*) who being (as you set him forth, *Hanover Spy*, P. 58.) 'A Discerner of Spirits', must be very conscious of your Great Merit, and being also a Prince of the greatest Gratitude, Generosity, and Ability, can, and no doubt will, upon your Petition, soon set you above the want of any Thing: I am in the mean time,

Your affectionate Friend, and humble Servant,

B ——— n C ———

And in another Letter Justice C ——— of C ——— has these Expressions.

Mr. Dunton,

YOUR having done the Government great Service, and your present want is, in my Opinion, a Reflection upon all the Friends of King George; and therefore an Essay from Mr. Dunton, upon TORY GRATITUDE, to their Friends and Adherents, they having greatly distinguish'd themselves by that excellent Quality, will no doubt be very entertaining to the Publick, &c.

Reader,

Reader, to these *Five Letters* I cou'd add, at least, *Two Hundred more*, all written by PATRIOTS of distinguish'd Loyalty to the *House of Hanover*, and farther shew the Grateful Sense of *the whole Kingdom* upon my *Neck-Adventures* in the Glorious Cause of *Religion and Liberty*, but for want of Room to insert *so large a Packet of Letters* in this Place, I must reserve 'em for a *Second Part of National Thanks for my Publick Services*, If this *First Part* miss of that kind Reception at Court, that I have just Reason to hope for, and in the mean time I'll confirm the Truth of what my GENEROUS FRIENDS say in these FIVE LETTERS of my Successful Hazards in detecting his Majesty's Enemies, by the very Confession of some that hate me: For the Reverend and Learned Dr. *Jonathan Swift*, tho' a great Jacobite, and as such my avow'd Enemy, yet does me the Honour to call my *Neck or Nothing*, A CUTTING SATYR upon the *Lord Treasurer and Lord Balingbroke*; and to affirm, *It gall'd 'em more than my other Pamphlet had done, during their whole Reign*. And for that Reason, neither *Queen Robin* nor his *Brother Traytor* durst Attempt to Answer it, any other way, than by giving out, The Author of it was STARK-MAD. If any Man doubt whether that noted Jacobite Dr. *Swift* has thus clear'd me of all that *Madness* that some ungrateful *Whigs* (as well as the Rascally *Tories*) have charg'd me with, Let him read his Treatise, intitled, *The Publick Spirit of the Whigs*, where (in Page 3.) he'll find these Words: 'Mr. Dunton's famous Tract, intitled, *Neck or Nothing*, must be allow'd to be the Shrewdest Piece, and written with most Spirit of any which has appear'd from that side since the Change of the Ministry: It is indeed a most *Cutting Satyr* upon the Lord Treasurer, and Lord *Balingbroke*, and I wonder none of our Friends ever undertook to Answer it. I confess, I was at first of the same Opinion with several good Judges, who from the Style and Manner, supposed it to issue from the sharp Pen of the Earl of *N-ting-m*, and I am still apt to think it might receive his L——d's last Hand; for Mr. *Dunton* has set before us the Proceedings of the Queen and her Servants, in a much clearer Light than the Author of the *Crisis* has done, tho' he hath Qualities enough to denote him a First-Rate Author.

But (notwithstanding what Dr. *Swift*, my avow'd Enemy, here says in my Favour) if my Generosity in serving the Publick both with my Person and Fortune, must be call'd *Madness* (to excuse the Avarice and Ingratitude of those Court-Whigs that wou'd not give Six-pence out of their own Pockets, either to save the whole Kingdom from Drowning, or their own Fathers from being Hang'd) 'twill then follow there's never a Loyal or Noble Whig in the King's Dominions, but what's

as much a Lunatick as JOHN DUNTON; so that you see, Reader, these *Five Letters* (or NATIONAL GROANS) not only clear me of the *spiteful Charge of Madness* (and of other IMPUDENT Reflections *as undeserv'd as that,*) but shew the *Grateful Sense of the whole Kingdom upon my Neck-Adventures to serve the Publick,* And also prove that even my *Tory Enemies* as well as my *Whig Friends* do all own that I ventur'd to set 'the Proceedings of the late Queen and her Servants in a much clearer Light than even the Celebrated (or KNIGHTED) *Crisis* (a) (or any other Author besides) had done; and consequently both my *Friends* and *Enemies* are equally amaz'd that instead of my being the *first Man rewarded for my distinguished Services to King George* (as the whole Nation expected upon his Majesty's first *Accession to the British Throne*) that I shou'd be the last; and which is yet *more ungrateful,* he left to starve in a Jail for want of that very Money which I freely spent out of my own Pocket to save THOSE VERY WHIGS from the AXE and HALTER that (like BOB HUSH, alias W——L——P——LE) have no other *Merit or Gratitude* in 'em but what they derive from their bare Pretence to WHIGHISM, as is seen by (the whole Kingdom so heinously resenting) my having receiv'd no other Reward as yet for my *Publick Services,* but that GLORIOUS ONE of having done my Duty to *secure the Protestant Succession* in the Worst of Times; but tho the whole Nation is greatly concern'd and astonisht that some *pretended Whigs* now in the Ministry should be thus *ungrateful* to the Author of *Neck or Nothing* that has ruin'd himself to *enrich them and their Families;* yet this ungrateful Treatment is no wonder to me, for my self once oblig'd a *Clergyman* beyond all Possibility of Requital (as he had acknowledg'd in several Letters:) but upon the first Misfortune that befel me, he was so far from *requiting the Favours I did him,* that he not only Challeng'd me to Prove I had e'er oblig'd him, but is now the *Greatest, Basest, and most Unjust Enemy* I have in the World, as is seen in the *Ungrateful Instance* of the DANMB Rector of E---, who for Privately Slandering Innocent *Dunton* by *Hearsay,* is now as unjustly call'd a *Cuckold* himself.

But as *ungrateful* as this Age is at present, there have been Men of a *grateful Temper;* PHILIP the French King put one of his *Soldiers* out of Pay because he was *Ungrateful,* and caus'd him to be mark'd in his Forehead with the Word UNTHANKFUL.

*Crisis* being reliev'd before he came to his Kingdom by one *Pamphlet,* afterward in Token that he had not forgotten this GOOD TURN, he sent him a *Chariot full of Silver.*

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(a) By *Crisis* is here meant Sir Richard Steel, who publish'd a very Excellent and seasonable Treatise, which he intituld, *The Crisis.* Pyrrhus

*Pyrrhus* was exceedingly griev'd for the Death of a Friend, who died before he had requited his *many Favours*.

By this it appears there have been *Grateful Persons* in former Ages; but, Reader, (except *King George*, and the Royal Family) I challenge thee to shew me a *Grateful Person* in the present Age: 'Twas said indeed of Archbishop *Crammer*, *Do him an ill Turn* (he was so ready to forgive) *and he'd be your Friend ever after*. But Men are grown so *brutish* in this Age, that now-a-days to oblige any Man more than ordinary is the Way to have him your Enemy (as is prov'd---By that *Avarice* and *Ingratitude* I have found from some PRETENDED WHIGS now in the Ministry---

By the ill *Requital* I have had for *Suretyship*--By the *Twenty Guineas* I gave to Col. *F*--- to adorn Dr. *Smirk* with a Chaplain's Scarf, and-By *several Ingrates* that liv'd upon me in their greatest Streights) so that *ill's lost* that is laid out upon an *unthankful Person*; he burys Benefits as the barren Earth doth the Seed. And, Reader, as the *ingrateful Man* is a MEER VIPER, so he is A WICKED MAN; and therefore our Saviour firly Yokes them together, *To the Unthankful, and to the Evil*, Luke 6. 3. But as here (and in other Places of this Book) I only reflect upon *pretended Whigs*, I humbly Hope that the *real Whigs* now in the Ministry will upon the Perusal of this (NATIONAL and) *just Complaint* inform his Majesty that *Nothing is done for Mordecai*, and that he has gone FIVE YEARS unrewarded for venturing *NECK OR NOTHING*, in detecting the *Jacobite Plots* against his Royal Person and Family. 'Tis true, those *prejudic'd Tories* will think this a *great Presumption*, that dare Affirm a *Whig Ministry*, censure *MERIT* as a Popish Doctrine in all but their *own Creatures*, (by which they mean either such MEN as can purchase Preferment, or such WOMEN as will *sell their Virtue*) but IMPARTIAL MEN, that find the REAL WHIGS in the British Court, are all Patriots of a *truly Generous and Spotless Character*, will always be of another Opinion; for tho' a *pretended Court Whig*, (like QUEEN-ROBIN) is a *meer Janus-Monster*, or (as Dr. KER was wont to call the present Earl of OX---RD) *The worst Creature on this side Hell*; yet such Noble and Faithful Patriots as *Sunderland, Parker, King, Stanhope, Craggs, Hampden, Lechmere, &c.* have always thought that the chief Thing valuable in *Greatness and Riches*, is the Power they give 'em to *serve their Country*, and *Reward* such as have distinguished themselves in his Majesty's Service; or if any *Jacobite or High-Churchman* (for they are *synonymous Words*) be still of another Opinion, they are desir'd (once more) to read the *Five Letters* directed to Mr. *Walpole* and *John Duntou*; for there they'll find that all the REAL WHIGS in the King's Dominions are *greatly concern'd*, (and I may add *sham'd*) that the Author of *Neck or Nothing* is left to starve in a Jail, after *ventring his Life*,  
and

and spending a great Part of his own Estate in the Service of his King and Country.

And now (Reader) having FIRST set the black Ingratitude of some Court Whigs in a true Light, and NEXT shewn (by FIVE LETTERS, and the Free Confession both of my Friends and Enemies) the grateful Sense of the whole Kingdom upon my Neck-Adventures to serve the Publick (or in plainer English how very heartily all his Majesty's best Friends resent it that my successful Hazards in detecting his Jacobite Enemies have gone Five Years unrewarded.) I shall now conclude these Neck-Adventures with THE SHORTEST WAY to cure the foul Disease of INGRATITUDE, whether found in a Whig Duke, Earl, Lord, or Baronet.

So that I am here to shew THE SHORTEST (being a New) WAY to make Ungrateful Ministers of State Generous to Those that have serv'd the Publick.

The Pretended Court Whig (or Ungrateful Statesman) is one I have a particular Respect for; and having bin often trickt by him, I have now an Opportunity to make even with him.

I have read of one who advancing his Friend was himself put out of Office by his own Beneficiary; whereupon he made a Present of an Emblem to the Ungrateful; which represented the SUN eclipsed by the Moon, with this Motto, *Totum adimit quo ingrata refulget*: She obscures the Source of her own Light. This Inscription was witty and satyrical enough, but yet 'twas too mild for the Sinner.

I'd have the Ungrateful Person (whether Whig Duke, Earl, Lord, or Baronet) punish'd as the Heathens were accustom'd to punish him who had injur'd the Reputation of another, they wou'd not condescend to speak to him, nor shew him the least Office of Humanity: They would not sell him the very Necessaries of Life, nor so much as suffer him to draw Water.

Now I shall endeavour to bring home this Punishment to the present Purpose (I mean so as to cure that foul Disease of Ingratitude that I have lately found amongst some Pretended Whigs NOW IN THE MINISTRY) and there wants nothing but that his Name UNGRATEFUL should be inscrib'd on his Forehead, that People may know him: And after this, he that shews him the least Civility, that either Trades with him, or Supports him, should have his Estate made a Forfeiture to the Crown.

By these means the Ungrateful Wretch (tho' as RICH and COVETOUS as a certain Duke, Earl, Lord, and Baronet) must be forc'd to wander like Cain, and so be cut off from all Communication with Mankind, he must travel in Desarts and in Solitudes, and there converse with wild Beasts and Monsters; which yet are not so Impudent, Frightful and Monstrous as himself; and this is the SHORTEST (and most Infallible) WAY that

I can prescribe to Cure *the foul Disease of Ingratitude* in all Ranks and Degrees of Men, (*from the Duke to the meanest Subject*) and doubtless wou'd the *Neck-Adventurers*, in his Majesty's Service, put this **SHORT WAY** in Practice, and make all *Ungrateful Ministers of State* (but more especially those *Pretended Whigs* now in the Ministry) *Generous to all those that have serv'd the Publick*; I have only to add, that **THE MARK** should be fixt upon the *Ungrateful Person*, by the Friend against whom he has committed the *Ingratitude*, and (if 'twere the Author of *Neck or Nothing*;) the Words writ on his Forehead shou'd be **NECK FOR NOTHING** this wou'd add to the Solemnity of the Punishment.

**F I N I S.**

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*There is now Ready for the Press, and will be Published in few Days (except Authority command the contrary) Three New Essays, written by the Author of Neck or Nothing, which are thus intitled, viz.*

(1) **NECK FOR NOTHING**; or a Satyr upon the *Avarice, Pride and Ingratitude* of those pretend'd Whigs (*now in the Ministry*) that suffer the Author of *Neck or Nothing* to Starve in a Jail, that has ruin'd himself to love his Country. Written by Mr. *John Dunton*, Author of that *Neck Adventure*, and **INSCRIB'D** to the *King*, &c. — To whom this **SATYR** was sent. With an *humble Request* that it might be immediately delivered either to the *King*, or to that **TRUE** (i. e. Generous **WHIG-STATESMAN**, Charles, Earl of *Sunderland*).

*Pro talibus rebus*

*D. j. (siqua est celo pietas que talia curat)*

*Persolvant grates dignas, & prem. reddant.*

*Debita* ————— *Virg. Aen. 2.*

Thus Paraphras'd by an Ingenious Gentleman.

**Y**E Gods, if *Gratitude* be your Delight,  
If *Honour, Justice*, have not left you quite;  
If 'twas a *Vertue* in the worst of Times,  
T' expose the worst of Men, and worst of Crimes,  
Look back on that we *Neck or Nothing* call,  
You'll own the Author ventur'd *Neck and All*.



*His Majesty's first Speech from the Throne.*

**I** Will never forget the Obligations I have to those that have distinguish'd themselves by their Zeal and Firmness to the Protestant Succession, against all the Open and Secret Practices that have been used to defeat it.

(2) MORDECAI'S DYING CROANS FROM THE FLEET-PRISON; or, *The Second Part of Neck for Nothing*; being a farther Satyr upon the Avarice, Pride, and Ingratitude of those pretended Whigs (now in the Ministry) that have no Regard to his Majesty's Honour, their own Reputation, or the faithful Discharge of that great Trust the KING has reposed in 'em for the good of all his Subjects, as appears by their letting JOHN DUNTON, (the British Mordecai) go FIVE YEARS UNREWARD'ED for his distinguish'd Services to his King and Country. To which Satyr is prefix'd, The Character of a TRUE (i. e. Generous) WHIG-STATESMAN, also the Character of a Pretended (or False) Whig when advanc'd to a Place of Honour or Profit, Publish'd that the Loyal Subjects of Great-Britain may be no longer deceiv'd by false Appearances, (or in plainer English) may be able to know a Faithful Minister of State (whether styled Whig or Tory) from his Opposite, the KNAVE. The Whole Inscrib'd to that Truly Honest, Wise, and Immortal Whig-Patriot, The EARL STANHOPE.

## ESTHER vi. 2, 3.

And it was found written, that Mordecai had told of Bigthana and Teresh, Two of the King's Chamberlains, the Keepers of the Door, who sought to lay Hand on the King Abasuerus. And the King said, What Honour and Dignity hath been done to Mordecai for this? Then said the King's Servants that Ministred unto him, *There is nothing done for him.*

*Magna est veritas prevalebit.*

(3.) NECK OR NOTHING IN VERSE; or, A Packet of Treasonable Poems (that have bin privately dispersed throughout the British Dominions in Favour of the Pretender) with Answers to 'em in Rhime, proving King GEORGE our Rightful and ever Glorious Sovereign, by Mr. John Dunton, Author of *Neck or Nothing, in Prose*, and Inscrib'd to that Person of Honour, from whom he receiv'd all those Early Discoveries of Oxford's and Bolingbroke's Treason that furnish'd out that *Narrative Part 1.*: To which is added, *Fair Warning to the Whigs*, or an Essay upon the *Frey Truth*, being a Detection of that Bloody

Per.

Persecution that all his Majesty's Loyal Subjects (the *Low-Churchmen* and *Protestant Dissenters*) must expect, if ever that *Papish Pretender*, that (*Impudently*) Stiles himself *James the Third*, shou'd be crown'd King of *Great-Britain*.

*Causa patrocínio non bona, peior erit.  
Causa jubet melior superos sperare secundos.*

OVID.  
LUC.

*There was lately Publish'd,*

**MORDECAI'S LAST SHIFT**; or, A most Humble Address to the Nobility, Gentry, and Clergy of *Great-Britain* and *Ireland*, (but more especially to the Present Truly, Faithful and Glorious Ministry) being *Proposals* for Printing by Subscription new and surprizing Thoughts upon all Manner of Subjects, to be intitled, *The Athenian Library*; or, A Universal Entertainment for the *Lovers of Novelty*: Containing Two Thousand distinct Treatises in *Prose* and *Versè*. 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, call'd *Neck or Nothing*. To which is added, Mr. *Dunton's Farewell to Printing*, in some serious Thoughts on those Words of *Solomon*, *Of Making many Books there is no End; and much Study is a Weariness of the Flesh*. With his *Effigies* (curiously) Drawn and Grav'd to the Life, by those Celebrated Artists *Knight* and *Vandergucht*. Also *Two Alphabetical Tables*, the first for the ready finding any *Novelty* in this Project; and the other containing *the Names* of all those Noble Patriots who (to Reward Mr. *Dunton's* distinguisht Service to his King and Country, and *hard Study* for *Thirty Years* in compiling this *Athenian Library*) shall Generously Subscribe towards that Great Charge 'twill Cost in fitting it for *Publick View*, to the *First Part* of this *Athenian Library* (for 'twill be Publish'd in Parts at 2s. 6d. each 'till the whole Undertaking is compleated in that Method, except 3000 be Subscrib'd for by next *Lady-Day* according to the *First Proposals*) will be prefixt *A Poem*, intitled, *The Generous Subscribers*—— The whole Work Revised, Corrected, and Approv'd by the several Members both of the *Old and New Athenian Society*, and Intermixt, and compleated with some of their *Newest and Best Thoughts*, and the most Refined Part of their Writings.—— These *Proposals* are to be had of *S. Popping*.

The Forty Political Tracts (a) mention'd in Pag. 2. of MORDECAI'S MEMORIAL, Written by Mr. John Dunton, Author of these Neck Adventures, and most of 'em Publish'd when Oxford and Bolingbroke were Two Reigning Favourites; and the rest since his Majesty's Happy Accession to the British Throne, and are these following:

(1.) **N**eck or Nothing, in a Letter to the Earl of Oxford, being a Supplement to the short History of the Parliament.

(2.) *Queen Robin*, or the Second Part of *Neck or Nothing*, detecting the Secret Reign of the Four Last Years of her late Majesty Queen *Anne*.

(3.) *The shortest Way with the King*, or plain *English* spoke to his Majesty; being the Third Part of *Neck or Nothing*.

(4.) *The Impeachment*, or *Great-Britain's* Charge against the late Ministry, in Sixty Articles.

(5.) *Whig-Loyalty*, or a Private Letter to her late Majesty (*Queen Anne*) by Mr. *John Dunton*, in which he offers to appear and prove all his Discoveries in his Narrative, intitled, *Neck or Nothing*.

(6.) *The Golden Age*, or a Vision of the Future Happiness of *Great-Britain*, under the Glorious Reign of King *George*, and his Illustrious House to the World's End.

(7.) *The Medal*, or a Loyal Essay upon King *George's* Picture, as 'twas Presented to Mr. *John Dunton*, by his Majesty's Order.

(8.) *Dunton's Ghost*, or a Speech to the most Remarkable Persons in Church or State, written by the Author of *Neck or Nothing*, whilst he was Number'd among the Dead.

(9.) *The Hereditary Bastard*, or the Royal Intreigue of the Warming-Pan fully detested, in a Sermon upon these Words; *And a Bastard shall dwell in Ashdod*, Zech. 9. 6.

(10.) *Ox*— and *Bull*—, or a Funeral Sermon for the two Beasts that are to be slaughter'd on *Tower-Hill*, next Session of Parliament, upon these Words; *But these, as natural Brute Beasts, made to be Taken and Destroy'd*, 2 Pet. 2.

(11.) *King Abigail*, or the Secret Reign of the She-Favourite, detected; and apply'd in a Sermon upon these Words: *And Women Rule over them*, Isa. 3. 12.

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(a) For tho' they are said to be Twenty, through the Printer's Mistake, their Number is Forty.

(12.) *Bungy, or the False Brother* (Dr. *Sucheverel*) prov'd his own Executioner: In a Sermon preach'd on these Words; *And went and Hung'd himself*, Matt. 27. 5.

(13.) *Frank Scammony, or the Restoring Clergy Detected in their Names, Haunts, Plots, Heresies, and Leud 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 Bi——ps swearing, *We'll have the Pretender by G--d.*

(14.) *Seeing's Believing*; or, King George Prov'd a Ui——per, and his whole Reign one continu'd Act of C——ty and Of——z, and other *Notorious Failings*. Written by a Subject to the Lawful King. The whole Essay being a *Satyrical Irony*, to prove King George the *most Rightful and Glorious Prince* that ever sat on the *British Throne*.

(15.) *The Devil's Martyrs*; or, Plain Dealing: In Answer to the *Jacobite* Speeches of those Two Perjur'd Rebels *William Paul*, a Clergyman, and *John Hall*, a Justice of Peace; *fairly proving*, No British Subject can be a true Son of the Church of England, that dies asserting the *Pretender* has any Right to his Majesty's Crown.

(16.) *Royal Gratitude*; (or King George's Promise never to forget his Obligations to those who have Distinguish'd themselves in his Service) critically consider'd, In a Letter to *Robert Walpole*, Esq; occasion'd by a General Report, That Mr. *John Dunton* (Author of *Neck or Nothing*) will speedily be Rewarded with a Considerable Place or Pension.

(17.) *King George for Ever*; or, *Dunton's* Speech to the Protestant Associators of *Great-Britain*: But more especially to those of the *Tower Hamlets*.

(18.) *The Manifesto of King John the Second*, (*alias Mr. John Dunton*) declaring he has fairer Pretensions to be Sole Monarch of these Kingdoms, than that Popish Impostor that Stiles himself, *James the Third*.

(19.) *The Mob War*; or, A Detection of the present State of the *British Nation*: Containing such Discoveries (in Church and State) as were never Publish'd before.

(20.) *King William's Legacy*; An Heroick Poem. In Two Parts. Containing —— (1.) The Celestial Coronation; or, The Joyful Acclamations of the Blessed in Heaven, on the same Day on which our Glorious *George* was Crown'd Monarch of *Great-Britain*. (2) *No Pretender*; or, The General Thanksgiving on Earth: Being a Comment in Prose and Verse upon all the Rejoycing Sermons that were preach'd June the 7th, upon the Total Defeat of the *English* and *Scotch Jacobites*.

(21.) *Burnet and Wharton*; or, The Two Immortal Patriots: An Heroick Poem. Inscrib'd to all True Lovers of their King and Country; but more especially those that had the Honour to  
be

be Personally known either to the late Bishop of *Salisbury*, or late Marquis of *Warton*.

(22.) *The Pulpit Lunatics*; or, A Mad Answer to a Mad Report, made by a Committee of Mad Priests, against *Benjamin*, Lord Bishop of *Bangor*, and most Humbly Inscrib'd to that Truly Pious, Learned, and Immortal Prelate.

(23.) *The Bull-Baiting*; or, *Sacheverell* Dress'd up in Fireworks: Lately brought over from the *Bear-Garden* in *Southwark*, and Expos'd for the Diversion of the Citizens of *London*, at Six Pence a-piece.

(24.) *The Conventicle*; or, A Narrative of the Dissenters New Plot against the present Constitution, in Church and State. Written by Way of *Irony*, proving the Protestant Dissenters, and Low Church-men, his Majesty's most Loyal Subjects, and Best Friends. Price 1 s.

(25.) *The Hannover Spy*; or, Secret History of *St. James's*, from the Reign of Queen *Robin*, down to the late Misunderstanding in the Royal Palace.

(26.) *Dunton's Recantation*; or, His Reasons for Deserting his *Whigish Principles*, and turning *Jacobite*: Being a Loyal Irony, or Bite for the *Jacobites*.

(27.) *The High Church Gudgeons*; or, A Day's Ramble to catch the Foolish *Jacks* with their own Treason: Being a Key to that Loyal Irony, intitled, *Seeing's Believing*; or, King *George* prov'd a U——per. For writing whereof Mr. *Dunton* was Three Times carry'd before a Magistrate the same Day, and as often Acquitted, for a Loyal Subject and Honest Man.

(28.) *The Ideal Kingdom*; or, A Description of what Court *John the Second* resolves to keep, and in what Manner he intends to Reign, in Case (after the Death of King *George*, and the several Branches of his *Illustrious House*) he should Defeat his *Popish Rival* for the British Crown, and be chose *Sole Monarch* of Great-Britain.

(29.) *The Passive Rebels*; or, A Satyr upon the High Church Impudence of wearing Oaken Boughs on the Restoration-Day, Rue and Thyme on the Thanksgiving-Day, and White Roses on the Pretender's Birth-Day.

(30.) *The Pulpit Trumpeter*; or, The Substance of all the Treasonable Sermons that have been preach'd at White-Chapel by that Preaching Rebel Dr. *Welton*. Attested by Two of his constant Hearers.

(31.) *The High Church Martyrology*; or, The True Character of all those that have dy'd by the *Ignominious Death* of the Halter, for Rebelling against their Lawful Sovereign King *George*.

(32.) *The Pulpit Bite*; or, A Satyr on the Hereditary (or High Church) Fools (however Dignify'd or Distinguish'd) that would Restore a *Popish Pretender* under a False Pretence that the Church is in Danger under his present Majesty. (33.)

(33.) *The Pretender*; or, Sham King: A Trage-Comedy. As it was Acted upon the Theatre of *Great-Britain* during the late Cursed Rebellion. Price 1 s.

(34.) *God Save the King*; or, A Speech to our Rightful and Ever-glorious Sovereign upon his first Landing at *Greenwich*: Giving him a hearty Welcome to his New Dominions.

(35.) *The Protestant Nofegay*; or, A Panegyrick upon the *Royal Orange*, and upon all Things dignify'd with an Orange-Colour, as 'tis to King *William* we owe the Invaluable Blessing of the Protestant Succession in the *Illustrious House of Hanover*.

(36.) *George the Second*; or, The True Prince of *Wales*: An Heroick Poem. Dedicated to that Truly Loyal and Thoughtful Patriot, who was the first Proposer of that *Blessed Legacy*, the Protestant Succession in the *Illustrious House of Hanover*.

(37.) *The Queen by Merit*; A Paradox fully prov'd in the *Illustrious Character* of her Royal Highness the Princess of *Wales*.

(38.) *The Royal Pair*; or, A Panegyrick upon Conjugal Love: Inscib'd to (that Matchless Instance of it) the Prince and Princess of *Wales*.

(39.) *The Unborn Princes*; An Heroick Poem: Inscib'd to the Royal Issue of the *Illustrious House of Hanover*, not yet in being; but is more particularly Address'd to Prince *Frederick George*, and the Two Young Princesses, more lately arriv'd at the *Port of Life*.

(40.) *All's at Stake*; or, The only Way to Retrieve the Lost Glory, Honour, Piety, Morals, and Unanimity of *Great-Britain*, is by the Choice of a good Parliament.

These *Forty Political Tracts*, (except those of 'em that are out of Print) are all sold by *S. Popping* in *Pater-noster-Row*, and most Booksellers in *Great-Britain* and *Ireland*.

There is now preparing for the Press (by Mr. John Dunton, Author of NECK OR NOTHING) *Forty new Essays, Intitled,*

(i.) **T**HE *Moderate Clergyman*; or, A True Son of the Church of *England*: Exemplified in the *Holy Life and Triumphant Death* of that Eminently Pious, Learned and Charitable Divine Mr. *John Dunton*, late Rector of *Aston Clinton* in *Bucks*. Written by his Eldest Son Mr. *John Dunton* (Author of *Neck or Nothing*) and now publisht as a fit Pattern, by which the *Highflying Clergy* may Reform both their *Principles and Morals*, and also

to *Perpetuate* the Memory of *the best of Fathers*: Inscib'd to the Author's Sister Mrs. *Elizabeth Dunton*, alias *Guise* (now living in *Hertford*) himself being the only Person that is now left of his whole Family bearing the Name of Dunton.

(2.) *The Parson's Son*; or, An Essay upon the Honour of descending from *the Tribe of Levi*: Being a Congratulatory POEM to the Ministers Children on their *Annual Feast* at *Mercant-Taylor's-Hall*. Written by Mr. *John Dunton*, Son, Grandson, and Great, Great Grandson to a *Clergyman*.

(3.) *Heaven upon Earth*; or, A Critical Essay upon the Life, and Nonconformity of that Famous Casuistical Divine Dr. *Samuel Annesley* (formerly Minister of *Cripplegate*, and Publisher of that Celebrated Work, intitl'd, *The Morning Exercise*.) Written by his Son-in-Law Mr. *John Dunton*, and consists chiefly of his own *Observations* upon Dr. *Annesley's* Illustrious Vertues (or Distinguisht *Piety, Learning, Humility, Justice, Charity, &c.*) for near Forty Years. NOTE, This Spotless, and most Exemplary Life of Dr. *Samuel Annesley* (whom some have call'd a *Second St. Paul*, as upon him was the Care of all the Dissenting Churches) is Inscib'd to Dr. *Edmund Calamy*, Author of *The Abridgment of Mr. Baxter's History of his Life and Times*. In which *Dedication* will be prov'd at large (as 'twas to Dr. *Annesley's* Interest in Mr. *Sylvester*, that Mr. *Dunton* owes the just Title he has to the Copy of *Mr. Baxter's Life in Folio*, or to any *Abridgment* that is made of it by his *Partners in that History*) the great Wrong that is done to Mr. *Dunton* by that *Abridgment*, and by whom this *Dammage* ought in *Honour and Conscience* to be Repair'd.

(4.) *An Angel in Flesh*; or, The Heavenly Life, and Character of that Excellent Christian, and Best of Wives, Mrs. *Elizabeth Dunton* (Daughter to the Famous Dr. *Samuel Annesley*) who, as her Father told her Husband, *never once disobey'd him in her whole Life*, and as Mr. *Dunton* affirms, *never said, or did a mean or unkind Thing for the Sixteen Years he was marry'd to her*. Being an *Original Manuscript*: To which is added, The Pious Letters Mrs. *Dunton* sent to her *Relations, Servants, and Friends*, during her long Sickness of *Forty Weeks*. Also a DIARY of her *Christian Experiences* for about *Twenty Years* (both mention'd by the Reverend Mr. *Timothy Rogers*, in the Sermon he preach'd at her Funeral, intitl'd, *The Character of a Good Woman*: which being scarce is Reprint'd, and added to this *Narrative of her Life* writ by her Husband.) Also an *Elegy* upon her much lamented Death, in *Milton's Verse*, in a Dialogue of Angels, with the *Epitaph* that's engrav'd on her Tomb-Stone in the *New Burying Place*, where her Blessed Ashes now rest expecting a Glorious Resurrection. The Whole publish'd by her Husband Mr. *John Dunton*, and consists (chiefly) of his own Experience of her

MATCHLESS Performance of the Conjugal Duties of *Love, Fidelity, Domestick Government, Obedience, Discretion, Castity, &c.* for the Sixteen Years he was Marry'd to her.

*Many Daughters have done vertuously, but thou exceedest them all,* Prov. 31. 29.

(5.) *Dunton's Innocent Art of Procreation*; or the Way to Spiritualive the most Carnal Act in Wedlock (*viz.* that of *Enjoying the Body of a Vertuous Wife*) being a *Satyr* on such Brutish Husbands as turn *the Coaste and Allowable Freedoms in Marriage* into a Sort of Adultery, by their undue and unseasonable Enjoyments.

(6.) *The Lost Rib Restor'd*, or an Essay attempting to prove, the Relation between Man and Wife is not dissolv'd by Death, but abides for ever; and that those Virgins who die unmarried, are yet related to Husbands, and will be united to 'em in the other World.

(7.) *An Essay, proving we shall know our Friends in Heaven*; writ by Mr. John Dunton, upon the Death of his first Wife (*Mrs. Elizabeth Annesley*) and Dedicated to her Dear Memory. Being a Subject never handled before in a distinct Treatise.

(8.) *Black Bartholomew*; or the Dissenting Doctors. A *Poem*. containing a *Character in Verse*, of all those Nonconformitt Ministers of *Great-Britain and Ireland*, that either had or deserv'd the Title of *D. D.* for the last Sixty Years. Being *Dr. Edmund Calamy's* Abridgment of *Mr. Baxter's History of his Life and Times*, turn'd into *Metre*, with a *New Essay* both in *Prose and Verse* upon the Life of each Dissenting Minister deceas'd, with his *Elegy and Epitaph*, Intermixt with a *True Character* of such *Divines* as are still Living to make it a *Compleat Historical Poem of all the Dissenting MINISTERS that have bin Eminent for either PIETY or LEARNING* ever since that *Twice unhappy Bartholomew-Day, 1662.* (when *Two Thousand Faithful Ministers* were turn'd out of their *Living*s meerly for their *Nonconformity*) down to this present Year 1719. NOTE, This whole *Poem* will be compleated in *Twenty Parts*.

(9.) *The Co-temporary Brethren and Sisters*, or a most friendly Exhortation to all such *Gentlemen and Ladies* that were Born in the Year 1659, that they wou'd set apart *ONE HOUR* every Day *Seriously*—To Review the *Actions* of their past *Lives*—To Meditate upon the near *Approach* of *Death and Judgment*—And so to spend these few Days they have yet to live, that (as *Time is a Dressing Room for Eternity*) when ever they go the *Way of all Flesh*, they may Exchange this *Life* for a *Better*. With, A *Proposal* for a *Weekly Meeting* of *Twenty Citizens* Born in the Year 59, to be call'd, *The Co-temporary Club*, for the promoting *Brotherly Love* amongst *Protestants* of all *Denominations*, a *Religious and Strict Friendship* amongst themselves



as *Brethren* of the same Years, and Experience. And a *Generous* Charity to all Men in Distress, but more especially to *Aged Persons, Poor Housekeepers, and Fatherless Children.*

To this *Contemporary Project*, is prefixt, *The Double Life* (a Paradox) or a New Way to Redeem the Time, by Living over to Tomorrow before it comes.

ALSO, *The Superannuated English Man*; or a Remarkable Account of, *The Long Life, Conjugal Castity, Excessive Sleepiness, Bodily Strength, And much Lamented Death* of that very, very, very *OLD MAN Thomas Parr*, who liv'd *one Hundred and Fifty Years.*

THE WHOLE WRITTEN by Mr. *John Dunton*, who was born *May 4 1659*, and Inscrib'd to his *Old and Dear Friend Mr. PATRICK CROW*, an *Apothecary* in *Leadenhall street*, who was born *Aug. 5.* in the same Year, and to all other Persons whatsoever (of either Sex) that first drew their *Breath* in the Year 59.

*Temps edax rerum, tuq; invidiosæ vetustas,  
Omnia destruitis.* ————— OVID.

Time and Age destroy all Things.

And all the Days of *Methuselah* were Nine Hundred Sixty, and Nine Years, and he died, *Gen. 5. 27.*

The Days of our Years are Three Score Years and Ten, and if by Reason of Strength they be Four Score Years, yet is their Strength Labour, and Sorrow: For it is soon cut off, and we fly away, *Isalm 90. 10.*

*We spend our Years as a Tale that is told,* *Psalm. 90. 9.*

(10.) *The History of Ingratitude*; or *Dunton's* Experience of pretended Friendship (both in Kindred and common Acquaintance) throughout the whole Course of his Life, confirm'd by many Hundred Messages, Letters, and Receipts, and Dedicated to that Fawning Priest (or Summer Friend) *Dr. SMIRK.*

(11.) *Look at Home*; or the Conscientious Detrafter, a Paradox, shewing the Way to Satyrize (or Reflect upon others) with Honour, Justice, and Friendship. Inscrib'd, To that *Magotty Person* (young *SMIRK* of *Westminster*) who does *Patrizare* in *Tory-impudence, Base Ingratitude, and Slandering Innocent Persons.*

(12.) *Prof. ii Charity*; or a Panegyrick upon Marrying an Old Maid.

(13.) *The Platonic Wedding*, or an Essay upon the Marriage of Souls, where the Body can't innocently Share in the Union:

(14.) *The Seventh Son*; or a Legacy left by Mr. *John Dunton* to his Godson Mr. *John Dunton Dove* (the 7th Male Child of Mr. *John* and Mrs. *Eleanor Dove*) containing Instructions for the Conduct of his whole Life, collected from his own Experience of Persons and Things, from his Childhood to the present Year 1619. Inscrib'd to this 7th Son, and to the rest of Mr. *John Dunton's* Godsons and God-daughters, bearing the Name of *Dunton*, which (if he Lives out his 60th Year) will be *Ten in Number*, who by a Clause in his Will (if he dies without a Child of his own be-

getting

getting) are to have a *Gold Ring* (with this Text of Scripture grav'd in it. *And the Angel which redeemed me from all evil Bless the Lads, and let my Name be named on them, and the Name of my Fathers, and let them grow into a Multitude in the Midst of the Earth, Gen. 48. 16.*) Provided they Chritten their First-born *John Dunton*, (if it be a Boy) and *Lydiab Dunt-on* (if it prove a Girl) to perpetuate the Memory of his *Reverend Father*, and (Eminently) Pious Mother, whose Names were *John*, and *Lydiab Dunton*, written by the Fourth *John Dunton* in a *Lineal Descent* from the Tribe of *Levy*.

————— *Tu semper amaris*  
*Sis memor & chari comitis ne abscedat imago.*

Remember me when you do not see me.

(15.) Upon this Moment depends Eternity; or Mr. *John Dunton's* serious Thoughts in a *Fit of Sicknes*, that was judg'd Mortal, in Five Parts, intitl'd,

I. *A Satyr upon Life*; or the Tempting Features of Honour, Riches, Pleasure, &c. in the Time of Youth, compar'd with their frightful Looks on a *Death-bed*, being an Experimental Essay, consisting only of *Dunton's* own Observations upon the *Vanities and Miseries* of either Sex on this side the Grave, but more especially those that Relate to his own Person, from his Birth, to his late dangerous Sicknes.

II. *Dunton's Creed*; or the Religion of a Low Churchman, written in Imitation of Dr. *Brown's RELIGIO MEDICI*, and contains such a *New Scheme of Moderate Principles*, as few like in Time of Health, but all agree too, and wish they had practis'd when they come to die.

III. *GOD be Merciful to me a Sinner*; or *Dunton* at Confession, in which he Discovers the secret Sins of his whole Life, with his sincere Repentance for having run astray either in Thought, Word, or Deed: To which Confession is added his Resolutions in what devout Manner (by the Help of God) he'll spend the few Remaining Days he has yet to live.

III. *Desires without Endeavours*; or the Wishes of a Great Sinner on his Death-bed: Being *Dunton's* Meditations on these Words, *Let me die the Death of the Righteous, and let my Last End be like his.*

V. *Heaven, or Hell*; or a serious Thought on the last Assesment I have to live, (a Moment of that vast Importance that an Eternity of Joy, or Torment, depends upon it.) To which is added, *Dunton's Last Prayer* (or those very Petitions to Almighty God) with which he hopes to expire.

NOTE, The TITLES to the Remaining TWENTY FIVE NEW ESSAYS now preparing for the Press, (which were to make up THE FORTY mention'd in p. 23.) for want of Room, can't be inserted here as was intended; but shall be finish'd and sent to the Press with all possible Expedition.

TO THE  
LOVERS of NOVELTY.

**T**HIS is to give Notice, — *To the Lovers of Novelty* — that on the First *Friday* in *JUNE* next will be Publish'd (by *S. Popping* in *Patric-Nesler-Row*) A WEEKLY PACKET, intitled,

**The Athenian Spy :**

Or, A Detection of such *secret, odd, and uncommon* Transactions in *Church and State* (but more especially in *the Royal Palace*) as are wholly omitted by other News-Writers; with *A KEY* (or *some Free Thoughts*) to all such *secret Occurrences* that want Explanation. The Design of this *Athenian Spy* being to Entertain the *VIRTUOSI* of *Great-Britain* with *Discoveries out of the Common Road of News*, or with *ESSAYS* upon such *nice and curious Subjects*, as were never handled before.

To which is added,

**DUNTON'S MADHOUSE,**

For the Cure of Spiritual Lunaticks :

Or, *A Philosophick-Amusement*, (to Divert and Reform the Age) proving, that all the People of *Great-Britain* (the *King* and *Present Parliament* only excepted) are *RUN DESTRACTED*, but more especially the *Misquerading Sinners of Quality*, from that Whoring Duke (*James D. of O--nd*) down to that *Mad Priest*, *Dr. S—vell*. And the *First Patients* *Dr. Dunton* attempts to Cure are — *The Pretender, Lord Bolingbroke, Dr. W—ton, the Convocation Scribes against the Bishop of BANGOR*, and the *Ladies with HOOP'D PETTICOATS* — *The Whole Packet* is 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, This *Athenian Spy* will be Printed in *Quarto*, upon a very large Half Sheet of *Extraordinary Good Paper*, and will be publish'd every *Friday* (or as often as *Mr. Dunton* has some *State-Secrets*, or *Thoughts* that are wholly new to impart to the World) at *Two Pence Price*, 30 Numbers to compleat the *Volume*; To each of which will be added, *A General Title, Preface, and Index*, and the Whole Inscrib'd to that *First Rate Wit and Force* the *Immortal ADDISON*. This is further to give Notice, (to all *Gentlemen and Ladies*) That whatever *New Discoveries* (relating to *Church or State*) or *nice and*

and curious Essays (in Prose or Verse) that are sent to Mr. *William Lutwich* in *New Street* near *Fetter-lane*, if Directed to Mr. *John Duntou* (and the Postage paid) they shan't fail to be inserted in his *Athenian Spy*; of which a more particular Account shall be given in *Numb. I.* that so nothing may be sent, or inserted in *Duntou's WEEKLY PACKET*, but *secret and uncommon Transactions*, or *such new and curious Subjects*, as will be fit to entertain his *Athenian Readers*, and the *Virtuosi of Great-Britain*.

*For all the Athenians and Strangers that were there spent their Time in nothing else, but either to tell, or to hear some new Thing, Acts 17.21.*

## DUNTON'S ADVERTISEMENT.

TO all such *Honest Booksellers* that wou'd not Print *Stoln Copies* themselves, or (which is full as *Bad*) wou'd not Encourage *such Theft* in others.

Whereas I am inform'd, that *several Pyrating Booksellers and Printers* intend to Reprint my *scarce Copies* (intituled, (a) *'Neck or Nothing. Hazzard of a Death-Bed Repentance. Second Spira. Bloody Assizes. Secret History of Whitehall. Abdicated Prince, a Tragedy. Late Revolution, a Comedy. Bishop Barlow's Genuine Remains, in One Hundred distinct Essays, Theological, Philosophical, Historical, &c. The Excellency of a Publick Spirit: Being a Sermon preach'd at the Funeral of that truly Pious, Learned and Charitable Divine, Dr. Samuel Annesley, with a Brief Account of his Life and Death, written by Dr. Williams. The Lord Delamere's Works: To which is prefixt his Advice to his Son, now Earl of Warrington. Mr. Turner's History of all Religions in the World, from the Creation down to this present Time. Advice to thole who never receiv'd the Sacrament: Written in a different Method from any thing publish'd on this Subject; By a Person of Honour. The whole Parable of Dives and Lazarus, explain'd and apply'd: By the Reverend Mr. Joseph Stephens, Lecturer of Cripplegate and Lothbury Churches. Poems on several Occasions: Written by the Ingenious Pindarick Lady. Malbranche's Search after Truth, done out of French from the last Edition, by Mr. Richard Sault. (THE REAL SECOND SPIRA) and Author of the New Treatise of Algebra. Heads of Agreement assented to by the United Ministers, commonly call'd Presbyterian and Congregational. The Life of the Rev. Mr. John Elliot, first Preacher of the Gospel to the Indians in America. The Tryals of Nineteen of the New-England Witches. The Wonders of Free Grace, or a Compleat History of all the Remarkable Penitents that have bin Executed at Tyburn for the last Thirty Years. Mr. Baxter's History of his Life and Times, in Folio. The First and Second Volumes of the French Book of Martyrs, publish'd*

(a) NOTE, All the Books with Comma's, are of my own Printing.

'lish'd in *English*, with her Majesty's Royal Privilege. The  
 'General History of the *Quakers*, both Men and Women, from  
 'the first Rise of that Sect down to the present Time, a Work  
 'never attempted before in *English*, being written Originally in  
 'Latin, by the Learned *Crosius*. The Conversion of *Theodore*  
 'John, a Famous Teacher amongst the *Jews*. The Charitable  
 'Life, and Triumphant Death of the Rev. Mr. *Thomas Brand* :  
 'Written by Dr. *Annesley*. The Pilgrim's Guide from his  
 'Cradle to his Death-Bed. The Compleat Tradesman. *Ley-*  
 'bourne's *Panarithmalogia*. New *Quevedo*. The Rump, or a Satyr  
 'on the Ladies Tails; &c) Of some of which scarce Copys there  
 has bin *Ten, Twenty, and Thirty Editions* (as is seen in the Instance  
 of *Neck or Nothing*, *Second Spirit*, and *Hazzard of a Death-Bed*  
*Repentance*, now in the Press.) Then seeing I have Honestly  
 Purchast a *Thousand Copys* written by other Authors (many of  
 which are so scarce as not to be purchast in *London*) and have  
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 fore to give Notice to all the *Pyrating Booksellers and Printers*  
 of *London and Westminster* (and to all those *Dishonest Persons* that  
 shall Encourage their *PYRACY*, for the Receiver is as bad as the  
*Thief*) that I will not suffer any of the foremention'd Copys,  
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 either pick my Pockst by Reprinting the Copys of my own Writ-  
 ting, or such as I have formerly purchast from other Authors.  
 But to do the *Stationers Company* Justice, there are a great many  
*Honest Booksellers and Printers* to be found in it, or (at least)  
 may be made honest with good looking after; and this I speak  
 from my own Experience, for I have yet discover'd no *Bookseller*

Printing any Copy of mine, (except the *Pyrat-Congor*, of which more anon) but he has bin very willing to disengage his ill gotten Morfel, except that *Narrow Soul'd Creature* that Pyrated *De Laun's Plea for the Nonconformists* (who I have often dan'd for *Common Justice* to no purpose) and that *Proud and Conceited JACK*, who Pyrated my Copy of *Lord Delamere's Speeches*, for which *Theft* he has yet made me no Restitution, and I suppose intends to defer it 'till he comes to lie on his *Death-Bed*, and therefore I am now writing an *Essay*, I Intitle, **THE SHOP THEIF**; or, A Satyr on such Knavish Booksellers and Printers that have Pyrated some of Mr. *Dunton's* Copys and Projects (under a New or Disguis'd Title) proving such *Book-Theft* a baser Villany than if they had Rob'd him on the Highway, and that without Restitution be made of stoln Copys (by the Selling or Printing Thief) *there is no Salvation*, written by the Author of *Neck or Nothing*, who, tho he has traded Forty Years in the Stationers Company, and has Printed above One Thousand Books, never once Printed any Man's Copy or Project (if he knew the Owner) without first giving him full Satisfaction, as he is ready to Attest upon Oath, and will be fully prov'd in the *Dedication* to this SATYR, which will be Inscrib'd to that *Honest and Chast Book-seller* Mr. *Henry Rhodes*, now Living at the *Star* in *Fleetstreet*.

You'll find (my *Honest Brethren of the Stationers Company*) when this SATYR on the Pyrat Booksellers and Printers is publish'd, *what Necessity they all lie under to make present and full Restitution to all such Authors and Book-sellers, whose Copys or Projects they have Pyrated*; for to print a Man's Copy First, and (by taking Advantage of his Pinching Necessities) then force him to refer the Injury he has Receiv'd to an *Arbitrator*, is a sort of Robbing him on the Highway: And was my CASE, when (having no Money to go to Law for the Recovery of my *whole Right*) I was forc'd to take *Six Guineas* for a Pyrated Edition of, *The Secret History of Whitehall*; that probably wou'd have put *One Hundred Guineas* into my own Pocket, had I Reprinted this *Secret History* my self (which owes its *Projection* and *Title to my Pen*, and was compos'd of *Memoirs* that I purchast my self from the *Secretary, Interpreter* to the *Marquis of Leu-vois*.) Mr. *Andrew Bell* gave to my honest Partner Mr. *JOHN HARRIS* and me *Thirty Pounds* for the *Third*, and all other Editions of the *Court and State of England* (written by *Roger Coke, Esq;*) and has lately sold the *Fourth Impression* of this Book to Mr. *John Bratherton*, for (Perhaps) as much MONEY as he gave Mr. *HARRIS* and Me for the whole Copy; then let the World judge what great Wrong I have receiv'd by being forc'd to take (of the *Pyrat-Congor*) *Six Guineas* for the *Second Edition* of the *Secret History of White-Hall*, which was *Two Volumes*, and full as large as Mr. *Coke's Detraction*; and if we may

Judge

Judge by the quick Sale of the First and Second Impression of this *Secret History*, no doubt will be as often Reprinted, and therefore as perfect Necessity made me agree to an Arbitration, I can't see how any One of the Ten Partners in this Piracy can eye with a good Conscience 'till they pay me to a Half Farthing what I shou'd have got by my Copy of *the Secret History of Whiteball*, had I Reprinted it my self; for tho' I gave 'em a Receipt in Full for the Wrong done me by this Pyracy (*for Necessity has no Law*) yet this Receipt had no more my hearty Consent than a Thief has when I freely give him my Purse to save my Life, and therefore my SATYR call'd *The Shop Thief*, fairly proves that the Pyrating another Man's Copy is a worser and baser Villany (when 'tis Stealing from the POOR, as at present is my Case) than downright Robing on the Highway, and is still a more aggravated Injustice when acted against my self, as I never Printed any Man's Project or Copy in my whole Life, without first giving him full Satisfaction; for I was always of this Opinion, (as this *Satyr on the Pyrat-Booksellers and Printers* proves at large) That I might with as much Honesty *Pick a Brother Stationer's Pocket*, as either *steal his Project, or Reprint his Copy without his Leave*; for the Highway Thief that crys on the Road, *Stand, deliver your Purse Sir*, (as he fairly gives me warning of my Danger, and says, I may still keep my MONEY if I have COURAGE enough to defend it) is a brave honest Man, if compar'd with the House-breaker that steals my Goods when I'm fast asleep; with the Foot-pad that knocks me down in the Dark; with the Pickpocket that Smiles in my Face that his Theft may be less suspected—— or, with the Pyrat-Bookseller that first privately (*i. e.* sneakingly) prints one of my Best Copies, and then (that he might not be call'd a *Rogue*) gives me what Satisfaction himself pleases, tho' to do this Basest of *Thieves Justice* (if he gives me but Six Guineas for a Copy that is worth One hundred Guineas) he Honestly owns himself a Villain; for would he have given me Six Guineas (or Six Pence either) if his Conscience had not told him he had greatly wrong'd me; but tho' Knaves have crept into all Professions (even Christ's Twelve Disciples were not without a JUDAS) yet I must say this to the Honour of the Stationers Company, when the several Members of it keep Strictly to *the Golden Rule, Of doing as they wou'd be done by*, 'Tis then the most Delightful, Gainful, and best Trade in the City of London, and had I an Hundred Sons, I'd make 'em all Stationers, Booksellers, and Printers, and that not only as they deal so much with Men of Letters (or the most Reason'd Part of Mankind) but as 'twas my Reverend Father's Divine Advice, *' That I wou'd never desert that Trade or Calling which I had by God's special Providence been call'd unto*; and yet I will ever assert, that for a *Pyrating Bookseller or Printer*

to Slander the Spotless Justice of an *Innocent Person* to excuse his *Pyracy*, as was my Case in an *Aspersion* of JACK D—— that I can prove a notorious Falshood by Mr. *Richard Taylor*, which is a Villany that wants a Name; for 'tis to excuse one Sin by committing a Greater, or in plainer *English*, 'tis first to Pyrate my best Copy, and then to defend the Theft, by attempting to Murder my Reputation; which is such Impudent Villany, as shall be fully aton'd for, if either this *Proud Mechanick*, or any of his *Pyrating Brethren* (by being *Toucht in the sore Place*) shall happen to Wince upon Reading this *Advertisement*, for any more undeserv'd Reflections from this *Arch-Pyrate* (when he is not mention'd by Name) wou'd prove he Winces because he is Gall'd, and whoever asserts the contrary (whatever *high Pretences* he may make to Religion or Conscience) his Morals are wretchedly out of Order, as I have prov'd in Twenty Particulars in my *Satyr* intitled, *The Shop Thief*, which (except D—— M—— R——, and some others that have *Pyrated my best Copys*, make full Satisfaction for the great Wrong they have done me by that Theft) the World may expect in a few Days I wou'd here have given a very Distinct and Satyrical Character of Dr. S——'s Bookseller, and of all the other *Members* that compose this *Pyrat-Conger*; but that Five *Honest Booksellers* belong to it (I mean Mr. *Daniel B——* Mr. *Andrew B——*, Mr. *John P——*, Mr. *A. B——worth*, and Mr. *Charles R——*;) who would not have Reprinted my *Secret History of Whitehall*, had not that *Welsh Knaw Post* D—— J—— merely trickt 'em into this *Pyracy*, by affirming the Copy was his, tho' he own'd afterwards (in the Presence of that Humble and Conscientious Printer Mr. *John Darby*) that he receiv'd the *Secret Memoirs* that compos'd it from my Hands; and the Truly *Honest* Mr. *George Ridpath* declar'd upon his Reading that Receipt which J——s gave me in full for his *Methodizing* this *Secret History of Whitehall*, that he never saw a fairer or clearer Title than I had to that Copy.

But I shall stop here; for I hope I have said enough to convince all the *Pyrat Booksellers and Printers of London and Westminster*, that as I'll do no Wrong, so I'll receive none if I can help it. And for that Reason I hope all *Honest Booksellers* will Believe me to be their

Most Sincere Friend, and Servant,

JOHN DUNTON.



(†) But whether the Members of the Church of England prove thus Charitable or not, tis very certain our Protestant Dissenters dare not for Rich. Bishopricks, Deanrys, or a Fat Pensionage, serve God in a Way which they think not so PURE as that in which they daily serve Him, with Sincerity, and Zeal (I wish I cou'd say the same of our High Churchmen that CANT so much of the Churches Danger) and if they are mistaken in their Way to Heaven (as I dare not say they are; for a True Churchman, is no more Infallible than a Dissenter) yet we ought to judge Charitably of their Eternal State; seeing a Learned Author has told the World,

*If others through the same Glass better see,  
'Tis for themselves they look, but not for me;  
For my Salvation must its Doom receive,  
Not from what others, but what I believe.*

And as I was ever of this Opinion, shou'd I be Bless'd with a *Pentiful Fortune* (as I don't fear it, if the *Present Ministry* inform his Majesty, That *Poor Mordecai now sitteth at the King's Gate* (a) in hopes to Partake of his *Royal Bounty*) My *Charity* shall be as *General as the Objects that want it*. But whether my *Loyal Hazards* in detecting his Majesty's Enemies be *Rewarded or not*, this is certain, should the *Pretender* succeed in his *Present Rebellion*, the *Jacobites* declare *JOHN DUNTON* is the first Man he intends to *Hang* for venturing his *NECK* to Prove him a *Popish Impostr*.

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(a) These Words are an Allusion to that Verse in *Esther* 6. 16 And do even so to *Mordecai* the Jew that sitteth at the King's Gate.

F I N I S.