

asserting this plain Contradiction, That their might be a Indefeasible-Hereditary-Right in the Illustrious House of Hannover.

2. To implore such Jacobite Tools, as Sacheverel and Higgings, to preach up the Church is in Danger from the Dissenters and Low-Churchmen; whereas, were it put to the Vote, it wou'd be found, there is not a Dissenter or Low Churchman in the Queen's Dominions, but wou'd declare for a firm Establishment of the Church of England, if it will satisfie it self to continue a Church upon moderate Principles; I mean if the High Church-men wou'd so pair their Nails of all persecuting Principles, that they may never more plunder Dissenters Dwellings (as they did Dr. Samuel Anelley's) burn their Meeting-Houses (as they did M. Burges's) imprison their Ministers (as they did Mr. Jenkins's) or CLAW whole Families to Death (by Fines, Fails and Sverites) for only serving God according to their Consciences.

3. To report that the WHIGS are for bringing in the Pretender, that their own Jacobite Plots might be less suspected, the, whole Militia is put into Tory Hands, and none but High Church-men adome'd either in Church or State.

4. To divide all Her Majesty's Protestant Subjects, by branding them with the Odious Names of High-Church, Low-Church, Fanaticks, Republicans, Schismaticks; that so by our unnatural Divisions they might strengthen their own Party, and at last wholly root out the very Name of Protestant in Great Britain. And, my Lord, so resolv'd are the JACOBITE PARTY to prosecute this part of their New Scheme to introduce the PRETENDER, that your impudent Tool the Examiner † now tells us plainly ' Such is the Nicety of this Juncture, that even our Friends are ready to revolt as imagining that the Faction which they hate and oppose, must be in the right, because not yet reduc'd by those whose only Safety is the others Ruin.

5. To prevent, if possible, the Demolishing of Dunkirk, and sending the Pretender from Bar-le-duc; the Two Theaters on which the Jacobite Party are to Plot and Rehearse \* that bloody Tragedy call'd Indefeasible-Hereditary-Right, before they come to Act it in Great Britain.

This, my Lord, we have found by Experience is that New Scheme, that the English and Scotch Jacobites have unanimously concerted and agreed to, for bringing in the Pretender, Popery and Slavery, and how closely they have kept to it, is sufficiently seen——By your Lordship's Advising to a separate Peace with France.——By the tedious delay there has been in demolishing Dunkirk (even till Winter, which 'twas known wou'd retard its Demolition as much as your Lordship's Politicks, did before)——By the Pretender's continuing still at Lorain, (notwithstanding Her Majesty's repeated Instances

† See the Examiner, Numb. 36. Vol. 4.

\* Alluding to a Jacobite Paper that Lesley publish'd formerly in London, which he intitled, The Rehearsal.

to have him remov'd) ——— And lastly by the Growth of Perkinism in Great Britain, but more especially at the English Court. ——— All these are infallible Proofs of the Reality of that *Jacobite Scheme* that is here detected; or if any *Honest Tories* (for 'tis not impossible but there may be such) being blinded either by *Prejudice* or *Int. est.*, shou'd still Question whether this *New Scheme* was actually was actually concerted by the English and Scotch Jacobites for bringing in the Pretender; I wou'd advise them to consider the following Discoveries concerning *Dunkirk* and *Bar-le-duc*; and to believe the great Probability ther is that the TRADE-BILL will pass next Session of Parliament, and then let 'em question the Truth of this *Jacobite Scheme* if they can.

For First, As to *Dunkirk*: The ingenious *Toland*, in his Book intituled *DUNKIRK or DOVER*, tells the World, “ The Queen's Honour, the Nations Safety, the Liberties of Europe, and the Peace of the World are all at Stake till *Dunkirk* be totally demolish'd by the *French*.” And tho' the *Sieur Tuggbe* had a Deputation from the Magistrates of *Dunkirk*, to petition the Queen that *Dunkirk* might not be demolish'd, yet (says *Toland*) “ None in Europe is so stupid as to imagine any Town in France would dare, of their own Heads, to send Deputies to any Potentate whatsoever, nor wou'd such Deputies dare to come hither on such an impudent Errant, unless supported by hopes better grounded than appears to every Body, but which, in time, may be made manifest to all the World. Mr. *Toland* further observes that the chief Agent in causing the *Sieur Tuggbe's* Address to be Printed, and given away to try the Pulse of the People was a BARONET, who so spends his time between *Minchin-lane*, *Somerset-House*, and *Tork-Buildings*, that 'tis not more easy to say at which of those Places he lives, than whether in a little time at this Ubiquitarian Rate he can be properly said to live in any Place at all ” — Thus far Mr. *Toland*, who all the World do acknowledge to be a Gentleman of most *Refin'd Sense* of *Good Intelligence*, and of *Great Veracity*: and by living in *London* and knowing the BARONET, that walks so often from *Minchin-Lane* to *Tork-Buildings*, has a better Opportunity than most other Men to know *Oxford's* Secrets concerning *Dunkirk* and I'll appeal to your Lordship if *Toland's* Discoveries don't fairly prove the Present slow Demolition of *Dunkirk* to be a meer Politick Amusement to stop the Clamours of the Subjects of *Great Britain*, till *Oxford* can know the Mind of the next Parliament with Respect to the *Hennover Succession*, for if their want some Turn to be serv'd, by deferring the Demolition of *Dunkirk* till the *Winter* Season, Why want it demolish'd in Summer, when that Dispatch might have been made in a Month, that now can't can't be made in Six? Or if TIME DONT MAKE IT MANIFEST (to use Mr. *Toland's* Words) that ther



was some greater **MISTERY** in the deferring the Demolition of *Dunkirk* than yet appears to every Body (and that this **MISTERY** was keeping close to the **SCHEME** that the *English* and *Scotch* Jacobites have concerted for the bringing in the *Pretender*, *Popery* and *Slavery*) I'll fairly ask your Lordship's Pardon for this unjust Suspicion, and that in a publick Recantation, for I shall be very glad to be mistaken in this *Charge of Treason* against your Lordship; but I greatly fear I am not, for "There was nothing (says the *Short Historian*) "that the People of *England* have been better pleas'd with, than "the delivering up *Dunkirk*, and the Hopes of its Demolition; "this seems to be expressly provided for in the *Treaty of Peace*; "and that it shou'd be done within Five Months after the *Condi-* " *ons of Peace* were concluded and Sign'd; but there was no De- "molition at the Expiration of that Time; and which is yet "stranger, the *Loyal* and *Dutiful Commons* made a Provision for "the Garrison of *Dunkirk* till *Christmasts* next, and granted 40000 "Pound for that purpose; and therefore (adds *Mr. Walpole*) "after this, What can we suppose too gross to pass upon this House "of *Commons*?" So that 'tis plain there was some *Jacobite* Ministry in the deferring the Demolition of *Dunkirk* so many Months beyond the Time that was at first agreed on by the *Treaty of Peace*; and therefore if I might depend on your Lordship's forgiving Temper, I would venture to tell you freely my Thoughts of *Dunkirk*, which are: "That *Dunkirk* is as much the *French King's* as ever, "and all that has yet been done on our part there is meer Trick, "and one of the smallest Impositions put upon us by our Fellow- "Subjects, or rather Princes, for some of them act as if they took "themselves for such." My Lord, this **BLACK CHARGE** against *Oxford* and *Bollingbroke*, with respect to their *Dunkirk-Treason*, does no ways reflect on either the Honour, *Wisdom* or *Conduct* of her Majesty, with respect to the *Separate Peace* that is made with *France*, the *Non-demolition* of *Dunkirk*, or any other Matter that concerns Her Majesty's Government, for the best of Princes (as I shall prove in the Conclusion of this **SUPPLEMENT**) are sometimes forc'd to see and hear by the Eyes and Ears of their Ministers, and if they deceive or betray 'em by their *Ill Advice* at Home, or *Separate Treaties* Abroad, it no ways reflects on the Honour or Justice of the Prince, or if there be any Instances in former times wherein Princes have deserv'd to be blam'd for the *Ill Conduct* of their Ministers, there never was any thing like it in Her Majesty's whole Reign; and therefore as Queen *ANNIE* is wholly a Stranger to all the *Jacobite* Plots that are now carrying on at *Dunkirk* and *Brabant*, against her just (I mean her *Revolution*) Title to the Crown, so 'tis almost impossible She shou'd ever detect that *Gild-Treason*, that now (in a Protestant Mask) Plots to usurp her Throne; For what Prince (tho' as wise as *Solomon*) cou'd

cou'd ever detect the Treason of that *Judas*-Statesman, that Plots his Ruin under a Pretence of Loyalty? Which is exactly Her Majesty's Case, with Respect to that *Jacobite* Treason that has been long hatching by Her pretended Friends at *Dunkirk* and *Bar-le-Duc*; for Her Majesty is so far from having either Her Hand or Heart in the New Scheme, for bringing in the Pretender, Popery, and Slavery, that the DUNKIRK PLOT against her sacred Honour and Crown has been all along carry'd on by *Oxford* and *Bolingbroke*, under the specious pretence of Loyalty to Her Person and Government. And what Prince (except he that's Omniscient) cou'd ever see the Pretender, or Treason lye hid under the Gilded Superficies of so much seeming Goodness, and Loyalty? For that the *Dunkirk* (or *Jacobite*) Plotters might display their Pretended Loyalty, or [ in plainer English ] might the better conceal their Treason from our Protestant Queen, they assure Her Majesty, That *Dunkirk* is put into Her Hands according to the separate Treaty of Peace, and that 'tis now demolishing; but 'twould be Ridiculous to believe the French King ( whose *bona fide* is never to keep his Word ) will carry the Jest so far as to demolish a Place that cost him so much to Fortify, and may one Day be as useful to make us Slaves as it has been of late to make us Fools; which French Policy, in perswading your Lordship to defer the Demolition of *Dunkirk*, puts me in mind of what *Philip de Commines* somewhere affirms in History: " That we scarce ever fail'd to Bang the French in the Field, nor they to Bubble us in a Treaty." And for that Reason I will dare to say to the Greatest Man at Court, or in *Y— B—ngs*, That the Nation scorns to accept of an amusing, or slow Dilapidation at *Dunkirk*, ( meerly to stop the Clamour of such Loyal Subjects, that are uneasy to think the Pretender has but Three Hours sail from *Dunkirk* to *England* ) but expects a speedy and total Demolition of *Dunkirk*: If the Nation shou'd be BOB'D of its Expectations, I cannot help it; but I confess I shall think all such Ministers of State Traitors to their Queen and Country, who are the Cause of it; and hope to see 'em *Impeach'd* the next Session of Parliament, for ( to use the Words of the ingenious *Toland* ) " The best Men in Britain have the Face to expect the Demolition of *Dunkirk*, and will set their Faces against all those that seek to delay or obstruct it. Or suppose, my Lord, the Victorious Progress of the French Army in *Germany*, has put all *Europe* into such a *Fright*, as has forc'd your Lordship, and your Brother Traitor, so far to alter your Measures as to agree ( at last ) to the Demolition of *Dunkirk*; yet han't your deferring the Demolishing of it till the Winter Season given longer Time to the Pretender to pursue his Scheme for invading of us; and 'tis clear by the frequent drinking his Health in *England*, and Publick Talk of his Restoration in *Scotland*, that the English and Scotch Jacobites know what use to make of this

Reprieve



Reprieve that is given to him to contrive our Ruin. Or, my Lord, suppose *Dunkirk* had been totally demolish'd at the very Time agreed on by the Treaty with the French King, yet what Security have we against the Pretender's Plots, so long as he's suffer'd to live in LORAIN, where the New Scheme for his Restoration is as zealously pursu'd as it is at *Dunkirk*. Then supposing *Dunkirk* were wholly demolish'd, (as I shall never believe it is, till I see it done with my own Eyes) yet how can any ENGLISHMAN (that en't entirely in the Pretender's Interest) rest a Moment in Quiet till the Pretender is remov'd from *Lorain* to his Holy Father the Pope, or to some other distant Place where our English and Scotch Jacobites can't correspond with him, (or pursue their Scheme for his Restoration) as they now do at *Bar-le-duc*; for, my Lord, I'm assur'd from *Scotland* by a Person of Credit. "That a Freeholder in the County of *Dumfries*, receiv'd a Letter from an Acquaintance, who is now in the Pretender's Family at *Bar-le-duc*, desiring his Vote for Mr. HOWSTON; and assuring him that the KING his Master had nothing so much at Heart as good Elections for this Parliament; and that his Majesty wou'd not fail to remember and reward those that made such a Choice as he now advis'd his Friend to." And I am told by a Gentleman that lately saw the Pretender at *Bar-le-duc*, that "He talks with as much Assurance of being crown'd King of *England*, as if he had already usurp'd the *British Throne*. Which great Impudence in the Pretender proceeds from the Growth of Perkenism in *Great Britain* (but more especially at the English Court) as I shall prove in a Letter to the Lord *Bollingbroke*. And in the mean time you may assure his Lordship that I am inform'd from very good Hands in *Wiltshire*, "That at the Election for one of the Western Counties, the Inspectors for one Side supposing that a great Number of Jacobites and Papists wou'd be ready to give their Votes, order'd the High Sheriffs Officer to tender the Oath of Abjuration, several of the Persons who came there refus'd it; upon which Sir R. H. came to the Officer, and order'd him to forbear administering the Oath to any; and let 'em, says he, take their Remedy above; the under Sheriff came afterwards with the same Expressions, only adding, That it shou'd be tender'd to none but Quakers." I have here given your Lordship a Glimpse of the Growth of Perkenism in *Great Britain*; and I think it sufficiently shews how BOLD the English and Scotch Jacobites are in pursuing their New Scheme for restoring *Perken*. And the daring Treason that was lately publish'd in *London* (entitled, *Seasonable Queries relating to the Birth and Birth-right of a certain Person*) seems to hint that the Lord *Bollingbroke* is privy to this scheme; for is it likely that such eminent Bookellers as A. C. would have ventur'd their Necks for selling a few Treasonable

*Treasonable Queries*, if they had not been encourag'd in it by some *Great Actor* behind the Curtain? And who can swear that *the Lord Bo'lingbroke is not the Person*, for had he not been in the Secret, or had the *Treasonable Queries* been publish'd by a Dissenter or Low-Church-man, (as the *POST-BOY* asserts) *LOYAL HARRY* wou'd have offer'd a Thousand Pound at least for the apprehending the Author of this *New Politick Scheme* to bring in the Pretender by way of Query; 'tis true these *Twenty Queries* (for that is their number) are too impudent to pass at present without *binding over the Dispersers of 'em to publick Justice*; but this is but a *Sly Amusement* to save *Bollingbroke's Neck from the Ax*, in case the next Parliament consists of *Godfreys, Heyshams, Wards, and Scawens*, I mean of such *LOYAL PATRIOTS*, as will think it their Duty to confirm *the Protestant Succession in the Illustrious House of Hanover*, and to declare the Author of these *Twenty Queries* guilty of High Treason. I won't assert that these *Jacobite Queries* are written by the *Lord Bollingbroke*, or that he encourages the Publishing of 'em, yet I must say, his making " *No Inspection* " *into the Treasonable Words and Practices respecting the Pretender,* " *that a Popish Maid lately offer'd to attest upon Oath, fairly proves* " *he is in the Pretender's as well as the French Interest*; And, I don't doubt but that *Rich Diamond* that was given to him by the *French King*, was an Earnest of that *Great Advancement and Honour he is to have in the British Court, if ever the Pretender is crown'd King*. But of what Nature must that Honour be that an *English-Minister* acquires by being more the Friend of *France* than *Britain*, and retrieving *French Affairs* by perplexing those of his *Native Country*? Such a Man (if any such there be) must necessarily be *Odious to the present, and Infamous to future Ages*, and 'twere to be wish'd no such cou'd be found; but *History* furnishes us with undeniable Proofs that such there have been, and Experience, sad Experience (*had the Bill of Trade and Commerce pass'd*) wou'd have convinc'd us that such there are. My Lord ——— I point in this to no Person, but leave the *Guilty by their Resentment to point out themselves*; yet I shall accuse *Bollingbroke* so far as to say if a *Jacobite Secretary* sacrifice his Country to the *Power of France* meerly to serve the *Pretender's Interest*, or perhaps to enrich his *Mis* (for 'tis well known to the *Keeping C——lies, Twenty Kind and Vertuous Wives* may be kept as cheap as one *Lavish, Rampant, Domineering Wore*,) 'tis very likely that such a *Secretary of State* will encourage and protect those *scribbling Rascals* that (like *The Examiner*) insult our best Patriots in *Billinggate Language*, and invent *Treasonable Queries*; But *Oxford*, tell *Bollingbroke* from me if he shews more Favour to the Publisher of those *Twenty Queries* (which call *Queen ANNE* an Usurper) than he does to the Dispersers of this *Supplement* which proves Her our rightful and Glorious Queen) 'twill be plain



plain he encourages the Pretender's intended Rebellion, and will be the blackest part of that long Impeachment that he is to expect next Session of Parliament; for 'tis clear by the excellent Choice that the *Whigg-Livery-men* of London have made of the *Four Merchants* \* that ('tis hop'd) will represent them in next Parliament, that tho' the *Mercenary Country* en't yer, that the *Protestant-city* (which was ever esteem'd half the Strength of the Kingdom) is above taking Bribes to stifle *Impeachments*, or (in plainer *English*) to protect such in their Treason whose Heads have been long expected on *London-bridge*, and had been now *adorning* of Two Poles (for pursuing the *Jacobite Scheme* at *Dunkirk* and *Bar-le-duc*) had not the *Luidores* so dazled the Eyes of the last Parliament, that they cou'd not distinguish Treason from Loyalty; And, my Lord, 'tis generally thought it must be either *French Gold*, or else your mis-applying that *Loyal Money* that was given to pay off the *Civil List*, that must save that Neck (a second Time) which you have so often *ventur'd* to ruin the Nation.

Thus, my Lord, I have fairly prov'd that the *New Scheme* that the *English* and *Scotch Jacobites* have concerted to bring in the *Pretender*, is no *Fiction*, and that (were *Dunkirk* wholly demolish'd) till the *Pretender* is remov'd from *Bar-le-duc*, he'll be still plotting to *dethrone the Queen*, to *Bribe the Parliament* (as is seen in the *Case of Howston*, and the *Western Knight*) and to confound the Nation.——And as the *Pretender* Plots in *Politicks*, so he does in *Religion*; for I can assure your Lordship that my *Popish-Spy* has sent me Word from *Bar-le-duc*, "That the Pretender to Her Majesty's Crown is also become a Pretender to Her Religion, by a Sham Profession of the Communion of the Church of England." My Lord, if *Bar-le-duc* be the known Place where the *English* and *Scotch Jacobites* do thus boldly and publickly pursue their *New Scheme* for bringing in a *Sham-Prince* to usurp Her Majesty's Throne, what must the World think of the Pretender's being still in *Lorain*? Tho' that Duke, when desired by the Court of *France* to admit him, refus'd it, unless the Queen of *Great Britain* wou'd desire it; Can we suppose that he is less afraid of Her Majesty's Resentment from any new increase of strength in himself, or from a good Understanding how Matters go here? And in what Sense Her Majesty's Instances, and the Parliaments Addresses are to be taken, I believe he knows not in the literal one. The *Dissolution* approach'd, and something (thought *Oxford* and *Boltingbroke*) was to be done to please the Country, and secure their  
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being

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\* *John Ward Esq;* *Robert Heysham Esq;* *Peter Godfrey Esq;*  
*Thomas Scawen Esq;*

being elected. 'Tis to this, no doubt, we owe *two such extraordinary Steps* as those Addresses, and the throwing out the Darling of their Eyes the *Trade Bill*, if one can call that throwing out, which, I believe, is only laid aside till the next Session of Parliament. And what wou'd the *Tories* say if some, and the chief of those who voted against it at that time, are now gathering Hands in the *Trading Towns*, to *Petitions for bringing in that very Bill*, and if 'tis brought into the *House* again by some Members of Parliament *falsifying their Promises, and betraying that Trust* that the *WOOLLEN ELECTORS* have repos'd in 'em, let the World judge if the Revival of the *TRADE BILL* (as well as the Discoveries I have made at *Dunkirk and Bar-le-duc*) en't a fair Proof that the *English and Scotch Jacobites* have concerted a *New Scheme* for bringing in the *PRETENDER*, Popery, and Slavery — Some short account of the *Secret History* of this *Treaty of Commerce* might not be improper here; but this is so fully detected by *Mr. Walpole* in his *Short History of the Parliament*; I think it needless to enlarge this *Supplement* with any further Discoveries upon that Head, it shall only suffice that I only remind your Lordship that when the *VIIIth and IXth Articles* came to be consider'd (by the *Loyal and Dutiful Commons*) and it was manifest to every Body that the plain Sense and Meaning of them cou'd no ways be understood but to the Prejudice of *Great Britain*, these were call'd *Factionous Constructions*, and such as *France* never meant or design'd, which I take to be a *further proof of the Reality of the New Scheme to introduce the Pretender*; For what Member of Parliament cou'd ever espouse the Interest of *France*, to the starving of all such whose Living depend upon the *Woollen Manufactures*, that was not either *blinded with French Gold*, or *intirely in the Pretender's Interest*. — In short, the Title of all the *Acts of that Party* may, and ought, like *St. John's Woman*, to have *Mystery* written in their Foreheads, for that's their real Character, and if one add *Iniquity* to it, I believe we shou'd not err. My Lord, having given your Lordship a *True Copy of the New Scheme that the English and Scotch Jacobites have concerted for bringing in the Pretender, Popery and Slavery*; And having shewn how this *Jacobite Scheme* has been purus'd at *Dunkirk, and Bar-le-duc*, — By the last *Loyal and Dutiful Commons* — At the *Elections for the New British Parliament*. — At *W——H——* and in *Y——B——*ings, I shall conclude this *Supplement to the Short History of the Parliament* with a *Letter* which was sent to me by the *Lord H——*, which not only proves the Reality of the *NEW JACOBITE SCHEME* to bring in the *PRETENDER*, but in some measure confirms the Truth of all those other Discoveries which I have here sent to your Lordship. And the *Lord H——*'s Letter was this which follows:

London,



London, October 10. 1713.

My Lord Duke,

HAVING had various Discoveries of your Grace's Magnanimity  
 of Soul, for the Good and Welfare of Her Majesty's Person  
 and Title, as also for the true English Constitution, and being in-  
 form'd by the Earl of S—— that your Grace is writing a Sup-  
 plement to Mr. Walpole's Short History of the Parliament, wherein  
 you intend to insert *The New Scheme which the English and Scotch  
 Jacobites have concerted for bringing in the Pretender, Popery,  
 and Slavery*; For these Reasons I have taken the Boldness to  
 inform your Grace of the Insolence of the Jacobite Faction in  
 a singular Instance, viz. A Fortnight ago a Gentleman coming  
 from *Lyn Regis* in the Coach, he had for a Companion another  
 Person, whom he found very forward to push on Discourse about  
*State Affairs*, highly commending the Proceedings of some Per-  
 sons of Distinction, and of the High-Church-Men and English  
 Jacobites in General. My true hearted English Gentleman, wil-  
 ling to Humour his Companion, seemingly sided with him, in-  
 so-much that his new Associate told him he might assure himself the  
 KING (meaning the Pretender) would be in England before  
 Lady-Day next. My English Gentleman urging the seeming  
 Impossibility of such an Attempt from the unanimous Declaration  
 of the late House of Commons in favour of the Hanover Succession,  
 met with this Answer: Sir, All that, with every thing else you  
 may suppose of that Nature signifies nothing, for I can assure you we  
 know things will appear with another Face shortly; besides (said  
 he) we have Sixteen Peers securely of our Side. ——— My true  
 English Gentleman coming to bait the last Day's Journey, told  
 this bold somebody, He must have his Company to London, who  
 was surpriz'd at the Expression, as well he might, for a Con-  
 stable was sent for; but before he cou'd be got, the Favorite  
 made his escape; and the honest English Gentleman was oblig'd  
 to come to Town without his Companion, as well as the Coach-  
 man without his Fare. ——— Your Grace's Sentiments upon  
 this Discovery of the Pretenders speedy Design to raise a Rebellion  
 in England, may be of great use to Her Majesty's Loyal Sub-  
 jects, if not wholly frustrate the Popish Plot that is now hatching  
 at Bar-le-duc.

I cou'd send to your Grace many other Discoveries (which I  
 have lately made) concerning the Resolutions that the English,  
 Scotch, and (I may add) Irish Jacobites have taken to bring  
 in the Pretender, and also concerning the present Traitorous Con-  
 duct of the Earl of Oxford and Viscount Bollingbroke; but for  
 the present I shall only send the following Discoveries, viz.

‘ There was Yesterday carry’d into the S——— Office a  
 ‘ very large Pack, as much as a Man cou’d carry of *Printed*  
 ‘ *Papers*, seiz’d at the *Bell-Savage-Inn*; and the Week before  
 ‘ at *Chester*, as many as cost 5 *l.* carriage up to Town; These last  
 ‘ were going for *Ireland*, and seiz’d at *Chester*. In short, what  
 ‘ they were, to whom they belong’d, or how discover’d, is yet a  
 ‘ *Secret*; but by this Discovery your Grace may see what watch  
 ‘ is laid for Secrets that concern either the *Pretender*, or the  
 ‘ *House of Hanover*.

‘ Things seem now to draw to a *Crisis*, and ’tis generally  
 ‘ thought a little Time will show all Men in their true Light. A  
 ‘ present your Grace may have some Idea of our deplorable Case  
 ‘ if you’d peruse *The true Secret History of Queen Elizabeth* to be  
 ‘ found in the Collection of Rarities entituled *The Phoenix*\*.

‘ I shall next inform your Grace that S———n is gone pri-  
 ‘ vately for *Bar-le-duc*; one of Her Majesty’s Yachts attended  
 ‘ him to *France*, on this Expedition. You know, I suppose, that  
 ‘ Her Majesty has given the whole *Savoy* to the Treasurer; which  
 ‘ is a Grant at 30000 *l.* a Year. But my next Discovery con-  
 ‘ cerning *Dunkirk* will surprize ye more; for what wou’d you  
 ‘ think if the *Letter* that betray’d the late King’s Design upon  
 ‘ *Dunkirk* was written by —— to the *French King*; tho’ the  
 ‘ Parties you know that bore the Blame, took it upon themselves  
 ‘ (tho’ both Innocent and Ignorant of it, till it was done to save  
 ‘ somebody’s Life and Dignity?) As odd as this may seem to your  
 ‘ Grace, ’tis a certain Truth, and the late King’s Reconciliation  
 ‘ with, and Promotion of the Duke of *Mariborough* before his  
 ‘ Death, was owing to that Letter’s being return’d from *France*  
 ‘ into the King’s Hand by a SPY in the *French Cabinet*; This  
 ‘ you may depend upon, for I have it from good Hands; then  
 ‘ judge the rest.

‘ In short, my Lord, cou’d you open the Nations Eyes to-  
 ‘ morrow by your *Supplement to the Short History*, and detecting  
 ‘ the *Jacobite Scheme*, it comes too late to prevent their Ruin, no  
 ‘ thing but a Miracle can do that now.

‘ ’Tis thought the *Pretender* will be here very soon, with-  
 ‘ out wanting the Formality of a Change in the *Succession*  
 ‘ *Act*. The *French Ambassadors*’ stay is an Uneasiness to many  
 ‘ and the Reason he gives for it is more so, viz. That he waits to see  
 ‘ what Humour the Nation, and their Representatives will be in at  
 ‘ a meeting which one need not conjure to know, I think.

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\* This Phoenix is a Revival of scarce and valuable Pieces to be found only in the Closets of the Curious, and was first projected, (as is reported) by Mr. John Dunton, a Member of the Athenian Society, and first Author and Projector of The Athenian Oracle. ’Tis said The Third Volume of the Phoenix (containing Sixty Rarities) is now in the Press.



My Lord Duke——— You may make what use you will of these Discoveries, to which I will add this, That a Gentleman that saw a Commission for raising Recruits for the French Army in Ireland, told it to a Gentleman, my Friend; how many such Commissions are given, he knows not, he actually saw One. And can we suppose any of this is done without the Consent of the Reigning Favourites, or that these Irish Troops pretendedly rais'd for the Marschal Villars's Army, are not design'd for to be headed by the Duke of Berwick, and to bring in the Pretender.

You see, my Lord, all the Powers in Europe are arming, GOD unite them in this Day of Distress, and there's the greater Hopes that the Protestant Religion will still flourish, as we now find that Tool of the Jacobite Party Dr. Sacheverel (after he has divided the Nation by his False Brethren, and calling the Pretender King) is now as Generally slighted and dispis'd as he was formerly caref'd and admired, of which I cou'd send to your Grace many late Instances, but shall only mention the Affronts he receiv'd in St. James's Church, where, tho' Dr. Moss invited him into the Pulpit, nor a Mortal spoke to him, went into the Vestry with him, or was commonly Civil to him except, a Poor Joyner call'd Protestant John, remarkable before for his Simplicity. — You may guess, my Lord, what his Sermon was, his Text was, Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem; and rather than Pray for the Queen or House of Hannover, he chose to pray for no body, only made use of that short Collect in the Communion Service, Prevent us, &c. A promising Beginning you'll say, and this was follow'd by a suitable Discourse, Faction, Rebellion, Glorious Martyr, and the rest of the old Topicks for Railing; he was sadly baulk'd with his Reception amongst us, and says we are a damn'd Whiggish Parish. Dr. Moss has lost himself extreamly, by setting us up such a scandalous Tool, and so many of that Stamp: He hop'd to retrieve that false Step, by making us the Sunday following, a Thundering Sermon against Popery, &c. But our People can see the Wolf in Sheeps Cloathing.

My Lord Duke——— I have made many other Discoveries concerning the Jacobitism and Politicks of the English Court, but more especially concerning —— The Religion and Ministry of Mrs. Abigail——— That duelling Lord that Encourag'd the Pretender to invade Scorland in 1708. The S——te and Wenching Intreagues of the Duke D'Aumont, during his stay in London —— The Miss hunting and notagle Condukt of our Peaceful General during his whole Campaigne in Flanders The secret Instructions that Oxford and Bollingbroke sent to Utrecht, concerning the Separate Peace with France.

All which Discoveries fairly prove the Growth of Perkinism in Great Britain, but more especially at the English Court; but fearing the Jacobite Secrets I have here sent to your Grace won't reach

reach your Hands time enough to obtain a Place in your Supplement, I shall reserve these further Discoveries to be inserted in that Continuation, and Vision, with which (as I'm told by the Earl of S——) your Grace Intends to compleat Mr. Walpole's Short History of the Parliament; to which the Protestant Peers of Great Britain desire your Grace wou'd add—— The Counter-Scheme, or a true Copy of the New Association agreed to by several Lords, and other Persons of Distinction, for securing the Protestant Succession to the illustrious House of Hannover, against the New Scheme (concerted by the English and Scotch Jacobites) for bringing in the Pretender, Popery, and Slavery.—— My Lord Duke, I cou'd enlarge upon these Discoveries; but I have neither Time nor Paper left, save only to tell your Grace that I am

Your Grace's  
Most Obedient,  
and very humble Servant.

H———

My Lord Oxford This surprizing Letter (that was sent to me by the Lord H——) contains nothing but secret Mitter of Fact, as I shall prove in that Essay I entitle *the Growth of Perkinism in Great Britain*, where I shall make Bolder Discoveries than I have here done; for here I have only ventur'd your Lordship's Neck to save a Frenchified Nation from approaching Ruin; but there I shall venture my own Life for the same Reason; for tho' you have had a Billingsgate Rascal\* to stain my Honour in Porter's Language; yet Know I'm above your Lordships Revenge in the Discharge of my Duty and am so little affraid of Death, that I have often met it in all Shapes; and will always be ready to do so in Defence of my Queen and Country, against the Pretender and all his Adherents. I know thus exposing the Jacobite Cause will be call'd Madness for the Sacheverelite-Faction is arriv'd to that height in Impudence, that whoever writes against High-Church (or is more Serious, Couragious or thoughtful then the rest of the Word) is presently call'd a Madman; Mr. Bisset was Mad, for proving Sacheverel a Loud Priest and Modern Fanatick. Mr. Clark was Mad, for proving † "The Separate Peace was breaking of Covenants with the Confederates, and no better than National Perjury; Mr. Dunton was Mad, for proving\*\* Sacheverel publish'd as many Falshoods as Lines in his Sermon before the Commons; and every Man else is Mad (with these High-Church Lunaticks) that won't so far renounce his Religion as to turn Jacobite; but, my Lord, let us Protestants, in God's Name still be reckon'd Fools, Madmen, Republicans (Words our Enemies have

\* The Examiner.

† See Mr. Clark's seasonable Discourse entituled, A Word to the Wife or a Hint on the Times.

\*\* In his Court-Spy.



have found by which to express our Innocence, Courage and Loyalty) rather than by imitating of them, to be in Reality Dunces, Furies, Traitors.

Then let *Designing Knaves* Mis-represent Honest Men as they please, I will ever assert, That *Tory* is so far from being in his Right Senses, that he is fitter for *Bedlam* than the Society of Men in their Wits, that will flatter Great Men in their *Treason* and *Whoredom*, and when he ought will not speak the Truth, tho' to save his Neck, or prevent the Ruin of his Native Country. For my own Share, I wou'd always be thought a Madman, whilst I either mince the truth, or am afraid to speak it: For, as a *Whig* observes \* "The Author of Truth has made it eternal, like himself; and as no Man ought to be afraid of speaking Truth, so no wise Man will ever be ashamed of speaking Truth, however unpopular, and disobliging it may be, or to the Damage of what Party of Men soever.

If these Bold Discoveries make your Lordship curious to know the real Author of this Supplement, my Answer is 'tis written by JOHN DUKE OF——— A Man whose heart is intirely English, and for that Reason (like ROBIN and HARRY) will neither sell his Religion or Country for LUDORES; or were this SUPPLEMENT all a Fiction (as some will suspect by the Stile, being so different from my common Way of Speaking and Writing) yet, I believe all Men will own, that The Third Declaration that was Written by the Reverend M<sup>r</sup>. Samuel Johnson, and publish'd in the Name of the Prince of Orange, was of no less Service to the City of LONDON, than if King William (of ever Glorious Memory) had really wrote it with his own Hands: So that this SUPPLEMENT (whether writ by A DUKE OR A PEASANT) is either a Fiction, or a True Narrative; if it be a FICTION neither Oxford nor Bellingbroke will be displeas'd at it; for as a Right Tory thinks it a Satyr upon him for a Whigg to give him a good Character, so perfect Fiction if it wound no body, it can make no body cry out: But if this SUPPLEMENT be a True Narrative and no Fiction, the GALD FAVORITES will certainly wince, and then perhaps we may hear of a Proclamation, promising Ten Thousand Pounds Reward to him that will bring JOHN DUKE OF——— alive or dead, to the Secretaries Office at White-Hall where the Loyal Author of these Sheets, (be it FROME or M——) will assert the same things to your Lordship's Face as he here publishes to all the Word; and therefore in a firm belief that the Learned Oxford and witty Bellingbroke will have more Honour and Sense than to PROCLAIM their Treason and Whoredom to all her Majesties Subjects, I shall for the present Subscribe my self,

Your Lordship's best Friend, and most Affectionate Humble Servant,  
JOHN DUKE OF——— Queen

\* In his Book intituled Some Thoughts upon the Subject of Commerce with France.

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Queen Robin:  
 OR AN  
 APPENDIX  
 TO  
*Neck or Nothing*

Containing such Discoveries in Chrch, and State (During the Reign of the Present Earl of Ox—rd) as were never Inserted in any Former Edition of that Narrative, to which is added, the Parable of the Late Marquiss of Wh—tons Puppies, Publish'd to Open the Eyes of our Deluded Jacobites, as 'twas sent in a Letter Inscrib'd to Mr. John Dunton Author of *Neck or Nothing*.

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*Asperius nihil est humili cum jurgum animi — Claud.*  
 Set a Beggar on Horse-back and he will Ride to the Devil.

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M. DUNTON,

**H**AVING had Experience of your great Fidelity in the late Reign, in concealing the Name and Quality of that Person of Honour which sent you those Jacobite Secrets that furnish'd out *Neck or Nothing*; and finding no Golden Bait could tempt you to betray your Trust (at a Time when my Honour and Safety lay wholly at your Mercy) upon the same Promise of *Eternal Concealment*, I shall now send you *A Second Packet of Court Secrets*, and will continue to send you what Discoveries I can make at St. James's, as often as any thing occurs that deserves Publication. And as my Design is *A Private Search into the Families, Cabinets, Misses, Politicks, Conversation, and Morals*, of Some great Men at Court, I'd have you intitle it the **COURT-SPY**; or, *Secret History of St. James's, from the Reign of Queen Robin, down to the late Misunderstanding*



*in the Royal Palace.* — — — In which Discoveries, I won't tire you with dull Repetitions from the Writings of other Authors, but will send you such a Living or Experimental Secret History of St. James's, as shall consist (chiefly) of such Secrets both in Church and State as I have been Privy to, or can Prove by Persons *now living at Court.* 'Tis true, 'tis necessary you should always conceal my Name, as I receive those Discoveries which I send to you, from Papists of Great Quality, that are nearly Related to me, and whose Names I have promis'd shall be ever a Secret (and I have taken effectual Care they shall ever be so, by letting no Person but Mr. *Dunton* know from what Hand they come.) But tho' my Person must be conceal'd (for the Reason's before-mention'd) yet that no Sceptick may doubt the Truth of any of those Discoveries I send to you, I here assure you, I have laid in an Interest at several Earls Houses, purely to serve you with Early and Good Intelligence; and therefore (seeing my Person will be always a Secret) I desire for the future you'd give me no other Title than *The Hannover Spy*, as the main end of my Correspondence with you is to detect the Enemies of that Illustrious House, and to do publick Justice to its true Friends, of which the Early Discoveries I sent you of *Ox——rd's* and *Bolingbroke's* Scheme to Restore the Pretender, is a known Proof, (and such as was fully confirm'd by the *Report made by the Committee of Secrecy.*) As therefore I don't wonder you complement me so largely on my Former Discoveries, since the Early Notice I gave you of the *Commissions* (for Lifting Men in Ireland for the Pretender's Service) gave your *Neck or Nothing* a great Reputation. You had the *Second hint* of it of any Man in England, and the *First* of any Writer. It's being at first look'd on as a Chimera, did you great Service, when the Irish Parliament took that Notice of your Book as to search into the Matter, which was owing to my Letter to one of its prime Members, to inspect the Affair, Representing you as a Person that would not Write by Chance, their Discovery of the Truth of Matter of Fact, gain'd you abundance of Friends, and I hope has lay'd a good Foundation for a Reward from that Illustrious House you serv'd by it, which I hope to hear will be very grateful. And since by my present Absence from *London*, the chief Spring of True and Valuable Intelligence will be shut up from you (after publishing those Discoveries I now send you) I advise you to meddle only with Divine Subjects, lest by a False or Frivilous Intelligence, you lose the Merit and Reputation you have already acquir'd. Write not of Politicks till my Return, that can, and will than let you know Faithfully *what Discoveries will be acceptable to the Court*, and safe to meddle with; which, believe me, your other Friends cannot inform you, no more than I can in my Retreat; where assure your self of my hearty Prayers and good Wishes, That you may soon

partake of that ROYAL REWARD (for your early and Successful Hazards in detecting his Majesty's Enemies) that you have *so long and so Greatly deserv'd*, and I hope will farther Merit at my Return to London, as I shall then send you (Weekly) such a Packer of Court Secrets, as will not only (Properly) give me the Title of *Hanover-Spy*, but will convince the KING (and every Branch of his Illustrious House) how justly He deserves to be DISTINGUISH'D in his Royal Favour, that dares venture his NECK (or a private Stab) in their Publication.

Mr. Dunton, As to the Discoveries I have now sent, you have leave to Methodize and Publish 'em as you think fit, and you may depend upon it, that (as you were the first Projector of *The Athenian Oracle*, a Member of the Athenian Society, and ever a Lover of Novelties) I will make good my Promise of sending you *A Compleat Secret History of St. James's from the Reign of Queen Robin, down to the late Misunderstanding in the Royal Palace*, (with what other NOVELTIES occur Weekly so long as I continue at Court.)

Mr. Dunton, being now to send you *such Discoveries in Church and State* (during the Reign of the Present Earl of Oxford) as were never incerted in *any former Edition* of your Narrative Intituled *Neck or Nothing* I shall chiefly keep to the *Secret History of St James's* during the Reigns of *Queen Robin, Lady Abigail, and Harry Gambol*, who Secretly govern'd *Great-Britain and Ireland*, for the Four last Years of *Queen Ann's* more Publick Reign.

As for *Q. Anne*, (who was wholly govern'd by these three Reigning Favourites) all I shall say of her at present is, that she died the *First of August*, that very Day that the *Schism-Bill* took place and was buried on that Day commonly call'd *Black Bartholomew's*, the very Day on which her Uncle turn'd 2000 Godly Ministers out of their Livings. *And there's an End of the Race of the Stuarts*, tho not of *Queen Anne's* Character, of which more anon.

I come now to the Reigns of *Queen Robin, Lady Abigail, and Harry Gambol*; where I shall (faithfully) detect all the Secret Steps that were taken by (those Three Queen-Killers) *Oxford, Bollingbroke, and Mrs. Abigail*, to Break her Majesty's Heart, Cheat the Nation, and Restore the Pretender; being a Discovery that's wholly New; and that 'tis all Matter of Fact, I think no Man will question, that reads either ——— *The Report made by the Committee of Secrecy* ——— *The Attainder of the Lord Viscount Bollingbroke*, OR ——— *Or The late Impeachment of the Earl of Oxford since he was Acquitted by the House of Lords.*

But here (Mr. Dunton) perhaps the Loyal Whigs may say Tho' you won't tell us who that *Person of Honour* is that send you all your Early and secret Intelligence; yet pray let us know  
from



from what Hands *He* receives it, that we may give it the greater Credit.

To this I answer— —As soon as I have furnish'd my Outward Man, I take my station twice every Week at a L—ds in C— C—t, near St. James's, the Lord I mean is Cousin to G— N— He is himself a great Wit, a fine Gentleman, born in *England*, bred in *France*, and known in all the Courts of *Europe*, particularly in that of *Hannover*, where he was in great Esteem; his House (which is exceeding fine) is it self a very Court, always full of the best Company in *England*, both Natives and Foreigners; and as he Honours me with a particular Esteem and Friendship, I have the Opportunity in my Intimacy there and good Reception to hear all the Chat of Town and Court; there I meet the Duke of M—h, his Lady, Children, Lord S—P—C—in short all the Men and Ladies of Quality, Distinction, Figure, or Fortune in the Town, that are not profess'd Jacobites, there's a perpetual Fund of the best Intelligence, Forreign and Domestick.

My Business here is to Feel the Whigs of Quality, and by them the KING'S Pulse; to find out what will please the Court, and its Friends, and what will *not* please; to learn the best Intelligence, and confirm my self in the Truth of what I had elsewhere collected (for a Right *Hannover-Spy* will search every suspected place in the whole British Dominions to detect his Majesty's Enemies, and do Justice to his Friends.) As soon as I have done this, I intermit of my frequent Visits to St. James's to gain Leisure for Writing, and do find by what I have already discover'd (and which I hope will please both the City and Country Whigs, as I'm positive 'twill the Court) the *Judas Reign of King H—ly* will contain at least one Hundred distinct SECRETS; for consider 'tis to be *A Compleat History of that Villain's Ministry*, (for he must certainly be such himself that dares be so false and Knaveish as to give him a better Name) and all its material Occurrences, publick and private, likewise of his Assistants, *Bollingbroke* and *Abigail*, with proper Inferences from the several Discoveries. In which I endeavour to set the Hypocrisy and Treason of *Queen Robin*, and of those two Reigning Favourites, *GAMBOL* and *M—M*, in a clear View, and to give the Jacobite Character of some of their inferiour Tools, such as *A—thur M—r*, *M—P—r*, &c. Neither do I forget (Mr. Dunton) to intersperse in a handsome decent Manner, your Services and Sufferings for the Good of your Country, and to defend you from the (undeserv'd) Slanders of your Enemies, when to conceal their Treason, or excuse their Ingratitude, they call you a MADMAN for scorning to flatter the greatest Duke, Earl, Lord or Baronet in any Sin whatsoever, but more especially in those Scandalous, and Beggarly Vices of *Ingratitude* and *Avarice*. But alas! Mr.

*Dunton*, thus they treated that truly Sober and Excellent Divine the Reverend Mr. *WILLIAM BISSSET*; and therefore you ought to despise the Spiteful Slander of being call'd a *Madman*, for no other Reason but your Distinguish'd Loyalty to King *George*, and Plain Dealing with the Whigs at Court, for which every Man of true Honour and Goodness will the more carefs and respect you. However, (as to my self) I shall ever be of the same Opinion with Mr. *Dunton*, That to dress up the Devil like an Angel of Light, is indeed Madness; for tho we ought to Give the Devil his Due, yet we ought not to give him one good Word, which if I know any thing of the Author of *Neck or Nothing*, (he's so truly Honest) he'd not act so wicked, false, or mean a Part, wou'd he give him all the Kingdoms of this World, and the Glory of 'em, for a Pan-gyrick on his Cloven Foot.

Then (Mr. *Dunton*) do you, and the World judge if I am not able to furnish you every Week with Early and Secret Intelligence, and what Credit may be given to the Discoveries I make either in Church or State, you have shewn at large in your CASE Inscrib'd to the KING.

But waving this Digression (of proving the Truth of my Intelligence from the Great Men from whom I receive it) I come now to discover to you ——— *The Secret Reigns of Queen Robin,*  
——— *The Lady Abigail* ——— and ——— *Harry Gambol.*

I shall begin with the *Secret Reign of the Lady Abigail*, to whom (Mr. *Dunton*) you have been kinder than her Sp———se, since you have made her a Lady, which he wou'd not; but (pray Sir) let her be a Gentlewoman first, and proceed gradually to Quality, tho' she did not so to the Royal Favour. Well, to satisfy your Curiosity, her Name was *Abigail H———*; her Father, who was but of mean Birth (as her own Relations inform me, was a *Turkey Merchant*, and broke, then turn'd Preacher to some of the Sectarys, went abroad to some of the Plantations, where he died, leaving a Wife, and a World of Miserable Children behind him. The Mother (who was a Y———n) was related to the present Treasurer (a), and her Friends were so Good to take the Children till they were of an Age to get a Living for themselves. Our Exalted *Abigail* was kept by Mrs. M——— (who was her Mother's Relation) till her Quality of making continual Disturbances both in the Family and Neighbourhood made Mr. M——— contrive a Stratagem to get rid of such a Pest which was to pretend to be in Love with her. His Lady, ac-  
cor' 178

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(a) Note, This Secret History of the Lady *Abigail* was sent to the Author of *Neck or Nothing* when *Queen Robin* was Lord High Treasurer of Great-Britain, and Mrs. A—— the chief Favourite.



ording to his Order, was to discover his Passion, and to pretend such an Uneasiness at it, as to put her Rival out of Doors. Poor Mrs. *Abigail* was then forced to serve one Lady R——, a Baronet's Lady of *Kent*, now a poor Widow, and living in *Westminster*, but not taken notice of by Madam M——, who now scorns to own an Acquaintance with a Lady she once thought her self honour'd to serve in the Nature of a Chamber-Maid. 'Tis said she since serv'd some Court—— But this I can't affirm. 'Tis true, she was distantly Related by the Mother to Lady M——, who unhappily placed her about the Queen, to her own and the Misfortune of *Europe*. You must not suppose Love, but Interest made C——M—— to take her; and perhaps he's now sensible of his Error too late. He's an honest Gentleman, and too much a Whig to desire to Rise on the Ruins of his Country or Religion, which makes him support his Wife's Interest in the Q—— with more Chagrine than others do their Disgraces. This for her Fortune and Birth, and for her *Person*, 'tis very far from Beautiful, Engaging, or any thing that can be call'd Agreeable. She's not Young, at least a good deal past the Year you tell me a Woman has done Charming, and was so before C——M—— knew her. She's Fat and has the Complexion of a Good Fellow. All the rest of her Person is of a piece with what I've describ'd; as to her Mind, 'tis suited exactly to the disagreeable Case that 'tis inclosed in; and for her other Qualifications, she is famous for none, but what she exercis'd at Mr. M—— and Ingratitude, except one she has learned, or as most think only improved at Court, I mean that which gives the agreeable Tincture of a blewish Red to her Complexion; but to give you the most just Idea of this wonderful Machine of State, take her Character from her own Mouth, in the Words of a Person who next to her self best knew her.

*My Dispositions they are Good,  
Mischievous, and a Liar,  
A sawcy proud Ungrateful Brute,  
And for the Church Intire.*

You know the rest, no doubt; 'tis my Opinion good Language would be thrown away on such an Animal, who Loves Money more than her Soul, and has nothing in her Birth, Temper, Education, in any part of Soul or Body, Generous, Christian, or hardly Humane, don't look on this as the effect of Partiality to her Prodecessor Lady M——, but as it really is, meerly the force of Truth that would not permit me to assert a Falshood, and thereby to expose my self to the Aversion of the best of Men, by an Encomium on the worst of Women, (*viz. King A. gal*) whose Reign at Court was but short, but (as you'll hear anon under the Reigns

Reigns of *Queen Robin* and *Harry Gambol*) was most Tyrannical and Mischievous.

Mr. DUNTON,—Having discover'd to you what I thought necessary to be known of the Secret Reign of the Lady *Abigail*, I shall next present you with the *Secret Reigns* of those Two other Queen Killers, King *H—ly* and *Harry Gambol*, (who with the Reigning Favourite before-mention'd) *brokz her Majesty's Heart, cheated the Nation, and went so far towards restoring a Popish Pretender*, that had *Queen Anne* liv'd but a Month longer, they had certainly set their *Sham-King* on the British Throne, as will appear by the following Discoveries of their Treason and Villany to her late Majesty, which (Mr. *Dunton*) I think necessary to introduce, with declaring, the wonderful and sudden Change, of our Condition (by the Death of her late Majesty) has so stunned me, that I could not readily Write you this, and do it now in Pure Friendship, to set you Right if possible in your Judgment of Things and People, and in particular in Relation to the late Queen; 'tis not Generous, nor indeed Christian, to insult a Person incapable of defending themselves, and We ought to be particularly careful how we pass Judgment on the Actions of Princes, whilst they Live, for our own Safety, and the quiet the World, and when Dead, because they are then gone to that Being who only knows the Secrets of all Hearts, 'tis best in each Case to be Silent, especially for Persons so far remov'd from a near View of their Transactions, we know perhaps and hear what is done, but know little or nothing of the Motives, our Laws I think establish it as a fundamental Maxim, that *Kings can do no Ill*, and if that were ever true, 'twas in the late Queen; I will not deny many ill Things were done in her Reign, but I absolutely refuse to Charge her with them, unless you can prove (what no Man can) that they were done by her Instigation: I affirm on the contrary, and can prove it, that she was Innocent as to the Designing part, and Ignorant of most of the Practick ones, in short she had the unhappiness to have (as all Princes have) ill Men about her, and these dictated as well, as acted; therefore they, and they only, deserve the Infamy, as well as Punishment of what was Amis, and may they have both I beseech God, who defends the Innocent, and will surely punish the Guilty; if that good Princess erred, I dare Answer 'twas never of Malicious wickedness, she faithfully served God to the utmost of her Power; she tenderly loved her People, and always wished and desired their Good, it had not pleased Heaven to induce her with so large a Measure of Wisdom to discern between Good and Evil, as it had with sincerity and Vertue. I know, Mr. DUNTON, you wont believe this Secret Character of *Queen Anne* to be Matter of Fact (not only as she was a STUART, but as she was entirely in the Pretender's Interest about Six Months before she dyed,) but that neither your self nor any Loyal

Whigs



Whigs may think I've here said more in the Praise of her late Majesty than she really deserved, see that Pious Character I've here given of her farther confirm'd by that Excellent Prelate *Gilbert*, late Bishop of *Sarum*, who in a Sermon preach'd before his Majesty King *GEORGE*, October, 31. 1714. declares to his *Royal and Noble Auditors*, That 'our late Gracious Queen was a  
 ' Princess, whom in a Course of many Years I had the Honour  
 ' to know so particularly, that I am bound to say, I saw Great  
 ' and Eminent Vertues in her, the Height of Conjugal Affection,  
 ' and of Motherly Care, an engaging Mildness towards all Per-  
 ' sons, a Constant Readiness to Acts of Charity, with an unin-  
 ' terrupted Course of Solemn Devotion, and a high Degree of  
 ' Patience and Submission to the Will of God, under long and  
 ' sharp Pains. In these she was a great Example; these tell all  
 ' under my particular Observation, for I presume not to speak of  
 ' those Things, into the Secret of which I was never called, but  
 ' only of things that we saw and knew.

' When the fatal Hour of her Dissolution came, it was with, such  
 ' a sudden Stroke, that all the World was surprized, and all  
 ' bad Designs were prevented. But if Ill designing Men imposed  
 on her Weakness, and fearful Nature, and acted their own Vil-  
 lanies under the Shelter of her Royal Authority, she was to be ra-  
 ther pitied than blamed, and were indeed blameable, yet what  
 she suffered might atone for it: 'Tis true her Heart was Broke,  
 and Grief was the Cause of her sudden Death. To convince  
 you of this, I will inform you of a great Secret not known to the  
 World, and which I desire may (tho' a real Truth) go no farther  
 at present, viz. That *the Brethren in Iniquity, H——ly, Abigail,*  
*and Bollingbroke, have been wrangling amongst themselves these six*  
*Months*; the first Feud began between the two **HE MONSTERS**,  
 then Madam came in for her Share upon this Motive,  
 she not content with the Privy-Purse, wanted forsooth 12000. l.  
 a Year Pension for Life; her Cousin *H——ly* was as little satisfyed  
 with the Treasury, and thought that Pension wou'd do as well for  
 him, each begg'd it of the Queen, and each opposed the others  
 Pretensions, at last the Quarrel grew so high, that *M-m* refused *H-hs*  
 Visits at first the Servants were instructed to tell him always *she*  
*was not at Home*; but that Answer not satisfying his Lordship he  
 took the Liberty to go up to her Apartment, but was met by some  
 Servants in an *Anti-Chamber*, who were commanded to stop him,  
 and tell him, *their Lady would not see him*, however the Poor Queen  
 was not to be let into this Secret, no more than into all their others,  
 that much more nearly concern'd her self and People, they disguised  
 Matters some Weeks, in the mean time *Bollingbroke* and *Mrs. Ninks*  
 laid their Heads together how to out the Treasurer, and get in their  
 whole Party, *A General Change in the Ministry* was concerted; all  
*H---h's* Creatures were to be laid aside except his Hireling  
 Scribblers,

Scribblers, and instead of a Jumble of Scotch and English Tory Churchmen, Jacobites and Papists, we were to be *all English Jacobites, Atheists and Papists.* All the Difficulty was to get *H-----* out; they first tryed to perswade him to accept of a Pension of 3000 l. a Year for Life; but tho' the Mortal has as little Wit as his Neighbours, yet he it seems could discern the Difference between 3000 l. and 10000 l. a Year. Besides, his Safety was concerned in the keeping possession of the Treasury; 3000 l. a Year would go but a little way in Bribing 500 Men. In short, he would not come to, which so exasperated his Antagonists, that they reveal'd all his Villanys to the Queen, and he return'd the Favour in the same Coin; at length, all was discover'd, each side charged the other with a Design to bring in the Pretender, and defeat the Protestant Succession.

Her Majesty knew nothing of this Wrangle till 'twas come to such a Height all her Subjects saw it, then was she forced to hear each side accuse the other of the worst Crimes, *viz. TREASON* and in the Worst Language, *viz. Billingsgate, You are a Raskal, You a Villain, You a Jade, You a Pitiful Attorney, &c.* The Appellation of Traytor was common to them all, which made her Majesty say to these Three Favourites, *'Who would be a Queen to hear Language not fit for Gentlemen to speak, much less for a Princess to hear.* But this comes of making Upstarts Sovereigns. I don't think but the Pretender himself would have had more Manner than Queen Robin, Bollingbroke, the Lady Abigail, and the rest of their Jacobite Tools, shew'd to her late Majesty. But, *that I may Give the Devil his Due,* these Two last, (tho both of 'em Infamous Wretches, and Secret Enemies to the Protestant Succession in the illustrious House of Hannover, yet) are SAINTS if compar'd with the Earl of Oxford, who, Mr. Dunton, (as you fairly and seasonably Prov'd in your Neck or Nothing) is the worst Man on this side Hell. And I'm sure no True Friend to the House of Hannover will doubt this that considers the Base Mischief he did to his Native Country for the Three Years he usurp'd her Majesty's Throne, will (scarce) be Repair'd in as many Ages: *'As an Ignominious destructive Peace; The loss of our Trade; The Breaking with, and even Giving up our Allies and Religion, with our succession, to the Power of France; Betraying the Councils of our Faithful Confederates to theirs and our Countries Enemies; Starving our Souldiers and Seamen; and Giving away Spain and the West-Indies to the French King; (for so it is in Reality,) as these, I say, and all the other Steps that have made us Poor at Home, and Contemptible Abroad were all Projected, Advised, Directed, nay even Commanded by Queen Robin, we may allow him to be (as I said before) the Worst Man on this side Hell, and the Greatest Villain the World ever produced since the Traytor Judas.* And as Oxford had the greatest Hand in our Dangers and Disgraces, so [when the Loyal House of  
Commons.



*Commons Revive their Impeachment*] he ought in Justice to have the largest share of the ignominy and Punishment, due to the Transactors of such Wickedness. I don't say this to excuse *Bollingbroke*, or *M———m*, or any of his other Accomplices in Treason, from the Axe or Halter; NO, but still *Let the Greatest Criminal have the Greatest Punishment and Infamy*, even a double, treble, Portion of both; I still mean the Grand Deceiver and Seducer (*H———ly*) for sure no Man was ever such an Emblem of the Devil; For first, like Satan, he drew (*Bollingbroke* and *Lady Abigail*) into Sin, and then like him (as is seen by his Breaking the Queen's Heart, and private Quarrels with his Fellow Traytors) turn'd an *Accuser of the Brethren*, and would likewise be their *Tormenter*, were it in his Power.

The Poor, unhappy, and Ignorant Queen, surpriz'd at all this Wickedness, quickly discarded *Master Villain*, and not being able to overcome the Surprise and Grief she was under, Resigned her Soul, her wounded and afflicted Soul, into the Hands of a merciful Creator, and faithful High-Priest, where I make no question it enjoys eternal Rest amongst those that *Sleep in the Lord Jesus*, which may we all do. For my part (*Mr. Dunton*) I am equally joyful as you are at our Deliverance, and I do acknowledge the Queen's Death was as well the Blessing, as the Work of Heaven, but I can't allow that our Dangers were owing to her Intentions and Designs, but wholly to the Weakness of her Judgment and Wickedness of her Ministry. *Bollingbroke* wou'd be content for a while (not as some thought for Modesty sake, but meerly Fear of disobliging his Friends) to be only One of the Five Commissioners of the Treasury, for *M———m's* Brother and Husband must be Two, so there was Three of the Commissioners; and tho' *Will Wildfire* would gladly have had in his Friend *Gambol* (for those indeed are Names better adapted to their Qualifications, than as the *German Doctor* places them) yet out of their great Grace and Favour, if the Queen insisted on it, she should be suffered to nominate Two of the Five. But Thanks be to God, all these, and innumerable other of their Wicked Designs, are Defeated; and 'tis hoped a great deal of the ill Effects of their Four Years Transactions may be prevented by this wonderful, this very unexpected, and most miraculous Turn of Affairs. Almighty God has vindicated his own Honour, by not permitting any Mortal to have any the least Hand in the Deliverance of his Church and People. Sycophants and foolish People used to give him many Sharers in the Glory of all our former Successes, and even attributed so much to his Rivals, that God himself, the only Giver of all, was Generally last acknowledg'd, if at all. Were we Victorious abroad, then the *D——* of *M———h*, or Prince *E——ne*, *C——n* or *W——b*, were to have all the Praise; Success, the immediate Favour of Heaven, was ascrib'd to their Conduct, Courage, &c. Were

our Councils Wife and happy at home, then G-d--phin, S--d-land, Walpole, &c. were to have the Sole Honour. No wonder then that a Jealous God, that has solemnly declared *he will not give his Glory to another*, should leave us to these *broken Cisterns and weak Reeds*, and teach us by theirs and our dear Experience, *how little Trust there is in Man, or in the Son of Man*, how unable the Arm of Flesh is to save us, without his Assistance; therefore *he that Glories, let him Glory in the Lord*, who only does wondrous things: *He that Rejoices, let him Rejoice in the Lord*, and he that trusts, let him trust in the Lord, for he that Glories, Rejoices, or Trusts in any thing else, will find his Mistake.

What is become of all the Pride, the Boasts, and long-concered Schemes of our Home and Foreign Enemies? Are not all these bair'd in a Moment, and that by no Humane Wisdom, Wealth, or Strength, but the immediate Hand of God Himself. Had the Poor Queen liv'd but One Month, nay One Week, (as hers and our Enemies often in her Illness did wish) humanely speaking, they had accomplish'd their Designs. The first thing upon her Decease that occur'd to my Memory, was the 126th Psalm, which I refer to your Perusal, and is in my Judgment very applicable to our Case; for tho' we can say, *thus far has God help'd us*, yet if the same Almighty Hand does not perfect our Deliverance, *we are not yet out of the Reach of our Enemies*; far, very far, God knows from it; the thing is too obvious to need Explanation; I can assure you, many of those who signed the Proclamation, are in Heart on the other Side, and will be so in Action, if God don't prevent their Designs. However, as to Queen Anne, 'tis my Advice to you, that when you have occasion to mention her in any of your future Writings, that you do it with great Respect to her Memory; for certainly the worst way of making Court to our present Sovereign, would be to Rail at the last; and if it were not so, yet *when the Dead is at rest*, (says the wise Son of Sirach) *let his Memory rest*. We shall never have a Prince free from Human Infirmities; I am positive, none with greater *Piety, Sincerity, Chastity, Temperance, Charity, Compassion, Good Nature, Humility, Condescension, and every Christian Virtue*, than our late Queen possessed in an eminent degree, if God had not given her Wisdom for this World, he did for a much better place, where she, I dare say, now enjoys eternal Happiness. Every Man, nor every Prince (like our Present truly Wise and Gracious Sovereign) is not capable of *discerning of Spirits*; but God is too Gracious to require what he has not been pleas'd to bestow. As to *Intemperance*, and any *Tendency to Popery*, those that best knew her, when most disobliged; always clear'd her in those Popular Mistakes and always allow'd her to be, though a Weak, yet a Well-inclin'd and Well-meaning Woman. I will quote you Three of my Vouchers. . . viz. Good Mr. B——, the Duke



Duke and Dutchess of *Marlborough*. These three, who long and intimately knew her, have always given her the Character of a Good Woman, and a Good, Pious, Charitable, and truly Devout Christian: If *Ill People* led her astray, let them bare the Blame and the Punishment, but let her Name and Memory ever be dear to all that esteem Vertue. In a private Life, she would have been the Glory of her Sex, as much as she was once the Envy of all Princes, and may we never have a worse, and use the next better! But alas! I see so little hopes of a Reformation among the *Jacobites* (or High-Churchmen) that we find 'em (were it possible) more Vile and Impudent in this Reign, than they were in the last, for says an Oxford Gentleman to the Loyal Author of *The Flying Post*.

S I R,

Oxon, Feb. 4. 1718.

PRAY insert the following Letter, in order to convince the World, what the King and his Family may expect from our High-Church People in this Univerſity, tho' they have all abjur'd the Pretender, except little Mr. *Hern*, who is maintain'd by the rest. It was sent by a Divine with *Hanging Sleeves*, to a certain Gentleman that is known for his Love and Loyalty to K. *George*.

S I R,

YOU are desired to appear at the Parliament-House to give upon Oath what you know as to the Affairs of James Goodman, late Ground Landlord of your Parish, whose Son is yet living, and was kept out of his Estate by one William Hook and Ann Singleton, and is now kept out by the present George H——n; there you shall meet with the rest of your Parishioners, who have paid many a pound. You are therefore desired to give your Opinion, whether or no his Son ought to have his Estate restored to him, with all the Arrears that have been paid to the aforesaid Persons. This is all present from,  
Your Humble Servant to Command, --- When you — find me.

This Letter is so flagrant of it self, that Remarks thereupon are needless; but it would seem the Faction is not to be reclaim'd by what has been done hitherto, either by way of Clemency, or Justice. It may easily be perceiv'd how dangerous it is to have such Men continu'd in a Capacity to poison the Youth and others of the Nation, with such Treasonable Principles.

Mr. *Dunton*. — I have SPYED out many other Secrets relating to *Queen Robin*, *Lady Abigail*, and *Harry Gambol*, and other Plotting Creatures both in Church and State; but for want of Time to transcribe 'em fair for the Press, I shall make 'em the Subject of a distinct Letter, and when you have publish'd all the Discoveries I shall send to you respecting the Reigns of K. *William*, Q. *Mary*, and Pious (tho' Unfortunate) *Anne*, I'll then send you

*The Secret History of our Steddy and Glorious GEORGE*, which (like a right *Hannover-Spy*) I shall begin from his *Birth*, and will continue it down to the late *Misunderstanding in the Royal Palace* with what farther Discoveries I can make at Court, either with respect to the Late, or Present Reign. And as this will be the most Surprizing and Useful Part of my *Secret History of S. James's* I'd have you Publish it Every Week in a Small Packet, that (being read by all the Loyal Subjects of *Great-Britain*, (by comparing the Popish Reigns with such as are truly Protestant they may be all convinced how happy they might be if they would themselves under the Present Reign of our Lawful and Ever-Glorious Sovereign KING GEORGE, who has not only Reviv'd the *Golden-Age* in the British Dominions by his own Royal Example, and the Sincere and Steddy Practice of ever Princely Vertue, but does the utmost that lies in his Power to secure the Present Establishment both in Church and State, and to make us all a truly Protestant and Happy People. Then judge (Mr. Danton) what Pious Discoveries I shall be able to make in the Secret Reign of our Present Monarch, and in every Branch of his Illustrious House, even such as will not only gratify the most nice and curious Palate, but what will endear both his Royal Person and Family, to every British Protestant that loves either his Religion or Country. Neither can you disappoint your *Arborean Readers* (of these Royal and Court Secrets) for every FRIDAY to the Day of my Death, this Packet of New Discoveries shall be safely convey'd to you by that Trusty Messenger that brings this my *Second Packet from St. James's*. I call it so, as the First Discoveries I sent to you from this Royal Palace, you both Worded and Methodiz'd exactly according to the Private Directions I sent you, and most properly call'd 'em *Neck or Nothing*.

To conclude *my Packet of Court News* for this Time, Mr. Danton I have often told you whenever our *Blind Countrymen* Receive their Sight which was what I never despair'd of, (tho' I sometimes Fear'd it) 'twou'd not be, till like my *Lord Wh—tons Puppies* they were at the last Gasp, if you ask me what I mean by *Lord Wh—tons Puppies* take the PARABLE of 'em in these Words which, I wou'd have you Publish in this *Appendix to Neck or Nothing*, to open the Eyes of our Deluded Jacobites. This Parable of *Lord Wh—tons Puppies* is a Story that Lord told the *Late Bishop of York*, who Meeting one Day in the *House of Lords*, the Bishop ask'd my Lord for News, his Lordship Answered that since his Remove from Court he knew none, *Busying himself only in following his Shooting, Hunting, Hawking and such Country Diversions*, upon which my Lord told the Bishop a Story of a Fine Hound he had he enlarg'd upon her Perfections, and his Joy, when his Dog-keeper brought him Word she had Pupp'd, but when the first Nine Days were expired the Dog-keeper told his Lordship the Puppies



were all Blind, and ask'd leave to drown them, his Lord ordered they should be kept *Nine Days longer First*, in short they were kept Three Times Nine Days, and continuing *still Blind* the Lord gave Leave for Drowning them, when in a little Time the Dog-keeper run to carry my Lord Word the Puppies had all opened their Eyes so (says my Lord) then you see we did well to have *Patience*, and not destroy such fine Creatures too soon *As I says* the fellow but my Lord they did not open their Eyes *till they were just expiring*, which was lately the very Case of our *Deluded Jacobites*, and therefore I hope they will now make such an Application of this *Parable of the Lord W—sons Puppies* to themselves as may for the Future Open their Eyes, to see and Practice their Duty to their Lawful Sovereign King George, and to every Branch of his Illustrious House.

Mr. Duntou———— (I shall only add at present) as you are so Truly Honest as to *Fear no Colours* in the Publishing bold Truths, (of which your late Venture of *Neck or Nothing* is a Bright and Undeniable Proof, so you shall find me as fearless in Recording of 'em; and as a Proof of this, the First, WEEKLY-PACKET I shall send to you (after I have detected the Secret Reigns of *William, Mary, and Anne*) shall contain, *A Private Search into the Families, Cabinets, Misses, Politicks, Conversation, and Morals of some Great Men at Court.*

Mr. Duntou, I shall also send you *A Secret History of the NATURAL CHILDREN of all the Keeping Cubbies* (that are found in the British Court) and I shall introduce this Detection with A Distinct Account of the Life and Character, of that truly Ingenuous Gentleman, (tho' Notorious Jacobite) Mr. Richard Savage, Natural Son to the late Earl Rivers by the Counsels of *Minceyfeild*. In these Discoveries, I shall make some Reflections on Mr. Savage's Mad (tho' truly Diverting) POEM, intitled *The Denunciation, or the Battle of the Pamphlets*, and upon other Frantick Attempts that have so greatly distinguish'd this First Rate Poet from all other Jacobites in *Great-Britain*. I own this Discovery of the *Natural Children* will be a *bold Attempt*, but as they are all so *Vain and Foolish* (or rather so *Wicked*) as to *Boast of their Noble Descent*. I hope the Setting their *Whoring Progenitors* in a true Light, may reform the Lewd and Adulterous Lives of some great Lords at Court, and then I'm sure Mr. Duntou won't be afraid to publish it, be his Danger never so great in making these Discoveries. However I shan't scruple to say at parting, (I have so much regard to his Majesty's Honour, the Reputation of the present Ministry, and my own Promise, that you shou'd be Nobly Rewarded, for that Seasonable Service you did your Country) that I am as much concern'd as the *Starving Author of Neck or Nothing*, that his Desperate and Successful Hazards in Serving the Publick, han't yet pertak'd of that Royal Reward which the whole Nation says you deserve, and I don't

don't doubt will obtain as soon as ever your *Printed Petition* has inform'd the King, how *Early* as well as how *very Successfully* you have distinguish'd your self in his Service ——— I am in the mean time.

Your Hearty  
Friend and  
Servant, &c.

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T H E  
*State-Weathercocks :*  
O R,  
Some Farther Discoveries  
I N  
*The Royal Palace*

*Being a New Secret History* of the most Distinguish'd Favourites both of the Late and Present Reign, Writ by that *Person of Honour*, that sent to Mr. *John Duntton* all those Jacobite Secrets that Compos'd *Neck or Nothing*, and is now Publish'd as a *KEY* to that *Narrative*, which was at first dispers'd throughout all the *British Dominions* at the utmost Hazard of the Author's *Life and Fortune*; and is now explained by this *KEY* to set Mr. *Duntton's* Early, *Expensive*, and *desperate*, Attempts, to secure the Protestant Succession in the *Illustrious House of Hannover*, in a better Light, than they have been yet Publish'd, either by his Friends or Enemies.

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The whole Writ by way of Letter Inscrib'd to the Author of *Neck or Nothing*.

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*Adulator Nullus amicus erit* ——— OVID.

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**I** Had yours Mr. *Duntton*, and Smiled at the design of Reprinting a Book the first charge of which, as well as Merit of your Hazard and Zeal are yet *Unrewarded*, and very probably Ever will be so in this Life, since the *Succession* you Risk'd your all to secure has now taken Place, and the *Illustrious Patriots* whose  
whose



whole Cause you so warmly Espoused, are all (Ld Tnd, Walpole and a few more of those fallen Angels excepted) well Rivited at least for the Present in the Profitable Posts, they may I believe (without any Breach of Charity) be supposed to have Struggled for with the then Ministry, as eagerly as you did for the Protestant Religion, and Succession; but as you comfort your self Page the 5th. *Virtue is its own Reward*, and much good may that Reward do you my Friend, yet let me ask how many of your Patriots would have been content with that alone, had the King tryed any one of them with that *Airy kind of Recompence*, I very much fear his Majesty wou'd have found more *W—pe's* than one, in Britain; you may remember that I was one of the *Simple Well meaning Men*, who Passionately Lamented that Gentleman's Danger in his *Feaver*, as if all English Liberties must have Expired with him, tho' at the same time perhaps I knew several Persons, and even thought my self as well Qualify'd for, and worthy of the Place he fill'd as e're a *W—pe* in the Kingdom, this indeed is a Secret I never till now trusted you with, notwithstanding you dealt so Honourably with me as to those formerly Communicated by me to you, many of which I find scattered in your *Neck or Nothing*, since then I have so good a Title to part of the Essay, give me leave to give you my thoughts of the *Matters of Fact* it contains, your performance in whole; upon which if I mistake not, you Ground a Great part of your Merit, both towards the Present Government, and Present Ministry, and lastly, why you ought to be Consider'd by both.

To begin at your 4th. Page with the first thing proposed to be considered, viz. the Reality, and Usefulness of the Discoveries you make.

Why so severe upon my Good Lord Oxford and Mortimer, Hell may indeed at Present contain many as great Sinners as his Lordship, and even him at last for all his Pious Education, but what has the Gallows to say to an Earl, there you certainly incur'd the Crime call'd *Scandalum Magnatum*, and for that Reason, I am heartily glad you did not fall into his Lordships Clutches during his Power, to do Private, as well as Publick Mischief, for tho' I know he was at the time of your Writing much employed about the Peace you Rail so Heartily at, yet I am Perswaded he would have Spared some of his Attention for the Bold Author of *Neck or Nothing*, who was not so well Secured from the Gallows as my Lord had taken Proper Measures to make himself for Reasons as Obvious, as those for the Peace; which thanks to Heaven, and King George does not at all Answer the Ends either of its Contrivers, or Admirers, it has now lost it's Teeth, Sting, and Claws, and is not so Formidable as when Lady M. J. and her Friend Dr. Swift, beheld it from the Leads at St. James's, Lewis le Grand is no more, His Friends in the Ministry Discarded, and for all the Sieur Tugbe's Whining Memorial!

notional *Mardyke* and *Dunkirk* are demolish'd, nay what Crowns there, the *Pretender* is remov'd from *Lorraine* beyond the *Alps*, so that the Peace in good Hands, is become a good Peace, and as 'tis a safe Peace so may be a lasting one for all your *Predictions*, so be it say I for tho' I am a great Friend to Military Men, yet I hope we shall never need their Service against *France*, the French are our Neighbours, and I am for Living Peacefully with Neighbours whilst they do not Justly provoke us to do otherwise, but should the King who is as an *Angel of God* to discern between Good and Evil, think a War necessary whether with *France* or any other Potentate, my Concurrence both for it's commencement, and Support, shall not be wanting to his Majesty in the *House of Commons*, so long as I have the Honour to be a Member of that *August Assembly*.

Excuse me Sr. if I can't agree with your 5th. Page that Lord Oxford ventured as you express it his Neck for the bare Pleasure of Ruining his Country, how could he have found his Account in that, methinks you have given a much more probable Reason in other parts of your Book for his Labours, have you not mentioned *Diamonds Luidores*, &c. and do you think my Lord of Oxford who is esteemed a Wise Man according to this World, and had been too Poor a one a little before that Peace, was produced, not to know the Comforts, and Convenience of Money, would suffer his Coleague, Lew'd, Drunken, Harry to Run away with all the Profit of his Ventures, assure your self his Lordship is no such Generous, Disinterested Man as you make him, he had no doubt his Share of the *Luidores* you talk of; do you Imagine the British Treasure sufficient to content his Avarice, and to pay all the Pains he took in the Service of *France*, and the *Pretender*, he might, and did, no Question take that into the Bargain, but Pardon me, if I do not Believe he spared the French Treasure, you see how Serviceable the vast Wealth he Amassed in his Four Years Administration was to him in a late Emergency, had he been so indifferent to Profit as you make him, might not that Long Head, Humanly Speaking, have kept Colonel Ox——g's Company, had you my Friend Played his Lordship's part in the Peace; I mean in the Contriving it, and had Omitted his Prudentials in the Selling part, I Fancy there had been no debate whether you should be Tryed for High Crimes and Misdemeanors; or High Treason all who were not Equally guilty would as 'twas expected, have given into the latter, and I am Sorry to add the contrary in his Lordships Case has given a Dangerous Encouragement to Great Criminals, for not all the Parliaments upon Earth, or Stratagems either, will ever be able, to make my Lord of Oxford pass for other than a Publick Enemy in the Opinions of Honest Men, nor acquit those that Acquitted him from sharing if not all, yet a very Black part of his Character, the Man that sells his Country's Good Opinion, by Bubbling them in their Just Expectations for 40000 l. will find in the Conclusion, he has  
made



made a Bad Bargain, and perhaps the World knows who that Man is, that has done so in the Present Case, after this I think one may Venture to Affirm, that had your Friend Harry been Four Years *Primer Minister*, and made as Profitable a Hand of the Matter, he need not have Fled from Justice; but have Stared her, as Impudently in the Face as his Fellow Criminal did, might he not have been as safe at London, as at Paris, for there never wants a Saviour in Britain (for all the Terrible Things called *Secret Com-mitees*, Parliamentary Enquiries, Impeachments of Commons, and Judgment of Peers) Provided the *Delinquents Purse* can Answer Demands, the Knowledge of this Truth Probably keeps your Friend on the other side the Water, for should he return with his New Acquisitions of *P—x* and *Politicks*, tho' these like all *French* Things are very acceptable here, yet without the *Luidores* you talk of, he would be in Danger, I will conclude my Remark on this Page with this Secret, that if nothing as you aver can Prosper that is done by Corrupt Ministers of State, the Lord have Mercy upon all the Kingdoms of this World, since none of them are Officer'd by *Angels*, but all as well as Britain by Failable Mortals, 'tis my Humble Opinion which I Submit to your better Judgment, that were all the Ministers since Nimrod (our own Present one excepted) put into a Bag, and Jumbled as Soundly as *Diogenes* did his Tub, one could not after all that Pains draw out of the whole Number, One Minister of State perfectly Free from the Corruptions of *Pride*, *Ambition*, *Envy* and *Avarice*, these Vices are too; too Incident to the being of a Man, but seem the very *Essentials* of a Minister of State, Strange that the Air of a Court, should be thus Infectious, observe but the Behaviour of a Great Man, the Haughty Air, the *Supercillious* look, the *Magesterial* Tone, and I had almost said Insolent Language used to the Humble Addressor, as if the *Dignified Thing* were a different species of being, when perhaps the only real difference, besides the Place and Title, is in the good Sense, and good Manners of the Man, in both which the Addressor (as we see in the Instance of Mr. Duntton) may often have the Advantage of my Lord.

I believe you are turned Prophet in your 6th—page, for the Ministry seem by their Delay to refer you to the other World for your reward, your Favourite Mr. Ridpath not willing to be so Postponed, has wisely or Luckily (after long waiting for a Reward for his Publick Services) secured part of his here, so has Mr. Hurt but why this Difference in your Fortunes, if Mr. Hurt's Silence merited 1000 l. do you deserve Nothing for Speaking our Dangers so plainly, when the other Whigs durst hardly Think at Lord Oxford, or if they did, durst Scarce Whisper, their Suspicions for Dread of his *Political Lyons* who were wandering in Shoals up and down, our Earth Seeking like their Patern Satan, whom they might devour, since you knew so Early (whether by Intuition, or otherwise you can

best say) the Vices of the Whigs, viz. *Avarice, and Ingratitude*, you were wrong to engage so *Expensively in their Quarrel*, you might like most of them have sat by at least a Saver, and seen how Providence would have Worked for the *British World*, that has *more than once been saved by Miracle*; were I not well assured 'twas the Cause of *Religion, Liberty*, and their only Humane Support the *Succession of the Glorious House of Hannover*, that Worked up your Zeal to that Expensive, and Dangerous Degree, I shou'd instead of Commending, highly blame it; and as I now give this *Publick Testimony to your Vertue*, so I must Pay this acknowledgmen to our *Dissenting Brethren*, that tho' they did not Pay to the *Gambols* of those times, I mean *the Processions*, they did us, a much more real Service in Praying for the *Peace of our Jerusalem*, and that they were Graciously hear'd when they did so, *their own, and our Opportune Deliverance*, I think shews to a Demonstration; I doubt not but the Wiser and better Part of our Church Privately Joyned in that Request, but I may Venture to Affirm *the Dissenters were the only Persons that Publickly Professed their Dependance for relief was wholly fixed upon God*, one may divide the several endeavours of that time to secure us the Blessings which we now enjoy, into the Three following Classes, *the Praying Class, the Scribling Class, and the Playing one*, in the Two first of which, viz. the first and Second best, I find Mr. Dunton, the last our Men of Figure have entirely to themselves, no Man I Fancy will dispute their Title to it, tho' most Dissallow the Merit they Place in it; the Greatness of an Estate or Title Justly gives the Possessor the Precedency in some Things of a Less Man; but why it should give their *van Diversions* the Preference of other Mens *Substantial Merits*, I do not understand, unless Twenty Guineas thrown away by a Duke's *Rigging out a Pope, a Pretender, &c.* to make himself and the Mob Merry, can be prov'd a more real Service to his Country, than 500 l. or a Thousand Pounds, expended by a less dignify'd Man and that to at the Hazard of Life in detecting, and Exposing their Enemies, and yet this shou'd be some Satisfaction to the Author of *Neck or Nothing*, that he is not the only Person that has been ungratefully Treated for his Distinguish'd Loyalty to the House of Hannover For you see (Mr. Dunton) our Pretended Court Whigs are no sooner *put out of Humour* (by being deny'd those *Unreasonable things* they ask of the KING) but presently these *Weathercock-Statesmen* are found Voting in both Houses of Parliament, against his Majesty's Faithful Friends, those *Protestant Dissenters* they (*Uncharitably, and I was going to say Ignorantly*) call SCHISMATICKS tho' they know how Greatly these *Scrupulous Christians* (or REAL ANTI

SCHIS



**SCHISMATICKS** (a) have *Distinguish'd themselves in his Majesty's Service*, and during the late *Rebellion* were all Loyal to a Man, which is more than any Tory can say (with Truth) of *Some Thousands* of our High-Churchmen, that Boast so much of their *Passive Obedience*, and *Great Loyalty* to Crown'd Heads.

Your 15<sup>th</sup>. Page tells us very good News, *viz.* that we had many *Court Whigs* of *Constant and Revolution Principles*, can you Continue this now in the Sense you then were understood, we have 'tis confessed too many that are *fond of Revolutions*, but not Protestant ones I fear, and where are your Men of Constant Principles unless you mean't only *constant to their own Profit, WEALTH, and HONOURS* for these are you see *the Great Diana of our Ephesus*, Baulk but a Patriot in those under Points, you shall find him a *meer Demetrius*, he shall like Mr. *W—pe* call together *the Men of like Occupations*, and remind them by what *Craft* they have had their Wealth, nay it shall not be his fault if *the uproar* be not too great even for the *Supreme Magistrate* to still, look over *the List of Worthys* you give us in *this Page* and see if the Parallel I have drawn, be not too *Applicable* to some of them, and then Blot at least *One Name* out of the Number since he himself has taken Care *not to Suffer his Country to be longer Mistaken in him*, I acknowledge such Patriots as you describe yours to be (*Mistaken Honest Man*) that is such as are always, and in all Events the same, that prefer the Protestant Religion, and the Liberties of their Country, above *Riches and Power*, are worthy the Praises you bestow on them, but point us out the Men *by Name*, that I, and their fellow Subjects may *honor* them as they deserve.

Your 19<sup>th</sup>. Page Surprizes me, how come you so long before the *Secret Committee* sat, to know the *M. sures* taken by *Oxford and Bolingbroke*, how came you that were *not in the Secret*, to find out that they were so *Embarassed* with their Peace, as that they could neither go *Backward, nor Forward with Safety*, I can't Guess where you had this Important Intelligence, nor I believe from *Prior or Harly*, the First would tell *nothing*, and the other could tell *nothing*, even when upon Oath to Speak his Knowledge, the *Poor Creatures* Memory being Short, for my Part tho' I was *then, at now, a Member of the House of Commons*, I saw nothing of this good News till the Report of the *Secret Committee* informed me on the contrary, I often, *Regretted* to see all things as I thought, go on to the *With of a Guilty Ministry*.

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(a) I Call them so, as 'twas never yet Decided on which side the *Schism* lyes, whether on *the Churchmen's Side*, that Impose such Hard Terms of Church-Communion, that *Conscientious Dissenters* dare not Comply with, or on the *Dissenter's Side*, for not Complying with what they think unlawful.

I Acquiesce with your 48th Page that *Princes must too often, if not always see with the Eyes of their Ministers*, tho' that at Present is no great Blessing to you; I do not say the Late Queen was in the Secret of Hers, either as to their Peace, Design'd Successor, or Demolition of Dunkirk; but tho' I pretend as little to Omniscience as that Princess, yet I was well Aprized of Her Ministers Views perhaps 'twas because I was no Monarch, but only an Humble Representative of the People, tho' many of those by the by, did not See too Far into a Millstone.

We are all the *Duppe's* of France, or some Party at Home, and you not a Proof of this with all your Sagacity, unless you will say your Zeal for the Protestant Religion, Succession, and English Liberties, run away with Your Good Understanding, and made you at the Expence of Fortune, and Hazard of Life, the Tool of One Party, and Aversion of the other, for the GLORIOUS REWARD of Starving in a Good Cause, but what *Whig* ever did or will Copy your Example, Sr. Richard Steel laid down Good Employments to Serve his Country in the House of Commons, but 'twas after he had got a Good Estate with his Spouse to Support him, he Wrote well, and your Friend *Ridpath* not ill, both got Money by the Bargain, they Wrote themselves into Bread, you Wrote, Printed, and Publish'd your self out on't, Pray who made the Wiser choice, I could Name a Better Writer, (I won't Say a Better Patriot) than any of you, who by the help of a *Monosyllable* too, some lucky Poems and a well Timed Play, made Himself a *S--ry of S--te*, the Play alone Deserved that Reward, since the Salary, would hardly Pay the Expence of Time bestowed in Writing it, I had my self seen some Acts of it, Ten Years before it's Appearance upon the Stage, and Understood that at my first Seeing it, 'twas a Pretty Good Age, the Gentleman might have Played over *Cato's Whole Life*, as well as the Siege of *Utica* in less Time than he was Writing of them, Unless the Sieges of those Days were of longer Duration, than those of our Age made by that Martial Genius of our Isle, the always Victorious Duke of Marlborough, but how Fortunate was the Man (to Return to Mr. A——) that could make his Hero the Darling of the Differing Parties that the Divided the British World, all these Gentlemen must be own'd to have well deserved of their Generation, and to have been all well recompens'd by it, but what comes of your Merits Mr. Dunton, why must Vertue be to you only it's own Reward?

May not one without being Taxed with *Faction's Construction* say as you do Page the 54th, yet a little Time has shew'd if not all yet many Men in a Truer Light than they were in, when you Wrote your *Fam'd Neck or Nothing*, what has some of the then Ministers those Dear Friends to the House of Hannover, Lord Marr, Lord Bolingbroke, and his Grace of Ormond Since Appear'd, Nay what has some of your Patriots shew'd themselves to be, I do not see



my Lord T——nd, or Mr. W——pe, tho' it is confessed, these have taken *some Extraordinary Steps*, but they are no doubt to serve the Protestant Succession, our *Weak Capacity's* may not fit us to discern, how they can do their Duty in that Point by *the Measures they have taken*; but however let us Hope all their Actions tend to that End, that we may Avoid a Breach of that Charity St. Paul says, *thinketh no Evil*, as well as the Confusion of being Mistaken in Two of our Patriots.

Tho' I have not seen *the Secret History* you Speak of, yet I believe it, like all *Secret Histories*, a Heap of Scandals, the Memory of that Glorious Princess *Queen Elizabeth*, will ever as it Justly deserves, be dear to all British Protestants, as 'tis under God to Her Wise Conduct, we Owe *the Establishment of the Reformation in these Islands*, and by it, the Blessing of the Present Reign.

Page the 55th. S——n, was not the only Person that went to *Bar le Duc*, tho' every one had not *the State of a Yatt* to attend them; his Errand was no doubt to Perswade *the Pretender* to remove farther from our Neighbourhood, neither *the Queen, or Her Ministers*, would have else Complemented the Man with such a Conveyance, that would have given *the Nation*, as well as *the House of Hannover* too great a Jealousy in the Article of *the Protestant Succession*, which was too tender a Point to be thus Openly Attacked, and *the Whigs* must have had as little Spirit, as you elsewhere make them, to Suffer the Man that went to it's *Known Enemy* in that Pompous manner, to escape a *de-witting* had he gone on any other Account then to Perswade his Removal; 'tis a Vertue Peculiar to the Whigg's in all Cases, to keep close to the *Laws* of their Country, but in this Case it would hardly have been a Vertue, I am as little Fond of *Sanguinary Measures* as any Man in *England*, yet I must take the Liberty to say, had some things of that Nature been better pursued, or not so many Laws Evaded to save *State Delinquents*, our Country had been safer, as well as quieter, 'tis too great an Encouragement to Men to do *Publick Mischiefs*, when they may if Rich, do them with Impunity to every thing but *their Purses*; the Instance of this is so Notorious that I need not Point it out to you, however since you say the Queen had a Hand in S——n's Journey, I must believe 'twas not designed to Defeat the Protestant Succession.

I am almost Tempted to pass over one Paragraph of this Page in Silence, tho' full of *the most Wonderfull Discoveries in your Whole Book*, because as I was neither a Spy in the French Cabinet, nor any Way concerned in *the Grant* you mention, I am no Proper Judge of *the Matters of Fact*, 'tis true no part of them has been yet Disprov'd, and the Reconciliation you speak of, gives *the tenderest Part of the Paragraph* too great an Air of Probability, however I am content to wait the Discoveries of the last Day for the Confirmation of what you say about *Dunkirk*, and *the Letter*, when the

Dead

*Dead are at rest, let their Memory rest* says the Wise Son of Sirach; but to do Justice to the Living I must own, 'tis not the first time the Persons I Guess you mean, have shewed themselves every way worthy of the Favour they Possessed, till an Ungrateful Woman, and Wicked Man Displaced them to the Kingdoms Loss; the Rest as the Good Bishop of Ely, says in his Excellent Preface, — *I leave our Enemies to tell,* — tho' Thanks to Heaven they can't now Speak their Knowledge with that Pleasure, they did some Years ago; the Kingdom as well as their Graces are now Triumphant over their Adversaries, and 'tis their Grace's Honour that the Enemies of the Kingdom were all that were so to them.

Your next Page, (and for the Sake of which I Believe the whole *daring Essay* was Written) is now a known Truth, 'twas the Publication of that, *First dubbed you a Madman*, but we must remember to their Honour, *the Irish Parliament* was too careful of their Countries Safety, to let *so-useful a hint pass unheeded*; their more Clear discovery of that Matter as it brought *some of the Offenders to Justice*, took off the Aspersions thrown upon you, for *this Service alone your Country Owes you so much*, that *I am sometimes Perswaded 'tis the Impossibility of Paying your worth to the full* keeps you still Unrewarded; *Poorer Merit* as I've shewed you, has been fully, if not over Payed, yours only is passed by without regard, at least *without Reward* hitherto, however the Omission is no way Chargeable upon our Grateful Monarch, who by what he has done for Less Friends (as well as by the Present of a Gold Medal to you) has fully shewed not only that he is a Religious observer of his Promise never to forget, *those that have Distinguish'd themselves in his Service*; but likewise what he would farther do for you, were he informed of your Services towards your Country, himself, and Royal Family; as I hinted before the fault (for so the whole Kingdom calls it) lyes elsewhere, the Protestant Succession (which Secures *some Mens Honours, and Estates*, and I am affraid was only for that end desired by them, but you know self preservation is the first Article of Natural Religion,) has now Blessed be God *taken Place*, and the Protestant Ministry are in Peaceable Possession (at least for the present *of the Profitable Posts each desired*, since no One of them can fill all the Employments in the Kingdom, so 'tis no matter what becomes of the Man that can be no farther Serviceable to these ends, can you convince any great Man, that you can do him mischief, if you can never doubt a Reward, his Majesty shall be immediately told how well you have deserved, and *Something considerable shall be done for Mordcai*, but Unless you are Qualified as aforesaid for a Place, or Pension, never expect either; the King as he is now shall always be a Stranger to your Merits towards him, or if you could by any Lucky Accident, lay your Self and Case, at his Royal Feet, 'twould be to no Purpose, his Majesty who does not lay Claim to Omniscience, shall still see your Merits thro' the

*Opticks*



*Opticks*, of those resolved to keep *all worth*, but *their own Concealed from him*, that they may Monopolize the *Monarchs Favour*, and *Bounty*.

Had you not afforded those Tools of a Party *Sacheverel*, and *the Pretender* a place in your *56th Page*, I should not have thought either worth Naming at this time of Day, *the Short Lived hopes of both* are now all *Wise Mens Scorn*, a *Crown*, and a *Bishoprick* you see have temptations that some Men will *Venture their all for*, the greatest wonder to me is, that those who could have neither in View for themselves, should *Venture their Lives for other Mens Preferments*, tho' 'tis Probable such might Think, *Fishing in Troubled Waters* the Road to that *Wealth*, and *Honour* they knew not otherwise how to deserve, this way only we can Account for the *Madness*, and *Folly of the late Rebellion*, for such I think we may call it in it's self, without the Danger of being accused to Judge of it only by its Event, and I am sure none but *Professed Papists* could Pretend any thing, like Conscience in that Article so leaving them to their Strong Delusions, that can believe *Dr. Sacheverel* a Friend to the Protestant Church of *England*, or that the *Chavelier St. George* can be Rightful Monarch of these Kingdoms Even by their own *Hereditary Cant*, I pass on to the rest of your Book, in which I meet with nothing Considerable (except *the Courage*, and *Honesty* of the Writer, which Shines in every part on't) till I come to the *59th Page*, where one may see *the force of Truth*, that *D—nt* who vended in his *Weekly Packet* such Multitudes of Lyes, for a Poor Profit by the Paper, and perhaps some as Poor Encouragement from his Patron, yet is forced in your Quotation to Commend the *Beauty of what he Wrote* in direct Contradiction to.

I think I have by this time gone through all the Pages of your Book, where any thing Material has occur'd I have taken Notice of it, and Consequently have acquitted my self fully in that part of my promise *Relating to the truth*, and *usefulness of the Matters of Fact*, to which I shall only add, their, never having been disproved in my Judgment *Sufficiently confirms their Truth*, and for the *usefulness of your Discoveries* 'twill be enough to say as you elsewhere do in defence of your Style ' that since *the chusing so considerable a Branch of our Legislators is Lodged in the Hands of the Populace*, 'tis certainly necessary they be enabled to Distinguish, Friends from Enemies.

I shall be more short in what Remains to be considered for the full discharge of my promise, viz. *Your Performance and why you should be rewarded*.

For the First of these, tho' I cannot commend *the Politeness of your Style*, I must the honesty, and own the Necessity of it's plainness, you Wrote for the information of those who *Collect nothing by Inuendoes*, but must be plainly dealt with, otherwise to free a Treatment of *Great Men* were *inexcusable* both in Interest, and good Manners, when Providence, and a Prince has raised Men above Porters, they ought

ought not to be Treated as such, *However Unworthy their High Stations*, they may seem to us, or really are in themselves, I never understood either *sincerity, or Freedom of Speech within Doors, or without, & consist in Rudeness*, and as I should not like to be so roughly Handled my self, can by no means Approve it in another, Believe me *my Friend*, no Cause is served by Railing if it could, *the Tory Cause* must have prevailed, that had *Abel and the Examiner* on it's side both so well Gifted in *Billingsgate*, and therefore since *there is now no necessity of your plain dealing*, discard it as an *unnecessary Luxuriance of your Zeal for the Protestant Succession*, which often transports you Beyond all Bounds, this *Wholesome Advice* should have ended this Article, if upon the Running over your Book, I had not observed how Pritily you there Turn the Tables upon your Jacobite Enemies, they had as I said elsewhere, called you a *Mad Man*, thereby to invalidate your Evidence in the Article of *Commissions sent for Ireland*, to raise Forces for the Pretender, 'twas therefore Wisely Managed to make your very *Accusations* Contribute to Skreen you from their Revenge; for had you been taken, as 'twas long Endeavoured, I do not see how any Ministry could Punish things Written by a Man that *they themselves Prclaimesd a Lunatick*; I will not therefore now Blame that want of Method in your Writings, which I then for *so good a Reason approved*, and which must ever be Owned, Highly Ingenious, as well as Prudent, however that want of Order in your *Essay*, makes it something difficult to Remark on't, and since there is not so good a Reason for *my want of Method*, 'twill not be altogether so Beautious in my *Scribble*.

I now hasten to the last thing proposed to be Considered, *why you should be Rewarded*, but this I find so fully done by the *Author of Mirdecai's Memoriall*, that if I Wrote for Publick View, I should refer my Gentle Readers to that Book for Satisfaction upon this Head, and I believe their needs little *Argument to convince you for whose Sole Edification I Write*, that you deserve, as much, as need a Reward, if near a *Thousand Pounds* Expended in your King, and Countries Service, in defence of *Religion, and Liberty*, (the very Soul of an Englishman,) and that too at the Hazard of Life deserves a Reward, (as I think it has ever been allowed to do) then Mr. *Dunton* Merits a Noble one, this is confessed by all the Real Friends to the present Government, and all that would be thought so, Except a few Men that are above Seeing any Merit but their own.

After all, tho' both the Services, and Book, were Beautiful in their Season, yet I can by no Means Encourage your Reprinting it; the Government for whose Service 'twas Written, have not yet recompensed the *first charge*, what can then Invite the Reprinting of it, when tho' the Hazard will be less, *the Expence will be prity near the same*, you say a call for the Book requires it, but Unless that



call will at least answer your Charge, I am for letting the design Sleep as long as *the Ministry have done*, they do not now want you, but had you taken my Advice some Years ago, instead of that of *Two Deceased Lords*, and have let *the Poishards of the Earth*, strive with *the Poishards of the Earth* for the Places, and Profits each Struggled for, without ingaging so Ruinously in the dispute, you had not now (*my good Friend*) needed the Ministry's Recommendation but might have———— as much as the rest of the World does, *some of them may e're long want me*, and I shall be sure to acknowledge their Justice, and Candour to you, the good Offices they have done you, will doubtless ingage you to use all your Interest for their Service, for I know you love to be grateful, if any of them (like Mr. W——pe) ask who I am, tell them if you please I am what some others are not, that is an *Honest disinterested Man*, keep my Word, and do to all my Fellow Subjects as I would be done to my self; in the same Circumstance, tell them farther that I need neither Place, nor Pension, but can, and do, serve my King and Country in my Station, without desiring to be Paid for doing my Duty.

If 'twould be any Consolation to have Partners in your Misfortune, I mean *that part of being still neglected*, I could name you several, but for Brevity sake shall mention only one, viz. Mr. T——nd no Pamphlet Written for the Protestant cause in my Opinion came up to his *Dunkirk and Dover*, or his Piety and Probity of *General Monck*, yet it is plain the Author is forgot, why else is *Politicks* laid aside, and the Gentleman forced as far as *Turkey* upon the Hunt for a New Gospel, out of which when his own and the *Mahometan Additions* are expunged, 'tis probable there may be little of *the Apostle* but the Name. I may one time or other give you a List of all the *M'n and Merits that have been Rewarded* in our time, from Tory M——ate to his Excellency, that made him a C——r of the I——sh R——ve, and likewise of the *Men and Merits that have been (like your own) overlooked for want of the L'Argent.*

I would Conclude this overgrown Letter with this Observation, that *Ministers of State, like Drydens Ministers of the Gospel, are of all Religions, and Parties the same*, but that I think 'tis necessary towards shewing my Charity, to remind you that these however *Elevated above us* in some respects, are still but *Men*, and Men of like Frailties, and Passions with their *little Neighbours*, there is no Post in *Britain*, whatever may be Pretended to at *Rome*, that Confers *Infallibility* upon it's Possessor; and therefore in Respect to the Prince that employs them; (for you know *Love me, and Love my——*) let us cover their Human Infirmities with that Mantle which only can cover a Multitude of Faults, our own *Present Ministry* are Mr. *Dunton*, always to be understood as an Exception to whatever is said, of *things done amiss by Ministers of*  
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State,

State, they are Spotless Patriots &c. you have more than once Proclaimed them so, and I allow your Judgment as Infallible in that Case as the Successor of St. Peter, but I must own I shall be more fully Convinced of their Spotless Justice when you are rewarded, there lies the chief Argument of my distrust: Has not a Certain Great Man amongst them, promised Two Years ago to lay your Case before the King, and not yet performed it, has not another IMPUDENTLY sent you Word, that you shall never be Rewarded if he can hinder it: (For your being so truly Honest to detect the Avarice and Ingratitude of some Pretended Whigs not in the Ministry,) and I dare Sware you may believe his Lordship for Children and F———lls you know Generally speak Truth, would King George give the same Liberty to his Subjects, that the King of Kings does to all his Creatures, viz: that of making their Request known to his Majesty, I am apt to believe his Ministers would have thinner Levees and Lighter —— Happy the time when all Subjects might Freely Attack the Royal Ear with, Help O King, were that part too of the Golden Age Reviv'd in the Present Reign, might then Speedily Congratulate your Deliverance from Poverty Debt and Danger, as we have often done the Kingdoms from Popery Slavery, and Arbitrary Power, the former Terrours of you my Friend and also of,

Your Faithful

Humble Servant.

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# The Court-Spy

O R,

A Detection of several Jacobite Plots in Southwark, (and other Parts of the Kingdom) to Restore the Pretender, as 'twas sent in a Letter to Dr. Burnet Late Bishop of Salisbury, and afterwards Publish'd by Mr. John Dunton (Author of Neck or Nothing,) at the utmost Hazard of his Life.

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*Flectere si nequeo superos, Acheronta movebo*———VIRG.

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ONE of the essential things in a Court-Spy, is to have good Intelligence from the Enemies Quarters, What his Numbers are, what his Designs, what his Hopes or Fears, and what his Incumbrances,



Nothing not easily to be learn'd, nor without great Expence (as the Duke of *Marlborough* experienc'd for many Campaigns) and besides this, a *Court-Spy*, ought to be a Person of try'd Fidelity, of undaunted Resolution of great Loyalty and of no mean parts; nor is the Detection of secret, odd, and uncommon Transactions in Church and State, a Business for one Man alone to go through with, and therefore the *Court-Spy* is usually forc'd to take in many Spies to his Assistance, nor are Men of ordinary Parts (as I hinted before) fit for *Court-Spies*; the Art of carrying Two Faces under one Hood, and conversing as a Friend with them, whom as an Enemy he studies to ruin; of Corrupting others to betray their Trust, and to tread with him; the same Paths of Danger for Advantage (when Discovery brings certain Death, and no less certain Shame) asks a practis'd *Machiavian* verit in all kinds of Subtilties and Guiles: That these Arts are honest in our *Court-Spy*, is more than I dare affirm, yet that they are necessary in Time of War (or whilst the Pretender lives) is what most Men aver, and will more fully appear by the following Discoveries. Which I entitle,

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### The COURT-SPY.

GIVING First a Narrative of several *Treasonable Words*, and *Practices*, respecting the Pretender, as 'twas sent to the Lord Bishop of \_\_\_\_\_ by Mr. *W\_\_\_\_\_ C\_\_\_\_\_* a Dissenting Minister, living in *Shadwell*, and is ready to be attested upon Oath, (by the Person that makes the Discovery) before Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State, upon the Assurance of such Protection and Encouragement as is absolutely necessary in such a Case.

#### The Ministers Letter to the Bishop.

My Lord,

March 4th, 1713.

OF late there is a Secret communicated unto me, the which ever since hath layn with Weight upon my Spirits, supposing some *Horrid Design on Foot*, which necessitates me to make a Discovery, and that to your Lordship, whose *eminent Zeal for the Protestant Interest* in this Kingdom is well known.

The Case is this A Young Woman aged about 22, living in *Southwark*, gives as a Secret this following Relation. She says she is compell'd by her \_\_\_\_\_ (being a rank Papist) to go to several Mass Houses, twice or thrice a Week (to be catechized and taught their destructive Principles) but more particularly to one in \_\_\_\_\_ where several Hundreds resort, many of which are *disguis'd*, there are such (she says) that we little dream of; where the Queen is abused and called *Usurper* and the Pretender call'd the *Lawful Heir*. She

says, the other day they were very positive that the Pretender was coming over with the French Ambassadour, and that he would certainly sit on the Throne; and that now they are very pleasant, and exceeding busy about something, she knows not what. She cries, wrings her Hands, and prays to be delivered from them, and yet durst not make this publick for Fear of her Life, for her ——— threatens that if she turn *Hereick*, she will be her Butcher, and tho' she be hang'd for the same, she shall be a Gainer by that meritorious Act. So that if there be a full and particular Account given, of their Houses Priests, Auditors, and their Intrigues, her Person must be secured the which I hope your Lordship will be concern'd about, which may happily prevent some sudden and unexpected Stroke, the which I left to your Lordship's Sagacity. I am your Lordships.

*Most obedient Servant,*

W. C.

The Reason why I have not subscribed my Name at Large is, because I apprehend the exposing of it, may be dangerous to my Person, I having been already assaulted; but if your Lordship pleases to send for Mr. John Dunton at ———, he knows my Hand and will send to me, when your Lordship pleases to command it.

*Some Farther Discoveries made by the Court-Spy.*

Reader, The Searching thoroughly into this Narrative, of the Treasonable Words and Practices of the Popish Clubs, seems a Business too unweildy for the Rashness of Hast, it requires the slow Advances of working Engines, and a temperate Detection, that its pure unmingled Malice and Treason, may be drawn out with Leisure and Observation, that so Her Majesty, the Electour of Hanover, and the whole Protestant World, may have a calm and judicious View of the whole Anatomy of its Discovery, which was first owing to the following Letter (sent to me by Mr. W. ——— C. ——— a Dissenting Minister living in Shadwell) in these Words.

Mr. Dunton

Shadwell, Feb. 9th. 1711

I have somewhat of Moment to communicate to you, and therefore should be glad to see you as soon as possible, I am in the mean Time, Your real Friend and Servant,

W. C.

Waiting upon Mr. C. ———, I found the Secret he had to communicate to me was, The treasonable Words and Practices respecting the Pretender, that had been discover'd to him by Mrs. A. ——— (a Person of undoubted Credit). Mr. C. ——— asking my Thoughts

how



how he shou'd proceed in the making these Discoveries, I told him, that all the World knew that the Lord Bishop of S——, was a Prelate of *known Loyalty to her Majesties Person and Government*, and therefore was the fittest Man I cou'd name, to whom he ought to communicate *those treasonable Words and Practices* that Mrs. A—— had discover'd to him; Mr. C—— being of the same Opinion with me, as to the *Bishop's Character*, he writ a Letter to his Lordship; in which he inserted the *Foregoing Narrative*, upon the Receipt whereof his Lordship did me the *Honour* to send for me, and I waited upon him at the Place and Time he appointed; My Lord Bishop, finding I knew the *Dissenting Minister's* Hand, that had writ to him, and that I had been Inform'd of what Discoveries he had made to his Lordship, My Lord order'd me to acquaint Mr. C—— (by the Penny-Post) that he wou'd speak with him the next Day; but judging the Business requir'd Hast, and that the Miscarriage of my Letter might have been of Fatal Consequence, not only to the *Nation in general*, but to the *Young Woman that had made the Discovery*; I told his Lordship I'd Wait on Mr. C—— that Night myself, which I accordingly did; and next Day Mr. C—— (and my self) waited upon the Bishop, when he gave his Lordship the same Account of *those Treasonable Words and Practices* he had before discover'd by Letter; upon which the *Bishop* desired Mr. C—— to send a particular Messenger to the *Young Woman* that first made the Discoveries, to know if she cou'd produce another Witness to confirm what she had said concerning the *Pretender*, and whether she was willing to make Oath of the Discoveries she had made her self, before the *Lord Chief Justice Parker*.

The Day after Mr. C—— had waited upon my Lord Bishop, at his Request Mrs. A—— and my self went to the *Young Woman that first made the Discoveries*: I confess calling to Mind the Murder of *Godfrey*, the stabbing of *Arnold*, and the Sufferings of that worthy Gentleman *Mr. Braddon*, for detecting the Murder of the *Earl of Essex*, I apprehended no small Danger from imbarcking in this Cause; but I thought no Hazard of Life or Estate, ought to stand in Competition with the Service I might do to my Queen and Country by this Discovery; and therefore I resolv'd to engage in it: And coming to the *Young Woman* that cou'd make the Discoveries, I ask'd her the following Questions.

Quest. 1. *Who are the Persons of Note, that meet at the Popish Clubs, and whether there be any Popish Priests or any Persons of Quality, that come to their Clubs? — Have you ever been at Confession, or ever at Mass, or ever at their Private Meetings?*

I know several Places in ——— where they catechize and teach their Destructive Principles.—I know five Popish Priests, whose Names are Mr. E ———, Mr. T——, Mr. R——, Mr. M—— and Mr. V——, and I know where to find 'em having been six Times at Confession, often at Mass, and sometimes at their Private Meetings.

Quest 2. *What Treasonable Words and Practices, have you at any Time heard or observ'd?*

*The Young Woman's Answer.*

Mr. N—— (now living in——) has said in my hearing, they hop'd all wou'd be their own, in a few Weeks.—The same Gentleman has also asserted that the Queen had no Right to the *Torone*. That they hop'd to say Mass in all the Churches, in a little time, and that all then must be of one Mind. That they expected the Prince of *Wales* (for so they call the *Pretender*) at the Beginning of Winter.

Quest. 3. *What Persons can you name, that can testify to the same Treasonable Words and Practices as you can?*

*The Young Woman's Answer.*

The *Treason* I have here discover'd, is well known to—— (who has heard all the Things I here relate) and has been trusted more and further than I have been; for as I was brought up a *Sc.*—— till *Sc.*——, they have been more afraid of me, than of

Reader, After Mrs. A—— and my self had receiv'd an Answer to these Questions, we forthwith sent them to my Reverend Friend, who sent them that Day to my Lord Bishop: With these Questions and Answers I sent the following Letter to Mr. C——

Reverend Sir,

March 13th. 1713.

THE Young Woman's Answers to the Questions inclos'd in this Letter, were asserted for Truth in my Presence, who ask'd her the Questions, and in the Presence of Mrs. A——, who heard the Questions answer'd. I can't say all the Answers are literally the same, with those she gave to the Questions I ask'd her; for 'twas thought necessary to disguise 'em in some Places (the Young Woman being yet in the Hands of her Enemies) but they are the same for Substance, and if compar'd with those Questions and Answers she consented shou'd be sent to my Lord Bishop: 'twill evidently appear  
the



*the Young Woman and her Popish*——, is able to discover *some deeper Treason than is yet conceiv'd*; for 'tis evident by Mr. N——'s Treason which she confess'd to Mrs. A—— and me, and by what she says of *the Popish Priests expecting to have all the Churches in a little time that were* Mr. E—— T—— R—— M—— and V—— taken into Custody, they wou'd (to save their Lives) soon bring a most *Hellish Plot* to light, against the Present Constitution in Church and State; and therefore I don't fear but if you forthwith send these *Questions and Answers* to my Lord Bishop, but his Lordship will soon communicate them to such *Ministers of State* as he thinks proper; for the *Young Woman that makes the Discoveries*, has told Mrs. A—— and me, that she is ready to make good her Charge against Mr. N—— and the five *Popish Priests*, as soon as ever she is assur'd of such *Protection and Encouragement* as is absolutely necessary in such a Case: I wou'd enlarge but for want of Time, shall add no more (at present) but that I am,

*Your most sincere Friend, and*

*Very Humble Servant,*

John Dunton.

Upon the Receipt of this *Letter*, my Reverend Friend sent the following *Letter* to my Lord Bishop.

My Lord, *From my House in Shadwell, March 13, 1713.*  
I have faithfully given you the Account sent to me this Day by Mr. Dunton, who believes (by what he heard from the Maid) that an *Hellish Plot* against the present Constitution, in Church and State, will be brought to light. If this *Discovery* may be any wise serviceable, your Lordship may further command.

*Your Lordship's humble and*

*Most Obedient Servant,*

W——C——

*Reader*—— Our *Court-Spy* does not know how far the Nation may be awakened by *these Discoveries*; for 'tis generally said, the *Papists* are under such great Fears, that their *Treasonable Practices* shou'd be brought to light, that they have been (of late) attempting *several Sham Plots* to hide and stifle their own, as that of——  
*The Dissenters burning of Houses* —— *Murdering by Inkhorns* ——  
*Libelling by Treasonable Speeches* (said to be spoke by a certain *Ambas-*  
*sadref*) —— and other such *Inconsistent Shams* —— of which the  
*Whigs*

*Whigs* never once dream'd, 'till they were first trump'd up by *Sham-Plotters* themselves, who are now so Numerous, that (I thought) there's scarce a *Meeting-House* in *London*, but is watch'd by some *Sham-Plotter* or *Popish-Spy*, who (rather than *Dissenters* than be thought *Republicans*) will weave their very *Devotion and Loyalty*, into a *Cord* that shall strangle them. *Guy Faux* confess'd that the *Gun-Powder-Plot*, had it succeeded, was to be charg'd upon the *Puritans* to make them more odious to the *World*; and the *Presbyterian-Plot* (found in a *Meal-Tub*) was confess'd by *Dangerfield* to be no other but a *Design* of the *Papists*, to plot more securely, by shamming their own *Plot* on the innocent *Whigs*. The truly pious *Mr. Fok Roswel* had like to have been murder'd by such informing *Cul-Debits*; and 'tis greatly fear'd, that *Reverend Divine* that made these Discoveries to my *Lord Bishop*, has put his *Life* in *Danger*, to serve his *Country*; and I am certain the *Low-Churchmen* are as zealously affected to *His Majesty's Government*, and the *House of Hannover* as this *Dissenting Minister*, tho' I can't say they have yet merited much, for attempting to serve it, or that they are so near to the *Crown of Martyrdom*; for on the 22d. of *March*, as my *Reverend Friend* was *Preaching* upon this *Text*, and I saw the *Woman*, drunk with the *Blood of the Saints*, and with the *Blood of the Martyrs of Jesus* (*Rev. xvii. 6.*) there rush'd into his *Meeting-House*, three *Latin Beaux* (two of 'em suppos'd to be *Popish Priests*) who were heard to say— *This is he, this is he*; — and as *Mr. C—* was speaking against the *Bloody Principles of the Church of Rome*, and lamenting the *Growth of Jacobitism*, they gnash'd at him with their *Teeth*; so 'tis generally thought they have a *Design* to murder him, he having been already assaulted. But 'tis hop'd the Discoveries made by this *Popish Maid* (as they are in a manner confirm'd at *Dover* by an *Irish Papist*, as you'll hear anon) will give such *Light* into the *Pretenders Conspiracy against England*, as will prevent all the *Villany and Treason* design'd by it: For sure I am, those *Glorious Martyrs Russel, Sydney and Cornish*, were not charg'd with the *Thousandth Part* of that *Treason* for which *Mr. N—* goes as yet unpunish'd: Before this *Discovery*, 'twas said in ev'ry *News-Paper* (except the *Examiner* and *Post-Boy*) there was a *Jacobite-Plot* to introduce the *Pretender*, — and here we are told who the *Traitours* are, that say the *Queen has no Right to the Throne*, and that *hope to have our Churches in fewer Weeks*; we were also told, of great *Numbers of Popish Priests*, that daily arrive from *France*, but none but this *Young Woman* has ever given a particular *Discovery of their Treasonable Words and Practices*, so that the *Jacobite Plot*, to introduce the *Pretender* was never fix'd on particular *Persons*, but in this *Narrative*; 'tis true, at present here is but *One Witness*, but e'nt *One Witness* able to discover more, for was not the *Popish Plot* in (78) first discover'd by *One Witness*, but did not every single *Witness* bring in more *Witnesses*: and every *Week* fresh Discoveries? And so doubtless it would do



here, if the Evidence of this single Woman is thought considerable enough to deserve *Protection and Encouragement*; and 'tis hop'd the *Three Persons* that have brought her to this Confession, won't be deny'd the same Priviledge, we having no other end in this Discovery, but the *Good of our Native Country*. 'Tis worth observing, that my Friends Letter to the Bishop, tell's his Lordship, "That the Young Woman crys, wrings her Hands, and prays to be deliver'd from that sudden Stroke that the Papists design to give us."

And whether we are deliver'd from it or no, 'tis very certain (as I said before) "That the Discoveries made by this *Popish Maid*, are in a Manner confirm'd at *Dover* by an Irish Papist, for as a further Proof, that the English and French Jacobites are now hatching some *Hellish Plots*, against the Present Constitution in Church and State we are told in the *Flying-Post*, *April 9th, 1713*. That since *Abel* and the *Examiner* have so good a Hand at discovering Plots, they wou'd do well to inform the World, whether there be not Reason to believe, that the scandalous and Treasonable Paper, call'd the *Sp— of an Amb— res* be not a *Second Part of a Popish Meal-Tub-Plot*, in order to bring Protestants under Suspicion? and that they may be the more able to proceed in the Discovery, they wou'd do well to enquire at *Sam's Coffe House* in *Ludgate-street*, whether a Parcel of those Papers were not found under a Place where a *Popish Priest* had just sat, whereas there were none there before? And whether if the Master of the House had not happily burnt them, he might not have been brought in for a Share?

Thus far the Author of the *Flying-Post*, who concludes his Discoveries by asking this Question, "why the *Examiner* and *Abel* who kept such a Pother about the *Bandbox-Plot*, were so silent about one lately discover'd at *Dover*, by an *Irish Papist*, who pretended that his Uncle a *Bishop in France* (a) wou'd have sent him over with the *Pratender's Declarations*, and propos'd to find Means to get him and another into the *Queen's Family*, in order to fire the *Palace*, that *Thirty Assassins* might have an Opportunity to murder Her Majesty while she endeavour'd to escape the *Flames*" Be'nt these Words in the *Flying-Post*, a plain Confirmation of the Truth of those Discoveries, that the *Popish Maid* made to Mrs. *A—* and me, don't they (as we are Subjects

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(a) Note, in the *Flying-Post*, *Apr. 18th, 1713*. the Irish Papist here mention'd is call'd *Webber*, and the French Bishop is call'd *Bishop Peirce*, for these are the Words in the *Flying-Post*, "If *Bishop Pierce's Shorest Way*, lately discover'd by *Webber* at *Dover* won't succeed, &c."

74 *Jacobite Plots, to Restore the Pretender.*

to the best of Queens) shew the Necessity we lay under to make these Discoveries publick.

Reader, If you doubt either of the Truth of this Discovery, concerning the *Pretender's* Declarations made to the Mayor of *Dover* or that the Dissenters were *the First Discoverers of the Pretender's Plot against the Queen and Government*, see both Confirm'd by the following Letter.

Mr. Duncro.

April 27th, 1713.

“ YOU were telling me (Yesterday) that Mr. W— C—  
 “ (a Nonconformist Minister) has discover'd to th  
 “ Bishop of *Salisbury* a Jacobite Plot to bring in the *Pretender*, thi  
 “ comes to inform you, that Mr. *Harris* a Dissenting Minister li  
 “ ving at *Dover*, has also brought to the Mayor of *Dover*, an Irish  
 “ Papist, that has made Affidavit of a Design the *Pretender* has, t  
 “ subvert the present Constitution in Church and State, so that  
 “ hope the *High-Courcemen* will fairly own, that no Men can be  
 “ greater Enemies to the *Pretender* than the Dissenters, and tha  
 “ Two Dissenting Ministers have the Honour to be first Discoverer  
 “ of the *Pretender's* Plot, to introduce Popery. Which is all from

Your Real Friend.

Daniel Waghorn

This Letter was sent to me by my worthy Friend, Mr. *Daniel Waghorn*, and is a further Proof of the Dissenters great Loyalty to Her Majesty, and of those *Treasonable Practices*, that the Popish Maid discover'd to Mrs. A——— and my self.

Then can any Protestants be deaf to such Warning? for who knows but upon a narrow Search into these Discoveries, but the *Maid's Evidence* may appear considerable enough to found a Prosecution upon; *Cæsar* being inform'd by a Letter of a Conspiracy against his Person, by slighting of it, he lost his Life, for putting the Letter into his Pocket (as thinking it not worth his reading) he was murder'd that Day in the Senate-House: But by this *Maid's Discoveries*, the Nation is timely forewarn'd (which *Cæsar* was not) and therefore I hope none of our Noble Patriots, will meet with *Cæsar's* Fate; for as Peace is concluded abroad, the Ministers of State will have the more Leisure to detect *Treasonable Practices* at home to which 'tis hop'd these timely and well-meant Discoveries will not a little contribute: For in the *Wonders of Providence* we often see a *Wheel within a Wheel*, and that little Engines often set great Engines at work; and therefore as this *Popish Maid* makes these Discoveries to satisfy her own Conscience, and to save a *Frenchified Nation* from impending Ruin; I am apt to think, were Mr. N——— and other Popish Priests secured, they cou'd set the *Pretender's Plot* in a better Light



Light than the Maid has done: However as my Reverend Friend, Mrs. A——, and my self, thought it our Duty to let England know what great Danger it is in from the *Jacobite Faction*, so we hope this *Timely Warning* (were there no *Perkenite Plot* Discovered by it) will be well taken by our Fellow Subjects; for tho' we are all *Thre* sensible that the *Sacred Majesty of Kings and Queens*, ought not in common Cases to be approach'd by every little *Busy-Body* or frivolous *Remonstrance-maker* (as I Hinted before in my *Private Letter to Her Majesty*;) yet when our Princes Pallace is on Fire, and Her Sacred Person in the Midst of Flames, the meanest of her Subjects hath the Priviledge then to give her Warning of her Danger, and to assist to quench the Fire. And this I am afraid Reader (if the *Pretender* is Plotting in the midst of us (as some suspect) is at present too near our Case.

Then here, let us a little examine what great Danger England and Scotland is still in from the *Pretender*, (tho' our *Peace with France* shou'd be good and lasting.)

And first as to *Scotland*, can any Man in his Senses imagine, that the *Pretender* wou'd first have invaded *Scotland* (during the late Ministry) had he not been Invited thither by some of the *Scotch Jacobites*, I can't say the *deceas'd Duellist* had any Fancy to stand his Friend, (tho' all Parties have own'd he was a *Well-wisher to the Mathematics*) yet the *Pretender* cou'd not but know how often the *Scotch Jacobites* drank his health, and how much *Treason* they grav'd on their *Popish Medals*.

Neither can any Protestant argue (from the *General Peace* that is now concluded) that we are more secure in *England* than they are in *Scotland*, from all danger from the *Pretender*, since 'twas swore lately in *Guild-hall*, that the chief Evidence against the *Flying-Post* had said, "It would never be well till the *Pretender* was here, and that he hop'd to see the *Mass-Houses* as full as the Churches.

But I the less wonder at this great Impudence of the *Popish* (or *Jacobite*) Party in *England*, since we are told in the *Flying-Post* (b) "That most of the Ministers at *Utrecht*, have receiv'd in Print under a Cover, the following Protestation of the *Pretender* to the Crown of *Great Britain*, in Latin.

*Jacobus Rex, &c.*

*In English thus.*

James III. By the Grace of God, King of Great Britain, France and Ireland, Defender of the Faith. To all Kings, Princes, Republicks, &c.  
L 2 " Since

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(b) See the *Flying-Fost*, Apr. 25<sup>th</sup>. 1713.

“ Since after a War, so long and pernicious to all Christendom,  
 “ all Sides seem to be ready to come to a Peace, and are speedily  
 “ about to sign it without any Regard to us, we thought it fit  
 “ and necessary, by this solemn Protestation, to assert our un-  
 “ doubted Right, against every thing that may be done towards  
 “ the Diminution of it, and our Loss.

“ ’Tis not our Purpose to insist at large upon the Series of what  
 “ has been formerly unjustly done against us, since those things  
 “ having been transacted in the Face of the World, are by Conse-  
 “ quence so well known, that they need not be told, therefore I  
 “ cannot think any one can doubt of the Justice of our Cause.

“ Nor indeed are we only mov’d with the Condition of our own  
 “ Affairs, but being incapable of changing our Affection toward  
 “ our Subjects, we cannot without the most sensible Grief behold  
 “ that neither their Blood, nor their Wealth, has been hitherto  
 “ spar’d to support the great Injustice that has been done to us  
 “ and that they are at last reduc’d so far, that if a Peace be made  
 “ exclusive of us, they must necessarily become a Prey to Foreign  
 “ ers, and at last be subject to their Empire.

“ And since we understood that the Confederate Princes have no  
 “ Regard to our Right, we thought our selves most indispensably  
 “ oblig’d to our selves, Posterity, and Subjects, to endeavour as  
 “ much as in us lies, that we might not seem by our Silence, to  
 “ consent to what may be transacted to the Prejudice of us  
 “ and the lawful Heirs of our Kingdoms.

“ Therefore, we solemnly and in the best Form we can, protest  
 “ against all that may be agreed, or stipulated in Prejudice of us  
 “ as being void by all the Laws in the World, for want of lawful  
 “ Authority.

“ We likewise protest and declare, that if there be any Defect or  
 “ Form in this Protestation it shall not be any thing to the Prejudice  
 “ of us, our Lawful Heirs, Kingdoms or Subjects; and by these  
 “ Letters seal’d with our Great Seal, we reserve entire to our selves  
 “ all our Rights, and Claims, and declare that they are, and shall  
 “ be safe and intire.

“ In the last Place, we protest before God and Man, that we  
 “ shall be free from all Blame, and that the Cause of those Calami-  
 “ ties which the Injury already done us, or that may be done  
 “ hereafter, may bring upon our Kingdoms, and all Christendom  
 “ cannot be imputed to us. *Given at St. Germans, April 25<sup>th</sup>*  
 “ *A. D. 1712. and of our Reign the 11th,*

*By the King himself with his own Hand.*