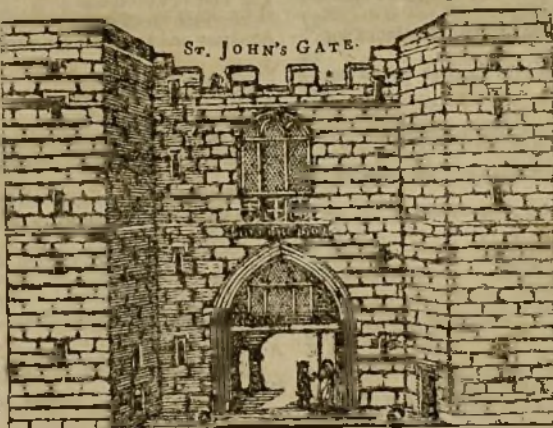


# The Gentleman's Magazine:

London Gazette  
London Jour.  
Gen's Jour.  
Appl'ce's : :  
Head's : : :  
Craftsman :  
D. Spectator  
South Street J.  
W. In the Register  
Free Briton.  
Opp. Doctor  
Daily Courant  
Daily Post :  
Dai. Journal  
Dai. Post-boy  
D. Advertiser  
Evening Post  
St James's Ch.  
Whitehall Ch.  
London Ch. of  
St. Dunstons



Book Journals  
Dublin ditto  
Edinburgh :  
Norwich two  
Exeter two :  
Bristol : :  
Bathampton  
Gloucester :  
Stamford :  
Birmingham  
Bristol Jem.  
Bury Journ.  
Inwich do.  
Chester ditto  
Leeds Adver.  
Newcastle C.  
Pechin Journ.  
Reading ditto  
Canterbury  
Bristol : :  
Tamaica &c.

## Or, MONTHLY INTELLIGENCER.

NUMB. XV. for MARCH, 1732.

Being the THIRD of VOLUME II.

### CONTAINING,

*/more in Quantity, and greater Variety, than any Book of the kind and Price/*

I. A View of the *Weekly Essays*, viz. On Players; Gratitude, Punning, Study; War with Priestcraft; Ambition; Of *Theatrical Plays*; Common Sense; Liberty of Conscience; Devotion; Country Wits; Dramatick Poets; Footmen a Nuisance; Milton's Failings.

II. POLITICAL POINTS; viz. Dr. Swift of the *Contentions between the Nobles and Commons*; Mr. Trenchard and Ld. Halifax of *Standing Armies*, seconded by D'anvers, Osborne and Wallingham; *Advice to the Athenians*; *Caveat against Bubbles*; the *Necessity of the present Forces*; the *Expectations of the Jacobites*; *Legal and Arbitrary Governments* differenced; the *Tree*

of Corruption; *Fog and Dr. Clarke on January 30*; *Fog and Ep. Bannet on K. Wm's Family and Actions*; *Fog's Crime*; *Hue and Cry after the Charitable Corporation Money*; how the Pretender was to have been brought in; *Balloting* commended; a *Blundering Club*; *Oliver Cromwell's Policy*.

III. POETRY: Description of the *Spring in Maryland*; *Verles on No Bishop no King*; *Epigrams*.

IV. DOMESTIC Occurrences, Births, Deaths, Marriages, Promotions, &c. Mrs. Longley's Trial, Assize News.

V. Prices of Goods, Grain, Stocks.

VI. FOREIGN Affairs.

VII. Books and Pamphlets.

VIII. A Table of Contents.

By SYLVANUS URBAN Gent.

LONDON: Printed, and sold at St John's Gate, by F. Jefferies in Ludgatestreet, and the Booksellers in Town and Country. (Price 6 d.) Where may be had all the former Numbers.

Note, A few are printed on fine Royal Paper, large Margin, for the Curious.

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NOTE. No. XVI. for April, will be publish'd May the 4th,  
and so the following Numbers the beginning of each Month, and may be had  
of the Booksellers, and the Persons who serve the Country with News, ear-  
lier than any other Monthly Book, if order'd by the first Conveyance.

## ADVERTISEMENT.

**R**ichard Hett, Bookseller, and John Hett, Stationer; are remov'd from  
their late Shop (at the entrance of the Poultry, near Cheapside,) To  
the Bible and Crown the middle of the Poultry, against the Bank passage,  
late the Shop of Mr Samuel Chandler. Where Merchants, Gentlemen and  
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Wholesale, or Retail at the lowest Prices, by Richard Hett; and all sorts  
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THE

# Gentleman's Magazine:

## MARCH, 1732.

*A View of the Weekly DISPUTES and ESSAYS in this Month.*

The Free Briton. Thursd. March 2. No. 118.

*Of the Contests and Dissensions between the Nobles and Commons in Athens and Rome, &c. writ in the Reign of K. William III. by Dr. Jonathan Swift.*



**S**INCE the Norman Conquest the Balance of Power in England has often varied, and sometimes been wholly overturned, in which the Commons had but an inconsiderate Share. The abolishing of Villanage, and the Custom among the Nobles of selling their Lands in Henry VII's Reign, and the Dissolution of the Abbeys, added to the Power of the Commons, who purchased those Lands. About the Middle of Q. Elizabeth's Reign the Nobles and Commons were more equally balanced. After that the Puritans became Popular, and in the Space of about 60 Years overthrew the Constitution, and introduc'd Tyranny, first of the People, then of a single Person.

Shortly after the old Government was revived. But till the the Revolution the Balance was in Danger to be overturned. However, in a few Years we have made mighty Leaps from Prerogative to Popularity. It were to be wish'd the House of Commons would form a Pandect of their own

Power and Prerogatives, to be confirm'd in as solemn a Manner as Magna Charta.

The Balance of Power in a limited State is so necessary, that Cromwell himself was forced to erect a new House of Lords to counterpoise the Commons.

'Tis surprizing what rude, passionate, and mistaken Results have at certain Times fallen from great Assemblies both ancient and modern. Publick Conventions, I believe, are liable to all the Infirmitics, Follies and Vices of private Men. An Exception however may be made of such Assemblies who act by universal Consent, upon publick Principles, and for publick Ends; who debate without unbecoming Warmths, or Influence from particular Leaders and Influencers. When therefore we meet with a Vote or Resolution not to be reconciled to Reason or the Publick Good, 'tis charitable to judge that it was the Conception of a Private Brain, and afterwards rais'd and supported by an obsequious Party, and then confirmed by an artificial Majority. For, common Sense and plain Reason, if disengaged, will influence the Minds; whereas the Species of Vice are so infinite and various that they could never procure a Majority without other Corruption.

To describe how Parties are bred in an Assembly is a difficult Task. But when the Leader is once fixed the Followers jump after like Sheep.

There

There is one Circumstance of Parties most pernicious; and I should be glad to know, that because *Bibulus* the *Partyman* is persuaded that *Clodius* and *Curio* do really propose the Good of their Country, therefore he should be wholly guided by them as to the Means and Measures. May not *Clodius* be borne away by Passion, Malice or Revenge? and *Curio* corrupt and mercenary? 'Tis below the Dignity of human Nature and Reason to be engaged in any Party.

This Influence of One upon Many deserves our Reflections upon what *Diodorus* tells us of one *Charondas*, a Lawgiver to the *Sybarites*, an ancient People of *Italy*, who provided a Statute, that whoever proposed and Alteration to be made, should do it with a Rope about his Neck: If the Matter proposed was approved it should pass into a Law; if not, the Proposer to be immediately hanged.

No two Things in Nature are so different as a representing Commoner in his Function, and the same Person in the common Offices of Life. Here he allows himself to be upon a Level with the rest of Mortals; but in an Assembly he affects a Set of very different Airs.

One Thing deserves Regard. When the Act passed some Years ago against Bribery at Elections, 'twas said we should be deceiv'd in its Consequences; and so it prov'd, and many have wish'd since that Matters had continued upon the old Foot. *Cato* was of the same Opinion, who dealt Money among the People to favour *Pompey* upon an Election in Opposition to *Cesar*, excusing himself from the Necessities of the Occasion and the Corruption of the People; which justified *Cicero's* Censure of him, that he behaved *tanquam in Republica Platonis, non in facie Romuli*. Let speculative Men reason as they please, but so long as men engage in the publick Service upon private Ends, it will be safer to trust our Property and our Constitution in the Hands of those who have

paid for their Elections than of those who have obtained them by servile Flatteries of the People.

*London Journal. March 4. No. 662.*

*Of political Dreaming.*

THE Anti-ministerial Writers do nothing now but dream waking and sing their own Praises. Mr. *D'auvers* very gravely returns himself Thanks for his Labours, and then lets himself know, *That we are never out of Danger till 'tis out of any one's Power to hurt us.* Wonderful Discovery! So we are to be in Danger to the End of the World, and therefore to be always clad in heavy Armour. Here lies the whole Argument against the Government and Ministry. 'Tis possible we may be ruin'd by a King and Ministry, therefore by the present, tho' they give not the least Sign of any such Attempts; yet we ought to fight *pro Aris et Focis*, as vigorously, as tho' they made the boldest Attacks upon our Liberties and Properties.

Thus they have talk'd: But now they dream against the Ministry. Mr. *D'auvers* dreamt a Dream, (which see p. 619.) Instead of which *Osborne* presents us with the Vision of the grave Gentleman in a Band, who thought he saw some of the Tenants of a certain great Lord making loud Complaints to the Steward, that their Landlord was bound by Contract to repair their Houses, but had not done it. The Steward, a goodly fat Man, received them graciously, and promis'd them Redress; and actually sent some wise and honest Men to examine into the Case; who reported that some of the Lord's Tenants had taken great Care of their Houses and Barns: But that the Tenants who came to complain, were a Parcel of idle, drunken Fellows, who not only neglected to repair Breaches, but had themselves broken down several Parts of the Houses and Barns, on purpose to disgrace the Steward, whose Fidelity to his Lord was against their Interest, and got Money of their Lord

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to put in their own Pockets. When the *Steward* found this, he laid the Case before his Lord, who made the industrious Tenants his *Favourites*, and lower'd their Rents; and gently dismiss'd the others.

The *Craftsman* says, *The Writers for the Court have wrote for Bribery and Corruption*; and, that what they have advanced, *has been immoral in itself, or tends to the Corruption of Mankind.* Let him produce one Instance. *Bribery is something given to a Man to induce him to do an ill Thing against his Conscience.* Who is that Man that ever encourag'd this?

We, says *Osborne*, have been likewise charg'd with conjuring up the Spirit of *Whiggism* and *Toryism.* Dis-  
Ctinctions ought to be kept up, as long as the Difference remains; 'tis just to give all Men their Due, and calls Things by their right Names; and the old Names are as good as any other. Therefore these Gentlemen plead for the Church, yet roar against the Bishop; talk so indifferently about the Revolution, and so contemptibly of setting up *K. William's* Statue. All which is done to break the *Whig Interest*, and strengthen the *Tories*.

The *Craftsman*, Sat. March 4. No. 296.

Against Standing Armies. (See p. 656.F)

F IN Answer to the *Balancing Letter*, (See p. 608, 9.) which *D'answers* believes was written by the late Earl of *Hallifax*, and not by *Ld Somers*, as *Walsingham* had suggested, he quotes a Tract of the late Mr. *Trenchard*; who thus addresses the Author.

You give yourself the Character of one zealous for Liberty, a great Adventurer for it, and have a great Stake in it. I believe your Stake is now considerable, but your Adventures in getting it are not worth magnifying; what Stake I have I derive from my Ancestors, and am therefore the more afraid of losing it.

First you would have us believe that

we have an honourable Peace, which you would have a Land Force to maintain.] I can't believe we have an honourable Peace, if we are oblig'd to keep up a Standing Force to maintain it.

A What I apprehend a Standing Army to be, is Horse and Foot rais'd under Commission granted by the King, with Swords and Pistols, Pikes and Muskets, Powder and Ball to kill Men: Till you distinguish a Land Force from this Description, you vainly distinguish it from a Standing Army; if you do, you declare your Thoughts against it; if not, you are guilty of an apparent Contradiction.

You would have these Land Forces kept up from Year to Year.] Which reminds me of an old Dutch Covenant, whereby the Seller warrants the Land to the Purchaser for a Year and a Day, that is, for ever; so I suppose your from Year to Year is in *Sacula Seculorum*.

D You seem to lay a great Stress upon the Fashion of other Countries.] It is the Fashion of the French King to keep up a Standing Army, and it is the Fashion of his Subjects to be Slaves under it; and we shall never be quire  
E in the Fashion till we have got wooden Shoes.

You think there is a Necessity for it, supposing we may be invaded by our Neighbours.] So, you would have us continue our Land Forces as long as the French King is in a mistaken Notion of keeping up great Armies, which may be for ever.

You tell us, that regular and disciplin'd Troops are far superior to the best  
G and strongest Militia in the World.] But I affirm, that the Militia may be as well disciplin'd as any Army; and our own Troops, when disbanded will be most of them sent to the Militia.

You say, the Preservation of England in *Q. Elizabeth's* Time, was accidental.] That Princess and her Court were of another Opinion.

You apprehend our being surpriz'd without Notice, and mention the late

N Attempt

Attempt from *La Hague* and *Calais*.] The Business of *La Hague* was the Talk of the *Exchange*, and in the publick Prints, besides the *Gazette*, two Months before it happen'd; as to That of *Calais*, his Majesty surpriz'd the Enemy with 70 Sail on their Coast, which they never expected.

It is impossible to consider of a Standing Force, sufficient to oppose a foreign Power, without considering it sufficient to oppress the Subject at home. To suppose our Fleets to be surpriz'd and betray'd, our Militia recreant, and our Intelligence, Fidelity and Courage to be lodg'd in a *Standing Army*, is out of my Power.

*Fog's Journal Sat. March 4. No. 174.*

Sensible of my Duty, says *Fog*, to afflict and humble myself on this last Return of our Day of Trouble, *Rebuke*, and *Blasphemy*, I went to my *Parish Church* not far from *Westminster Abbey*, where, after having begg'd of God in the solemn Service of the Church, not to lay the Blood of our *Martyr'd Sovereign* to the Charge of the People of this Land; after we had implor'd Mercy for the Pardon of our Sins, and pray'd Deliverance from *Blood Guiltiness*, the Preacher told us, it cannot be expected that the Guilt of those Times shou'd be laid on the present Generation; and that a national Humiliation for Sins committed an Age ago cannot be a Duty, &c. (See p. 607. B) I was astonish'd at this new Doctrine, yet desisted in my Mind.

The 53d Canon enjoins the Churchwardens to prevent all Persons that disturb the Congregation; it ought especially to be put in Force against Preachers, who by contradicting the Rubrick, give Disquietness to the People.

Should not common Decency, or Gratitude for his prebendal Honours, restrain this Preacher from offering so great Indignities to the whole Nation? — Whilst their Majesties are fasting and praying, and protesting

against the Treason committed against their illustrious Predecessor; — Whilst the Three Estates of the Realm are deprecating the Guilt of the Day; is it not an Outrage on their Understandings, to insinuate, that such a *National Humiliation* is not incumbent upon them?

Dr *Higden*, Bp *Burnet*, and the Bp of *Peterborough* maintain the Necessity of a Religious Observation of this Day; and likewise Bp *Hare*, in this Year's Sermon before the House of Lords, (which see p. 607. B) Now, whose Authority ought we to abide by, that of our Prelates and most eminent Divines, or this Doctor's, whose main Materials are taken from the *London Journal*, &c? 'Tis diverting to see how he joyns *Osborne* too in amassing the World with idle Dreads of Popery. But believes there is such a perfect Aversion to Popery, as well as to his Republican Principles, that both Schemes, he dares be positive, will take place together. For he thinks that *Tindal* himself never lay under the Charge of such horrible Mockery and Inconsistency as this Preacher has brought upon himself, by going from his Knees into the Pulpit, and there lessening the Obligation to a national Humiliation for the very Sin he had just before been deprecating the Guilt of in the solemn Service of the Church.

*Universal Spectator Sat. March 4. No. 178.*

1. Of Gratitude, 2. Of Punning.

'TIS a common Saying, *Do Ninety and nine good Turns, if not the Hundredth, the rest are effaced*. Old Sayings are founded on Experience; and from hence 'tis evident that, generally, a Discontinuance of a Favour is sufficient to acquit us of all former Obligations. Gratitude, like Friendship, is much talk'd of, but seldom seen. However he has heard of one Example.

*Antonio*, an English Gentleman, on his Travels in *Italy*, was set upon by *Banditti*, and would have certainly been



been slain, had not *Polydore*, put the *Banditti* to flight, tho' he lost an Eye in the Skirmish. *Antonio* own'd himself under the strongest Obligation of Gratitude for so generous an Action. A On their Return to England, *Polydore's* Father had left his Estate clogg'd with heavy Mortgages; *Antonio's*, one vastly improv'd; upon which, he resolving never to marry, bought in those Mortgages for 20,000 l. and presenting the Deeds to *Polydore* told him, that was but an Earnest of his Gratitude, intending to leave him his Estate. Some time after, *Polydore*, being at *Antonio's* Country Seat, debauch'd a young Lady of the Family. This *Antonio* resented, and would never see him more; but six Years after died and left *Polydore* Heir to his Estates real and personal, charg'd only with 100 l. a Year for the Subsistence of the deluded Lady; giving in his Will this Reason, *Tho' Polydore has most sensibly injur'd me, yet that would not screen me from the Imputation of Ingratitude; I would him my Life, and I think he deserves my Fortune in Return; his Crime I have already punish'd by withdrawing my Esteem and Friendship.* E

To Henry Stonecastle, Esq;

¶ Sir. Punning is reckon'd a low Sort of Wit, and a Punster the Subject of Ridicule, tho' in the last Century in high Esteem; I am old fashion'd F enough to be fond of them. A Punster must have a Magazine of Words and Etymologies, as well as a ready Wit to introduce them properly. The Discouragement Punning has met with in our Age shews we are slower in our Conceptions than our Fore fathers. *Shakespeare* is full of Puns and Jingles, as well as inferior Writers. In *Cupid's Whirligig*, a Comedy printed 1616, a Servant speaking of a H Poor Gentleman, says, *His Boots are on their Death bed, for the Soles are parting.* The other Day in a Company mention was made of a Courtier who had set his Name to several printed Pieces, one said he was a *Plagiary*: No, says another, a *Courtier* learns to

get out of any Man's Books. I was going to conclude, but *Ned Double* coming in threw his Cloak on the Chair, and said, *Lie there and take a Nap*; my Servant answer'd, *'Twas Time, for he did not believe it had had one these 7 Years.* *Ned* gave him 6d. for his Wit. The Cloak, says *Ned*, is indeed old and threadbare; true, says one of the Club, it is so old 'twill hardly bear a Thread; That, cries *Ned*, is because 'tis ripp'd, but a Friend shou'd not rip up old Suter; True, replied the other, but your Cloak is like a racking Landlord, it increases the Rents. Ay, says *Ned*, but if I took your Course I shou'd not wear a Threadbare Coat; for your *Taylor* never brings you home a Suit, but he is sure of a Suit for his Money. There, answer'd the other, you are in an Error. No Errors till after Judgment.

'Twas a saying of *Dryden*, *That he never knew the wisest Man, who had a fair Opening for a good Pun, lose the Opportunity.*

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

Joseph Punsibi.

Head's Journal. Sat. March 4.

Of Study.

W Ant of a discerning Judgment in chusing Books occasions those Difficulties which frequently confound our Studies. In several Parts of Learning and Knowledge there are some few Books, which contain all that is considerable in any Art or Science, clearly, rationally and concisely deliver'd, from whence several Sects have derived themselves; these are to be carefully read in the Original. From a few Books well chosen, and frequently read, a more perfect Knowledge is obtain'd than by reading a thousand inferior Writers.

At the second Review of a Piece, says this Writer, I collect out of it the most remarkable Experiments and Observations, which I mark in the Margin, and afterwards collect at once in a miscellaneous Manner, to be methodiz'd

rhodiz'd at leisure; by which way  
I digest them into my Mind.

Another part of *Study* is *Conversation*, wherein I am always more attentive to the Discourses and Reasonings of others, than desirous of exhibiting my own.

Another and principal Part of my Diversions is, in making Experiments in Nature, Art, and the moral Part of the World — On my Return from these harmless Indulgencies, I reflect on every Action, begging Pardon of Heaven for what is done amiss, and Strength for what remains to be done.

*Applebee's Journal, Sat. March 4.*

*War with Priestcraft.*

THE Author of this Poem, notwithstanding his Title, is a staunch Friend to the *Parsons*, tho' he has put some Topicks in such a Light as will be difficult for the Opposers of *Free thinking* to answer; as where he mentions the Force of *Lucretius's* Arguments. At first Sighr, it has the Appearance of a Panegyrick, but under that Mask hides a severe Satyr; as in the Close of the first Canto. In explaining the Mischiefs of Priestcraft he ironically applauds the generous Designs of the *Free-Thinkers* in releasing Men from Superstition; where he says,

Unfrighted by the wild Mistakes  
Of future Fire and Brimston: e Lakes,  
*Free Thinkers* strove in ev'ry Age,  
From such odd Whims---to disengage  
Mens Minds---and quit from these disputes,  
To leave Men happy --- as the *Brutes*.

This appears also in the Account of *Lucretius's* End,

So Death from his own Hand he try'd,  
And like a true *Free-Thinker* dy'd.

Then concludes from this way of Reasoning,

Free Thinking, since so much the Fashion,  
Shall be th' Religion of the Nation;  
And rid of *Parsons* --- what they get,  
May go --- to pay the *Publick Debt*.

*Substreet Journal, Thur. Mar. 9. No. 114.*

AMBITION and Avarice are the most predominant of humane Passions. The first, as it implies an unbounded Desire of Conquest, is a barbarous and savage Principle, but true Ambition, is a rational Love of our Fellow Creatures. Narrow Souls are astonish'd at the false Greatness of *Alexander*, for weeping when he read the mighty Actions of *Achilles*; and at that of *Cæsar*, when he wept at the Victories of *Alexander*. These were no better than powerful Robbers and base Invaders of the Rights and Liberties of Mankind; yet their Names are venerated, when a *Brutus* shall be condemn'd for Breach of Friendship to a Tyrant; a *Pelopidas* forgotten, who restored the Liberties of his Country; when a *Lewis* shall be called Great for a magnanimous Conspiracy against the Freedom of the Christian World.

The *Mahometans* have a Maxim that Success gives a heavenly Sanction to all Actions. — Thus the same Species of Villainy which gains one a Crown, would hang another. The Life of *Charles XII* of *Sweden*, as written by *Voltaire* is a Series of Imprudence and Temerity, Revenge and Folly. His Behaviour at *Bender* shews him fitter for Bedlam than to govern a Nation. — With 300 *Swedes* he thought to bully the *Ottoman* Empire. The Speech which the *Sultan* made to the *Divan* upon this Occasion shews his Temper, as well as the *Turkish* Generosity. "I scarce ever knew the King of *Sweden*, said the *Sultan*, but by his Defeat at *Pultowa*, and his Request to grant him Sanctuary in my Empire. I have received and assisted him and his Attendants for 3 Years and a half, and have loaded him with presents; I have granted him a Guard to conduct him into his own Country. He ask'd for 1000 Purfes to defray his Expences, I gave him 1200; he desires 1000 more and refuses to depart without them, pretending his Guard is too little



ele. Is it Cruelty or Injustice to make him go by Force? <sup>11</sup>

It was resolv'd he should go;—upon which follow'd that surprizing Attair at *Bender*, where the King of *Sweden* with about 40 Domesticks defended himself against an Army of 40,000 *Turks* and *Tartars*.

<sup>J</sup> Next is a Dialogue between two Persons concern'd in the Edition of *Grubiana*, or a Collection of all the Letters and Poems in the *Grubstreet Journal*; who are represented as mightily troubled that the Authors of this Journal shou'd tell the World that their Pamphlet was full of the grossest Errors and most notorious Blunders, and concerting Measures how to be even with them. One proposes to offer them Advertisements, and so make it up with them. No, says the other, the Printers will insert your Advertisements, and the Authors ridicule your Books, as they have us'd even the Partners in the Paper.

After some Debate they conclude, that one of them shall go to his Master *Henly*, and get 'em maul'd in the *Hyp-Doctor*, or however, in his weekly Advertisements in the *Daily Journal*; and the other to go and treat with the *Grubstreet* Printers. Mr. *Bavius* after shewing a long List of their Blunders promises the Public a correct Edition of the Memoirs of their Society, in order to which he invites all his Correspondents to send him Corrections or Alterations of their respective Pieces.

*Free Whigton*. Thors. March 9. No. 119.

On the Number of Standing Forces.

<sup>T</sup> N the Introduction to the *Balancing Letter*, (See p. 608) was a Mistake in naming the Lord *Somers*, instead of the Lord *Halifax*, as the Author thereof. However the *Craffsman* asserts, that the Argument certainly lay on the other Side; and I, says *Walsingham*, might with as good a Grace affirm the contrary.

Mr. *Walsingham* cannot acquiesce in

Mr. *Trenchard's* Answer to the *Balancing Letter*. (See p. 641.) Nor is his Opinion of Standing Armies any Authority against the *Experience* of 40 Years since he wrote, which have verified the Truth of those Doctrines he opposed.

Since the Revolution we have never complained of any Danger to our Liberties from our *Standing Forces*. They are disciplin'd by martial Law, and in Subjection to the Laws of the Kingdom; the Officers chosen from the most ancient and worthy Families of this Country, who have an Interest in Liberty, and would be Losers in any Damage done to the Constitution; such as these abandoned *one Sovereign*, when he acted against the Laws; and were broke by another, when they cou'd not be disposed to join the same illegal Enterprize. (See p. 609. E)

An Army must be garbled and modelled before it can be dangerous. This was *Cesar's* Management of the Armies in *Gaul*. He was not there under the Inspection of a Roman Senate, nor cou'd his Soldiers converse with their Fellow Citizens. Wou'd *Scipio's* Army, which he led against *Hannibal*, have follow'd him, had he led them against *Rome*?

*Cromwell*, before he cou'd turn the Army upon the Parliament, was oblig'd to garble and new-model it. The Earl of *Essex*, and many other considerable Men, stood in the Way of *Cromwell's* Designs, but by a pious Fraud, a Corruption Bill, a Self denying Ordinance, he juggled the Members of both Houses out of all Trust and Influence, and oblig'd them, by their own Votes, to give up all Offices Civil and Military, and their General, the Earl of *Essex*, to lay down his Commission, pretending he himself wou'd do the like, yet afterwards evaded it, and was excus'd. When he had thus disarm'd the Members of the two Houses, who can think it strange he shou'd thus treat his weak defenceless Masters?

Ler the Orators against Armies shew

shew an Instance in the present Reign or Administration, where the Army was garbled and modelled, or any Officer discharged for being disagreeable to Ministers. Will the Two Houses of Parliament, who debate this Matter every Session, overlook such Schemes whenever they are broached, or neglect the most effectual Methods to disappoint them?

We might as well argue against a Nobility, or a Monarchy, as against an Army, because these Powers when they have been suffer'd to exceed their just Bounds became absolute and uncontrollable. — 17,000 Men would find it difficult and hazardous to procure Quarter or Pay, without the Sanction of the Legislative Power.

If either House shou'd fail to pass the Mutiny Bill in any Year, how many Soldiers cou'd the King keep together or command? Will any of them regard the Articles of War, or fear the Sentence of Death which the Laws and the People will pronounce Murder? What Remedy has he to restore Discipline or punish Disobedience?

Besides, the Armies of Britain are formed of the Natives; nor, like French and Spanish Armies, composed of Foreigners, without Hearts or Interests. They owe no Obedience to the Prince on the Throne but what is compatible with the Laws. They are the Army of the Nation, and the meanest Soldier knows, that his highest Officer cannot command him to break the Peace, or invade the Rights of any Man.

Universal Spectator, Sat. March 11. No. 179  
Players recommended.

I Observ'd, says Mr. Stonecastle, at the Play call'd, Duke and no Duke, acted at Lincoln's Inn-Fields, March 2d. that the Gros of the Audience did Justice to those two Comedians Millward, who play'd the Duke, and Chapman, who play'd the False Duke. They both understood the Characters, and

therefore gave a general Satisfaction, and were as generally applauded. They are both young Men, and I will venture to pronounce, that both in their different Ways, will soon be the Favourites of the Town. They have a Character of Sobriety and Industry, which 'tis hop'd the Town will encourage by filling the House on their Benefit Nights. School-masters and Players are reckon'd in the lower Class of Life; but I think, they are useful Members of Society, and deserve our Esteem. The former teach us to avoid Vice; the last present us to ourselves, by holding a Mirror, in which we see and may correct our own Follies. Were I Tutor to a young Gentleman, he should be every Night (a moral Play was acted) at the Theatre.

It may be objected to the Usefulness of Players, that the Instruction they convey, is owing to the Poet who composes the Work. It may as well be said, that our Learning is to be attributed to Homer, Virgil, Horace, &c. and not to the Pains of our Tutor. Nor can I agree that Reading a Play has the same Effect as seeing it well acted. 'Tis cruel not to treat every Man according to his Merit, let his Profession be what it will. There is a Spanish Proverb, which in English is, Every Man is the Son of his own Actions. What has given Ground to the unjust Contempt of Players, is the common Mistake of the Statute of 39 Eliz. chap. 4. the Second Section of which runs thus, All Scholars and Seafaring Men who beg; all wandering Persons who beg or use unlawful Games, feign themselves to have Skill in Physiognomy, Palmistry, or pretend to tell Fortunes; who are, or pretend to be, Collectors for Gaols, Hospitals, &c. All Fencers, Bearwards, common Players, and Minstrels, wandering Abroad, other than such as shall be authoriz'd by Noblemen under their Hands and Seals, &c. shall be adjudg'd Rogues, Vagabonds, and sturdy Beggars. One of the Tutors of Mer-



*cus Antoninus*, was *Geminus* a Player, who raught him graceful Action.

Few can chuse their Way of Life; they are only answerable for their Manner of Life. The Master of the Theatre, when the Curtain is dropt, does not look upon the Players according to the Parts they have just play'd, but according to their Performance of such Parts.

*Applebee's Journal. Sat. March 11.*  
*Of Common Sense.*

THAT Knowledge which is most useful, and can be most readily applied to the Direction of our Affairs in the Occurrences of Life is, what is meant by *Common Sense*; which perhaps may explain the Cause why Men of *Wit* and *Genius* are often without it. Brilliancy of Thought is no more than a dressing our Conceptions differently from what they would appear if pronounced by another Person.

To apply Reason to direct our ordinary Transactions is, the great Use for which that noble Faculty was given us. Our Neglect of it is often punished with Poverty and Vexation. Men who have not clear and competent Understandings, are not capable of this, their Misfortunes therefore deserve our Pity. But where Persons of extensive Genius, clear Ideas, and sound Judgments lay out these great Endowments on Things which can only entitle them to a Place among Wits, Virtuoso's, or Men of Letters, and neglect the Duties of Husbands, Parents, and Members of Society; such an Affectation may probably bring them into Difficulties and Distresses which will not entitle them to any particular Share of the Concern or Compassion of Mankind.

The Blessings of *Common Sense* are seldom considered, tho' the Happiness of Life depends more upon it than upon any other Sense whatsoever, particularly in the Conduct of Business and bearing Misfortunes with Steadiness,

*Fog's Journal. Sat. March 11. No. 175*

*A Blundering Club.*

Foreigners have observ'd that the English are more reserv'd than People of other Nations; but the Institution of Clubs, which is wholly English, is a Contradiction to this Remark —. What Numbers of these sociable Assemblies are subsisting in this Metropolis! In the Country, not a Town or Village is without its Club! Many and various are the Reasons for which these Clubs are instituted. Some Essay Writers have given the History of several of these Clubs, as the Club of Guardians, — the mute Club, — the *Mohocks* Club, — the Female Romp Club; — the Little and the Tall Club. —

There is another Club not mention'd in any Writings, who have assumed the pompous Title of the *Blundering Club*. Some of these Gentlemen, to be thought Men of Wisdom, Learning, Conduct, and Address, set up for Geographers, Politicians, and Conjurors; one of them in particular, pretending to fore-tell Things past, present, and to come, as Life, whether happy or unhappy, — Whether Peace or War, &c. was unluckily contradicted in the Events of every Thing. Hence they become the common Butt of Laughter and Ridicule, wherefore they chang'd their Method, and took Refuge under Nonsense; and in Contempt to Reason openly professed *Blundering*.

Every Member upon his Admission, is oblig'd to take the following Oath — *You are in all Affairs in which you are employ'd, to Act, to the best of your Power, contrary to Truth, Reason, and Demonstration, and to endeavour to improve the Art of Blundering. So help you Impudence.* The Book they swore by, was the *Praise of Folly*.

Great Care was taken to admit none but Persons duly qualified; in which Case large Pensions were given, and no sooner did any of its Members offer to act more rationally but he was expell'd.

At

At their annual Feast, which is kept the *First of April*, at the Sign of the City of *Goatham*, it would do an honest Man's Heart good to see the exact Decorum in which every Thing is ordered. Their Waiters enter'd the Room backwards, and he that stumbled most was most applauded and soonest preferr'd. One had like to have been dismissed for taking a Cup by the Handle when a Member call'd for Drink, but as he did it through Inadvertency, which is a-kin to a Blunder, he was excus'd; but another was absolutely turn'd off for delivering a Message without Blundering.

The Dinner consisted of God's Head, C Goose and Widgeon; a *West-India* Fowl, call'd a *Booby*; a large Calve's Head, with the Tongue lolling out, but without Brains, placed next the President. — Their Desert consisted wholly of *Sillibubs*, of which they touch'd nothing but the *Froth*.

Their Liquor was *Mum*, as disposing Men to be stupid more than any other. The President indeed may drink *Porter*, by Way of Medicine for the *Diabetes*, by which he had lost his retentive Faculty to that Degree, that he had, one Time or other, p — t upon every Member of the Club.

*Salt* is entirely banished their Table, the President having it above all Things; and the Reason of his Antipathy is, that several Writings have been published against him full of a certain *piequant* *Salt*, like that which the Ancients call'd the *Attick Salt*; therefore he has resolv'd that his Enemies shall have no *Salt* either in their Beef or their Writings.

They eat voraciously; and by a modest Computation, this Club, which does not consist of 300 Persons, destroy as much as would serve a whole Army; nay, above a Million of People dine every Day the worse for what they devour.

Craftsman, *Sat. March 11. No. 297.*

*A Speech of Demosthenes.*

**M**Y Advice is, that you appoint a certain Number of Commis-

sioners, to inspect your *Laws*; not to create a Confusion by more; but to repeal such as are prejudicial, such as discourage and oppress the *Soldiery* by appropriating that Money to the Maintenance of our *Theatres*, which ought to be employ'd for a Provision for Those, who venture their Lives for their Country. When you have done this, Expedients will be readily offered, such as your Safety and the Exigencies of the State require. But if it shall be reckon'd a capital Crime to arraign any such Act, who, d'ye think, will seek to make you honest or wise by the Forfeiture of his own Head? Let me tell you, *Atkeniant*, till this Grievance is redress'd, the best of your Citizens will be punish'd for the Freedom of his Advice. I think it is a Duty of a sincere Lover of his Country to prefer the Welfare of his Fellow Citizens, to the Desire of pleasing them. Such was the honest Freedom of those memorable Patriots, *Aristides*, *Nicias*, and *Pericles*. Since we have been pester'd with *Sycophants*, who dare not open their Mouths till they have learned their Lessons, and fervently enquired what They shall say, what propose, and how demean themselves agreeably. By this Means your Debates must be corrupted, your Counsels ineffectual, your Reputation blasted, and Disgrace accumulated on Disgrace. How different is this Conduct from the Practice of your Forefathers! They, for the Space of 45 Years, gave Law to all Greece; exercised Authority over the Kings of *Macedon*; obtained both by Sea and Land, frequent and signal Victories; and transmitted to Posterity an immortal Memory of their Virtue. To them, in their private Capacities, we owe that great Number of publick Buildings, and those Temples so richly adorned with the Spoils of their Enemies; yet if you visit the House of *Aristides*, *Miltiades*, or any of those Heroes, you will find Nothing to distinguish it from its Neighbour. They

knew



knew no Interest but that of the Publick. What Resemblance can we find in your smooth plausible Flatterers to those great Men? Let me only urge, that at a Time when no other State is in a Condition to rival or molest you, you patiently permit whole Provinces to be wrested from you; you lavish scandalously the publick Money to private Uses; you suffer your Allies to perish; and aber, encourage, and strengthen your most dangerous and formidable Enemies. But, say you, what *Athens* has lost in Reputation Abroad, she has gained in Splendor at home. Shall I be paid with such Counters? Cast your Eye on the Magistrates. Examine the despicable Creatures, raised from Dirt to Opulence, from the lowest Obscurity to the highest Honours; whose private Palaces out shine our publick Buildings; all raised on the Ruin and Impoverishment of the Common wealth.

There was formerly a Principle, but now no more, which overcame the *Persian* Wealth, preserved *Greece* free, and gave Success by Sea and Land. This was an implacable Hatred to *Bribery*, which was then accounted the highest Guilt, and punished with the utmost Severity. No Gold could then impair our firm Concord at Home; our Hatred and Diffidence of *Tyrants* and *Barbarians*; or other virtuous Dispositions: But all these are now bought and sold publicly as in a Market.

*London Journal, Sat. March 11. No. 663.*

*A Caveat against Bubbling.*

THE more flagrant and injurious Vices are to the Publick, the more Care will a wise Government take to discountenance and prevent them. Our Times have abounded with fraudulent Management of Companies and Corporations, and *Visionary Schemes* to gain Wealth; and notwithstanding the fatal Consequences that attended

such Practices about 12 Years ago, we have seen People as eagerly engaged in the same Measures; the Principal Inducements to which are the Hopes of making *large Profits*, and gaining Riches by quicker Methods than Industry and Frugality. Was not this *Alacrity of Believing* epidemical, Men wou'd not have the Impudence to impose such gross Absurdities as they do on Mankind.

Single Women, and others incapable of Trade, or the Management of great Estates, whose Substance is in Money, and Income but small, have the most plausible Excuse, for venturing into these Projects. Let these consider whether a secure Interest, tho' small, is not better than to run the Risque of losing their *All* in hopes of a greater, and whereby they are often left without Means of repairing a broken Fortune.

One of the most remarkable Frauds in the last Age was *Alchymy*, or the making Gold out of other Metals; this the present has *sublim'd* to a project of making Gold of *Nothing*.

As fond as People are of venturing their Money, yet are they continually exclaiming against fraudulent Practices in the Management; and observe that the Managers generally forfeit the good Character they had in a private Life. Men are not thoroughly known 'till tried by Power, Want, or Opportunities of gaining Wealth unfairly. Many who wou'd not be Rogues for a small Matter, stick at no Villany when the Prize is large enough. Many presume on the Carelessness with which publick Affairs are often managed; or that their Riches will protect them; or that those who are to detect such Offenders being sharers in the Booty, dare not punish them. Some argue there is not that Malignity in de-

frauding

frauding publick Companies, as in cheating private Persons; others, that the Guilt of Crimes committed in Company is divided.

Nothing contributes more to render People easy with a Government than *Security of Property*. Every Man has a Right to detest and condemn such Crimes, as affect a Community. *We cannot reasonably expect good Times*, said a worthy Gentleman, *till no Man above the Degree of a Porter will condescend to drink a Bottle of Wine with a known Rogue*.

But as it is impossible for private Men to be always upon their Guard against the secret Contrivances of Rogues, whether single or incorporated, they naturally recur to the Government for Assistance and Protection, which will contrive effectual Methods to bring the *Guilty to Justice*.

In good Governments no honest Man will be thought *too poor* for Protection; no Villain *too Great* or *too Rich* for Punishment. If the Influence of Riches is so great as to outweigh *Justice, Honour and Humanity*, it is absolutely necessary that *Whips, Prisons, Hard Labour, Halters and Axes* be thrown into the other Scale.

Let us live frugally, act honestly, and apply ourselves industriously to Trade, so our Families and the Nation will be enrich'd, and we enjoy the Fruits of our Labour with Peace and Satisfaction.

*Dead's Journal Sat. March 11.  
Of Liberty of Conscience.*

THIS Discourse consists of some Extracts from an Essay written by Mr. Barbeyrac, whose Treatise on *Learning and the Sciences*, we epitomiz'd Vol. II. p. 336. In this he affirms, That it is not allowable to command or prohibit the Profession of any Religion to others, or to punish in Case of Refusal.

But, say some, is not the true God offended by Idolatry; when his prescribed Worship is not paid him; when an establish'd Religion is forsaken to embrace one that is pernicious; or when infamous and detestable Crimes are perpetrated to favour a false Religion? Must these Enormities be allowed of? and the Authors go unpunish'd?

In Answer to this he replies, *Religion* is a Present made by God to every Person in particular; and is independent of all Empire here below, therefore no man ought to be compell'd into any Religious Society whatever, or be forc'd from that he has already chosen. By the *Law of Nature* every one is at Liberty to act as he pleases in Affairs relating only to himself. Brutes and Animals of all Kinds enjoy the same Freedom. Man has an Advantage above Brutes; he has Reason and Understanding to determine for himself, and to distinguish the Good that is real and lasting from the deceitful and imaginary Appearance of it. This is the first and Sovereign Law, immutable, and agreeable to all Times and Places, and is invariably followed in every Thing that concerns our bodily Goods. Why should not there be the same Equity in Matters of Religion? The Goods of Fortune are of little importance, frail and transient: But Religion regards only the *Interest of the Soul*; its Aim is the most sovereign Good, true Felicity and everlasting Happiness.

*Grubstreet Journal, Thur. Mar. 16. No. 115  
Of the Stage.*

THE Cacoethes of Scribbling, says *Prosaicus* a Correspondent is so epidemical, that every one, who can write his Name, will turn Author. Hence arise the *Waiving-hams*



*hams* and *Hyp* Doctors in Politicks; the *B—d—ns* and *C—bb—rs* in Dramaticks; and the Fry of small Writers in the Daily and Weekly Papers.

The Occasion of his own Itch of Scribbling is a Letter in their 112th *Journal* (See p. 613) sign'd *Dramaticus*, and one in the *Daily Courant*, (See p. 620) under the Name of *Tag-rhime*, variously censuring the Managers of either Theatre. What he infers from both is, that the Master of the New House is most abused but the Managers of the Old most deserve it.

About seven or eight Years ago, says Mr. *Tag-rhime*, the Dramatick Writers were angry with the Managers of the Old Play-house, whether with Reason he can't say.

By which he would insinuate they were not. If not, 'tis strange they should leave them for a Company then under no small Discouragements. What, but ill Treatment from the Managers could induce them to this? But have not Plays, rejected at the Old House with Contempt, been received at the New with Civility and good Nature? And this Reception justified by the general Approbation of the Town?

He goes on; When the Master of the New House had gain'd his Point, he put on the Pride of a Grand Visier with the Breeding of a Bum-Bailly.—] False Reflection! Who would think that Pride should have been charged on *R—* which has been so justly attributed to *C—b—r*; if he is less Ceremonious than Mr. *W—ks*, it is because he has more good Nature.

As to mangling of Dramatick Pieces, believes, this is the first Time it was ever charg'd on Mr. *R—*, and may with greater Justice be retorted on the Managers of the Old House, especially on Mr. *C—y*

*C—b—r* whom Mr. *Tag-rhime* calls the Man of Wit and Taste.

The Master of the New House wants indeed the Ceremony, Wit and Taste of the Managers of the Old; but he likewise wants the Vanity of *W—ks*, and the Pertness of *C—r*.

*Prosaicus* believes he could inform the Town who this Mr. *Tag-rhime* is, notwithstanding his Letter proceeds neither from Spleen nor Friendship, he has too great an Interest in *Drury Lane* to be believed.

In Answer to *Dramaticus's* Doubts about the Meaning of the Word *Theatrical*, *C—f—n* says, that the Epichet *Theatrical* apply'd to Plays in itself means nothing. But, Mr. *W.* applies that Word to the Pieces of those Authors, who have the Knack of wriggling themselves into his good Graces, by what means he can readily tell, having himself written at least twenty Theatrical Pieces, (tho neither sensible nor pretty) which have succeeded by the same Rule.

To this Mr. *Dactyl* subjoins another Meaning of the Word *Theatrical*, i. e. when the Characters in a Play are adapted to the Parts in which the Actors may shine most. As Actors are sometimes Authors, they should observe in what Manner they deliver their own Comic Jokes or Tragic Fustian; and suit the different Sneers, Grimaces, and Postures, which they have observed to be most successful.

Free Briton. Thurs. March 16. No. 120.

On the Necessity of the present Number of regular Troops.

THAT 17,000 Men in Arms are Necessary for our Protection, will appear from considering how they are to be disposed of. 4000 are absolutely necessary for the Security of Scotland; 2000 Invalids to Garrison the fortified Towns of England. So that

that if the Number should be reduced to 12.000, there would be no more than 6000 throughout England to be used on any sudden Occasion.

Invasions are generally attended with Insurrections at Home, and both are encouraged by a Want of a competent Force to repel them. If this Country should be invaded, having no more than 6000 Men to oppose a Descent, and these quartered in distant Countries, 'tis easy to foresee the Distress and Danger we must be exposed to. A great Part of them must be encamped about London for the Preservation of common Quiet in the Capital of the Kingdom. The Forces which must be drawn together, would leave other Parts of England defenceless, and the Absence of them might occasion Risings in the Inland Counties. Therefore it would be better to disband the Army at once, than to keep a disproportionate Number, which must be a useless Charge, and a heavy Burden on the People.

There can be no absolute Dependence on a Naval Force. The same Wind which brings a foreign Fleet on our Coasts, shuts up our own in our Harbours; which was the Case at the Revolution. A Descent may be made before it can be ascertained where.

Can it be imagined that the Preston-Rebellion would have happened, had 17,000 Men been then in Arms? The Army had been reduced to 7000 Men by the late Queen's Ministry, to favour, as 'tis thought, the Introduction of the Pretender. The Defeat of that Rebellion was more owing to want of Conduct and Unanimity among the Rebels than to any other Cause. What hath hinder'd the Jacobite Faction from the like Attempts ever since, but the Appearance of a sufficient Force to withstand them? when Q. Anne's Ministers were removed in 1714, there were ten Times more Jacobites, than when they came into Power in 1710. This Increase was caused by armuzzing the High-Priests, and disbanding the necessary Forces.

The Expectations of the Jacobites depend on the Reduction of our Forces, which ought therefore to be continued, unless we are sure there is in all our Corporations as numerous a Majority against the Chevalier's Pretensions, as in certain Places against K. William's Statue. So long as the Jacobites have any Hopes, no good Englishman can be without Fears.

The Interest of Foreign Courts in making Alliances with his Majesty arises from his Power, not Respect to his Person or Family; they had rather have a Prince of their own Religion, one whom they have supported in Exile, on the British Throne.

Who doubts, had the late French King lived but a few Months longer, that all the Power of France would have been employ'd to introduce the Pretender into Britain? Or that the Regent, had he not wanted Assistance from the late King George, against the Spanish Faction which disputed his Title to the Regency, would have remained Neuter during the Preston-Rebellion? Did not Alberoni landed 300 Men in Scotland, and had landed as many Thousands, before the King could have had Notice of an Invasion, if they had not been detained by contrary Winds?

We ought to be satisfied that our Government and our Tranquillity can be protected with so small a Number as 17 000; for, were we not the Inhabitants of an Island, we could not be secure without a Body of 50 or 60,000 Men. But it would be bad Reasoning to infer from hence, that we may defend ourselves without any Forces at all. Ever after the Spanish Invasion, Q. Elizabeth kept up a great Body of regular Forces in the Low Countries to be ready at Hand.

The Militia was formerly the only Military Force kept up any where. What was the Contest between Charles the First and his Parliament, but a Struggle who should have Power over the Militia? That Parliament, jealous



as they were of Regal Power, and temerarious of Popular Liberty, would have thought themselves Safe and Happy in our Condition.

*Craftsman Sat. March 18. No. 298.*

*On Political Masquerades.*

**I** ARVUS, a Correspondent, ironically blames Mr. D'Anvers for his Complaints against the modern Institution of *Masquerades*, which have been set forth to the World as Nurseries of *Lewdness*, and the virtuous Mr. H—r himself as the *premier Co-k-Barnd of the Nation*. Notwithstanding which he undertakes to prove them of great Advantage to the State, and calculated for the Advancement of Truth, Liberty and Virtue.

Owens he has been a great admirer of the *facetious Orator*, and is concern'd he should be oblig'd to lay aside his Week-day Rhapsodies in *Chace-Market*, where the Reverend Mr. F—n H—y, in a canonical Habit and a Non-con Tub, made a drollier Appearance, and form'd a more whimsical Contrast than even the grave Sir Isaac Rattliff of *Elbow-Lane*; and has such a Regard for his extraordinary Capacity, that he wishes he wou'd abstain from *Printing*. He ought to be reminded that there are many kinds of Wit besides *Story-Telling*, which pass off upon the Ear, but will not bear Reading and Examination; and that a *steady Countenance* may recommend that to the Eye and the Ear, which cannot be express'd on Paper. Half of *Penkethman's* Honour lay in the Muscles of his Face. Another Droll was some Years ago famous for the same happy Oddity, but, turning Author, lost his Character tho' he got a Place; upon which some Wags advis'd him to print his Countenance by way of Key to his Jokes. Thus the Ora-

tor ought to be mindful of that saying of the Poet,

*Vox audita perit. Littera Scripta manet.*

This by way of Digression. His Argument is couch'd in the following Position, viz. *That an open Face is the surest Mark of an Imposture; and that a Man is never less disguised, than when in Masquerade; or, as Mr. Congreve expresses it, No Mask, like open Truth, to cover Lies; As to go naked is the best Disguise.*

The common Objection against *Masquerades* is, that People in Disguise do Things which their Characters would not suffer them to do publicly. This is an unanswerable Argument in Defence of these Diversions. What is more amiable than Truth? and if the Depravity of the Age will not allow a Man to speak his real Sentiments, and shew his Face, fees no Reason against putting on a *Vizard*.

A Man in Liqueur is said to be disguised; that is, in *Masquerade*; from whence proceeds the old Proverb, *there is Truth in Wine*; and he thinks the naked Truth is as likely to come out under one Disguise as another. Is persuaded there is more plain-dealing at one of these Assemblies than at any *Levee in Europe*.

Could wish that the Use of Masks were introduc'd into Places of Business as well as Pleasure. But as it may be thought unbecoming the Dignity of Persons in High Station to appear like *Harlequins* and *Scaramouches*, another Method has been practis'd which answers the same Purpose, that is, the Practice of *Balotting*, which is *Voting in Disguise*.

Mr. Rapin observes on the Nature of our Government in former Times, that there is nothing, in which we may be more easily mistaken, than in judging of the Sentiments of the People, by those of their Representatives. In those Times indeed the Representatives, having

having barter'd away their Conscience to the Court, cou'd not be expected to speak the *Sentiments* of People, or even *their own*; whereas had *Balloting* been then practis'd, several great Points controverted in Parliament, might have taken a different Issue.

Universal Spectator, Sat. March 18. No. 183

Of Devotion.

THE same Author, who in two former Discourses, treated of Superstition and its pernicious Effects (see p. 514 and 529) in this enquires into the *Causes* of it.

All Religion is founded in the *Belief* or *Acknowledgement* of a *Supream Being*, that Religion therefore alone can be true, which is founded in right *Apprehensions* of the *Nature* and *moral Attributes* of the *Supream Being*. Unless we are previously acquainted with his *real Nature* how can we pay him *Worship* suitable thereto? and unless we have just *Notions* of his *Perfections*, how shall we transcribe from them? Yet rightly to worship God and to imitate him make up the entire Substance of Religion.

To satisfy ourselves in the *Nature* and *Will* of the *Deity* is to consider Him in his *Works*, which carry with them an invincible Demonstration, of the *Benignity* of the *Author* of them. He, who has so freely imparted the Means of so much Happiness to his *Creatures*, cannot but will they should be *happy*, mov'd thereto by the most *dis-interested Benevolence*. Thus the Standard and Touchstone of all practical Religion, is the *pursuit of Happiness by the Practice of Reason and Truth*.

What can we think of *Severus*, who makes it a Part of his Religion, to seclude himself from his Species, to deny himself the innocent Comforts of Life, and the Conve-

niencies of his Station? Who voluntarily suffers unnecessary Hardships, as if his *future Happiness* must be secur'd at the Expence of his present? The Error is in his Judgment concerning the *Deity*, whom he ignorantly serves in a Manner unsuitable to his Nature, and in imagining the *Supream Being* thus sporting with the *Disappointments* of his *Creatures*; first giving them the *Capacity, Means and Relish* of present Happiness and then forbidding them to be happy. It is so far from being a meritorious Act, that it is rather an Instance of *Ingratitude* to our Creator; it is throwing back his Favours upon his Hands as not worth our Acceptance. Equally a Mistake is it to fancy our common Parent delights in a continual Prostration before him. Therefore to aspire to be Angels, before we cease to be Men, is meer Rant and *Enthusiasm*.

The first Impressions which the Generality of our Teachers, make upon us, is by awakening our fears, which produces *Superstition*.

'Tis observ'd that *Superstition* is peculiarly the Foible of the *Female Sex*. Their bodily Frame is of a more delicate Contexture, and their Passions, especially their Fears, operate more strongly upon them than in Men. The superiour prevalence of *Female Superstition* may be attributed to the *Devotional Writings* which the *Religious* are conversant in, and which generally inspire mean and degrading Conceptions of God, and from whence one would be tempted to think that he delighted in the empty Compliments of his *Creatures*, and was secretly pleased with their *vain Applauses*, and that he was of so close and contracted a Temper, as to be wearied into Compliance by perpetual Teazing and importunity.

The



The excellent Liturgy of our Church is an Exception to what has been advanc'd on this Topick. The Reverend Historian of the Reformation thus describes it; *It has brought our Worship to a fit mean, between the Pomp of Superstition and naked Flatness.*

But these at best are but humane Compositions, and the only Form of Prayer without Exception, is that which our Blessed Lord has stamp'd with his own Authority.

*Applebee's Journal. Sat. March 18.*

*Country Wits.*

THERE is no Place so wild and uncultivated but affords something pleasant or surprizing. Thus amongst the Geniuses of Mankind, some of the most dull, crabbed, and uneducated Clowns on Earth have in the Constitution of their Brain, something which, when struck on like a Flint, darts a surprizing Brightness.

A French Bishop to convince a Gentleman he was walking with, of the stupidity of the Peasants, ask'd a poor Fellow how many Gods there were? Odds fish, my Lord, says the Man, *I know well enough there is but one God, and yet he is ill enough serv'd by all you Gentlemen of the Cloth.*

When Count Gondamore's Coach stuck in the Dirt, and a Servant begg'd a Countryman's Pick Axe to help him out; not I, says the Man, *I am resolv'd not to meddle in State Affairs.*

A late noble Person, who owed his Title to the Charms of his Mother, being out of Humour with an Orange Wench at the Playhouse, cried out, *Here's no being here, the House is so crowded with Whores and Bastards. Hear my Lord!* says Betty. Which so dumbfounded him, that he had not a Word more to say.

The Mob are naturally averse to

every thing above them, and are glad of an Opportunity to mortify their Superiours; this Humour grows more intolerable if they become rich. A late Miser who had risen from the Dregs of the People, having a Gentleman of a good Figure come to him one Day to borrow Money of him on a Security, made him wait two Hours in an outer Room in the cold. Being reprimanded for it, answered, *He hoped to see the Time when every Gentleman in the Kingdom should beg from Door to Door with his Coat of Arms on his Shoulders like a Parish Badge.*

As a Peasant in Pickard's Wife was carrying to be buried wrapt only in a Sheet, the Thorns of a Hedge scratch'd her Body and waken'd her. Some Years after she died in good earnest, and coming to the former Place, Neighbours, said the Husband, *not too near the Hedge; not too near the Hedge, good Neighbours!*

*Fog's Journal Sat. March. 18. No. 176.*

*Osborn's No Bishop no King answer'd.*

IN the London Journal of Feb. 27. (See p. 621 B C) it is asserted, *That the State may very well stand without the Church, and that it conduces nothing to the Publick Weal, what peculiar Church is established by Law.* If the Church of England is allow'd to be a true Religion, it is, Fog's Correspondent replies, consequently the Duty and Interest of the Government, to persevere her in her present State; since, as this Author allows, true Religion is of Service to a State, by disposing the Subject to Morality and Obedience. If all Churches, all Forms, are equally indifferent, we at this Rate may admit the Superstition and Trumpery of the Roman Church, or the worst of all the Dissenters Schemes. The best of them differ from the Established Church in some material Points.

Tho'

Tho' there may be infinite Errors there can be but one Truth, but we are taught by *Osborne*, that all Opinions are alike, and that one Set of Men is not to be encourag'd more than another.

'Tis true, Persecution on Account of Principle is unjustifiable. 'Tis the Birth-Right of every Man to think for himself. But is there no such Thing as Truth? Yes, we have an infallible Guide to direct us; and in spite of the conceited Glosses and new Systems of *F. Osborne*, a Regard will be paid to the old fashion'd Doctrine delivered in the homely Language of the Apostles. The Beliet of the Trinity, the Divinity of *Jesus*, the great Corruption of human Nature, the Efficacy of the two Sacraments, &c. are essential to Christianity; nor are Episcopacy and an established Worship insignificant Trifles; all which, at one Time or other, have fallen under *Mr. Osborne's* Censure. Does he take the Legislature to be Knaves or Fools? Either that they can't distinguish between Truth and Falshood, or have not Integrity enough to cherish one more than the other? What wou'd the Dissenters have? Are not the penal Laws abolish'd, and the Toleration firmly settled? The Church of *England* bids the fairest for the Title of the true Christian Faith, and therefore the Legislature ought to protect and favour her before all others.

Lenity and Charity are the peculiar Characteristicks of the Church of *England*. But with what Virulence has she been attack'd, and that with Impunity? This, says *Osborne*, is reasonable. Shall not *Englishmen* expose Priestcraft without the Dread of Fire and Faggot? Yes, H says our Author, and only mentions this to shew, that 'tis safer to lash the Church establish'd

with Scorpions, than to lay one Finger on the most contemptible Body of the Dissenters.

*Osborne* hints that *Churchmen* are growing into Wealth and Power, and may prove dangerous to the State. Where does their Power lie? Has the meanest *Layman* any thing to fear from the greatest Ecclesiastical, merely as such? — As to their Wealth, do not small Livings vastly exceed the large, notwithstanding the Bounty of *Q. Anne*? Is there one County where the Laity are not only Patrons, but Parsons and Rectors themselves of the fattest Livings, receiving great Tithes and Part of their Estates?

As to the Case of Church Lands in the Gift of Companies, Charitable Foundations and Universities, let them defend their own Rights, but presumes the Guardians of our Liberties can scarce commit them to more faithful Hands. *Mr. Osborne* adds, that the Dissenters are willing that the Church should enjoy all its legal Rights and Privileges. A very gracious Declaration, truly! the same as if a Son should be willing to let his Mother live in her Estate and Jointure, provided she behaved dutifully to him.

*London Journal*, Sat. March 18, No. 64.

#### On the Army.

THE Ballancing Letter, with the Answer to it, having been published (See p. 608, 641.) *Osborne* states the Case, whether we ought to have an Army or not? They who oppose it say, that with an Army we must, but without one, we only may be destroy'd. To support this they run back to the ancient State of Greece, Rome, and *England*. With which there is no Parity of Circumstances.

Old Rome and Old *England*, were both Military Governments, every Man



Man was a Soldier. In *England* the greater Barons held their Lands of the King, on Condition of bringing so many Men into the Field. Those who held of the Barons were oblig'd by their Tenures to follow them. This was the State of old beegarly, slavish *England*. We were then a Nation of Soldiers; and, without an Army, must be so again.

Whether we should like a train'd Militia is a Question, for in that Case we must all bear Arms, and fight in our Turns; and not only defend the Nation at Home, but go abroad whenever the Good of the Publick requires it. For which we should hardly endure to leave Business and Pleasures. We should rather pay an Army of our own Countrymen to fight for us. Without an Army, our Ruin, as Things now stand, would be almost certain, and with an Army, not so much as possible. 'Tis ridiculous to place our whole Strength in our Fleet: What could we do against 10,000 Foreign, Popish, Regular Troops, without such of our own to defend us!

In the late Rebellion we were forc'd to send for Foreign Troops; a shameful and dangerous Experiment, and more hazardous than Troops of our own Countrymen. Invasions and Insurrections are more to be apprehended since the Revolution than before; because that has entail'd upon us a Pretender to the Crown, to whose Cause some will ever be attach'd. From hence it is highly probable we should be ruin'd, had we no Army at all; but with an Army constituted as ours is, a Protestant Army, there is not the least probability of it, notwithstanding the Sner, that a Protestant Gun kills as sure as a Popish. The contrary was found to be true, for had not there been some Protestant Guns in K. James's Army, we had been all ruined.

Free Briton. Thurs. March 23. No. 121.

*On Party Spirit.*

WHEN we see the Rage of Parties disturb the Peace of private Families, we lament the Mischief of publick Divisions. But when this Violence runs into all the Scenes of publick Affairs, and the Councils of the Nation are affected by this malignant Spirit; when it shall be the highest Cause to accuse, and sufficient Reason to condemn a Man, that he is obnoxious to a Party, then we see the saddest Mischiefs of our publick Dissensions. No Grievance is so truly national as the Spirit of Party in publick Proceedings, national Enquiries, and judicial Censures.

In popular Assemblies it is often seen that Persons take away that Life, Liberty or Character, in the Capacity of Party-men, which they would have more tenderly treated had they been empannell'd on a Jury, and acted as indifferent Judges. The *Ld Clarendon* observes, That the worst Man in the World never deserv'd all that was said against him. When the common Hunt is rais'd against a Man's Reputation, every one adds to the common Charge; and this very Cry is urg'd as an undeniable Argument for his Condemnation. 'Tis wonderful to observe, from what slender Ground-work, and to what stupendous Heights a Clamour has been rais'd. A Man's contemptuous Look, supercilious Brow, an ungracious Denial, even a Word out of Place, has been remember'd against him in Judgment.

Whoever falls under publick Suspicion, or stands a publick Accusation, is liable to infinite Hardships and Disadvantages; all that have any Objection to him will be severe and loud against him, and few are the Friends that will appear for him. Such are the Consequences of Party Rage; and the Blow often reverberates on those who first strike it.

But when any one is marked out for Destruction by a Party, let his personal

sonal and publick Friends Associate with him, and arm in his Cause. Without this Conduct no Party can ever hope to be assisted by Men of Reputation; since it may be too hazardous and unequal for the best Man alive, to provoke all the Fury of one Side, unless he is sure of equal Support and Protection from the other.

Conjunct Journal, Mar. 2, 23. No. 113, 116. B

Dr. Bentley on Milton, criticiz'd.

A Correspondent, who signs A. Z. makes the following Remarks on Dr Bentley's Milton.

As a great Part of that Work is founded on the Supposal of an Editor, who altered, added to, and corrupted Milton's Text, he attacks him chiefly in that Point.

The Doctor supports his Argument by quoring Four (and he says) Sole Changes made in the second Edition, all manifestly for the worse. He cannot distinguish between Additions and Changes; for such they are.

B. I. 504.

Witness the Streets of Sodom; and that Night In Gibeah, when Hospitable Doors Yielded their Matrons to avoid worse Rape.

Afterwards altered to

—When the Hospitable Door Expos'd a Matron, to avoid worse Rape.

Dr. B. assumes the first Edition to be most agreeable to the Scriptures. Gen. 19. Lot, to save the Angels, offered the the Men of Sodom his Daughters, but did not yield them, because they were not accepted. Neither were they Matrons, but Virgins. Judges 19. A Levite and his Concubine being distress'd for Lodging, were entertain'd by an Ephraimite sojourning in Gibeah. The Sons of Belial beset the House and demanded the Man. To save him, the Midler offers them his Daughter, not a Matron, but a Virgin. and the Stranger's Wife, or Concubine, the latter only was yielded.

B. V. 657.

They eat, they drink, and with refection sweet Are fill'd, before th' all bounteous King.—

The Author perhaps thought this a more proper Description of an human Feast, than of an angelick Banquet, therefore might afterwards change it thus;

On flours repos'd, and with fresh flourers crown'd,

They eat, they drink, and in communion sweet Quaff Immortality and Joy, secure Of surfeit, where full Measure only bounds Excess, before th' all bounteous King.—

B. XI. 485. Michael presents Adam with a Lazar-house, and eleven Sorts of Diseases; but forgot Madness, Consumption, and Plague; therefore in the second Edition adds these three Verses;

Demoniac phrensy, moping melancholy, And Moon struck madness, ruining Atrophy, Marasmus, and wide-wasting Pestilence.

Milton, says the Doctor, had nam'd Eleven Sorts, enow, if not too many. Seventeen Sorts, if well express'd, are not too many, when we are prepared to expect a monstrous Crew, and Numbers of all diseas'd. This Poem came out in 1669, which was after the Plague; it might be finished before, and its Publication prevented by the Confusion in the following Years; if so, no wonder this Omission was supplied in the second Edition.

F B. I. 510.

Which I must keep till my appointed Day Of renaring up.

To which is added in the second Edition.

G —and patiently attend My dissolution.

This the Critic condemns, as not suiting the Context, and contradicting what Adam said before. Allows, Adam had just before shew'd some impatience to be rid of the cumbrous Load of Life; nor does this latter Part of his Speech contradict it. Tho' I am tir'd of Life, yet I must keep it till my appointed Day; I must not only barely obtain from Self-murder, but K Patiently attend my Dissolution.

But the Dr's main Objection against this Addition is, that it gives Michael three

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three Syllables, which the Author had here and elsewhere pronounced with two only.] Milton, whether out of Negligence, or Design to vary his Numbers, makes Uriel, Gabriel, Michael, Raphael, and such Words, some Times two Syllables, and sometimes three.

The Doctor, in his Preface, affirms, that this Poem has for above 60 Years, passed for a perfect, absolute, faultless Composition.] Mr. Addison, in Spectator, Vol. V. No. 369, says, "that he has taken of the Censures which our Author may incur under each of these Heads [Fable, Character, Sentiments, and Language] which he has confined to two Papers, tho' he might have enlarged".

Next, observes the contradictory Rules on which the Dr proceeds. Our Author, says he, generally rather aims at strong Expression, than smooth and flowing Numbers. And, our Author, well skill'd in Metick, could not be guilty of so absonous an Accent.]

Neither of these Rules is right, tho' opposite to each other; For, Milton has sometimes low Thoughts, and harsh Numbers.

Lastly, the Doctor would meliorate the Poem, so as to make it faultless, and all wrought up to the highest Perfection.] How unnecessary and bold an Attempt is this! No Accession of Fame will accrue to Milton by it. Scalliger, in his Hypercritic, has done something like this to a few Passages in some of the Ancient Poets. But to correct and improve a whole Poem, and set it up for the Standard of Perfection, was reserved to one that exceeded Scalliger in Boldness; wishes he was his Equal in Ability.

Craftsman. Sat. March 19. No. 294.

#### The Tree of Corruption.

THE common Objection against the Conduct of the Craftsman, is, that general Invectives against Bribery and Corruption have been the Topicks from which the Authors have declaim'd for several Years past, with a Design only of inflaming

the Passions of the People. -But the Continuance and Universality of these Complaints are one Presumptive Proof that they are founded on some real Causes.

Has one Year pass'd since 1720 without some Discovery or other of this Kind? Two most enormous Frauds are now under Examination in Parliament, and others are ripening for the same national Inquisition. Scarce one of our great Companies is free from Censure; not even That which is esteem'd for its prudent Conduct, and nice Regard to Credit. In others, little upstart Clerks, Factors, Captains and Supercargoes, have glutted themselves upon the Spoils of their Proprietors, and made large Estates upon one losing Voyage. What some of their Principals and Directors may have got, a little Time may discover.

The ministerial Writers have most ingeniously accounted for these prevailing Corruptions, by imputing them to Those who have constantly opposed the Measures of their Patrons, whatever have been our Misfortunes, still it is the Faction who have prevented our Prosperity by their clamorous Harangues both within and without Doors.

But then, says the Reader, from what Fountain have these Enormities flow'd? In Answer to this, D'avers gives them the following Dream.

I thought myself, says he, transported into a large, pleasant and fruitful Island, which seem'd design'd for the Seat of Liberty and Commerce. Whilst I was pleasing myself in considering its Felicity, in the North-East Part of it I took Notice of a Tree which at first seem'd about the Size of a common Yew-tree, but shot up with such amazing Velocity, that it soon lost its Head in the Clouds, and darken'd the whole Land with its Branches; its Fruit glit-

Slitter'd like burnish'd Gold, and hung in clusters on every Bough. I now perceiv'd it to be the *Tree of Corruption*, nearly resembling the *Tree of Knowledge in Eden*.

Perch'd in the Middle of the Tree, was a round, portly Man, distinguished with Emblems of Honour. He toss'd the Apples to the Croud beneath Him, which some eat, but others rejected. Amongst the most voracious Eaters was a very odd little Creature, who shuffled thro' the Croud, and scrambled up the Tree, the great Man above lending him his Hand. He fell immediately to manching the Apples; having gorg'd himself play'd a thousand Monkey Tricks; now addressing the Croud with a foolish slabbering Face, and then getting astride a Bough, swinging backwards and forwards, like *Merry Andrew* on a slack Rope.

Upon these Apples, which were dispos'd by the *Supream Costar-monger*, to his *Fascivites*, I thought I saw inscrib'd, the Words *Charitable Corporation*; (in answer to this, see p. 668. K) *forfeited Estates*; *Army Debentures*; and *Bank Contract*. Two Inscriptions I could not understand. The first was *East-India*, with these Letters *H. E. N.* The second, *South Sea*, *E. R. C.* I likewise read several other Motto's and Inscriptions, such as *Pardons*, *Escapes*, *Deficiencies*, *Navy Bills*, *Secret Service*, *Votes of Credit*, *Grants*, *Patents*, *Reversions*, &c.

The Fruit of this Tree, however fair and tempting, had a pernicious Effect on the Mind, and its Leaves distill'd a baneful Dew, which poison'd every Thing it fell upon. The Shepherd and Husbandman mourn'd their respective Losses. In their Distress they turn'd up their Eyes to the Man in the Tree, who only answer'd them with a Sneer, and pointing to the *Corrupt Fruit*, re-

proach'd them with their beggarly Virtue and starving Integrity. Provok'd at this Usage, they resolv'd to cut down the Tree; which as they were preparing to execute, the Master of the Tree snatching up a Wand, drew a Circle round it. Immediately, a numerous Body of arm'd Men encompass'd the Tree and protected the Corrupter and his Party from the Vengeance of the People. While I was expecting the Issue, a Gentleman knock'd at my Chamber Door and wak'd me; and glad I was that it was only an imaginary Scene.

London Journal, March 25. No. 665.

Arbitrary and Legal Governments distinguished.

There are some Advocates for Power who tell us, That in arbitrary Governments there are no Factions. All Men are quiet and submissive; there is but one Will and one Power, one Faith and one Church; but in Free Governments there are Factions of all Sorts in Church and State. Let us examine the Truth of these Notions.

In arbitrary Governments no Man has any Property: Hence it is, that in such Governments the People are few, poor, and miserable. All Lesser Asia, which of old, was full of Populous Cities and great Towns, is now a Desert. Compare Spain and Italy to what they were under Free Governments, and we shall view the Difference with Horror and Compassion.

Thus 'tis as to the Persons and Properties of the People; but much worse as to their Minds. Arbitrary Power excludes all Examination, all generous Freedom of Thought and Enquiry. In *Livy* we find the Old Romans brave, generous, temperate and just; their Virtue too hard for their Superstition; and the Men better



er than the Gods they worshipped : But Tacitus represents them false, flattering, spiritless, and debauched.

As to the Good of Arbitrary Governments, namely, that they are without Faction. Let it be consider'd, that the Subjects, from Disuse, have lost all their rational Faculties ; neither see Wisdom nor Goodness ; adore nothing but Power ; and being turned into Beasts, no wonder they are as ignorant, tame, and submissive too. This is the Good of being without Faction.

In Free States, 'tis true, there are Factions ; tho' all Opposition is not Faction. Faction is an unreasonable Opposition, which oft becomes an Evil to the Publick ; yet, if the Good of Free Governments be consider'd, as the absolute Security of Person and Property, with full Liberty of examining all Doctrines and Opinions, this small Evil of Faction will be like a Spot in the Sun, lost in the Glory which surrounds it. If Liberty, the Spring of all rational Good and many Happiness, can't be kept in good Health without Opposition ; then that very Opposition, tho' attended with some Evils, is a Good.

Weekly Register, Sat. March 25.

Footmen a Nuisance.

Every Body, not of the highest Distinction, must be sensible of the Insolencies of these pamper'd Sirelings. At St. James's, or by the Mall-side, no body escapes their dirty Jokes, and fancy Ridicule ; their Pertness is under no Restraint ; they sneer you tuff in the Face, give the Word for a Roast, and by that time you are got to the last of 'em, the whole Gang is in a Laugh. Mr. Birch says, he never passes thro' them, but they exhaust all their little Wit in turning his Person into Ridicule ; has often heard himself call'd the Skeleton of an old Foot, the Ghost of an old Fashion,

and the remaining Tincture of Red in his Nose the dying Embers of Port.

The Theatre should be esteem'd the Centre of Politeness and good Manners ; yet numbers of them every Evening are lolling over the Boxes, while they keep places for their Masters, with their Hats on, play over their Airs, take Snuff, laugh aloud, adjust their Cock-combs, or hold Dialogues with their Brethren from one side of the House to the other. When the Audience have resented it, they have stood on their Defence, even with Menaces, till they have been turn'd out by the Head and Shoulders.

After the Play is begun, we have often seen the noblest parts of it interrupted by their Bear-Garden Quarrels in the Upper Gallery. For these Reasons they ought to be banish'd out of the Playhouse for ever. But perhaps this may be dangerous, considering they lately rioted an Assembly they could not be admitted to, and oppos'd the Guards that were plac'd for the Safety of their Masters. In the Streets we are affronted by them, while these Harbingers to the Chairmen thunder in your Ears, Stand by ! Clear the Way ! Agreeable to what Mr. Gay observes in his Trivia,

Let not the Chairman with assuming Stride  
 Press near the Wall, and rudely Thrust thy Side :  
 The Laws have set him Bounds ; his servile Feet  
 Should ne'er encroach where Posts defend the Street.

Yet who the Footman's Arrogance can quell ?

Their Masters are likewise in Fault, when they chuse them for their Size, Hair, Beauty, rather than their Industry, Fidelity and Humility. When we see them caref'd for what they deserve to be hang'd, and prefer'd for being faithful Drudges to Vice, how can we expect to see them other than they are, the most useless, insolent and corrupted set of People in Great Britain.

Uniz

Universal Spectator, Sat. Mar. 25.

Advice to Dramatick Writers.

**M**R. *Stonewcastle*, in answer to Mr *Bombast*, who consults him about a Play that he had wrote, advises him to lay aside all Thoughts of Dramatick Poetry; for where one is acted, 20 are refused; and the Managers have only their own Interest in View. An Author shou'd consider the Taste of the Town. How can Mr. *Bombast* hope to please when all the Wit of us Moderns lies in the Heels? The Town is too wise to be instructed, and Wit is so redundant, that every Man thinks he has enough, and need not give half a Crown to hear that of a profest Poet. Wherefore advises his Correspondent to turn his Wit to Machinery and dumb Shew. In this Case he is not ty'd to Unity of Time or Place, or Identity in his Characters. If he does but surprize it is sufficient. What has made a certain Gentleman so much in Vogue, as this sort of Wit? Who but himself could have thought of turning *Punch* into a Wheelbarrow of *Pears*; or *Harlequin* into a *Danish Dog*? If therefore his Correspondent has a Mind to be a taking Author, let him produce Groves in stormy Seas, make Whales scale Mountains, and swift-foot Stags skim o'er the liquid Main. This sort of Wit would be sure to please the Spectators, he had like to have made a Bull, and said, *Audience*.

*3<sup>o</sup>g<sup>th</sup> Journal*, Sat. Mar. 25. No. 177.

Of K. William's Family and Actions.

**T**HE Prince of Orange was descended of an illustrious Family in Holland, his Ancestors had at Times fought for the Liberties of their Country, and had also at Times attempted to destroy those Liberties and enslave the People. The Means they used were keeping up a standing Army to preserve 'em

of which, when *De Wit* occasion'd the disbanding, both he and his Family were the Sacrifice.

The last Attempt of the Prince of Orange's Father to surprize *Amsterdam*, with an armed Force occasioned the perpetual Edict for abolishing the Office of *Stadtholder*; and forcing the Prince of Orange to bind himself by Oath never to accept of that Authority. When the States were in the utmost Distress and Confusion from the approach, of the French Army, the Magistracy was changed, the perpetual Edict revoked, the Prince absolved from his Oath, and declared *Stadtholder*. The Use he made of this Power was to defend his Patrimony, which depended on the Fate of his Country, and he was assisted by the Obsequy of a desperate People. They restored, thus entrusted, he might naturally imagine himself a Rival to *Lewis XIV.* And Bishop *Burnet* says, the Depression of France was the governing Passion of his Life. Nothing could be more subservient to this Design, than ascending the Throne of England. With this View the Match was made with the Princess *Mary*; the English Malecontents harbour'd in Holland; *Monmouth* sent on a rash Expedition, and betray'd in it; the Bill of Exclusion underhand supported by the Prince; and the Jealousies and Contentment of the Nation artfully kept

Bishop *Burnet* says, the Prince refused to undertake the Expedition without a Force superior to King *James's*; and although the Force he brought was inferior in Number and consisted only of 9000 Foot and 4000 Horse and Dragoons, yet they were the Flower of the Dutch Troops. The same Author ascribes his Belief of Predestination made him more adventurous than was necessary.

Fog affirms, as to his Conduct



After he was crowned, he did not give the Satisfaction expected. His Wants were certainly great, but were owing to the Ignorance, Corruption and Avarice of his Ministers; to the Misapplication of the publick Money; and to those exorbitant Grants obtained for his Favourites, which the Zeal of the House of Commons, and the Resolution of an upright Judge, put a timely stop to. Publick Credit was in a low Condition; and Debts contracted on iniquitous Terms; B the Scheme of the Land Bank was artfully clogged; and instead of that, the Salt Tallies were issued at a monstrous Discount; which when the Ministry had got into their own Hands, they soon brought to Par; the Bank paid them off, and in return obtained a Charter of Incorporation.

And must the City of London set up an Equestrian Statue to be afterwards told, they rather intended an Honour to the Horse than the Rider? The Horse, 'tis said, is the Hanover Arms. Granted, and a running Horse; therefore unfit to bear a Hero in Victory. An Equestrian Statue ought, says *Fog*, to be erected to the Elector of Brandenburg, who assisted K. William in this Expedition, guarded the Frontiers of Holland against the French, and enabled the States to lend K. William 4 Millions raised for their own Support.

*Note.* What is further advanced in this Journal about the then E. of F H-n-r's mean opinion of the Pr. of Orange's Expedition; about his tampering for Kingship independent of the Princess; his declaration against holding the Crown by *Apron-Strings*; and that he would have left the Nation to perish, unless the Crown was settled to his Mind; also, that postponing Princess Anne was a Breach of the

Constitution; containing Reflections tending to arraign the Glorious Act of the Revolution, &c. hath drawn upon *Fog* the Resentment of the Civil Power: wherefore we shall take no further notice of these Points, till we find them handled by the Writers on the other side.

*Read's Journal. Sat. March 25.*

*On Liberty of Conscience, continu'd from M. Barbeyrac's Discourse, p. 650.*

**A**Mong the prodigious Diversity of Sects and Opinions, every one is so fond of his own, as to despise all others. Hence it is, that Men do not search so much after Truth, as to find something to favour their own Sentiments.

Let those who would domineer over the Consciences of others consider that it does not absolutely depend upon a Man's Will to think of one Thing rather than another. Does a Man frame his Ideas according to his own Fancy? Do they not change every Moment without his Consent? The Conclusion is, that no Man is Master of his own Conscience, much less of another's; but that it solely depends upon the Supreme Being who turns, manages, and forms it as he thinks fit, without our Leave.

You then who have superior Force in your Power, have Regard to the Weakness inseparable from Humanity; nor be angry with those who displease you in nothing, but in the difference of Religion. Give them leave to decide for themselves in an affair of so great Consequence, subject to an infinite Variety of Opinions, prompted thereto by their Consciences, in a Manner both invincible and indispensable. If the infinite Majesty would have had but one Religion in the World, he might as easily have inspir'd all Men with the same Ideas of things Divine, as

he has given them all the same Sentiments of Good and Evil, Hunger, Thirst, Cold, and Heat; or have given them the same Certainty with Respect to his Worship, as we have of the Rules of Arithmetick. But, how weak is our Understanding, when we endeavour to penetrate the infinite Wonders of Divine Wisdom! What Madness, what Arrogance, and Injustice! that a poor Mortal should make this difference of Opinions, a Pretence for his Cruelty, which God, the Sovereign Master of our Consciences has permitted, perhaps, to exercise our Meekness and Charity!

*Grub-street Journal, Mar. 30. No. 117.*

*Play of the Modern Husband criticis'd.*

**D**RAMATICS having seen the Comedy call'd the *Modern Husband* acted, and afterwards read it in his Closet, declares his Opinion of it in the following Remarks.

The end of Comedy is to divert and instruct; and for that purpose such Characters, as having nothing absolutely ill in them, render themselves ridiculous by their Follies. The Instruction which Comedy conveys is, by drawing Models for our Conduct in Life; or by shewing the Inconveniencies of Vice. Thus Comedy may be either serious, or merry, or both; of the last are the *Careless Husband*, *Conscious Lovers*, and *Journey to London*. The Fable should likewise suit the same Ends, which will exclude extravagant Characters.

The Author of the *Modern Husband* does not appear to have had true Notions of Comedy: For, if half the Persons of the Drama, and their Conversation, may be entirely left out, without hurting the main Action of the Play, the Performance is not good. Of this sort may be reckon'd Captain Bellamont, and Emilia, Mr. Gaywit and Lady Charlotte. Ne-

ver was any thing more impertinent or silly than Charlotte. The 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th Scenes of the 3d Act are full of the Redundancies of her Wit. In one of her witty Speeches she talks of laughing 500 hours together.

**A** Throughout the whole Play she does not discover one Grain of Understanding to temper her immoderate Vivacity; so that such a Character can be of no Use either for Imitation, or the Reverse.

**B** Emilia and Gaywit are faint Sketches after Lady Grace and Mr. Manley in the *Journey to London*; as Mr. and Mrs. Bellamont, are of *Ld & Lady Easy* in the *Careless Husband*.

**C** Lord Richley is made a great Man; but why he is represented as the greatest Rogue, or how the Introduction of his Levee is necessary to the Play, is difficult to tell.

The Affectation of saying something new, has made the Author draw, for the *Modern Husband* and his Lady, the vilest Characters that ever enter'd into Comedy; and (in Contradiction to the Prologue,

*To night (ye Strangers to the Scene) you'll view  
A pair of Monsters most entirely new!  
Two Characters scarce ever found in Life,  
(A willing Cuckold, sell's his willing Wife!)*

**E** calls 'em *Modern*: For what can the *Modern Husband* mean, but a Character actually come into Fashion? Else, it is theoretick, and the Effect only of his prolifick Brain.

**F** There are indeed a few Touches, sparingly scatter'd, which imply good Sense and Reflection; but, like an April Sun, are only shewn and away.

**G** *Free Britain*, Thur. Mar. 30. No. 122.

Mr. Addison on Political Censurers.

**W**E are told, says that excellent Writer, in one of his *Freeholders*, that in Turkey any Author of notorious Falsehoods, has the whole Front of his House black-

en'd;



en'd; even an Embassador, whose *Business it is to lie for the Good of his Country*, has had his House sometimes thus mark'd. Were such a Method practic'd among us, this Metropolis would be strangely checquer'd.

I shall here, says he, speak of that Contempt with which publick Falsehoods and Calumnies ought to be receiv'd by Persons in high Stations at whom they are levell'd. A true Patriot may comfort himself under such Attac's from several Motives and Reflections, viz.

1. That his Antagonists are act-ed by a Spirit of Envy. He should look upon them with the same Neglect a good Writer does his Criticks, who deny that Approbation to others they never meet with themselves.

2. That Vanity has a Share in the Detraction of their Adversaries, which, instead of lessening their Reputation does 'em Honour. Their Detractors applaud themselves in a Talent that can raise Clamours out of Nothing. Gives an Instance which we related, Vol. I. p. 110.

3. That their Calumniators are those who have a Mind to their Places. For, so long as there are Employments of all Sizes, there will be Murmurers of all Degrees. A Country Gentleman made heavy Complaints to the D. of Buckingham of several publick Grievances. The Duke having heard him, *My dear Friend*, says he, *this is but too true, but I have just thought of an Expedient which will set all Right. You must know there is a Place of 500 l. a Year fallen this very Morning, which I intended to put you in Possession of.* The Gentleman thanked his Grace, went away satisfy'd, and thought the Nation the happiest under Heaven all that Ministry.

Every Man in a publick Station should consider, that when there are

two different Parties in a Nation they will see Things in a different Light. A Story to this purpose is recorded in the *Persian Annals*. A virtuous young Emperor was troubled to have his Actions misconstrued by a discontented Party among his Subjects. One Day amusing himself among his Ministers after the Eastern Manner, with the solution of difficult Problems and Ænigma's, he demanded, *What is the Tree that bears 365 Leaves, which are all black one one side, and white on the other?* His Grand Visier immediately replied, it was the Year which consisted of 365 Days. *These Leaves represent your Actions, which carry different Faces to your Friends and Enemies, and will always appear Black to those who are resolved only to look upon the wrong side of them.*

This is true, of the British Government, more than any other, who are often necessitated to act in favour of one Party in opposition to their Antagonists; nay, such Politicians are the whole Nation, that a Ministry must expect Censures from their own Party, and ought to be satisfied, if they can persuade every particular Man, that next to his own Scheme that of the Government is most eligible.

The Daily Courant, Mar. 7.

A Hue and Cry after the 44,000 l. convey'd out of the 300 Warehouses belonging to the Charitable Corporation, in April last, by a Party of Rogues, whom the Irish call Tories. In a Dialogue between Sir W. and Mr. S.

SIR W. tells Mr. S. of the Report that a Discovery was made of 44,000 l. being plunder'd from the Charitable Corporation, and that their Friends had shar'd in it; therefore can't see how he can go forward or backward in the Affair.

Q Should

Shou'd he proceed, dreads to think how many Friends will be involv'd in the Guilt of sharing the Plunder, and of taking Money to Skreen the Plunderers: Shou'd he stop short, what must the World think of him, who struggled so hard to be entrusted with the Management of this Affair, in behalf of the Distressed? I foresee, says he, the Ruin of our Party. All honest Men will forsake us. Nothing could have done greater Honour and Justice to the Man we have so long threatened to destroy. Let not the Craftsman touch any more upon this Subject, but rail more furiously than ever against Corruption in general. The People will think he means the infamous Practices of the Corporation, and conclude our Party innocent, or the Craftsman would not have the Impudence to declaim against Corruption at this critical Juncture. As to Rob—n and Th—n the Div—rs must advance Money to prevent their coming.

To this the Squire replies, That there was too much Truth in the Reports spread about Town: we are even desir'd to go to the Bottom of this Affair, and are reduced to hard Circumstances. The Plunderers bid us Desfiance; — our Friends intreat us not to ruin them; — and our Enemies insult us. Then, what will the Country say of us? — These are the Men who exclaim against Corruption in others. — Behold them well! — This Affair requires our most serious Deliberation. I would propose a Meeting at Harry Oldensfile's. I'll speak to some of our wisest Heads, my Kinsman, and others, and meet you there To-morrow.

The Dells Courant, March 6  
Remarks on Voltaire's History of the  
Life of Charles XII King of Sweden.

A Method of criticising and answering Books has been lately introduced, whereby the Answerer

supposes that the Treatise was written by some great Man, whom he abuses for 40 or 50 Pages together, and then calls it a full Answer, or a proper Reply.

The same Method he cou'd observe in answering this Book, by calling it the Lord B—ke's; and making it appear probable, by shewing that the Person, whose Name is prefixed to this Novel, was an Intimate and Flatterer of the said Lord, whom in this Piece he has stiled, *Un des plus brillant Genies, & l'Homme le plus eloquent de son Siecle*. But such Evidence he will not insist on, so proceeds to his main Charge against the Author of this Romance, i. e. He has libelled my Friend, and betray'd his own.

In the Account, which the Author gives of O. Anne's Death, he takes occasion to mention the Pretender, whom he calls Prince Malheureux, and says, he wou'd have been restored to the Succession by new Laws made in the Queen's Life, if the Party of Lord Ox—d and B—ke cou'd have prevailed. This Design was always suspected, but never formally own'd before.

What a shocking Reflection must it be to every well minded Englishman, to see his Country treated abroad like a Nation of Fools! Pretenders to Merit flocking from other Countries, raising extravagant Subscriptions; and when they are retir'd home with their Purfes fill'd, abusing our Princes, and scoffing at our People! Of this Voltaire is a flagrant Instance. However, his Ingratitude has no Excuse; but as it is a Copy of that brilliant Genius his Patron. He had personal Obligations to the late King, whose Memory he insults, which he can in no Sort atone for, unless he means it as a Caution to all honest Englishmen, how they are again imposed on by such Miscreants.

The Dells Courant, March 8.

Remarks on the Craftsman in Relation to Poole, convicted of Perjury.

THE three first Articles of Home News in last Saturday's Craftsman,



man, contain some shocking Insinuations against the Magistracy of *Midlesex*, in behalf of a most perjured *Russian* that ever came before a Court of Justice. (See p. 629. Feb. 26.)

The First is an Account of the Length of *Poole's* Trial before the Bench of Justices, with his Sentence; and to give it an Appearance of Hardship and Oppression, the Two Years hard Labour are emphatically printed in *Italick*.

The Second gives an Account of Somebody convicted for Attempting Sodomy, whose Sentence (in *Italick*) is hard Labour for One Month.

These two Articles are basely intended as a Contraste, to shew the Lenity of the Justices in one Case, and their Severity in the other. True, *Poole's* Trial lasted 5 Hours, but that Time was not taken up in examining Witnesses, the Perjury being proved on the Evidence of 4 who heard the Conversation between him and Col. *Wingfield*, but in hearing his Council's Exceptions to the Indictment, who endeavoured to bring him off by Quirks of Law. 'Tis remarkable, that *Poole*, when first committed to *Newgate*, was an indigent, shireless *Vagabond*, at his Trial, looked smug and clean, and had Money to retain the ablest Council.

By a late Act, Perjury is in some Sort made Capital, and the Judges obliged to award against a Convict, either Transportation for a Term not exceeding seven Years, or hard Labour in the House of Correction for the like Term, over and above all other Penalties and Forfeitures.

But, says the Craftsman, there was a Frenchman sentenced at the same Place, for attempting Sodomy, and committed to hard Labour but for One Month. Except the Craftsman shews it was by the same Justices, he proves Nothing; for different Gentlemen may attend different Days. But supposing it so, 'tis presumed the Justices, who had a discretionary Power, agreed to their Sentence from considering the Circumstances of the Crime,

and the Nature of the Evidence. But why are the two Cases compared? No Inclinations or Attempts to Practice Lewdness can damage the Publick, half so much as the actual Commission of wilful and corrupt Perjury.

The Third Article being link'd to the two former, and having Justices of Peace, and Traders, printed in *Italicks*, means that the Gentlemen who sentenced *Poole*, are of that Stamp, and afraid of losing their Commissions, for want of sufficient Estates, if the Regulations, now on Foot, take Place. It is notorious that the Gentlemen who acted in this Prosecution are as Well-wishers to such Regulations as any Men, and have Fortunes to keep them above making a Trade of it, and Understanding sufficient to carry them thro' extraordinary Cases, in which only they have yet acted.

The Daily Courant. March 18.

Of the Spleen.

THE Spleen, while limited to a moderate Superiority, is not a Distemper, but a generous Principle, which gives that Acuteness of Thought, Vivacity of Imagination, and Abundance of Spirit, which exalts the Possessor above the Level of Mankind; from whence, as it is differently mixt and modify'd by other Humours, arises in this Island a Variety of Sense and Wit, and the numerous Characters which are found in the moral World.

Virtue is never so refin'd and spotless, but it has an Allay, nor does the supreme Degree of Vice entirely extinguish the Sense of moral Evil.

Though various specifick Natures are required to distinguish one Order of Animals from another, yet in Morality a different Degree of Virtue and Vice, is sufficient to constitute and denominate a good or bad Man. But the lowest Rank of the virtuous, and the highest of ill Men, as well as the intermediate Species, have so great a Resemblance, that 'tis Difficult to settle the Distinctions.

The

As the several Combinations of Mad-  
ness, Spleen and Folly, (see p. 491, C) produce an infinite Variety of irregular Understandings, so an Alliance between several Virtues and Vices pro-  
duce an equal Diversity in the Dispositions and Manners of Mankind. How surprizing is it to observe some who are proud in Humility; censorious and uncharitable, yet Self-denying and devout; condemning the World, yet  
furdily avaricious; pious and ill-natur'd? Among bad Men, how often do we see Persons at once generous and  
and unjust; *impious* Lovers of their Country, and *flagitious* Heroes; *good-natur'd* Sharpers, *immoral* Men of Honour, and Libertines who will sooner die than change their Religion?

Virtue is never so amiable as when seated in a Complexion where the Humours of the Body are perfectly blended, and the Spleen so well balanced, that the Possessor is disposed to Industry, Benevolence and Serenity of Mind. Thus Children become a Soil prepared to receive the Seeds of Virtue.

Others have a noble Fire, that pushes them on to great Undertakings, in defending their Country, and promoting the Happiness of Mankind; yet the same Warmth exposes them to passionate Resentments, rash Expressions, and indiscreet Actions.

The Men of Virtue, first described, by the Sweetness of their Disposition, the Government of their Passions and their Humanity, have an undisturb'd Possession of themselves, and provide best for their own Peace and Felicity; but the brave and active of the last Sort, who, for the good of others, engage in the most dangerous Enterprises, are the most beneficial to Mankind. The first save themselves, but the last their Country; one is free from Defects, but the other has more Beauties.

Daily Courant, March 28.

A Correspondent gives an Account of a Conversation he was lately in where it was disputed, *Who had the best Side in the Present Controversy? And which Party made the*

most of their Arguments? Different Reasons were given on both Sides the Question. *Ned Netherfield* deliver'd himself to the Effect following, The Anti-ministerial Writers, said he, have always the best Chance of succeeding: the Pretended Necessity of suppressing some Thoughts is a prodigious Advantage to them; by that Means they can palm a Hint for an Argument, and an Insinuation for Evidence. Now, a Writer on the Defensive Side, who can raise an Attention shews more Merit, and a better Genius than the Accuser. For a good Defence must be Truth, which is but little capable of Ornament and Varnish. I'll engage, continued he, that I, who laugh at the present Opposition, by To-morrow night, produce such a Libel on the Government, as none in the Company, myself not excepted, shall fairly answer in a Fortnight.

The Company agreed to his Proposal, and the next Night he produced such a Declaration as he had promised them.

Daily Courant, March 30.

IN Answer to the Insinuation of the last Craftsman, That all the Corruption of this Age is owing to one great Man now in the Ministry, a Writer in this Courant shews where the Root of Corruption is not, by shewing where it really is.

The Chief Motives to Corruption are, 1. *Luxury*; which is improved upon us every Day since the Kellorization; therefore the Gentleman hinted at did not introduce it, or ever had the Suppression of it in his Power.

2. An Opinion, That the want of Fortune implies the want of Merit; therefore Men try all Method to supply this Defect. The Calumniators of the Gentleman alluded to, never accused him of founding this Opinion, or of purchasing Friends who could not subsist without setting their Consciences to Sale.

3. By Force of some Laws, neither Birth nor Merit, nor any thing but a certain Proportion of Property, which above nine Tenths of the Subjects of Great Britain are not born to, can qualify a Man for the Service of his Country in some Stations.

4. The Difficulty of discovering Corruption, occasioned by the Freedom of the Government, and the Gentleness of our Laws. These Laws it may be supposed to be out of that Gentleman's Power as well as Inclination to have repealed, and therefore he cannot be accused on this Head.

The Craftsman lays it down, that the Continence and Universality of Complaints are an undoubted Evidence of the Truth of them; and would have it universally understood as the Voice of common Fame, That the great Man had some Concern in the Management of the Caritable Corporation.

To obviate this Scandal it may be proper to acquaint the Publick, that that Gentleman has publicly declared, He would make it the Test of Reputation, and consent that all his Actions should be condemn'd or absolv'd according to what his Behaviour appears in that Matter.



## Description of the SPRING.

A Journey from *Patapsco* in *Maryland*  
to *Annapolis*, April 4, 1730.

At length the wintry Horrors disappear,  
And April views with Smiles the infant Year;

The grateful Earth from frosty Chains un-  
Pours out its vernal Treasures all around,  
Her Face bedeck'd with Grass, with Buds the  
Trees are crown'd.)

In this soft Season, 'ere the Dawn of Day,  
I mount my Horse, and lonely take my Way,  
From woody Hills that shade *Patapsco's* Head,  
In whose deep Vales he makes his stony Bed,  
From whence he rushes with restless Force,  
Tho' huge rough Rocks retard his rapid Course,  
Down to *Annapolis*, on that smooth Stream  
Which took from fair *Anne-Annand* its Name.

And now the Star that ushers in the Day,  
Begins to pale her ineffe'ual Ray.

The Moon, with blunted Horns, now shines less  
Her fading Face eclips'd with growing Light;  
The fleecy Clouds with fleaky Lustre glow,  
And Day quits Heav'n to view the Earth below.  
O'er yon tall *Pines* the Sun shews half his Face,  
And fires their floating Foliage with his Rays;  
Now stands afloat on Earth his lightsome Beams,  
That trembling shine in many-colour'd Streams:  
Slow-rising from the Marsh, the Mist recedes,  
The Trees, emerging, rear their dewy Heads,  
Their dewy Heads the Sun with Pleasure views,  
And brightens into Pearls the pendent Dews.

The Beasts uprising, quit their leafy Beds,  
And to the cheerful Sun erect their Heads;  
All joyful rise, except the filthy Swine,  
On obscene Litter stretch'd they snore supine:  
In vain the Day awakes, Sleep seals their Eyes,  
Till Hunger breaks the Band and bids them rise.

Mean while the Sun with more exalted Ray,  
From cloudless Skies distributes riper Day;  
Thro' Sylvan Scenes my Journey I pursue;  
Ten thousand Beauties rising to my View;  
Which kindle in my Breast poetic Flame,  
And bid me my Creator's Praise proclaim;  
Tho' my low Verse ill-suits the noble Theme.

Here various Fountains grace the reeking Plains,  
Adorn'd by Nature's Hand with beauteous Stains,  
First-born of Spring, here the *Faune* appears,  
Whose golden Root a silver Blossom rears.  
Spreading Tufts, see there the *Crowfoot* blue,  
On whose green Leaves still shines a globous Dew;

Behold the *Cinquefoil*, with its dazzling Dye  
Of flaming Yellow, wounds the tender Eye:  
Put there, enclos'd the grassy *Wheat* is seen,  
To heal the aching Sight with cheerful Green.

Safe in yon Cottage dwells the *March Swain*,  
His *Sheep* close-grazing, hide the Plains;  
For him they live;—and diet up his Reign.  
Hinds unbought his well-till'd Lands afford,  
And smiling Plenty waits upon his Board;  
Flash shines with brightly Beams around his  
Head,

And Sleep, with downy Wings, o'er-shades his Bed,  
His Sun rob'd his daily Labours share,  
Exempt of Toil, Companions of his Care:

And all their Toils with sweet Success are  
crown'd.

In graceful Ranks there Trees adorn the Ground  
The Peach, the Plum, the Apple, here are found;  
Delicious Fruits!--Which from their Kernels rise,  
So fruitful is the Soil--to mid the Skies.

The lowly *Quince* yon sloping Hill o'er-shades,  
Here lofty *Cherry-Trees* erect their Heads;  
High in the Air each spiry Summit waves,  
Whose Blooms thick-springing yield no Space for  
Evolving Odours fill the ambient Air. (Leaves;  
The Birds delighted to the Grove repair:  
On ev'ry Tree behold a tuneful Throng,  
The vocal Vallies echo to their Song.

But what is He, who perch'd above the rest,  
Pours out such various Music from his Breast!  
His Breast, whose Plumage cheerful White display,  
His quiv'ring Wings are drest in sober Grey.  
Sure, all the *Muses*, this their Bird inspire!  
And He, alone, is equal to the Choir  
Of warbling Songsters who around him play,  
While, Echo like, He answers ev'ry Lay.

The chirping *Lark* now sings with sprightly Note,  
Responsive to her Strain He shapes his Throat,  
Now the poor widow'd *Turtle* wails her Mate,  
While in soft Sounds He cooes to mourn his Fate.  
Oh sweet Musician, thou dost far excel  
The soothing Song of pleasing *Philamel*!  
Sweet is her Song, but in few Notes confin'd;  
But thine, thou *Mimic* of the feather'd Kind,

Runs thro' all Notes!--Thou only know'st them  
At once the Copy--and the Original.

My Ear thus charm'd, my Eye with Pleasure sees  
Hov'ring about the Flow'rs th' industrious *Bee*.  
Like them in Size, the *Humming-Bird* I view,  
Like them, He sucks his Food, the Honey Dew,  
With nimble Tongue, and Beak of jetty Hue,  
He takes with rapid Whirl his noisily Flight,  
His gemmy Plumage strikes the Gazer's Sight;

And as he moves his ever-flutt'ring Wings,  
Ten thousand Colours he around him flings.  
Now I behold the Emerald's vivid Green,  
Now scarlet, now a purple Die is seen;  
In brightest Blue, his Breast He now arrays,  
Then strait his Plumage sems a golden Blaze.

Thus whirling round he flies, and varying still,  
He mocks the Poet's and the Painter's Skill;  
Who may for ever strive with fruitless Pains,  
To catch and fix those beauteous changeful Stains;  
While Scarlet now, and now the Purple shines,  
And Gold to Blue its transient Glist' resigns.  
Each quits, and quickly each resumes its Place,  
And ever-varying Dies each other chase.

Smallest of Birds, what Beauties shine in thee!  
A living *Rainbow* on thy Breast I see. (Lines,  
Oh had that Bard, in whose heart-pleasing  
The *Phoenix* in a Blaze of Glory shines,

Beheld those Wonders which are quewn in Thee,  
That Bird had lost his Immortality! (Wing  
Thou in His verse hadst stretch'd thy flutt'ring  
Above all other Birds,--their beauteous King.

But now th' enclos'd *Plumation* I forsake,  
And onwards thro' the Woods my Journey take;  
The level Road, the longsome Way beguiles,  
A blooming Wilderness around me smiles;  
Here hardy *Oak*, there fragrant *Hick'ry* grows,  
Their burbling Bud, the tender Leaves disclose;

The

\*Verni.

\*The Mock Bird. +Claudian.

The tender Leaves in downy Robes appear,  
Trembling, they seem to move with cautious  
Fear,

Yet new to Life, and Strangers to the Air.

Here stately *Pines* unite their whisp'ring Heads,  
And with a solemn Gloom embrown the Glades.

See there a green *Savanna* opens wide,  
Thro' which smooth Streams in wanton Mazes  
glide; (Streams,

Thick-branching Shrubs o'er hang the silver  
Which scarcely deign t' admit the solar Beams.

While with Delight on this lost Scene I gaze,  
The *Castle* upward look, and cease to graze.

But into covert run thro' various Ways,

And now the Clouds in black Assemblage rise,

And dreary Darkness overspreads the Skies,

Thro' which the Sun strives to transmit his Beams.

“ But sheds his sickly Light in straggling Streams.

Hush'd is the Musick of the wood-land Choir,

Fore-knowing of the Storm, the Birds retire

For Shelter, and forsake the shrubby Plains,

And a dumb Horror thro' the Forest reigns;

In that lone House which opens wide its Door,

Safe may I tarry till the Storm is o'er.

Hark how the *Thunder* rolls with solemn Sound!

And see the forceful *Lightning* dart a Wound

On yon tall Oak!—Behold its Top laid bare!

Its Body rent, and scatter'd thro' the Air

The Sp'inters fly!—Now—now the *Winds* arise,

From different Quarters of the lowering Skies;

Forth-issuing fierce, the *West* and *South* engage,

The waving Forest bends beneath their Rage:

But where the winding Valley checks their Course,

They roar and ravage with redoubled Force;

With circling Sweep in dreadful Whirlwinds move

And from its Roots tear up the gloomy Grove,

Down-rushing fall the Trees, and beat the  
Ground.

In Fragments lie the shatter'd Limbs around;

Tremble the Under-Woods, the Vales resound.

Follows, with part'ring Noise, the icy *Hail*,

And *Rain*, fast falling, floods the lowly Vale.

Again the *Thunders* roll, the *Lightnings* fly,

And as they first disturb'd, now clear the Sky;

For lo, the *Gust* decreases by Degrees,

The dying *Winds* but sob amidst the Trees;

With pleasing Softness falls the silver *Rain*,

Thro' which at first faint gleaming o'er the Plain.

The Orb of Light scarce darts a wat'ry Ray

To gild the Drops that fall from ev'ry Spray;

But soon the dusky Vapours are dissell'd,

And thro' the Mist that late his Face conceal'd,

Burst the broad *Sun*, triumphant in a Blaze

Tookken for Sight—Yon Cloud retards his Rays.

The mingling Beams compose th' ethereal *Bow*,

How sweet, how soft, its melting Colours glow!

Gaily they shine, by heav'nly Pencils laid,

Yet vanish swift,—How soon does *Beauty* fade!

The *Storm* is past, my Journey I renew,

And a new Scene of Pleasure greets my View:

Wash'd by the copious Rain the gummy *Pine*,

Does cheerful, with unsully'd Verdure shine!

The *Dogwood* Flowers assume a snowy white,

The *Maple* blushing gratifies the Sight:

No verdant Leaves the lovely *Red-Bud* grace,

*Carnation* Blossoms now supply their Place.

The *Sassafras* unfolds its fragrant Bloom,

The *Vine* affords an exquisite Perfume;

These graceful Scents wide-wafting thro' the Air

The smelling Sense with balmy Odours cheer.

And now the *Birds*, sweet singing, stretch their

Throats,

And in one Choir unite their various Notes,

Nor yet unpleasing is the *Turtle's* Voice,

Tho' he complains while other Birds rejoice.

These vernal Joys, all restless Thoughts con-

trol,

And gently-soothing calm the troubled Soul.

While such Delights my Senses enertain,

I scarce perceive that I have left the *Plain*;

'Till now the Summit of a *Mount* I gain;

Low at whose sandy Base the *River* glides,

Slow-rolling near their Height his languid Tides,

Shade above Shade, the Trees in rising Ranks,

Cloath with eternal Green his steepy Banks:

The Flood, well pleas'd, reflects their verdant

Gleam

From the smooth Mirror of his limpid Stream.

But see the *Hawk*, who with acute Survey,

Tow'ning in Air predestinates his Prey

Amid the Floods!—Down dropping from on

He strikes the *Fish*, and bears him thro' the Sky.

The Stream disturb'd, no longer shews the Scene

That lately stain'd its silver Waves with green;

In spreading Circles roll the troubled Floods,

And to the Shores bear off the pictur'd Wounds.

Now looking round I view the out-stretch'd

Land,

O'er which the Sight exerts a wide Command;

The fertile Vallies, and the naked Hills,

The Cattle feeding near the chrysal Rills;

The Lawns wide-op'ning to the sunny Ray,

And mazy Thickets that exclude the Day.

A-while the Eye is pleas'd these Scenes to trace,

Then hurrying o'er the intermediate Space,

Far distant Mountains dress'd in Blue appear,

And all their Woods are lost in empty Air.

The *Sun* near setting now arrays his Head

In milder Beams, and lengthens ev'ry Shade.

The rising Clouds starting on the Day

A bright Variety of Dies display;

About the wide Horizon swift they fly,

“ And chase a Change of Colours round the Sky:

And now I view but half the flaming *Sphere*,

Now one faint Glimmer shoots along the Air,

And all his golden Glories disappear.

Onwards the *Evening* moves in Habit grey,

And for her Sister *Night* prepares the Way.

The plummy People seek their secret Nests,

To Rest repair the ruminating Beasts.

Now deep'ning Shades confess th' Approach of

Imperfect Images elude the Sight; (Night)

From earthly Objects I remove mine Eye,

And view with Look erect the vaulted Sky;

Where dimly shining now the Stars appear,

At first thin-scatter'd thro' the milky Air;

Till Night confirm'd, her jetty Throne ascends

On her the *Moon* in clouded State attends,

But soon unveil'd her lovely Face is seen,

And Stars unnumber'd wait around their Queens

Rang'd by their *Mother's* Hand in full Array,

They march majestic thro' th' ethereal Way.

Are these bright Luminaries hung on high

Only to please with twinkling Rays our Eye?

Or may we rather count each Star a *Sm*,

Round which in *peopled Worlds* their Courses run



Orb above Orb hominiously they steer  
 Their various Voyages thro' Seas of Air.  
 Snatch me some *Angel* to those high Abodes;  
 The Seats perhaps of *Saints* and *Demigods*!  
 Where such as bravely scorn'd the galling Yoke  
 Of vulgar Error, and her Fetters broke;  
 Where *Patrists*, who to fix the public Good,  
 In Fields of Battle sacrific'd their Blood;  
 Where *pious Priests*, who Charity proclaim'd,  
 And *Poets* whom a *wituous Muse* inflam'd;  
 Philosophers who strove to mend our Hearts,  
 And such as polish'd Life with *useful Arts*,  
 Obtain a Place; when by the Hand of Death  
 Touch'd, they retire from this poor Speck of Earth.  
 Their *Spirits* freed from bodily Alloy  
 Perceive a Force-taste of that endless Joy,  
 Which from Eternity hath been prepar'd,  
 To crown their Labours with a vast Reward.  
 While to these Orbs my wand'ring Thoughts of  
 A falling *Meteor* shows his lambent Fire: (pity,  
 Thrown from the heav'nly Space he seeks the  
 Earth,  
 From whence he first deriv'd his humble Birth.

The *Mind* advis'd by this instructive Sight,  
 Descending sudden from th' aerial Height,  
 Obliged me to view a different Scene,  
 Of more Importance to myself, tho' mean.  
 These distant Objects I no more pursue,  
 But turning inward my reflective View,  
 My working Fancy helps me to survey  
 In the just Picture of this *April Day*,  
 My Life o'erpass'd, --- a Course of thirty Years  
 Blent with few Joys, perplex'd with num'rous Cares.

In the dim Twilight of our *Infancy*,  
 Scarce can the Eye surrounding Objects see.  
 Then thoughtless *Childhood* leads us pleas'd and gay,  
 In Life's fair Morning thro' a flow'ry Way:  
 The *Youth* in Schools inquisitive of Good,  
 Science pursues thro' *Learning's* mazy Wood;  
 Whose lofty Trees, he, to his Grief perceives,  
 Are often bare of *Fruit*, and only fill'd with *Leaves*:  
 Thro' lonely Wilds his tedious Journey lies,  
 At last a brighter Prospect cheers his Eyes;  
 Now the gay Fields of *Poetry* he views,  
 And joyous listens to the *musical Muse*;  
 Now *History* affords him vast Delight,  
 And opens lovely Landscapes to his Sight:  
 But ah! too soon this Scene of Pleasure flies!  
 And o'er his Head tempestuous Troubles rise.  
 He hears the Thunders roll, he feels the Rains,  
 Before a friendly shelter he obtains:  
 And thence beholds with Grief the furious Storm  
 The *noon-side Beauties* of his *Life* deform:  
 He views the *painted Bow* in distant Skies;  
 Hence, in his Heart some Gleams of Comfort rise;  
 He hopes the *Gulf* has almost spent its Force,  
 And that he safely may pursue his Course.

Thus far my *Life* does with the *Day* agree,  
 Oh! may its coming Stage from Storms be free,  
 While passing thro' the World's most private Way  
 With Pleasure I my *Mother's* Works survey;  
 Within my Heart let *Peace* a Dwelling find,  
 Let my *Goodwill* extend to all *Mankind*:  
 Freed from *Necessity*, and blest with *Health*;  
 Give me *Content*, let others toil for *Wealth*.  
 In *easy Scenes* of Life let me exert  
 A *careful Hand*, and wear an *honest Heart*;  
 And suffer me my *leisure Hours* to spend,  
 With chosen *Books*, or a well-natur'd *Friend*.

Thus journeying on, as I advance in Age  
 May I look back with Pleasure on my Stage;  
 And as the setting *Sun* withdrew his Light  
 To ride on other Worlds serene and bright,  
 Cheerful may I resign my vital Breath,  
 Nor anxious tremble at th' Approach of *Death*;  
 Which shall (I hope) but strip me of my *Clay*,  
 And to a better World my Soul convey.

Thus musing, I my silent Moments spend,  
 Till to the *River's* Margin I descend,  
 From whence I may discern my *Journey's* End:  
*Annapolis* adorns its further Shore,  
 To which the *Boat* attends to bear me o'er.

And now the moving *Boat* the Flood divides,  
 While the *Stars* "tremble on the floating Tides;"  
 Pleas'd with the Sight, again I raise mine Eye  
 To the bright Glories of the azure Sky;  
 And while these Works of God's creative Hand,  
 The *Moon* and *Stars*, that move at his Command,  
 Obedient thro' their circling Course on high,  
 Employ my Sight, --- struck with amazement cry,  
*Almighty Lord!* Whom Heav'n and Earth pro-  
 The *Author* of their universal Frame, (claim,  
 Wilt thou vouchsafe to view the *Son of Man*,  
 The *Creature*, who but *Yesterday* began,  
 Thro' animated Clay to draw his Breath,  
 To-morrow doom'd a Prey to ruthless Death!

*Tremendous God!* May I not justly fear,  
 That I, unworthy Object of thy Care,  
 Into this World from thy bright Presence tost,  
 Am in th' Immensity of *Nature* lost!  
 And that my Notions of the *World* above,  
 Are but Creations of my own *Self-Love*!  
 To feed my coward Hearts afraid to die,  
 With *fancied* Feats of *Immortality*! (suggest,

These Thoughts, which thy amazing Works  
 Oh glorious *Father*, rack my troubled Breast.  
 Yet, *Gracious God*, reflecting that my Frame  
 From *Thee* deriv'd in animating Flame,  
 And that what e'er I am, however mean,  
 By thy Command I enter'd on this Scene  
 Of Life, --- thy wretched *Creature* of a *Day*,  
 Condemn'd to travel thro' a tiresome Way;  
 Upon whose Banks (perhap to cheer my Toil)  
 I see thin *Verdure* rise, and *Daisies* smile:  
 Poor Comforts these, my Pains't' alleviate!  
 While on my Head tempestuous Troubles beat.  
 And mult' when I quit this earthly Scene,  
 Sink total into *Death*, and never rise again?

No fire, --- These *Thoughts* which in my Bosom  
 Most issue from a *never-dying Soul*; (roll  
 These active *Thoughts* that penetrate the Sky,  
 Excursive into dark Futurity;  
 Which hope eternal Happiness to gain,  
 Could never be bestow'd on *Man* in vain.

To *Thee*, O *Father*, fill'd with fervent Zeal,  
 And sunk in humble Silence I appeal;  
 Take me, my great *Creator*, to *Thy* Care,  
 And gracious listen to my ardent Prayer!

*Supreme of Beings*, omnipresent Power!  
 My great Preserver from my natal Hour,  
 Fountain of Wisdom, boundless Deity,  
*Omniscient God*, my Wants are known to *Thee*, }  
 With Mercy look on mine Infirmary!  
 Whatever State thou shalt for me ordain,  
 Whether my Lot in Life be Joy or Pain;  
 Patient let me sustain thy wise Decree,  
 And learn to know myself, and know *Thee*.

Crab.

Grubstreet Journal Maich 23, on the  
London Journal of Feb. 26.

A Prelate, says Osborne, preach'd this doctrine  
o' late,  
That the Church is the greatest support of the States;  
A traitorous doctrine, for it is the same thing  
With that treacherous Maxim, No Bishop, No King.  
To Protestant Dissenters, this doctrine is spurious;  
The King's faithful Subjects, it is highly injurious;  
To the King and Government the highest insolence;  
An arrogant imposition upon common sense;  
The liberties of England it tends to subvert;  
And is absolutely false; as now I shall shew. (Bill,  
When King Charles gave the Parliament leave by a  
To sit, or prorogue, or dissolve, at their will;  
He himself then making'd: this was in Forty one.  
But 'twas in 44 that the Bishops went down,  
The Scots march'd into England, soon finish'd  
the work;

And the Church was a Sacrifice made to the Kirk;  
— Brother Osborne, your Sylligism is out of joint,  
Cries Spondee; and you quite have mistaken the  
Point. (dish up

You're to disprove No Bishop, no King; and you  
An argument disproving No King, No Bishop.  
But, as you are my Friend, and I like well your  
drift,

In your own way of arguing, I'll give you a lift.  
In the year Forty four, the Common Pray'r was  
outur'd; (routur'd;

Popish Priests, Chapters, Deans, and Bishops were  
The Great Little Arch-bishop, whom Saints all  
abhor'd.

Felt a loadable stroke to the land of the Lord.  
But the King, who was bigger, and younger, and  
stronger,

Kept his head on his shoulders full four years longer.  
To them, *Maurus* replies, You have prov'd, to  
my wonder.

That Bishop and King have subsisted a sunder:  
But from birth of your proofs this Conclusion I find.  
That when One's gone, the Other ne'er slays  
long behind.

To the Memory of Sr. Isaac Newton;  
translated from the French.

IN the soft Shade, beneath the flow'ry Height  
Of sacred *Pindus*, the *Phœbian* Maids (Choir.  
Were rang'd, and *Phœbus* join'd the heav'n-born  
In deep Attention, o'er each Page Divine  
Of Godlike NEWTON, hung the ballow'd Throng.  
Their Lays suspended, silent ev'ry Lyre.  
The jealous God of Harmony amaz'd  
At Nature's awful Secrets thus unfolded,  
Felt Ire and Envy in his Bosom rise.  
And what! said he, is mortal Man become  
Omniscient? Who, of our celestial Train,  
Audacious Nymphs, pretus'd r' illuminate  
This bold Philosopher with Truths like these,  
Betraying all the Myst'ries of the Sky?

But bright *Urania*, thus, with honey'd Lips  
Him answer'd soon. O smooth thy heav'nly Brow!  
No Sister Nymph of our celestial Train  
This Prodigy attested or inspired.  
'Twas Jove born *Pallas* shed upon his Mind,  
— She, with Care benign,

And unremitted Toil, his Genius form'd  
Sagacious, comprehensive, and sublime.  
She bade him penetrate the Depths below,  
Conducted by her Radiance thro' the Gloom;  
Then soar'd aloft, and led him him up to Heav'n,  
Shaping his Way thro' wide Immensity.  
All this the bounteous Goddess has conferr'd,  
And Wisdom's self reveal'd what NEWTON pent'd.

Verses occasion'd by a Horse's biting a  
Lady's Breast, from the Register.

SEE how unlimited is Beauty's Sway!  
An *Ass* once spoke (as ancient Records say)  
Charm'd with an Angel offer'd to his View,  
The Story's strange, but we must swear 'tis true—  
— I deal in Wonders of a merrier Kind,  
Nor done by Angels, but by Woman-kind.  
Nothing unnatural shall here accrue,

The Story's strange, but not more strange than true.  
— A Horse (descended from a long-told Race  
Of well-bred Hunters, whom no Vice disgraced)  
For Beauty fam'd, in Speed outstrip'd by none,  
A Creature fit to mount a Goddess on;

This Horse a mighty Favourite became  
To a most Noble, *Plaisant, Princely Dame*,  
Illustrious for her Titles, Beauty, Fame;  
Pleas'd oft she'd tell his well-defended Race,  
Smooth his fine Neck, his Main in Ringlets

trace,  
Nor lies the Muse who sings she kiss'd his Face.  
He by those dear repeated Favours fir'd,  
By the warm Strains of her soft Hand inspir'd,  
Conceiv'd (strange of a Horse to tell) a Flame

For his fond Lady—and who dare him blame,  
Or who so kindly us'd, but must have had the  
same—

— His Love unable longer to suppress,  
He seriously the charming D—s prels'd,  
And mark'd his Kisses on her bleeding breast—  
— She frighten'd at the Creature's rude Embrace  
Scream'd out for Aid and fled the dangerous Place—  
Away the disappointed Horse was led.

He neigh'd aloud, and wanton turn'd his Head—  
— The D—s sigh'd, and went alone to Bed—  
Which Tale's most natural, which most hits  
your Taste.

Which does in Beauty, which in Sense surpasses,  
B—d the Angel, or the Horse the *Ass*?

Epigram from the Grubstreet Journal,  
on the foregoing Verses.

WHY should we wonder, that in old Records  
An *Ass* is said to've spoke in human words?  
Since, in these moderns, learn'd, enlighten'd times,  
Brutes speak not only prose, but oft in rhymes.  
Such verse some neighing Brute must surely indite,  
Or else some braying, duller Beast must write.  
— But hold, perhaps I'm wrong, this will not pass  
A heavy Mule is neither Horse, nor *Ass*.

On Dr Bentley applying to himself these lines.  
— *Sunt & mihi carmina; me quoque dicunt  
Vacem pastores: sed non ego creavi milia.* Virg.

HOW could vile Sycophants contrive  
A lie so gross to raise;  
Which even Bentley can't believe,  
Tho' spoke in his own praise!



T H E

*Monthly Intelligencer.*

MARCH, 1732.

*Wednesday March 1.*

**B**Eing her Majesty's Birth-Day, who then enter'd the 50th Year of her Age, it was observed with the usual Solemnity.

*Thursday, March 2.*

Part of 3 Bars of Iron, produced from *Trißenden* Oar, at Mr. *Wood's* Works near *Chelsea* Road, in the presence of the Clerks of the Council, was manufactur'd into Harrow-Tines, Ship-Bolts, Long-Nails, Staples, and a Hinge, and answer'd beyond Expectation.

*Friday March 3.*

A Court of Honour, or High Court of Chivalry, was open'd in the Painted Chamber at *Westminster* by the Earl of *Effingham*, attended by the Proctors, Doctors of the Civil Law, and Officers of the Court; the Pursuivants and Heralds of Arms in their Tablets and Collars, and Garter, and Norroy, Kings at Arms. Several of the Nobility were present; the D. of *Norfolk's* Patent, constituting him Hereditary Earl Marshal of England, his Nomination of the E. of *Effingham* his Deputy, and his Majesty's Approbation of him, were severally read by the Register; and then the Oaths of Allegiance, Abjuration, and Office were administer'd to his Lordship; Officer's Patents were read, and several Persons admitted Proctors. The King's Advocate then exhibited a Complaint against

*Mrs. Radburne*, Widow, for using divers Ensigns of Honour contrary to the Law of Arms; whereupon his Lordship granted a Process, and adjourned the Court to the Hall in the College of Arms, the 30th Inst.

One Carpenter of *Bisceter* in *Orfordshire* drowned himself in a Pond, to be reveng'd of one *Aldworth*, who held 30 *l.* per Ann. on his Life, but had unfortunately affronted him by calling him *Cuckold*.

*Saturday, March 4.*

At the Assizes at *Oakham* held for *Rutland*, was condemned a Woman for the Murder of her Bastard Child, also a Horse stealer; who were both reprieved.

*Tuesday, March 7.*

Four Hundred Pound was paid out of the Treasury to the Persons concern'd in apprehending *Thomas Paste*, *Thomas Faxton*, *Thomas Smith*, and *William Edwards*, who with 2 more were executed at *Tyburn*, the 5th Instant. (See p. 629. Feb. 25.)

*Wednesday, March 8.*

At the Assizes at *Gloucester* *Win Blackmor*, convicted of breaking open the House of *Thomas Wiltshire* near *Tetbury*, and stealing thence 19 Guineas, received Sentence of Death; on the 17th he was executed, and at the Tree declar'd upon the Faith of a dying Man, that he was innocent of the Fact. Six Criminals were order'd for Transportation. *John Giles*, for striking *Edward Dyer* on the

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the Head with a Stick, whereof he dy'd, was found guilty of Manslaughter; — 11 Months Imprisonment. *John Lowe*, convicted of Forgery, was fin'd 20s. and to suffer 6 Months Imprisonment.

At *Salisbury* 4 receiv'd Sentence of Death, viz, *John Smart* for a Robbery on the Highway, *John Sharpe*, *Henry Swaine*, and *Henry Rivers* for Felony and Burglary; two to be transported; and two whipt.

Thursday, March 9.

At *Lincoln* Assizes two Horse stealers receiv'd Sentence of Death also a Man for Murdering his Wife and Child. (See Vol. I. p. 402 Sept. 18)

Friday, March 10.

A General Court was held of the *Tork Building's Company*, when it appear'd their Affairs were in a good way, and that at a Valuation of their Estates at 20 Years Purchase, there would remain clear upwards of 120,000*l*.

*James Thompson*, was committed close Prisoner to *Newgate* for prevaricating in his Examination before the Committee for enquiring into the Affairs of the Charitable Corporation.

At *Monmouth*, *John Williams* had Sentence of Death pass'd upon him for forging a Warrant of Attorney to confess Judgement; one was order'd for Transportation; one to be burnt in the Hand; and one whipt.

The Lord Lieutenant of *Ireland* gave the Royal Assent to several Bills, made a Speech to both Houses, and prorogued them to the 18th of April next.

Sunday, March 12.

At *Edinburgh* a numerous Mob made a violent Assault upon Mr. *Dawson* in the Pulpit, immediately after he had ended his Sermon to the Dyet appointed by Commission of the General Assembly for the editorial Service of Mr. *Patrick Wether-*

*spoon*, his Majesty's Presentee, as one of the Ministers of the West Kirk. The Magistrates call'd in the City Guard to their Assistance, Being disappointed here, they got out of the Church, pull'd down the Edict from the Kirk Door, and were disposed to pull down the Church itself. They then attack'd the City Guard, who fir'd on 'em and wounded one Woman.

Monday, March 13.

At *Hereford*, receiv'd Sentence of Death, *William Smith* and *John Watts*, for Horse stealing; two to be transported; and one whipt.

At *Rocheſter* 5 Persons receiv'd Sentence of Death, viz. one *Ragley*, a noted Smith at *Gravesend*, for the Murder of his Wife, by shooting her with a Fowling-piece loaded with Hobnails and Bits of Iron, on her calling him *Sodomitical Dog*; 3 for the Highway, and a Woman for robbing her Lodgings. The 4 last were reprieved. A Woman condemned last Summer Assizes, for the Murder of her Bastard Child, and repriev'd, pleaded the King's Pardon, and was immediately married to the supposed Father of the Child.

Tuesday, March 15.

At *Derby* received Sentence of Death, one for the Highway, and one for Horse stealing.

At *Cambridge*, two Men were condemn'd for robbing on the Highway; one of which was reprieved.

A General Court of the *Bank* agreed to a Dividend of 3 Per Cent. for the half Year ending at *Lady-Day*, 1732, to begin paying April 23.

Saturday, March 18.

A Proclamation was issued, offering a Reward of 500*l*. for apprehending *William Burroughs*, Esq. one of the Committee of the Charitable Corporation, and *William Squire*, one of the Assistants. While

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the Proclamation was in the Press, *William Burroughs* surrender'd himself, and was order'd into the Custody of the Serjeant at Arms.

At *Salop* two Persons receiv'd Sentence of Death, and both repriev'd.

A curious Window, stained by *Mr Price*, was put up in the Church of *St. Andrew Holbourn*, to the Memory of *John Thawie Esq*; a great Benefactor thereto.

At *Chelmsford*, Six receiv'd Sentence of Death, 4 Highwaymen, one of them a Clergyman's son, also 2 Horse-stealers, who were repriev'd.

The Magistrates of *Edinburgh* clear'd the streets of Beggars, by putting them into a Workhouse and placing Boxes in the Kirks and Episcopal Meetings, to receive Charity for their Support, which had soon a good Effect.

*Owner Pense's* Passage-boat, bound from *Bristol* to *Newnham*, struck on a Sand, whereby 16 or 17 Passengers were drowned; 4 Persons saved themselves in the Skiff.

At *York*, Eight receiv'd Sentence of Death, viz. *John Walker* for Felony and Burglary, *Mary Wood* for picking Pockets; *Richard Pallister*, for Burglary and Robbery; *John Coldwell*, for Burglary; *Richard Lund*, *Robert Laverack*, *Martin Clarkson*, and *Wm. Cligg*, for Horse-stealing.

*Monday, March 20.*

His Majesty went to the House of Peers, and gave the Royal Assent to the Mutiny Bill; the Bill for encouraging *Mess. Robinson* and *Thompson* to return home, (See p. 630.) and the Bill for rebuilding *Woolwich* Church as one of the Fifty order'd by a late Act.

At *Thetford*, Four Persons receiv'd Sentence of Death, viz. *John Fletcher* and *John Francis*, for House-breaking; *Susan Tyler*, for the Murder of her Bastard Child; and *John Daniel*, for Horse-stealing. The 2

last repriev'd, but *Fletcher* and *Francis* order'd for Execution.

*Tuesday, March 21.*

*William Newton* and *Rich. Curral*, were executed at *Hertford*, the first for Burglary, the other for robbing on the Highway; *Curral* had been tried on the Evidence of *Newton*, for the Murder of one *Adams* a Farmer three years ago, and acquitted. At the place of Execution their Behaviour was uncommonly rude, and they died denying every thing laid to their Charge. Four others were condemn'd, but repriev'd.

*Thursday, March 23.*

The E. of *Chesterfield* presented the Queen with the Picture of the Prince of *Nassau Friesland*, who is shortly expected in *England*.

*John Roberts Esq*; and *Mr. Gray* of the Navy office, Author of a *Treatise on Gunnery*, were admitted Fellows of the Royal Society.

*Friday, March 24.*

Was held a General Court of the S. Sea Company, when it was agreed that 600,000*l.* Bonds should be forthwith cancell'd; and resolved, that for the future no Bonds be issued without the Consent of a General Court; and that when Money shall be appropriated for paying any of the Company's Bonds, the same be apply'd to all those outstanding in equal Proportions, the present Amount being 1,967,850*l.* Also that the Bonds hereafter issued shall be enter'd in a Register Book, to be inspected by any Proprietor of 3000*l.* Stock; and when any are paid off, to be done numerically. Likewise that the Court of Directors frame a Scheme, upon the plan presented by *Mr Woodford*, to divide the Stock, viz.  $\frac{1}{2}$ th into an Annuity free from all Incumbrance, and  $\frac{1}{2}$ th into trading Stock, charged with all the Company's Bonds; the said Scheme to be printed, for Perusal of the Proprietors.

At *Bury St. Edmunds*, Five receiv'd Sentence of Death, viz. *Jeremiah Eiske* and *John Potter*, for House-breaking, *Philip Ellis*, and *Edward Wells*, for Horse stealing, and *Andrew Irons* for Felony and Burglary; 1 burnt in the Hand, 2 order'd for Transportation, and 3 to be Whipt.

*Monday, March 27.*

The Printer and Publishers of *Fog's Journal* of Saturday last were taken into Custody of Messengers, for defaming the memory of the late *K. William*. (See p. 663.)

At *Lancaster*, two Men receiv'd Sentence of Death, one for Murder, and the other for the Highway; the last was repriev'd.

At *Guildford*, 6 receiv'd Sentence of Death, viz. *John Paxton*, for House-breaking, *Thomas Hull*, for divers Robberies on the Highway, also charged with the Murder of *Thomas Wild*, an Excise Officer in *Berkshire*; *Rich. Batchellor*, for Horse-stealing; *Joseph Addison*, for several Felonies; *John Harvey*, for stealing several parcels of Goods from *Sir John Thompson*, and *Hannah Salter*, for felony; 15 were cast for Transportation, and 2 burnt in the Hand.—*Mrs Dorothy Longley* was try'd for the Murder of her Husband, *John Longley*, by giving him Poyson call'd *Liquid Laudanum*, on the 29th of August last. It appear'd by the Evidence of *Mr Siddal*, the Apothecary, that he dy'd a very sudden and unaccountable Death; and he believ'd was poyson'd with *Laudanum*; that on his smelling to what *Mr Longley* had vomited, he snatch'd the Porringer away, and threw it out of Window; that on his coming to visit him again she wou'd not let him; that after his Death, saying to her, he was sorry for her Loss, she said with a smile it was not great; that at the opening

the Body some part of the Stomach was mortify'd; and that when they gave a Dog a Wine Glass full of Liquor taken from thence, the Dog was presently seiz'd with sleeping, lost the use of his hinder parts, continued so for 7 Hours, and then dy'd. This was confirm'd by several Surgeons. (See their Depositions Vol. I. p. 454, 492.) It was also prov'd that he sent for two half Ounces of *Laudanum*; and one *Evans* depos'd, she would have engaged him to swear that he heard her Apprentice, who fetch'd the *Laudanum*, threaten to be reveng'd on her for not giving him his Indentures.—In her Defence she prov'd, that her Husband had Fits; sometimes drank hard; and was generally very drowsy. *Mary Digbort* depos'd, that *Mrs Longley* us'd to take Drops of *Liquid Laudanum* by 30, 40, and 50 at a Time; *William Goddard*, her Brother, swore he fetch'd them; and *Mr Toppin*, an Apothecary, that he had known her take them for a Bleeding at the Nose. A Surgeon said he believed the Putrefaction of an moribund Body might kill a Dog. After a Trial of 15 Hours, the Evidence to prove the Fact being only circumstantial, the Jury after about an Hour's Deliberation, brought her in Not Guilty.—Some think, if she had offer'd, or been enjoin'd, to take 50 Drops of *Laudanum*, her Case wou'd have been much clearer.

At *Exeter*, *Stephen Woone*, *Benjamin Cruys*, *John Woone*, receiv'd Sentence of Death, for the Murder of *Mr. John Pike*, Tide-Surveyor of *Plymouth*; also a woman for burning a House.

*Wednesday, March 29.*

A Servant of *Mr Nichols* at *Ongar*, was robb'd by two Foot pads about noon, on *Epping-Forest*, of 300 and odd Pounds.

*Thurs*



Thursday, March 30.

Was held a Court of Honour at the College of Arms in *Dockers Commons*, in which *Dr. Isham* late as Judge, attended by *Blance Anstis*, Esq; Garter King at Arms, and *Knox Ward* Clarencieux K. at Arms. The Court was moved against *Sir John Blunt* for bearing a Coat of Arms supposed not to belong to that Family; also against *Mr. Ladbroke's* Executor, for hanging up an Achievement, and using Ornaments at his Funeral, that did not belong to the said *Mr. Ladbroke*.

*Dennis Bond*, Esq; Member of Parliament for *Poole*, and Serjeant *Birch* Member for *Wexley*, were expell'd the House of Commons for a notorious Breach of Trust in July 1723. as Commissioners of the forfeited Estates, with Regard to the sale of the E. of *Derwentwater's* Estate, without sufficient Notice of such Sale, or a Competent Number of Commissioners present; the Names of *Sir Thomas Hales* and *Sir John Eyles*, being sign'd by *Mr. Allen* the Secretary, to make Four, as requir'd by the Act. For permitting which Irregularity (as a matter of Form only) *Sir John* received a Reprimand

from the Speaker. Upon first passing the abovesaid Act an ingenious Gentleman said, *the Trust of a Commissioner was almost too great for an Angel*; upon this occasion, a very honourable Gentleman moved, that as there had been a neglect of Duty the Delinquents ought to refund their Salaries, which was 1000*l.* a year to each, in order to engage their due Attendance.

*John Waller*, who had sworn against some Prisoners at *Hertford* and *Cambridge* last Assizes, and several more at other Places, was committed to *Newgate* for Perjury.

Friday, March 31.

At a General Court at *Bridewell*, *Mr. Samuel Child* deliver'd to *Mr. Ald. Alsop*, Treasurer, 200*l.* left by *Mrs. Mary Price*, deceased, to the Hospital of Incurables of *Bethlehem*.

Towards the end of this Month *Mr. Moses Hart*, paid 39,500*l.* to *Col. Thomas Harrison*, pursuant to a Decree made by the House of Peers upon the Colonel's Appeal from a Decree of the Court of Exchequer in *Mr. Hart's* Favour, on Account of a Contract for S. Sea Stock in 1720.

At *Aylesbury*, *Bedford*, and *Huntingdon*, none were capitally convicted.

#### MARRIAGES and BIRTHS.

**E**dward Short, Esq; Secretary of the Office of Ordnance, married to the Daughter of the late Major *Kemp*.

*William Morris*, Esq; (whose first Wife was *Bishop Atterbury's* Daughter) ~ to *Mrs Philpot* of *Rotherbith*.

The Lord *Netterville*, at *Dublin*, ~ to the Daughter of *Sammuel Burton*, Esq; an Alderman of that City.

Capt. *Beresford* Commander of the *Prince William*, an East-India Ship, ~ to *Miss Silvester* of the Tower.

*Zachary Chambers*, of *Chelfea*, Esq; ~ to the Widow *Lomax*, Mother of the late *Caleb Lomax*, Esq; Member of Parliament for *St. Albans*.

*Mr. Laselles Medcalf*, an eminent Quaker, ~ to *Mrs. Rachel Boswell* Widow, of the same Perswasion.

*Mr. John Atkins*, ~ to the Niece of *Mr. Jackson*, Master of the *White, Lyon-Tavern* in *Cornhill*, Quakers likewise.

The Rev. *Mr. Ellis*, ~ to a Daughter of *Sir Stephen Anderson* of *Bedfordsh.*

The Dutchess of *Bridgewater*, deliver'd of a Daughter; named *Diana*.

The Lady of *Sir Philip York*, deliver'd of a Daughter.

## DEATHS.

**COL. Francis Chartvis**, of *Amsfeld*, at his Seat in *Stennhill* near *Edinburgh* in *Scotland*, in the 57th Year of his Age. He married *Helen* Daughter of *Sir Alexander Swinton*, Senator of the College of Justice, by whom he had one Daughter married to the E. of *Weems*, to whose 2d Son he left most of the large Estate he had acquired chiefly by Gaming, and great Portions to her other Children.

3. The Wife of *Walter Newberry*, Merchant of *Gracechurch-street*, in the 53d Year of her Age, of the Dropsy, for which from the Year 1728. she had been tapped 57 Times, and had taken from her 240 Gallons of Water.

4. The Daughter of *Sir Francis Howard*, Bar.  
*Walter Williams*, Esq; of the County of *Carmarthen*.

6. *Morgan Griffith*, Esq; at his Seat in *North-Wales*.

*Mrs. Herriman* of *St. Martin's Le Grand*, about 115 Years old.

*Dr. Davies*, Master of *Queen's College* in *Cambridge*, Rector of *Iten Ditton*, and Prebendary of *Ely*.

7. *John Powel*, Esq; of *Pennybank* in *Carmarthenshire*.

9. — *Bugehill*, Esq; Counsellor at Law, in *Norfolk-street* in the Strand.

10. The Wife of *Sam. Beachcroft* of *Wandsworth*, Esq;

*Mrs. Britannia Howard*, Daughter to *Matthew Howard* of *Hackney*, Esq;

11. The Relict of *Walter Chetwind*, Esq; (See Febr. 5. p. 630.)

Two Children of *Mr. Hassel*, of *Lincoln's-Inn*, of the Small Pox, inoculated.  
*Sir Wm. Gordon*, a Scots Baronet, at *New Woodstock* in *Oxfordshire*.

*Henry Lydcott*, Esq; at *Leatherhead* in *Surry*.

13. *Daniel Webb*, Esq; at *Moncton Farley* in *Wiltshire*.

*John Penn*, Esq; aged 90, at his Seat of *Penn* in *Norfolk*; by whose Death near 2000*l.* per Ann. falls to his Grandson, *Sir Nath. Curzon*, Bar.

The Rev. *Mr. William Jolland*, Vicar of *Geringham* in *Lincolnshire*.

14. *Sir Joseph Edmunds Moor*, Bar. descended from *Sir William la More*, made Knight Banneret by *Edw. the Black Prince*, at the Battle of *Poitiers*. He is succeeded by his eldest Son a Minor.

15. The Hon. *Mrs. Belkysse*, Sister to the Lord Vis. *Falconbridge*.

Brigadier General *Crofts*, natural Son of the late D. of *Monmouth*.

16. *Mr. Edw. Dickinson*, Chamber-keeper to his Majesty's Council-Office.

*Sir Littleton Powis*, Bar. at his House in *Salop*, many Years one of the Justices of the Court of *King's Bench*, till superannuated, and had a Pension.

*John Douglass*, Esq; Nephew to the D. of *Queensberry*, Member of Parliament for the Shire of *Peebles* in *Scotland*.

18. *Eastland Hawksmore*, Esq; at *Gainsborough* in *Lincolnshire*.

20. *Mrs. Sarah Abney*, eldest Daughter of the late *Sir Thomas Abney*.

The Rev. *Mr. Edgeley*, Vicar of *Wandsworth*.

*Mr. Hadderton*, of *Trin. Coll. Camb.* Under-Librarian to that University.

The Lady *Mary Pyde*, at her House in *Westminster*.

*Sir Chamberlen Walker*, the chief Practiser of Man-midwifery in *Ireland*, Nephew and Successor to *Dr. Paul Chamberlen*.

The Rev. *Mr. Penny*, Minister of *Llanvibangel Genelglyn*, in *Cardiganshire*.

*Joseph Davis*, Esq; at *Hoghoate* in *Middlesex*.

*Thomas Reason*, Esq; at *Charing Cross*, one of the Band of Gentlemen Pensioners in the Reign of *King William*.

*Thomas Staunton*, Esq; L. L. D. a Master in Chancery in *Ireland*, and Member for *Galloway* in that Kingdom.



21. *Jabez Collier*, Esq; Solicitor in Chancery.
22. *Mr. Thomas Grainger*, Chief Accomptant to the *East India Company*.
23. *Mrs. Haddock*, Daughter of the late *Sir Richard Haddock*.
- Capt. Winter*, an old Commander in the *East-India Company's Service*.
- *Trumbull*, Esq; one of the oldest Gentlemen of the *Charter-House*.
- The Lord *Clifford*, of *Chudleigh* in *Devonshire*, aged 45. He was a *Roman Catholic*, married a Daughter of *Mrs. Blunt of Blagden*, and succeeded his Father in the Honour, but in *October 1730*.
- Mr. Uvedale*, of *Love-lane Aldermanbury*, a noted *Turkey Merchant*.
- Mr. Pheasant*, at *Northaw Hertfordshire*, *Turkey Merchant*.
- The Wife of *Mr. Northey*, Common-Council-Man for *Queenhithe Ward*, and Apothecary to *St. Bartholomew's Hospital*.
- The Mother of *German Poole*, of *Radburne* in *Derbyshire*, Esq;
- Col. Perry*, at his House at *Blackbeath*, aged 91.
- Mrs. Hannah Cromwel*, a Relation of *Oliver Cromwel*, in her 70th Year.
- Mr. John Vansomers*, an eminent *Dutch Painter*.
- Mrs. Venetia Cook*, Daughter of — *Cook*, Esq; Secretary of State to *K. Ch. II.*
- Mrs. Martha Williams*, at her House in *Westm.* reputed worth 40,000 *l.*
- The Rev. *Mr. Trimmer*, at *Appleby* in *Leicestershire*.
22. The Lady of *Sir Wm. Humfreys*, Bar. at his Seat at *Fenkins* in *Essex*.
- The Lady *Stoughton*, Wife of Counsellor *Turner*, in *Lincoln's Inn-Fields*.
- The Rev. *Mr. James Gardiner*, at *Lincoln*, Sub Dean of that Cathedral.
- Daniel Campbell*, of *Greenyards*, Esq; Secretary to the Bank of *Scotland*.
- Ann Ross*, of *Leith*, aged 118.
- The Wife of *James Ryley*, Esq; at *South Lambeth*.
- The Rev. *Mr. William Stevens*, Vicar of *St. Andrews* in *Plymouth*.
- The Rev. *Mr. Wm. Goodwin*, Vicar of *Perton* in *Hertfordshire*.
27. *Richard Foley*, Esq; of *Lincoln's Inn*, Member of Parliament for *Droitwich* in *Worcestershire*, ever since 1708. one of the Prothonotaries of the Court of Common-Pleas, and Brother to the Lord *Foley*. He left chief part of his Estate to *Edw. Foley*, of *Lincoln's Inn*, Esq; his youngest Brother, and 100 *l.* per Ann. to *Wm Shippen*, Esq. for his Services done his Country.
28. *Thomas Lease*, dy'd in Custody of a Messenger of the House of Commons, having upon making some Confession, (See p. 630.) been released out of *Newgate*. Some said of the *Goal Distemper*, others of *Grief*.
- Dr. Blomer*, Minister of *Atballows* in *Lombardstreet*, at *Bromley* in *Kent*.

# PROMOTIONS.

**J**OHNSON *Polyxsen*, Esq; made Surveyor General of the Highways in *England*.  
*Hutchinson Turck*, Esq; made Exigenter of the Common Pleas.  
*Col. Tho. Paget*, appointed Lt. Col. to *Legoniere's Reg.* of Horse in *Ireland*.  
*Major Sowle*, to be Lieut. Col. to *Montague's Foot* in *North Britain*; and  
*Capt. Pole*, to be Major in his Room.  
*Major Patterson*, to be Lieut. Col. to *Cornwallis's Foot* at *Jamaica*; and  
*Capt. Thomas White*, to be Major in his Room.  
*Capt. Lieut. Robertson* to be Capt. in his Room; and  
*Lieut. Tho. Seaman*, to be Capt. Lt. in the Room of *Capt. Robertson*; and  
*Ens. John Cole*, to be Lieut. in the Room of *Capt. Lieut. Seaman*.  
*Hon. Gilbert Vane*, Esq; made an Ensign in the Foot Guards.  
*Mr. Gach*, appointed Druggist to the Prince of *Wales*.

The

The youngest Son of Sir *Thomas Lyttelton*, Bar. and the youngest Son of Sir *Roger Bradshaigh*, Bar. appointed Pages of Honour to the Queen; and The Hon. Mrs *Martha Lovelace*, Sister to *Ld Lovelace*, Maid of Honour. Dr. *Clark*, chosen Physician to *Guy's Hospital*, on Dr *Jurin's* Resignation. *Wm Taylor*, of the Inner Temple, Esq; elected High Steward of the Corporation of *Chipping-Campden*, Gloucestershire, in the room of *Ld Conway* dec. Mr *Bennet*, of *Pallmall*, appointed one of the King's Purveyors for Wines. Col. *James Tyrrel*, one of the Repres. for *Boroughbrig* in *Yorkshire*, made a Brigadier General on the *Irish Establ.* in the Room of Brig. Gen. *Crofts*, dec. *Pierce Acourt*, Esq; made an Ensign of the *Poor Guards*. Mr. *Elison*, made Ensign; and Mr. *William Simpson*, a Lieut. in Major General *Tatton's* Reg. of Foot. Mr. *Burroughs*, late Chamber-Keeper at the Secretary's Office, made one of the *Poor Knights* at *Windsor*; and Mr. *Winn*, one of *Ld Harrington's* Domesticks, made Chamber-Keeper. Mr. *Thomas Murray*, appointed Deputy Storekeeper at *Woolwich*. Mr. *James*, appointed Accomptant to the *East-India Company*. Counsellor *Edwards* of *Chancery Lane*, appointed Master in *Chancery* in the room of Mr. *Tottle*, who has resign'd. Robert *Warner*, of *Lincoln's Inn*, Esq; made Prothonotary of the *Common-Pleas*, in the room of *Richard Foley*, Esq; deceased. Mr. *Charles Dickinson*, made Chamber-Keeper to the Council-Office, in the room of his Father, deceased.

Ecclesiastical Preferments conferr'd on the following Reverend Gentlemen.

MR. *Monkton* presented to a Living near *Winchester*. Mr. *Wills*, to the Rectory of *Sayford* in *Devonshire*. Mr. *Williams* of *Trentham*, to the Rectory of *Asbury* in *Cheshire*, in the Room of Mr *Rode* deceased. Mr. *Sedgwick*, Fellow of *Queen's College* in *Cambridge*, elected Master in the Room of Dr. *Davies*. Mr. *Alex. Chalmers*, presented to the Rect. of *St. Katharine Coleman* in *Fenchurch-street*, in the Room of Dr. *Mordecai Cary*. (See p. 632.) Mr. *Taylor*, made Under Librarian to the University of *Cambridge*. Mr. *Thomas Gardiner*, presented to the Vicarage of *Bidden* in *Berkshire*. Mr. *Woodyer*, Fellow of *New-College, Oxon.* to the Rect. of *Lassam* in *Hants*. Mr. *Pennant*, to the Living of *Hadley* near *Barnet* in *Hertfordshire*. Mr. *Roger Williams*, presented to the Rect. of *Bigglesworth* in *Yorkshire*. Mr. *Czamer*, of *St. Mildred Breadstreet*, to the Living of *Tachbrook*, *Warwicksh.* Dr. *Savage*, chosen Lecturer of *St. George's Hanover Square*, in the room of Dr. *Smith*, who has resign'd.

#### BANKRUPTS.

RICHARD *Hassell*, of *Fleetstreet*, London, Hosiery and Glove-seller  
Edward *Taylor*, of *Ecclehill*, Lancashire, Maltster  
John *Heard*, of *Ottery St Mary*, Devonshire, Mercer.  
George *Thornborrow*, of *Bishopsgate street*, London, Tobacco-nill  
William *Rich*, of *Leicester-field*, Taylor and Woollendrapery  
Richard *Gregory*, of *Thames-street*, London, Brewer  
Stephen *Fecham*, of *Bristol*, Weaver  
Barnabas *Barlow*, of *Nuthin*, Hampshire, Maltster and Brewer  
John *Davies*, of *Oswellry*, Salop, Grocer  
Joseph *Brider*, of *Havant*, Hampshire, Butcher  
Lawrence *Cook*, of *Steeple* in the County of *Southampton*, Timber Merchant.



FROM Paris, That the Queen of France was delivered of a Princess, the 12th Instant, O. S. The King was 22 Years old the 4th of February last O. S. and has now Two Sons and Four Daughters by the Queen. His Majesty had associated the Keeper of the Seals in the Office of Prime Minister with the Cardinal de Fleury; who had since entirely resign'd.

From Medregg in Hungary. That certain dead Bodies called *Vampyres*, had kill'd several Persons by sucking out all their Blood. The Commander in Chief, and Magistrates of the Place were severally examin'd and unanimously declared, that about 5 Years ago, a certain Heyduke named *Arnold Paul*, in his Life Time was heard to say, he had been tormented by a *Vampyre*, and that for a Remedy he had eaten some of the Earth of the *Vampyre's* Graves, and rubbed himself with their Blood. That 20 or 30 Days after the Death of the said *Arnold Paul*, several Persons complained they were tormented; and that he had taken away the Lives of 4 Persons. To put a Stop to such a Calamity, the Inhabitants having consulted their *Hadnagy* took up his Body, 40 Days after he had been dead, and found it fresh and free from Corruption; that he bled at the Nose, Mouth and Ears, pure and florid Blood; that his Shroud and Winding Sheet were all over Bloody; and that his Finger and Toe Nails were fallen off, and new ones grown in their room. By these Circumstances they were perswaded he was a *Vampyre*, and, according to Custom, drove a Stake thro' his Heart; at which he gave a horrid Groan. They burnt his Body to Ashes, and threw them into his Grave. 'Twas added, that those who have been tormented or killed by the *Vampyres* become *Vampyres* when they are dead. Upon which Account they served several other dead Bodies in the same manner.

From Berlin, That on the 10th Instant, the Prince Royal of Prussia was

contracted to the Princess of *Beveren*, with great Splendor and Ceremony.

From Seville, That the K. of Spain, as a Proof of his good Disposition for Great Britain, had ordered all the Ships taken since the 22d of June, 1728, to be restored.

From Vienna, That the British and Dutch Ministers had presented pressing Memorials to the Emperor in Favour of the Protestants of Hungary and *Salzburg*, which, 'twas thought, would have the desired Effect.

From Hanover, That the Negotiations for restoring a good Harmony between the Courts of Great Britain and Prussia, were in a fair Way of an happy Issue.

From Vienna, That the Malecontents of Corsica had implored the Protection of the Serene Infante Don Carlos; that thereupon the Emperor had suspended the March of the Imperial Troops who were going to assist the *Genoese* against them; and order'd such further Dispositions, with respect to the Troops in the *Milanese*, that they might be ready to form an Army on the first Occasion.

From Berlin, That a Declaration had been made to the Principal Roman Catholics there Resident, That since the Archbishop of *Salzburg* has no Regard to the Intercessions of his Prussian Majesty, and other Evangelick Powers, but continues to oppress his Protestant Subjects, his Majesty was resolv'd to use Reprisals, by shutting up all the Roman Catholick Churches in his Dominions, and even driving out all of that Communion, and confiscating their Effects, unless the Archbishop soon changed his Conduct.

From Presbourg, That the Magistrates having shut up the Shop of an Apothecary, a Lutheran, for refusing to take the Oaths according to the new Formular, which mentions the Holy Virgin and Saints, his Imperial Majesty ordered them not to obstruct him or any Citizen in the Exercise of his Profession.

S. STOCKS.

STOCKS.

S. Sea 98 $\frac{1}{2}$ 99	Afric. 42
— Bonds 31. 175.	Royal Ass. 99
— Ann. 110	Lon. ditto 13
Bank 150 $\frac{1}{2}$	Tork Build. 8 $\frac{1}{2}$
— Circulation 71. 00s.	3 per Ct. An. 97
— Mil. Bank 112	Eng Copper 21. 10s.
India 175 $\frac{1}{2}$	Welsh ditto 11. 18s.
— Bonds 5 l. 15 s.	Blank Tick. 71. 7s.

The Course of EXCHANGE.

Amst. 34 10	Hamb. 34 4
D. Sight 34 8	Paris Sight 32
Rotter. 35 a 24 11	Bourd. 31 $\frac{1}{2}$
Antwerp. 35 8	Cadix 42
Madrid 42	Venice 48 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bilboa 41 $\frac{1}{2}$	Dublin 10 $\frac{1}{2}$
Leghor. 50 a $\frac{1}{2}$	Lisbon 55 $\frac{1}{2}$
Genoa 53 $\frac{1}{2}$	Oporto 55 $\frac{1}{2}$

Prices of Grain at Bear-Key. per Qr.

Wheat 20 to 22	Oates 09 to 13 6d.
Rye 12 to 14 od.	Tares 18 to 21 od.
Barley 10 to 13	Pease 22 to 24 od.
H. Beans 20 to 22 od.	H. Pease 18 to 20
P. Malt 20 to 23	B. Malt 19 to 21

Prices of Goods, &c. in London. Hay 3l. os. a load.

Coals per Chaldron 21 to 23	Figs none
New Hops per Han. 31. to 5l.	Sugar Powder best 59 s. per C.
Old Hops 11. 19s. to 21. 18s.	Ditto second sort 49 s. per C.
Rape Seed 12 l. to 12 l. 10s.	Loaf Sugar double refine 09 d
Lead the Fodder 19 Han. 1 half	Farthing per lb.
on board, 16 l. 10 s.	Ditto single refine. 60 s. to 70 s.
Tin in Blocks 4 l. 00 s.	per C.
Ditto in Bars 4 l. 02 s. exclusive	Cinnamon 7 s. 9 d.
of 3 s. per Han Duty.	Cloves 9 s. 1 d.
Copper Eng. best 5 l. 05 s. per C.	Mace 15 s. 6d. per lb.
Ditto ordinary 5 l. 00 s. per C.	Nutmegs 8 s. 6 d. per lb.
Ditto Barbary 68 l. to 72 l. 00 s.	Sugar Candy white 12 d. to 17 d.
per C.	Ditto brown 6 d. Halfpenny per lb.
Iron of A lboa 14 l. 10 s. per Tun	Pepper for Home consump 14 d.
Dit of Sweden 15 l. 10 s. per Tun	Ditto for exportation 10 d.
Tallow 40 s. per C. or 5d. Far.	Tea Bohia fine 10 s. to 12 s. per lb.
per lb.	Ditto ordinary 10 s. per lb.
Country Tallow 1 l. 18 s. 6d.	Ditto Congo 10 s. to 14 s. per lb.
Cochineal 17 s. 6d. per lb.	ditto Pekoe 14 s. per lb.
	ditto Green fine 10 s. to 13 s. per lb.
	ditto Imperial 12 s. per lb.
	ditto Hyson 35 s.

Grocery Wares.

Rafins of the Sun 28 s. od per C.
Ditto Malaga Frasier 15 s. 6 a.
Ditto Smirna new 17 s.
Ditto Alicani none
Ditto Lipra new nine
Ditto Belvedere 19 14
Scurrants none
Ditto new 48 s.
Prunes bran. b none

Abstract of the London WEEKLY BILL from March 6. to March. 30.

Christened	{ Males 716 } 1400	{ Females 684 }
Buried	{ Males 918 } 1820	{ Females 902 }
Died under 2 Years old,	716	
Between 2 and 5	100	
Between 5 and 10	59	
Between 10 and 20	43	
Between 20 and 30	127	
Between 30 and 40	151	
Between 40 and 50	185	
Between 50 and 60	141	
Between 60 and 70	124	
Between 70 and 80	96	
Between 80 and 90	71	
Between 90 and 100	16	

Price of Wheat per Bushel.

At Gloucester, 3 s. 2 d. to 3 s. 8 d.
At Exeter, 2 s. 6 d. to 2 s. 10 d.
At Bristol, 3 s. 2 d. to 3 s. 4 d.
At Reading, 5 l. to 6 l. 10s. 1
Basingstoke, 4 l. to 5 l. 12s. 5 per Load,

Mastick white 4 s. 6 d.
Opium 11 l. 00 d.
Quicksilver 4 l. 6 d.
Rhinbarb 20 s. a 22 s.
Sarsaparilla 3 s. 06 d.
Saffron Eng. 26 s. 00 d.
Worrasfeeds 4 s. 6 d.
Balsam Capiva 2 s. 10 d.
Balsam of Gilliad 18 s. 00 d.
Hypocacuan 6 s. od.
Ambergreece per oz. 14 s. 00 d.

Wine, Brandy, and Rum.

Oporto red, per T. 32 l. a 34 l.
ditto white 40 l.
ditto red 36.
ditto white 26 l.
Sherry 27 l.
Canary new 26 l.
ditto old 36 l.
Florence 30 l.
French red 36 l. a 50 l.
ditto white 20 l.
Mountain malaga old 30 l.
ditto new 24 l.
Brandy Fr. per Gal. 61. to 61 6d.
Rum of Jam 6 s. od. a 7s. od.
ditto Low. Islands 5 s. 0 d. to 6 s. 0 d.

Drugs by the lb.

Balsam Peru 16 s.
Cardamoms 3 s. 4 d.
Campshire resin'd 17 s.
Crabs Eyes 22 d.
Tailor 3 s. 9d.
Manna 1 s. 6 d a 3 s 8 d.

The Monte  
Morgan's  
The Claver  
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Pr. 6 d.  
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4. The Pr  
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A Paral  
Proposals  
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A sermon  
Vanella;  
8. Symec  
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An Hist  
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14. The  
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15. Of S  
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An Eff  
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An H  
Amelia  
17. Th  
Sermon  
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- Mar. 2. **T**HE Quarrel: or Merry Critic, &c. No 1.  
*A Discourse of the nature of sudden deaths, &c.* By Nic. Robinson, M. D. Pr. 1 s. 6 d.  
*The Monthly Catalogue for January and February.*  
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