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REMARKS

ON

Lesley's Two Letters

FROM

BAR LE DUC;

N^o. II. The FIRST,

To a High-Flying MEMBER
of the Last Parliament.

The SECOND,

To the Lord B^p of *Salisbury*.

REMARKS also,

On Two Papers of the PRETENDER'S,
privately Handed about by the *Jacobites*.

L O N D O N :

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REFLECTIONS

ON

Lesley's LETTER from
BARLE DUC.



THE *Jacobite* Faction, who on the Death of the late Qu—n were seiz'd with a Panick, and struck dumb with Grief and Confusion, not so much out of affectionate Sorrow for the Death of Her Majesty, as Consciousness of their own Guilt and Fear of Punishment, recover'd themselves in a few Weeks, and began with their usual Insolence to spread their seditious Lies, to alienate the Minds of the People from the present Government.

Their little Ballad-Makers were set to work to tack their treasonable Rhimes together, and their impudent Pamphleteers employ'd to invent Calumny and Scandal against the Friends

B

to

to the Protestant Succession, and even against His Majesty himself : But this not being sufficient to do their Work, and keep up the Languishing Spirits of the Party, they procure a Declaration to be sent from the Chevalier *de St. George*, asserting his Title to the Crown, with as much Pomp and Solemnity, as if he had indeed been the Effects of Madam *de Esté's* Prayers, and the holy Smock offer'd to the Lady of *Loretto*. With this Declaration comes a Letter from *Lesley*, pretended to be written at *Bar le Duc* on *St. George's Day*, though having not appear'd in *England* till since the Qu—n's Death, 'tis probable it is antedated to give some Room for saying Things of that Princess which they wou'd not have said had she not been in her Grave.

What Party 'twas that sent *Lesley* over to the Impostor, one may see by *Abel Roper's Post-Boy* of the 5th of *July*, 1711. sent to *Dick's Coffee-House* in *Dublin*, wherein is this Paragraph.

“ We are inform'd that Mr. *White* aliàs *Lesley*
 “ is gone to *Switzerland* in order if he can to
 “ convert a certain young Gentleman, and
 “ bring him over from Popery to Protestan-
 “ tism ; if he succeeds it's hop'd there will be
 “ no Experiment tried hereafter to run the Ha-
 “ zard of making use of a *Come-over* : For these
 “ Sort of Gentleman ought to be no more
 “ trusted than a *Staunch Whig* shou'd, although
 “ he swear that he shall be for the Church and
 “ Monarchy, except those who have been
 “ sensible of their Errors, and since their Con-
 “ version have merited the Esteem of all ho-
 “ nest Men.

There's

There's no need of explaining this. The Reader will immediately perceive, that *Lesley* was sent over by the *Staunch Tories*, to give a Colour to the *Chevalier's* pretended Conversion, and strengthen the *Jacobite* with the *High-Flying Interest* : Which however was all Grimace, for *Lesley* knew full well before he went to *St. Germain's*, that the *French King* would never suffer his Creature so much as to put on the Disguise of a Protestant, or that the Protestants of *Great-Britain* shou'd have any Hopes of preserving their Religion. In which he has acted with more Honour, than in any other Thing in his whole Life-time. Having shewn that 'twas the *Tories* that sent *Lesley* to *France*, and with what Design, no less a One than to prevent *Comeovers*, for which Saying, as treasonable as 'tis, *Abel* is not yet hang'd; I shall now see what he has been doing since he has been with his Young Master; and we cannot have a better Account of it than what he tells us himself in his Letter.

He begins with a Description of the Noble Person of the *Chevalier*, of his Capacity and Manners, which is all alike true; with him his *Chevaliership* is a clean, slender, graceful Personage; can shoot and hunt, but is no keen Sportsman. And the greatest Misfortune that attends him, is an extreme Want of what he most delights in, which is, quo' *Lesley*, to hear *Wise Men discourse*; and he modestly adds, that in Order to this, he sends for himself frequently to his Closet. He has one Talent that's very Extraordinary, and that is, he is never in a *Passion when he is angry*; a Happiness of Temper as rare as that of *Lesley's* Expression. The best Excuse

I ever heard for the Impostor's staying so near us, is, That he cannot go any farther; that he has such a Burthen he can't stir with it: For, says *Lesley*, he carries about *with him all the Sins of the Nation upon his Head*: But I wonder'd to hear him say, that he wou'd perish *unpity'd, unreliev'd*, when the Duke of *Lorain* continues to take a Pleasure in his sweet Company, and to make as much of him as if he was the Pink of Princes; and as Witty as he is Tall. The honest *Irish* Priest whom he has taken into his Bosom, is surpriz'd that we shou'd persecute him with Acts of Parliament; and cries, *What has he done, poor Creature, what has he done?* Why, Sir, I'll tell you, since your Wit has got so much the better of your Memory. He has been guilty of High-Treason against King *William*, Queen *Anne*, and King *George*; He has assum'd a Title that belongs to him no more than it does to his Protestant Chaplain the Letter-Writer: He has attempted to invade us with an Army of *French* Papists; He has hir'd *Irishmen* with *French* Money, to take up Arms for him against the Late Queen and His Present Majesty; He is *attainted, proscrib'd*, and almost every Action of his Life is Treasonable. What has he done? He has harbour'd the most notorious Traytors to this Nation, and *Lesley* the most notorious of all of em; which is of it self sufficient to warrant the driving him about like a *Scap-Goat*, and put *that Price* upon his Head, which was done by the Last Parliament, not to *Assassinate* him, as *Lesley* will have it, but to bring him to Justice. *Since so much depends upon his Birth, why is it not enquir'd into,* says the *Irishman*. Whereas indeed there is nothing in the
World

World depends upon his Birth ; and we are every whit as much necessitated to enquire into his own Legitimacy, as to trouble our selves about that of his Master. Did we not know very well that King *James II.* was the Son of King *Charles I.* and the *French King's* Daughter, as honestly born as Man could be ; and yet after he had been King Three Years and Ten Months we abdicated him because he was a Papist, a Friend to *France*, had govern'd arbitrarily and tyrannically, and put us on the Necessity of the Revolution, which being establish'd by Law, King *James* and all Popish Titles were vacated at once ; and 'tis no Matter whether the Chevalier was the Issue of Queen *Mary* or a Warming-Pan ; he's a Papist, a *French* Renegade. We have many good *Laws* to settle the Succession in the Protestant Line : Those good *Laws* have taken Effect ; and what signifies it to us, who was the Chevalier's Father, who his Mother, or how he came into the World ? We know very well how he must go out of it if he is caught upon *English* Ground ; contrary to our Acts of Parliament.

But as to that, let the *Tories* clear up the Business ; who in all their Addresses complimented the late Queen with her *Hereditary Title*. The *Examiner* never mentions this Matter but it is in the Sense of those Addresses, which understood Queen *Anne* to be Heir, as She was King *James's* Daughter, and not as Queen *Mary's* Sister and Survivor. The 2d *Examiner* has a notable Tract in it, called the *Tories Answer to the French King's Letter*. Wherein is this delicate Raillery on the *Whigs*. The *Hanover Succession* was settled, says he, and the present War
against

against you was begun by a Tory Parliament, and
 the Gentleman then in the Chair, (meaning the
 worthy Speaker, Mr. Robert Harley) has been the
 Mark of Whiggish Fury ever since. Nor do we
 think you are much obliged to us Tories, for decla-
 ring Her Majesty invested with an Hereditary Title,
 which excludes all the Hopes you are forging, answers
 your Question of Cujus est, and spoils the Project
 of your new Medal. Again, The Whigs are en-
 tirely fixing the Hereditary Right in your Chevalier
 de St. George, at a Time when the Nation is ac-
 knowledging it to be solely and unquestionably in Her
 Majesty; and for the Sake of their nonsensical Prin-
 ciples, will allow the Pretender whom we abjure, to be
 Legitimate. The highest of the High-flying
 Party in their Addresses to King William and
 Queen Anne, on the French King's owning the
 Pretender, and the Pretender's Invasion, give
 the Chevalier no better Titles than Impostor,
 Supposititious, and the like; and they have
 upon all Occasions, ever since the Revolution,
 when to assert the Hereditary Right serv'd a
 Turn, asserted, that the Pretender was illegi-
 timate, and his Birth not to be insisted upon.
 So say I I did never believe he was a true Child
 of the Abdicated King's or Queen's: But then
 I never car'd whether he was so or not, know-
 ing that all our Sovereigns ever since the Revo-
 lution, have a much better Title to this Crown
 than their Eldership, and being born in Wedlock;
 good Acts of Settlement, and the Hearts of the
 People. But because Lesley insists so very much
 upon his being a True Prince, and not a Perkin,
 I shall give the Reader a few Pages on this
 Head, which I have taken out of the Second
 Part of *The Secret History of Europe*, as that Au-
 thor

chor has borrow'd what he has writ from *the English Protestants Memorial to their Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Orange, concerning their Grievances, and the Birth of the Pretended Prince of Wales, Address'd to Mr. Bentinck.*

“ Upon this Denial of the Prince to concur
 “ in the Repeal of the Penal Laws, the Queen
 “ was to make a Progress to the Bath and St.
 “ *Winifred's Well*, to prepare People for the Re-
 “ port of her Conception, which was resolv'd
 “ to be publish'd in *October*; but before it was
 “ publicly declar'd, Mr. *Stewart* wrote to
 “ Mr. *Fagel* the 8th of that Month; He would
 “ use no more Arguments, and lamented his High-
 “ ness's Loss of the Time of Compliance. In No-
 “ vember he spoke more plainly, That all Hope
 “ of his Highness's Concurrence was given over, and
 “ Men were become as cold in it here, as the Prince
 “ and Princess were positive there.

“ The King dislik'd Mr. *Fagel's* Answer;
 “ gave that Matter over, and took a Resoluti-
 “ on to prosecute his Design another Way,
 “ which was to secure a Popish Successor. For
 “ my Part, tho' I should not have valu'd the
 “ Pretender's Title a whit the better for his not
 “ being supposititious, after the Acts of Settle-
 “ ment had otherwise dispos'd of the Crown;
 “ yet as little Trouble as we have been at to
 “ prove him a Pretender only, I see no Rea-
 “ son to think better of him. It was about the
 “ End of *August*, the King was heard to say
 “ with Anger, *The Prince and Princess of Orange*
 “ were obstinate in their Errors, and thought to make
 “ Themselves popular with the Church of England,
 “ and he would trouble himself no more about Them;
 “ but

“ *but They should repent it.* The King did not
 “ doubt but the Parliament would have re-
 “ peal’d the Test; he had offer’d a Protestant
 “ Successor’s Consent, and despairing of that,
 “ it was first said that the Queen was with
 “ Child. Upon which the Papists triumph’d,
 “ and the Priests gave out boldly, that it would
 “ set aside her Royal Highness’s Right to the
 “ Succession, though it were a Daughter; ig-
 “ norantly and impudently affirming, *That if*
 “ *the Queen had a Daughter born after the King came*
 “ *to the Crown, she ought to succeed before a Daughter*
 “ *born when he was only a Duke.* But, as the
 “ Memorial has it, none except Papists gave
 “ Credit to the Report that she was with
 “ Child; and the Fable of the Dutchess of
 “ *Modena’s Request in Purgatory,* and the Lady
 “ of *Loretto’s* helping her to conceive a Son,
 “ for the Sake of a fine Present, made all, but
 “ the Papists, believe it a mere Invention of
 “ the Priests. The Story took like a Popish
 “ Legend, and was a Matter of Laughter and
 “ Derision in Company, and of Raillery and
 “ Contempt in Lampoons; which were so
 “ common, that the Court seem’d to be infa-
 “ tuated, to imagine a Trick so generally dis-
 “ credited, and so negligently manag’d, would
 “ ever succeed.

“ The best Reason, and to me an invincible
 “ one, that Queen *Mary* was not with Child,
 “ is the little Care she took to give unquestio-
 “ nable Evidence of it, after the Manner of
 “ the Empress *Constantia,* Wife to *Henry VI.*
 “ Emperor of *Germany:* The Empress being in
 “ Years; and the People suspecting she was
 “ past Child-bearing, the Emperor gave abun-
 “ dant

“ dant Proofs of her being Big, and of her
 “ Delivery ; he prepar'd a Place in publick,
 “ where she remain'd till her Labour, *Ventre*
 “ *Custodito*, with Keepers, that no supposititious
 “ Child might possibly be convey'd to her ;
 “ and there in Sight of the Citizens, and all
 “ the Matrons, that would and could possibly
 “ approach her, (none being excluded) she
 “ brought forth a Prince, who was afterwards
 “ the Emperor *Frederick II.*

“ A Story of the same Nature is told of a
 “ Queen of *Arragon*, who was deliver'd in the
 “ Camp of the King, her Husband's Brother,
 “ who had taken Arms to procure Satisfaction
 “ as to the Reality of her Teeming.

“ And considering how zealous Queen *Mary*
 “ was for her Religion ; how her Heart was
 “ set on the recovering these Kingdoms to the
 “ Apostolick See, insomuch that she is said to
 “ have told the Pope's Nuncio, *She hop'd by such*
 “ *a Time (naming it) to dine all the Hereticks in*
 “ *England for half-a-Crown*, and that now they
 “ could not tell what to do : Considering what an
 “ Affection she had for the *French* Interest, had
 “ she been really with Child, as proud and
 “ positive as she was, knowing it was almost
 “ universally doubted, to prevent the ill Con-
 “ sequences of such a Doubt, she would cer-
 “ tainly have rather been deliver'd at *Charing-*
 “ *Cross*, than in an Hurry, unprovided of that
 “ Proof, which Custom and the Practice of
 “ *England* require. I am far from presuming to
 “ offer my own Sentiments, as of any Weight,
 “ in the Dispute about Queen *Mary's* Preg-
 “ nancy ; but shall observe what others have
 “ thought and said of it, though, as I said be-

fore, I think it is hardly worth while : For
 had Queen *Mary* been as wise as the Empress
Constantia, if her Son had been bred up in a
 Popish Tyrannical Court, and our Crown
 settled on so good a Queen, and a Protestant
 Succession after her, he should still have been
 as much a Pretender to me as he is now, not-
 withstanding the Madness of some Bigots
 have endeavour'd to reconcile the Revoluti-
 on and *Hanover* Succession to the Divine and
 Hereditary Right of Princes. Some of the
 Circumstances of the Child's being suppositi-
 tious, are, That the Queen by Sickness and
 Infirmities was disabled from bringing forth
 a living Child. The famous Dr. *Willis* shew'd
 that Opinion to his Brethren of one of her
 Children, when she was much stronger, say-
 ing, there were *Mala Stamina Vitæ*. Her
 Majesty's Pregnancy was not only doubted
 at Home but Abroad; and Pamphlets were
 published in several Countries, declaring the
 Report of the Queen's being with Child, to
 be only an Artifice of the Jesuits to advance
 the Interest of *France* and Popery.
 The Custom in *England*, in every such Case,
 is to give Notice to the next Heir of the ap-
 proaching Delivery of the Queen, which
 was not done; she never had the first most
 natural, known and common Sign of Con-
 ception; her *Mensis Profluvium* continu'd, her
 Breasts never swell'd, nor was there any
 Milk ever seen in them. All the outward
 Parts of her Body, that encompass her Womb,
 were of the same Proportion they were at
 other Times; she, contrary to her former
 usual Course, always withdrew into her Ca-
 binet,

“binet, or some other private Room, when
 “she chang’d her Linnen, and would never
 “suffer any Protestant Lady to be by. The
 “Place of her intended Lying-In was often
 “publish’d so variously, that none of those La-
 “dies could know how to prepare themselves
 “for Attendance. It was resolv’d to be at *St.*
 “*James’s* three Weeks before it was expected.
 “It was told her, It was not possible for her
 “Lodgings to be got ready ; she then said, *she*
 “*would lie on the Floor.* Her Royal Highness
 “the Princess of *Denmark* was kept at the *Bath*,
 “by the Advice of Physicians instructed for
 “that Purpose, till the Time was over. The
 “Queen was late at Cards on *Saturday* Night
 “very well, and on a sudden said she would
 “lie at *St. James’s*, and she cry’d out the next
 “Day about Ten-a-Clock ; so ordering it, that
 “the Protestant Ladies might be at Church,
 “and the Trick over before they return’d, that
 “the Midwife and the Favourite might have
 “Opportunity to act their several Parts. The
 “Room pitch’d upon was fit for the Purpose ;
 “there was a private Door within the Rail of
 “the Bed into a Room, from whence a Child
 “might be secretly brought and put into the
 “Bed, unseen by any that should attend in the
 “Queen’s Room, tho’ at the Feet of the Bed,
 “none of them coming into the Rail ; and by
 “that Door the three Confidants, the Midwife,
 “*Mrs. Labadie*, and *Mrs. Tourain*, brought into
 “her Majesty’s Bed what they pleas’d unseen.
 “All the Transactions were manag’d by that
 “secret Door, as is well known to all those
 “Lords of the Council who were brought for
 “a Shew, not to see any Thing that was done,

“ but only to be seen in the Bed-Chamber with
 “ the King, that their Names might be publish’d
 “ to the People.

“ The Midwife’s Preparatories were not in a
 “ Readiness, so hasty was the Queen and her
 “ Creatures to have it over ; she lay in Bed
 “ with all the Curtains round close drawn ;
 “ and when every Thing was prepar’d in the
 “ Inner Chamber, her Majesty began to act
 “ her Part in the feign’d Travail, the three
 “ Confidants bringing every Thing by the
 “ Door in the Wall by the Queen’s Bed-Side ;
 “ among which, the *Memorial* tells us, *were a*
 “ *Child, and every Thing that naturally attends a*
 “ *Birth.* I do not pretend to go so far, to say
 “ it was so ; I only repeat the Circumstances
 “ that might reasonably give Jealousy. The
 “ Thing being so done, is enough to convince
 “ me, as I have already said ; tho’ how the Im-
 “ posture was manag’d, I am afraid will never
 “ be fully discover’d ; such is the Fidelity of
 “ Popish Counsels, when their Religion is con-
 “ cern’d. Other suspicious Circumstances
 “ from the same Authority, are, the three
 “ Women seem’d very busy about her Majesty
 “ in the dark, none seeing what they did ; and
 “ being afraid, as appear’d by the Midwife’s
 “ Words, That the Child, which was prepar’d
 “ to sleep, to prevent its Crying before it was
 “ got into Bed, should be stifled by the Close-
 “ ness of it, they were forc’d to hasten the
 “ Queen’s Pretended Delivery, beyond what
 “ was reasonably to be believ’d. What follows
 “ I take *verbatim* :

“ *But*

“ But nothing appear'd in her Majesty like the
 “ real Natural Travail of a Woman in Child-bearing;
 “ there were none of the usual Natural Signs in her
 “ Majesty of being in real Travail, which cannot be
 “ hidden. There was no Appearance of approaching
 “ Labour, by various intermitting Pangs; no Shew
 “ of the Pains naturally and gradually increasing; no
 “ Signs of her Majesty's known Weakness in bearing
 “ such Pangs: All that was to be feign'd was sud-
 “ denly dispatch'd, and the Midwife deliver'd some-
 “ thing close cover'd to Mrs. Labadie, which could
 “ be nothing but the Child they had put in, and went
 “ in together through the Privy-Door, within the
 “ Rail of the Bed into the next Room in so great
 “ Haste, that it was not consider'd how plainly it
 “ might discover that all was Counterfeit, the Mid-
 “ wife leaving her Majesty in those Moments, when
 “ there was the greatest Necessity of her Skill and Assist-
 “ ance. None of either Sex was permitted to see any Thing
 “ done about her Majesty, or her suppos'd Child, but
 “ the Three Confidants; no other of those in the Bed-
 “ Chamber that drew as near as they might, was suf-
 “ fer'd to see what was taken out of the Bed, being
 “ something wholly cover'd; and immediately carry'd
 “ away through the private Door. The crying of the
 “ Child was heard by none. During the whole ficti-
 “ tious Travail of the Queen, and a considerable
 “ Time after it, his Majesty kept those Lords of the
 “ Council that were call'd, not far from the Feet of
 “ her Majesty's Bed, that were close shut up. They
 “ neither saw nor heard any Thing about the Birth of
 “ the suppos'd Prince, of which they could be lawful
 “ Witnesses. After long waiting the King left them,
 “ and went into the inner Room to Mrs. Labadie;
 “ and it was soon after said a Prince was born: And
 “ so little cautious were the Conspirators to carry on
 “ this

“ this Plot artfully, that after the Delivery there was no
 “ Appearance in the Queen of the natural Effects of
 “ Child-bearing, though it was so easy to be dissem-
 “ bled”.

“ They seem’d to defy Suspicion, assuring
 “ themselves, that when it was said a Prince
 “ was brought forth, and a lusty lovely one,
 “ if they could not force Belief, they could
 “ force Obedience. I do not lay any other
 “ Stress on all this circumstantial Evidence,
 “ than as it helps to corroborate what I was
 “ determin’d to believe by the Weakness or
 “ Negligence of the Court, in not putting this
 “ Matter out of all Question, which was in
 “ their Power, and of the last Importance :
 “ Whereas, though they knew there was not
 “ One in Five hundred who believ’d a Word
 “ of the Conception, yet they seem’d to leave
 “ nothing undone that might confirm People
 “ in their Suspicions.

“ As to the Depositions of the Lords and
 “ Ladies on that Subject, when King James
 “ was frighted with the Rumour of the Prince’s
 “ Preparations, there were none almost found
 “ among the Witnesses, but such as were sus-
 “ pected Persons, Officers, Pensioners, and
 “ the King’s Domestick Servants, besides the
 “ Q. Dowager ; and all her Majesty and most Part
 “ of what the Lords and Ladies said may be true,
 “ yet the Child that was born might not be
 “ born of the Queen. For says another Au-
 “ thor of Note, who wrote two or three Years
 “ after, *The Assistants who were at the Bed’s Feet,*
 “ *and in a Corner of the Chamber, knew not what*
 “ *was laid in the Bed, nor whence it came which was*
 “ taken

“ taken out of it. The main Objection to these
 “ Circumstances is, Why was there not sufficient
 “ Proof of this? Why, because there was
 “ no need of it: The Parliament of *England*
 “ had voted the Throne vacant, fill’d it with
 “ King *William* and Queen *Mary*, which gave
 “ them the best Title in the World; and it
 “ would have been to have weaken’d it, to al-
 “ low any Doubt of a Right in the Pretender.
 “ Princes are too jealous of the Dignity of their
 “ Crown, to admit of controverting their Ti-
 “ tle. *Henry* the Seventh, and Queen *Eliza-*
 “ *beth*, would never suffer any Acts in their
 “ Defence; tho’ one had been attainted, and
 “ the other disinherited by Parliament. The
 “ Possession of the Crown takes off all Stains;
 “ and a Parliamentary Settlement conveys such
 “ a Right, that whether the Child was Legiti-
 “ mate or Illegitimate, he had no more Pre-
 “ tence to it, I hope, than his Father, whom
 “ we abdicated for endeavouring to establish
 “ Popery and Arbitrary Power; and for the
 “ same Reason shall, I hope, for ever abhor
 “ Subjection to his Son. It is not to be doubt-
 “ ed but the Prince and Princess of *Orange* were
 “ the more ready to protect us, when they saw
 “ their Rights invaded as well as ours; and
 “ what their Highnesses thought of the Pre-
 “ tended Birth, may be seen in the Prince’s
 “ Declaration, express’d with great Modesty:
 “ *There are great Presumptions that oblige us to be-*
 “ *lieve, that those evil Counsellors (for promoting*
 “ *their own pernicious Designs, and for gaining of*
 “ *Time to execute them) spread a Report that the*
 “ *Queen was deliver’d of a Son; that during this*
 “ *pretended Business of the Queen, as well as in the*
 “ *Cir-*

“ *Circumstances of the Birth, and the Methods that*
 “ *were us'd for the Management of it, there appear'd*
 “ *so many just and visible Suspicions, that the pre-*
 “ *tended Prince of Wales was not brought into the*
 “ *World by the Queen. I must not forget with*
 “ *what Confidence the Papists and their Abet-*
 “ *tors declar'd many Months before the pre-*
 “ *tended Birth, that it would be a Prince. This*
 “ *they did more positively in Ireland, where*
 “ *they were Masters of less Wit and more Im-*
 “ *udence. As soon as it was reported the*
 “ *Queen was with Child, the Irish said it would*
 “ *be a Son, and a Gentleman of that Coun-*
 “ *try writes, They were so certain of it, they*
 “ *would lay 20 Guinea's to One, or any other Wager,*
 “ *in Proportion, from the highest to the lowest among*
 “ *them. This Assurance was much wonder'd at by*
 “ *the English, and judg'd to be very extravagant,*
 “ *if not built upon some private Grounds and Induce-*
 “ *ments, which I leave the Reader to guess at; and*
 “ *which some amongst them were certainly acquainted*
 “ *with, whose Discourses among the rest created in*
 “ *them a Belief of some extraordinary Design then in*
 “ *Agitation. Enough of this; and I am afraid*
 “ *too much for the sake of some scrupulous*
 “ *Persons, who for fear of being thought cre-*
 “ *dulous, affect to disbelieve every Thing that*
 “ *has not the Evidence of Sense with it, and*
 “ *will allow no Circumstances in the Method*
 “ *of Proof. The Enemies of the Govern-*
 “ *ment laugh at them, and have always found*
 “ *Friends to imitate them in those that pretend*
 “ *to side with it. I have not said so much be-*
 “ *cause I think it necessary, but because I*
 “ *would leave with the impartial Reader suf-*
 “ *ficient Grounds to confirm his Suspicions.*

A Page or two after the Author makes another Quotation on this Subject, out of a Celebrated Piece, written soon after the Revolution.

“ Now as to the pretended Prince of *Wales*,
 “ the Infatuation of Popish Counsels never
 “ appear'd with greater Aggravations, than in
 “ the Management of that Affair. The Me-
 “ thods and Conduct used during the late
 “ Queen's pretended Bigness, and at her Lying-
 “ In; with all the concurring Circumstances,
 “ were such as King *James's* greatest Enemies
 “ would have wish'd them; and they seem to
 “ have been concerted and calculated for this
 “ very End, to persuade the World, that there
 “ was a suspected Child impos'd upon them
 “ in that Birth. Nay, the Depositions pub-
 “ lish'd afterwards by way of an After-Game,
 “ did naturally aggravate the Jealousies of
 “ thinking People, instead of curing them'.

The same Author gives us his own and other Men's Reasons why this Imposture was not examin'd into. He charges it to the Tories as others had done before him.

“ *They dexterously avoided, to use the same*
 “ *Writer's Words, the Matter of the suppos'd Prince*
 “ *of Wales, and would not suffer it to be brought*
 “ *into Parliament, that the Imposture might have*
 “ *been prov'd and declar'd to all the World. The*
 “ *just Grounds of Suspicion of that Imposture,*
 “ *have been mention'd in the foregoing Pages,*
 “ *taken from the Passages relating to it, in the*
 “ *Memorial of the Church of England, which*

“ was presented to the Prince and Princess of
 “ Orange before the *Revolution*. When there
 “ were living Witnesses, to prove those strong
 “ Circumstances, the Force of such Testimo-
 “ ny must have put the Suspicion out of Doubt,
 “ and been sufficient Proof for the Legislature
 “ to declare the Imposture. I have read in
 “ some Foreign Papers, printed in *August*
 “ 1688. that her Royal Highness the Princess
 “ of *Denmark* was ill us’d at Court, for being a
 “ little too curious, and offering to feel the
 “ Queen’s Breasts after the pretended Delivery.
 “ *La Princesse*, says the *French Author*, *a recû*
 “ *quelque chagrin pour s’être montrée un peu trop cu-*
 “ *rieuse, l’on dit qu’ayant voulu tater le Sein de la*
 “ *Reine peu de jours après ses couches, l’on tourne en*
 “ *mal ce qu’elle avoit fait comme si elle eut douté de*
 “ *son Accouchment*. By which at least it appears,
 “ the Imposture was as much suspected Abroad
 “ as at Home, and the Faction were in the
 “ right, by Reason of their Interest in
 “ it, to hinder an Enquiry into that Busi-
 “ ness, when the Vigour of People’s Evidence,
 “ from the Recency of the Fact, must have
 “ produc’d Conviction. Their crying up the
 “ Cheat lately, is no more a Sign of their Con-
 “ version to me, than their crying up the Rea-
 “ lity of his Royal Birth then was a Proof of
 “ their Sincerity. I value not what Men say,
 “ when their Actions be-lye their Words.

Whatever the Men of nicest Caution, or
 rather strongest Incredulity object to all this, I
 defy them to bring half the Arguments to prove
 his Legitimacy, or to answer half of these
 against it with equal Strength. I confess the
 whole

whole Affair is a *Jest*, and shou'd never be mention'd but with Contempt. Indeed the Tories do now un-say all they said in the last Reign; and tho' it is no more to *Perkin's* Purpose than theirs, nothing will satisfy 'em forsooth, but to have the Warming-Pan hung up in *Westminster-Hall*. *Lesley* hop'd it was reserv'd for the Last Parliament to set the Nation at Rest upon so material a Point. How dear that Representative was to him, one may see by his Hopes of them; but how vain they were, may be also seen by their passing an Act for the Payment of 100,000*l.* to any one that shou'd catch him in this Kingdom. He is so disinterested a young Gentleman he wou'd be very willing to come to a *Compromise with his Sister*; and if she wou'd let him reign after Her, he wou'd make Her a Visit at *St. James's*, and put his Person into Her Hands, under the Guard of Lord *Bul*— the *Mitre* and *Purse* his inveterate Enemies, and then how safe his Sister wou'd have been, may easily be imagin'd. He wanted mightily to have Her and his Interests united; which cou'd never have been, while the *Purse*, *Mitre*, and Lord *Bul*. had any Thing to do at Court. And as sadly the Duke of *Lorain* wanted to have his Mother brought forth, and the *Imposture* prov'd; for then, says *Lesley*, he would not countenance nor shelter him. No, not if the *French King* shou'd threaten to cut his Passage through his Country four Miles broader. How highly it concerns us to give Content to the most Puissant Duke of *Lorain* and *Bar*?

One notable Reason *Lesley* gives for our taking his Master is, that we can charge him with no Personal Fault or Misgovernment. And the same Reason wou'd do as well for any Prince

in *Christendom* ; for King *Stanislaus*, or any Body : We have nothing to say to their Persons or Government ; for we know nothing of 'em, and don't trouble our selves at all about them.

The late King James, says the Letter-Writer, soon after his Banishment, wrote a Letter to the Convention. Yes, for which the Messenger would have been hang'd if he cou'd have been come at. But what Banishment is this the *Irishman* talks of, Who banish'd him ? why, no less a Man than his own dear Self ; He ran away, and then cry'd out, He was banish'd. Did not all the Tories in *England* stickle for it, that his Banishment was a *Desertion* ; but thanks be to God, the People found out a better Word for it, *Abdication* ; and those of *Scotland* a much better still *Forefaulking*, which has for ever struck His Pretended Son out of the Line of Succession, had his *Hereditary* been as good as the *Jacobites* wou'd have it.

If you will not take *Perkin* for his own Sake, *Lesley* humbly desires you, the good People of *England*, that you'll be so kind as to do it for his Mother's ; and begs you to be overcome by the Importunity of a distress'd Widow, who crieth unto you, who importuneth, by all the obliging Things she did for you, by her Priests and her Mals-Houses ; and especially by that brave Catholick Threat of hers, that in half a Year's Time there shou'd not be a Heretick in *England* worth half a Crown: She says, cries, and importunes you not to transmit her infamous to Posterity ; nor to think she was a Woman of so little Honour, as to sacrifice her Reputation to her Religion, and cheat you with a Child that was none of her own, to
esta-

establish Popery, and extirpate the *Northern Heresy*. If all this will not do, the Letter-Writer tells us further, What a Shame it wou'd be for us to suffer so valuable a *Prince to die in Exile*. That wou'd be very silly in us, when by suffering Him to rule over us, we may secure Popery and Tyranny, Beggary and Slavery; to us and our Posterity to all Generations. One may see by *Lesley's* own Words that he is only valuable for his great Zeal to the Religion and Interest of *France*, where he has liv'd as many Years as he was rock'd Weeks in *England*.

I do not at all wonder that the Pretender's Chaplain is so angry with Mr. *Steele* for publishing the *Crisis*, which set all the Acts of Parliament against the Impostor, before the Eyes of the *Britains*. The *Faction* in *England* knew what Service it wou'd do the *Protestant Succession*, and therefore did they get their Majority to *spew him out of the House of Commons*, to use *Lesley's* Phrase; Which it seems the Court of *Bar le Duc* were extremely pleas'd with; for the Letter-Writer is enjoyn'd to fall upon him in this rude Manner, to shew how they approv'd of our Parliament's Doings at that Time.

If we are afraid of a *Popish Successor*, quoth *Lesley*, *Why did we make the next Successor a Papist, for it was they did it who banish'd him?* Is it not Matter of Wonder, that such an *Arguer* as this shou'd be in Vogue with the *Faction*; shou'd be reckon'd their Prime Pen and Principal Champion? Wou'd not the Impostor have been bred a Papist by his pretended Father and Mother, and their Favourite Father *Peters*? This was the Excuse for King *James*: 'Tis your own Fault cry'd the *Tories*, why did you send him
a Tra-

a Travelling to learn Popery Abroad, which however his Wife made a shift to learn at Home, by the Encouragement of two Tory Bishops, *Sheldon* and *Blandford*, as she own'd her self. *Lesley* complains, *That all the Protestant Courts of Europe have been sent to, not to receive the Pretender.* And the Truth is, such a Message was needless enough, for there is not a Protestant Court in the World that wou'd have entertain'd an Enemy to the First Protestant Church and Kingdom. The Letter-Writer adds, *They cry, Why will he not turn Protestant?* Whereas the poor Man never was out in any thing more in his Life. No Body troubles his Head about him; *Papist* or *Hugonot*, he's nothing to us, and we are not at all concern'd about him or his Religion, if he does not come within our Territories, and expose himself to the Penalties of the several Acts made against him. For God's Sake let him cease to be the *French King's Alms-Man*, and see what a Person of Importance he'll be.

Lesley proceeds, *His Title will be foreclos'd for ever, unless this Parliament prevent it.* He had a wonderful good Opinion of the Last House of Commons, he depended upon them for their doing every Thing he should desire of them. I am not of his Mind only in this, that his Title is *foreclos'd for ever*, and he had e'en as good march to *Rome*, and take a *Coul* or a *Cap*, which will do him much more good than his pretended *Birth-Right* is ever like to do him.

He goes on, *They say his Birth signifies nothing if it was true, because they have excluded him by Laws.* So they do; they do indeed say so, and that on Account

count of these Laws confirm'd by later Associations, Abjurations, by Justice and Reason, by Necessity and the first Principle in Nature, Self Preservation, his Birth must and will signify nothing be it what it will, but to make him a Fugitive as long as he lives, and to subsist on the interested Charity of a Prince, who cares not a Farthing for him more than to make a Tool of him, to destroy the Countrey he pretends to. Again, *Why are they angry with those that believe his Birth?* Lord, what does the Man make such a Pother about, People don't mind him so much as to be angry with any one, let him believe as he will, and I am satisfy'd some of the Fools that do believe the Depositions of *Jefferys's* and the Midwife, wou'd yet be very glad to get the 100,000 l. on the Terms of the *Act*. I am not surpriz'd to find him so much concern'd for the *Author of the Queries*, which the Faction suffer'd a poor Fellow to be pillory'd; for, they came not from a Lay Pen, and *Lesley* like *Colliere*, wou'd no more have a Parson *hunted* than *roasted*. As for himself, he'll doubtless take care of one, and prevent his being made game of in *England*, as surely he wou'd be for all his Treasonable Libels, if ever we shou'd light upon him. He had best read his *Jacobite Liturgy* at *Bar le Duc* to *Perkin's* Prime Minister, for there's no Part of our Devotion; to which he has so good a Title, as a Penitential Psalm. *Lesley* cries, *Are you afraid of a Popish Successor, who may crush you, and has a Power with the Help of your Divisions at Home, to introduce Popery and Slavery.* Yes, of such a One we have been afraid, ever since King *James* became King. The *Tories* having been so mad

as to reject the *Bill of Exclusion*; but *Lesley* would turn our Fears off from his Supposititious Son, by telling us, *We pursue the wrong Men; he has no foreign Force nor Alliances.* No, not He, no *French King*, no *Spanish King*, no *French Auxiliaries*: *Philip of Spain* did not tell him when he came to take his Leave of him in *France*, upon his setting out for *Madrid*, that he hop'd in a little while to send him Compliments of Congratulation upon his Accession to the Throne of *Great-Britain*. The Papists in *Britain*, he says, are not One to a Thousand. He can't lye. The highest Computation of the Number of Souls in this Island is Seven Millions. Now after this Rate there are not above Seven Thousand Papists in all *England* and *Scotland*: Which is like the Honesty of this Protestant Chaplain to the Popish Pretender. Tho' 'tis not to be doubted but that there are Ten Times the Number of Papists which he makes, yet were there 100 Times as many we have no great Reason to be afraid of 'em, nor of all the Popish Pretenders, of whom he gives us such a formidable List, placing the Duke of *Sarony* at the Head of 'em. But that Prince of *Address* and *Capacity* has baffled all he says about him, by recognizing His Present Majesty King *George's* Rightful and Lawful Title; and as for the rest of them we fear 'em no more than my Lord Mayor of *London* did the Hare when he was hunting, though *we had never any good Luck at being invaded*, as he insinuates. Let him remember however that we never had but one *Lewis* that invaded us in *England*, and that he was driven out as shamefully as he came unjustly; and that *England* has now those Walls
in

which wou'd have defended her against *Romans, Danes, Saxons, Normans, &c.* had she had them in old Times; and will defend her against *French, Spaniards, Italians,* and all that shall dare to give her any Disturbance. The next Paragraph, P. 6. shews us further, what an exact Agreement there is between the *Jacobites at Bar-le Duc,* and those at *London: Whatever Side prevails,* says *Lesley,* in the Contest we are now speaking of, concerning the Succession; the Church of England, as now by Law Established, will be sure to meet her Ruin. She knows who has printed Memorials against her, and how she has been pelted these many Years past, under the Name of *High-Church,* a Term invented by her Enemies, to throw out all their Venom against her, more securely under that Name. That *High-Church* is not the Church of England, as by Law Established, is very plain: For that the Members of that *Schismatical Church* either refuse to join in Communion with the true Church, and submit to the Laws establish'd among us, or else occasionally conform and take Oaths to the Government, purely to have Opportunities to betray it the more effectually. This pretended Church has had her Conventicles and Assemblies, as well for Treason as Worship; and yet how tenderly have the traitorous Members of it been dealt with? How few of their Conventicles have been disturbed? How many do now keep up illegal Meetings, and meet with no Interruption? 'Tis pity indeed this Church of *Lesley's* shou'd not have been pelted at in another Manner. What he says of the Term *High-Church* being invented by her Enemies is so false, that he himself was the first Man who made use of it to distinguish

guish himself from all Lovers of Moderation and Charity, in a seditious Libel he publish'd about Twelve Years ago, putting in the Title Page, *Written by a High-Churchman*. The Church of *England*, as by Law Establish'd, acknowledges Allegiance to his Majesty, and owns Him Supream as well in Spirituals as Temporals. Her Clergy have all sworn to him, and abjur'd *Lesley's Pretender*, except himself and a few obstinate Wretches that are proud of the Distinction of *Nonjurors*. I was amaz'd to see him repeat what Mr. *Steel* says of the Impostor's turning Protestant in the *Crisis*: *Let him turn High-Churchman, and what will the People of England be the better for that?* &c. The Truth is, to turn *High-Churchman* will never be understood by any reasonable Man to turn Protestant. Upon which I remember to have heard a Story very much to the present Purpose. When a Noble Lord who had been bred a Papist, turn'd Protestant, about five or six Years ago, an Aunt of his who had done her utmost to prevent his Turning, meeting him after his Conversion, said to him, *Well, my Lord, though you have left us, I hope you will never vote with the Whigs: I hope you'll be a High-Churchman*. Pugh, cries his Lordship, *that wou'd be no Turn at all*. I have hinted already, that we have nothing to do with *Perkin*, whether Papist or Protestant, whether *Legitimate* or *Illegitimate*, what's that to the People of *England*? let him take care of his own Soul; we have every one of us enough to do to look after our selves. We have *Laws Established* among us to secure to us a Race of Protestant Kings: We are happy in One of them. The Pretender to his Crown is Attain-

ted,

ted, every Subject of *Britain* is never to think of him, but in the Circumstances of a Traytor and Rebel; and let him turn Hugonot, 'twou'd, 'tis true, be a good Turn for him, with Respect to the other World, but as to his Pretension in this he may turn *Turk* if he will, he wou'd be every whit as much the better for't. *Lesley* tells us plainly, the Last House of Commons answer'd all that *Mr. Steel* says against the Impostor's pretended Conversion, by turning him out of their House with Disgrace. The Chevalier's Protestant Chaplain, who was sent to make him a *High-Churchman*, knowing by this Time that the *French King* wou'd not let him do any Thing in the World that seem'd to have a Look in Favour of the *True Church of England*, owns, that none who pretend to wish him well, and know his Circumstances as well as *Lesley* does, wou'd advise him to turn Protestant. And therein I think him in the right, for why shou'd he lose so good a Friend as *Lewis XIV.* for the Sake of 40 or 50 Nonjuring Priests, and a beggarly impotent Faction in *England*? If he has not Grace enough to do it for Conscience Sake only, which is not to be hop'd for from his *Italian* and *French* Education. Tho' for my own Part I must confess had *Daniel Burgess* been his Father Confessor, and he had turn'd downright Hugonot, I shou'd have still look'd upon him as a false Brother; and considering that he has no Pretence to any Thing in *England*, take no more Notice of him, than if he was really what has been so often said of him, the Son of a *Tyler*.

Lesley is very angry that *Mr. Steel* shou'd say in his *Crisis*, *Prince Eugene* is a *Papist*, and yet he

wou'd sooner trust him with the Cause of Liberty, than any High-Church Champion in England. No doubt of it, it is not Religion that makes a Man a High-Churchman, but Faction, a Lust of Power, and a Spirit of Persecution: And every honest Papist who is for Liberty, is a Whig, and will hate Jacobitism. As many Papists as Protestants fought for King William and Queen Anne. And those Papists have not an Abhorrence of any Sect so much as our High-Church Schismatics; knowing what Obstructions the Confederates met with in the Two French Wars, by the Intrigues of that Faction here, in Conjunction with their Friends in France: Nay, there is not in all Christendom a People of such Heterodox and destructive Principles in Politicks as those High-Churchmen; if they have any Principles at all. Where are there any such Tenets broach'd as their's of Passive Obedience and Non-Resistance, of Arbitrary Power and a Divine Right? I do not believe there's a Nation upon Earth, whether Papists, or Turks, not to say Protestants; that wou'd endure such a Faction as our staunch Tories among them. And no wonder the French were so glad that they had got rid of the Pretender; having, as they thought, too long, and at too great Expence of Blood and Treasure, harbour'd a Parcel of Blockheads at St. Germans, who having done what they cou'd to ruin their own Countrey, had also brought theirs too to the Brink of Destruction.

The Bar le Duc Tory says, *The Pretender has sufficient Warning not to turn Protestant, because the Whigs declare already they will never believe him.* That wou'd be true if the Whigs wou'd be at the

the Pains to make any Declaration in the Matter ; but I must tell him and his Faction, that if I, who he may trust me on my Word, am no Tory, know any Thing of the Matter, they don't care a Farthing what he is, or what becomes of him, as long as he lives in defiance of our Laws, and assumes to himself Titles which belong to none but to a Sovereign that's as dear to us, as we doubt not he is terrible to his Enemies. 'Tis a strange Thing that the Impostor, who Closets his High-Church Chaplain so often, shou'd never be the better for it, but insist still on Pretensions, which at best wou'd make him miserable. For, quoth he, if he did do as his pretended Uncle King *Charles* had done, and pretend to our Religion as well as our Crown, *the People would never trust to his Promises, and that Crown it self wou'd be a Crown of Thorns to him.* So that all his Friends, if he has any, have nothing to do but to advise him to relinquish those Popish Pretences, which can never do any one any Service but the *French* King, who finds it for his Interest to keep up his Faction in *Britain* : For if he did not find his Interest in it, he wou'd not maintain such a Company of worthless Fugitives, who disgrace their Countrey as much Abroad, by their Principles and Practices, as they disturb it at Home by their Treason and Rebellion.

In Case the People of *Britain* wou'd send for the Impostor, *Lesley* gives us his Word, which is just as good as his Master's, that the *Church* of *England* shall have as fair a *Trial* as the *Bishops* had : *He will not pass Sentence upon her, before she has made her Defence ; nor will he give that Scandal*

dal to Popery as if it fear'd the Light. Wherein he speaks the truest Word as ever he spoke in his Life. He wou'd no doubt make it shine out like the Sun at Noon-day, while the *Poor Church* was shut up in Dungeons or driven to Deserts.

A Piece of History is contain'd in this Letter, which gives one good Grounds to believe that the late Managers knew of *Lesley's* Escape to *France*, and favour'd him in it: As also that as soon as the Old Ministers were remov'd after *Sacheverell's* Trial, that the *St. Germans* People conceiv'd new Hopes of advancing the Pretender's Interest. For about the Time that Mr. *Robert Harley* was made a double Earl, the Impostor sent a Letter to *England* to cajole the *Tories*, and bring 'em over to his Party. 'Twas dated the 2d of *May*, 1711. And he said in it, that he wou'd have just such another Dispute about Protestantism and Popery, as was manag'd by the Jesuit *Polton*. Where notwithstanding that Jesuit was as fairly confounded as true Argument ever did confound a Man; yet King *James* and his Popish Courtiers gave out that he came off triumphant. *Perkin* said he wou'd open both his Ears and bear what the Church of *England* had to say. He meant doubtless at her Trial before mention'd by him. For as to himself he wou'd never *dissemble*, nor do any Thing the *French* King would not have him do. Nay, he wou'd have so little to do with the Church, that he wou'd not make the Bishops, but leave it to *Lesley* and Three or Four more such as he. He will also give the Clergy every Thing they have already; and to shew what a Kindness he has for them, he was

so generous as to part with the Tenth and First Fruits five Days before Queen *Anne* came to the Crown. What a severe Reflection that is on her late Majesty, as if the Impostor had set the Example to her Royal Bounty! Whereas he might as well have given them the *Indies*, as dispose of a Shilling more than what comes out of the *French King's* Purse. And People are generally extravagantly generous, when they give away what costs nothing, or is none of their own. Thus the Pope gave the Empire of *Mexico* and *Peru* to the King of *Spain*, and one of them gave this good Kingdom too to the *French*. He does not value an Empire or a Kingdom when he is not a Penny the better for it; but if he can make any Thing of it, he is a great Niggard of the Church's Goods, and will not part with an Inch of the Patrimony of *St. Peter*. If the Chevalier had added the Funds to the Tenth and First Fruits, the Jest wou'd not have been greater. For the Grant was not worth the Wax he squeez'd for't: Not more on Account of his having Nothing to give, than on that of his Religion, which easily cou'd resume any Grant made in Favour of Heresy. For Grants sure will never be kept, when Oaths are not.

But supposing we had trusted him, and upon his *bona Fide* parted with all the Acts of Settlement. Supposing he had got our Fleet and Army into his Possession, and the *French* had been as much Master of him by their Power and his own Inclinations, as they are now and must ever be. Yet, says *Lesley*, we shou'd have the greatest Security, for it would not be in his Power, with the Assistance of *France*, *Spain*, and

and all the Papists in *Europe* to *destroy our Laws, Liberty, and Property*, when we had not a Ship nor a Regiment to defend them; and therefore *his Life is the only visible Barrier to stave off Evils*. The longer he lives the safer we are, if you'll believe his Chaplain. He has nothing so much at Heart as our *Protestant Church*: Which one may depend upon, because we have his Popish Word for it: Nothing so much as our Liberty and Property, because he was bred in a School, the *French King's Court*, where such Lessons are taught, as much as they are practis'd. Oh what a Blessing have we miss'd in frightening away this *Chévalier* by a Reward of 100,000*l.* to any one that can catch him.

After all the Stir that *Lesley* has made, to have his Member of the Last Parliament believe the Impostor was in an excellent Disposition to become a Heretick; he comes to the Point and tells him, 'tis what he ought not to expect, for that it wou'd be the *Ruin of the Church*. I had rather; says *Lesley*, *he shou'd continue a Papist than cetter over to the Communion of the Church; and if I was a Papist, I wou'd be glad he shou'd declare himself of the Church of England*. Because, as he argues, if he was a Protestant, he cou'd better dispense with the Laws against them, whereas if he was a Papist, People would be jealous of him. And what if they were? People were jealous with a Vengeance of King *James*: But how cou'd they help themselves, had not our Glorious Deliverer King *William* come to their Assistance? What if they were jealous of such a Popish Prince? What if he shut up their Churches, or turn'd them into Mass-Houses: What if he sent them to Gibbets and Gallies?

Why,

Why, they must bear it, they must not *resist*. Of what use then wou'd their *watching such a Monarch* be to them? The best of it is, all the Occasion we have for watching his Master now is to get the Body of him as soon as we can into Custody, and delivering him up to Justice. Here's a-do indeed about a Man that has neither House nor Home, and whose very Life, as he manages it, is Treason.

In the next Place the Letter-Writer brags, what Pains, the Court of *St. Germain's*, took to get Liberty for the *High-Churchmen* that follow'd them, to say their Schismatical Prayers in the *English* Tongue there, for they did not use the *Litany* of the Church of *England*, at least not without abusing it. What a Lye that is, may be seen by a fair Account of that Matter, in the before-mention'd *Secret History*, where it is told at large, as it was taken from a Relation printed by one who was weary of Beggary and Popery at *St. Germain's*; and having procur'd a Pardon, return'd to *England*. About that Time, *says the Author*, the Protestants at *St. Germain's* petition'd for a Chapel, and the Two Kings seem'd to hearken to it.

“ However King *James* appear'd more averse
 “ to it than King *Lewis* himself; the latter ha-
 “ ving his own Interests chiefly in view, did
 “ not mind what his Abdicated Brother repre-
 “ sented to him, *That it was not now worth his*
 “ *while to carry it fair to the Protestants; and that*
 “ *he could never recover his Kingdoms, but by the*
 “ *Help of the Catholicks.*

“ He was so averse to granting this small Fa-
 “ vour to his Church-of-*England* Subjects, that
 “ they were forc’d to send a Gentleman from
 “ *St. Germain*s to *London*, to treat with the Par-
 “ ty there, and particularly with Dr. *Turner*
 “ Bishop of *Ely*, to engage him to represent
 “ the Matter as of absolute Necessity, for put-
 “ ting a fair Gloss on K. *James*’s Intentions
 “ towards his Protestant Subjects, whenever
 “ they should return to his Obedience. And
 “ they had need of all their Persuasions ; for
 “ the late Queen *Mary* was not only against al-
 “ lowing this Chapel, but in a Passion told the
 “ King her Husband publicly at Dinner, *He*
 “ *would provoke Heaven yet more against him, by*
 “ *tolerating that Heresy in France, which for being*
 “ *tolerated in England had ruin’d him there.* At
 “ last the Bishop of *Ely*’s Letter, in the Name
 “ of the Nonjurors and their Abettors here
 “ prevail’d on that Court, and Father *Innes* was
 “ employ’d to solicit the Affair at that of *Ver-*
 “ *sailles*. It was referr’d to Monsieur *Louvois*,
 “ the Archbishop of *Paris*, and Father *La Chaise*
 “ for Form-sake ; the *French* Court resolving at
 “ first to take hold of that Opportunity, to
 “ make the Project take the better. The
 “ Countenance the Proposal met with was such,
 “ that the Chapel was look’d upon by the Peo-
 “ ple of *St. Germain*s as already granted. The
 “ Bishop of *Ely*, and the rest of the Faction,
 “ thought they had gain’d a great Point ; Or-
 “ ders were hourly expected for building the
 “ House, and in the mean Time for convert-
 “ ing an Apartment in the Palace to that use.
 “ But the Project meeting with universal Dis-
 “ like and Contempt, the *French* King thinking
 “ it

" it would do no good to keep longer fair with
 " the Hereticks, came into his Brother King
 " *James's* Sentiments, and a Chapel was posi-
 " tively refus'd. In consequence of which,
 " *Dr. Granville* was oblig'd not only to retire
 " from the Court, but also from the Town of
 " *St. Germain's*, to avoid the daily Insults of
 " the Priests, and the dreadful Effects of the
 " Jealousies with which they possess'd King
 " *James's* Courtiers against him. The only
 " Protestant Divine that remain'd there, was
 " *Dr. Gordon* a *Scotch* Bishop, who met with a
 " worse Treatment than the other, and was
 " reduc'd to the Necessity of abjuring his Reli-
 " gion for Bread, with which he could not be
 " supply'd but upon those hard Terms. The
 " King being at last sensible that this Behavi-
 " our of his to good Churchmen, might pre-
 " judice his Interest in *Britain*, resolv'd to pre-
 " vent the coming of any Protestant Divines
 " to *St. Germain's*; and therefore sent Major
 " *Scott* and *Mr. Macqueen* to *England*; to let his
 " Friends know he desir'd no such Company,
 " and order'd them to make use of other Mel-
 " lengers.

Thus we find that the *French* King's Politicks
 were more in Favour of those rare Protestants
 than King *James's* Affection or Gratitude, and
 that Queen *Abdicat* hated 'em as heartily at *St.*
Germain's, as she had done at *White-Hall*; yet
Lestey has the Confidence to tell us, that the
 Queen sollicitated the Matter her self. Truth and
Jacobitism are incompatible. Notwithstanding
 these Staunch Men were so ill us'd then, they
 have sav'd better since: And now the Duke of

Lor. in has allow'd them a *Conventicle*, *Lesley* himself owning that they are *Dissenters*, which at *Bar le duc* is, it seems, no Schism, though in *Great-Britain*, an Establish'd Church, such as that of *Scotland*, is with these Men Schismatical. As soon as the *Conventicle* was ready to be open'd, *Lesley* is sent for to *Bar le Duc*, where he was very graciously receiv'd upon his Arrival; and the *Chevalier* admitted him even to Freedom with him: Which he adds, still continues and increases. He very well deserv'd that Grace and Favour by his *Rebearsals*, *Cassandra's*, &c. which the HighChurchmen were so in Love with, that they bought 'em up by Bundles. This was complain'd of not only in Pamphlets and Papers, but a Learned Prelate carry'd one of his seditious Libels, mightily cry'd up by the *staunch Churchmen*, to a Minister in the Beginning of the late Queen's Reign, at which Time *staunch Men* began to come into Play: That Father of our Church pointed to several treasonable Passages in the Libel; but his Caré was neglected, and the Minister turn'd the Edge of his Resentment against one who had written a long while on the Side of the Revolution. These gracious and frequent Closetings of *Lesley* by the Impostor, are so many Overt-Acts of High Treason, for which his Neck is accountable, and if he lies in our Way he will surely have something else befall him, which will make him more talk'd of; tho' the *Chevalier*, as he boasts, never refus'd him Access to him, tho' he of himself often sends for him, and gives him special Marks of his Favour, for every one of which he is, by our Laws, to be hang'd, drawn and quarter'd. A comfortable Reflection for
him

him in his Retirement at *Bar le Duc*, if he shou'd ever be weary of Starving there.

Lesley brags further, that out of his *High-Church Congregation* the Pretender has taken *his present Secretary of State and Chief Minister*. We cou'd have spar'd a Chief Minister and Secretary six Months ago that wou'd have done his Business as well, and have been no better Protestants than those at *Bar le Duc*; but perhaps *Lesley* wou'd object to this, they were doing his Business better where they were.

The Whigs, he adds, cannot deny but the Pretender is a Man of Honour. Alas! the Whigs know no more of him than of the Man in the Moon: They never enquire after him, unless he gets about the Sea-side; and then they are indeed very Inquisitive, which must needs be to his great Satisfaction. He continues, if the Whigs believe him, a Man of Religion, that is, a Bigotted Papist, they ought to believe his Promises. This poor Creature will be eternally Impertinent out of Love to his dear Master. I tell him once more, the Whigs do not care a Fig for him, or his Promises; they look upon Him as a Man dead in Law, and one they are no more concern'd about, as long as he keeps where he is, than if he never had a Being. The Whigs fear the Pretender wou'd be for the Church. The Man is mad and raves of *Perkin*, as the Wretches in *Bedlam* do of the Whimsies they run out of their Wits for. Again, the Whigs are afraid of preserving the Church and Monarchy; which is as true as when he says the Church is the Pretender's best Security, and he the Church's Protector: For which, if he had said nothing else, he richly deserv'd a Halter. The
Church

Church having abjur'd him, and his Pretences, and vow'd Allegiance to her Lawful and Rightful Sovereigns, King *William*, Queen *Mary*, Queen *Anne*, and now to King *George*. The *Church*, adds he, *has no visible Support but the Chevalier*: And again, the Pretender *has no Ground to stand upon but the Church*. This is *High-Church* and corresponds exactly with the *Cant* of the Faction in *England*. *High-Church* is the Word in Spiritual Matters, Hereditary Right in Temporal: *High-Church* is *Lesley's Church*; Hereditary Right is *Lesley's Pretender*. *Perkin* has no Ground to stand upon but *High-Church*; and *High-Church* has no visible Support but *Perkin*. I think nothing can be plainer than this. And now let every honest *Briton* judge what all the *High-flying Priests* deserve, that are every Day trumpeting the Danger of *High-Church*, who can never be safe without the Pretender; the *True Church of England* can never be safe with him.

Before I proceed any further with *Lesley*, who has oblig'd us with another such Letter, which he addresses to the Bishop of *Salisbury*, I must talk a little with his Master, who having a great deal of Leisure upon his Hands at *Bar le Duc*, spends it, as most impertinent People use to do, in writing Letters. We had a Declaration from him a little while ago, and now we have a *Circular Letter*, directed in the Lump to his *Loving Subjects of Great-Britain*. He tells 'em in the first Place, *He has impartially consider'd the Sufferings of the Royal Family*. He has consider'd 'em as a Person who has no manner of Interest in 'em: He does not continue his Pretences with any interested View, but out of Affe-

Affection to his *dearly* beloved *Britains* ; and is *fully resolved* for their Sakes only to *recover his Right*. This Noble Knight of *St. George*, who has not a Penny to live upon, but what the *French King* gives him ; who has not an Inch of Land in the whole Globe, nor a Friend in the World, but what is an Enemy or a Traitor to *Great-Brittain*, has come to a noble Resolution, to make himself *King of England, Scotland, France, and Ireland*, and to recover what he never had, Three Crowns in the Possession of the best and greatest Prince upon Earth. What a dead doing Creature is this Chevalier ? If he does but resolve upon a Thing it is done. He tells us, the Hand of *Providence* has baffled some *Calumnies* ; and many of his *Eminent Opposers* have been oblig'd to acknowledge his *Right of Blood*. There remains, it seems, a few *Calumnies* behind, as that he is a *Papist*, a *Frenchman*, and the like ; and the worst *Calumny* of all is, that he is an *Out-law*, attainted by Act of Parliament, and his Head worth 100,000 *l.* to any honest *Britain*, that catches him upon *British* Ground.

- Though the People of *England* do sometimes wish themselves very well, though they wish they cou'd preserve their Religion, their Liberty, their Property, and he is an inveterate Enemy to every one of those Blessings, yet he is willing to *out-do even their own Wishes*. As to the trifling Objection of Religion, he says truly that they may e'en blame themselves if he is a *Papist*. 'Twas their own Faults that they did not take him out of the Hands of his *Father and Mother* ; which by the way, 'tis very like *King James* did, or His Queen for Him,
and

and breed him up as they had a Mind to. But as for turning now, no body wou'd think him in Earnest ; and besides it wou'd not look like a Gentleman to do so *mean and dishonourable a Thing* ; but he *promises upon his Honour* , that he *will bear , and examine , whatsoever any good Churchman can say to him.* By a Churchman he means such pious Divines as *Sacheverell, Milbourn, Higgins, Smith , &c.* And who wou'd like him a whit the better for his turning such a good Churchman as they wou'd make him ? He will not only hear what such rare Protestants have to say to him, he will also hearken even to any Layman, as if *Harry Gambol, Will. Wildfire* ; if *Codicil* or *Bromicham* shou'd represent to him, that their Church was better than his, why he wou'd be their Man. He wou'd quit *Popery* for *Torism*, and then what cou'd we have to object against him ? But previous to all this, we must put it into his and the *French King's* Power, to do what they please with us, and they love us so passionately, that we need not fear they'll do us any Harm. *He will not give the least Offence.*

He cajoles the *Tories* , by allowing that the *Interest of the Church of England and the Crown are inseparable* ; and that *her Principles* are entirely in Favour of his *Divine Title*. He knows nothing of the Church ; and how shou'd he ? He who has been bred up in Superstition and Idolatry from his very Cradle, as he says himself. I can tell him that the Church of *England* is a *Revolution-Church* ; the Clergy did withstand King *James*, and have declar'd that they will withstand his Worship too. The late Bishop of *Rocheſter* *Dr. Sprat*, as high a
Church-

Churchman as any Man, informs us much better, what the Principles of the Church are, in his Letter to the Earl of *Darset*; I know, says he, it was formerly a popular Objection of divers misguided Dissenters from the Church of England, that our Principles were too Monarchical, and that we carry'd the Doctrine of Obedience farther than might be consistent with the Safety of a Protestant Church, or the Privileges of a Free-born People. But it is now to be hop'd that the strongest Argument of all others, which is Experience from undoubted Matter of Fact, has put this Objection for ever out of Countenance. The Bishop is out in thinking 'twou'd be out of Countenance for ever; for whenever High-Church is not in play, then up starts *Passive Obedience, Non-Resistance, Hereditary Right,* and the Church is in Danger, no Body but the Pretender can support it. Not that the Faction mean any Thing; if they cou'd do their Business by knocking the Chevalier on the Head, they wou'd do it; but they cannot bear to be govern'd by Law, they must have their own Heads, or presently they are for *Unalienable, Indefeasible, Popery, Poverty, and Slavery;* any Thing in the World, but *Trade, Virtue, Moderation, and Union.* The Chevalier will put it out of his Power to do any Hurt in Matters of Religion, and gives all possible Assurance to the Security of even the Satisfaction of his People. What a fair-spoken Man he is! But who will be his Bail? The *French King,* and the Duke of *Lorraine.* The Former to influence him by his Honour, and the Latter, by his Power. When he is at *Westminster,* he will conform himself to the Advice of *Parliaments.* The best Way for him to shew his Respect to our Statutes, is to retire to

Rome, and take a *Cap* or a *Coul*. Our Parliament have not thought fit to concern themselves so much for him as to give him Advice : But he has fair Warning from them not to set Foot on *British* Ground ; if he does, he knows what will be his End ; and that some one or other will surely be a *Plumb* the better for him. I mention this the oftner, to shew how far Christian Charity will sway a good Protestant. For though I look upon him as the greatest Enemy this Nation ever had, yet methinks considering the young Man has been made a Fool of by his pretended Parents, who sufficiently made Fools of themselves too, at the same Time ; I had rather he wou'd go into *Italy*, or some other Popish Corner of the World, and fast and pray away the rest of his Life in Monkish Sanctity and Cœlibacy, than make the Exit which his Predecessor *Warbeck* did. And nothing else can come of it, if *Lesley* shou'd ever bring him hither, He and his Master wou'd surely make the same sad Figure as *Perkin* and the Mayor of *Cork* did.

I cannot better represent how much the People of *England* will think themselves oblig'd to take hold of him, and deliver him up to the Law, than by using his own Words. *All Ranks and Conditions of Men will find their Account in doing their Duty.* The Protestant Church of *England*, our Rights and Liberties, will be secur'd by it for ever, and Clergy and Laity will see an End of all their Cares and Anxieties for the Preservation of them. Our most Gracious Sovereign, and His Royal Posterity, will then have no Enemy, to give the least Disturbance to their Happy Reign : And though this Enemy

is of so mean a Rank, that he wou'd deserve only our Pity or Contempt, were he not set on and supported by our kind Neighbours the *French*; yet every good Subject will think he can never find his Account in any Thing more than doing his utmost to rid these Kingdoms of those Apprehensions, which may continue to work on weak Minds as long as the Impostor is encourag'd to continue to alarm us. In the following Paragraph the Pretender talks like a *High-German* Doctor, and brags of his great *Experience* by Travel, and the wonderful *Nostrums* he has for State Diseases. *The Experience he hath got Abroad* he will lay out to render himself gracious in the Eyes of his People again. One wou'd imagine he bought and paid for us. He treats us as if we were his Property, so many Cattle for Market; *his People* at every Word. Thus he that has not a Horse of his own in his Stable, nor a Hog in his Stye, brags of his Ten Millions of Men, Women, and Children; and what he will do for them. He says, none but himself has a *Cure for our Divisions*: And he only is the true and impartial Father of our Countrey: He who knows not who was his own Father, wou'd impose himself on us for ours. But we thank him for that, we know very well who is the *true Father of our Countrey*, to whom we owe and have sworn all Duty and Allegiance, and have renounc'd and abjur'd this Quacking Father of ours, and all that belongs to him.

He hopes all *wise Protestants* will meet him. By *wise Protestants* he can only mean our *Jacobites* and *Tories*, who still call themselves Protestants; though all their Actions tend to de-

stroy the Reformed Religion all over *Europe* : And to wheedle them into this extreme Peril, He assures them that their restoring him to what he never had, is the *Essential Part of Religion*. Truly, so one wou'd think the *Tories* and *Jacobites* took it to be ; for there's hardly a Man among 'em that take Piety, Charity, Virtue, or Honesty, to be the Essentials of Religion ; they determine it all in *Bigotry* and *Persecution*, in *Tyranny* and *Hereditary Right*. These are with them the Essentials of Religion, and their Master and they are of the same Mind.

He tells them further, he is resolv'd *never to abandon what is his Right by the Laws*. Good God ! how daring and resolute is he ; he makes no more of the Gallows than Don *Quixot* did of the Windmill. We have some Eight or Ten good Laws, every one of which makes it Death to pretend there is any other Right to the Crown of *Great-Britain* but King *George's*. Yet he is resolv'd never to abandon what is his by the Laws. His next Care shews his extraordinary Generosity, and the Pain he is in, not only for himself, but the Duke of *Savoy* and his Children, the *Dauphin* of *France*, and almost all the Family of *Bourbon*, who he says, will be Plagues to *this and After-Generations* ; and no doubt but they'll make his Words good, as far as it lies in their Power. However what's that to him ? The Duke of *Savoy* has own'd him to be an Impostor, as well as the *British* Nation, by putting in his Claim, when the Act of Settlement was passing. If the *Chevalier* had been a true Child, what signify'd the Duke of *Savoy's* Pretences ; for the same Law that set the
Knight

Knights of *St. George* aside, cou'd certainly do the same by the Duke of *Savoy*. 'Tis plain his Royal Highness look'd upon him as I do, One that has no more Right to our Crown than to the King of *Sicily's*, who having the next *Hereditary Title* thought fit to see whether the Parliament wou'd have any Respect to its Divinity; and when he found they wou'd not, he acquiesc'd, as a Man of Sense wou'd do, and as the Chevalier wou'd do, if he had half his Understanding. The Duke sent his Envoy to compliment our Revolutionary Kings and Queens, and was one of the first that paid the same due Honour to His Present Majesty; acknowledging thereby His Rightful and Lawful Title, in Opposition to all Pretenders whatsoever.

The Chevalier hopes, let Affairs go how they will in *Europe*, always to have Friends to espouse his Cause: As *Lesley*, the *French King*, &c. Abroad; and *Sacheverell*, *Harry Gambol*, &c. at Home; and this, quoth he, is the only imaginable Way to cure our Confusions. Let any one judge whether the Remedy wou'd not be worse than the Disease. Those dreadful Confusions he talks of, will soon dye with the Faction, who make them, not with any manner of Hopes, or, perhaps, Intention of serving him, but of serving themselves; they never talk of *Hereditary Right* when they can get any Thing by dropping it; and as they can never have the least Hopes of putting an End to our Confusions by an Army of *Frenchmen* if they are wise, as the Chevalier, a very good Judge of Wisdom, if you'll take *Lesley's Irish Word* for't, assures us they are, they will look at Home
and

and rejoice in the Happiness of having a Protestant King, who has not the Interests of his own Royal House more at Heart, than those of his People. They wou'd endeavour to render themselves worthy such a Blessing, by practising the Doctrine of *Obedience*, which they preach indeed but never practise, unless it serves a present Turn. As the Chevalier has invited us to put some of his rare *Cures* for our State Maladies in Experiment; so he imitates his Confessor the Doctor, and puts off his *Ophthalmicks*, hoping that by that means the *Britains* will in *cool Blood open their Eyes*. A very pretty Expression, which like the Language of Quackery, has as much Nonsense as Eloquence in it. It is much more likely that People's Eyes should be open in cool Blood than in hot. And as long as they continue so, they will see what a World of Calamities wou'd attend their taking any of his Medicines. He desires that when our Eyes are open, we wou'd not run *further in the Labyrinth*, not so much for his Sake as our own: For he is the most disinterested Man alive, and tells us, he's sure that *every Britain who is not his own Enemy*, will be a Friend to him. If he had a Friend upon Earth, he wou'd be advis'd to play the last Scene of his Kingly Farce, and either do as I have advis'd him, or turn it into a Tragedy, and follow the Advice that Colonel *Titus* gave *Oliver Cromwell*, whom he lov'd as heartily as I do the Knight of *St. George*.

I have dispatch'd this notable Piece of the Pretender's, and come now to the Second Letter written by *Lesley* from *Bar le Duc*, and address'd to my Lord of *Salisbury*. That Pious
and

and Learned Prelate has been often the *Butt* of this Traytor's Malice, and in no Libel more than that infamous one of his call'd *The Good Old Cause*; and though he has not given so great a Loose to his Rage in this Letter, yet he treats his Lordship as so good a Friend to the true Protestant Religion and Liberty must always expect to be treated by so great an Enemy to both.

There is nothing that these Wretches value themselves so much upon, as the Riots and Mobs in the several Parts of the Kingdom. Their Dependance, 'tis true, is on a broken Reed. These Rabble will soon be dispers'd, and dare no more to show their Heads, when the Vigour of our present Constitution comes to exert it self in the ensuing Parliament. The Populace compos'd of the loose, lazy, debauch'd Part of the Nation, are glad of any Occasion to get together. A Bear or a Bull will do the Business at any Time, as well as the Doctor; and a Tub of Ale at an Election, make 'em as mad for *Gun Jones* as for *Sacheverell*. The Mobs, in *London* especially, have been observ'd to be a Set of the same ragged drunken Fellows, led on, as it is very probable, if not certain, by some Factious *Tories*, or traiterous *Jacobites*, *Under-Spurs* to the late Managers. An Instance of which, I have heard confidently reported, That a Popish Smith near *Drury Lane*, who keeps two or three Popish Journeymen, is always observ'd to sally out of his Cellar on any Mob-Night, his Lubbards along with him, and the Anvil is no more heard till the Street Work of the Night is over. Yet on this *High-Church* Rabble, contrary to the Sense of the Nation in
Par-

Parliament, contrary to the Authority of King; Lords, and Commons, contrary to the Interests of Religion, Liberty, and Property, contrary to all this, I say, does *Lesley* and his Church build all their Hopes on the Support of this pack'd Popish Mob, and make 'em to be the best Representatives of the *British* Nation. Good God! How wretched shou'd we be, were we the People they represent us? What a Crew of Beggars and Rascals: What Matter wou'd it be whether we had any Church or not, if that Church must be *Popish*, as these *Jacobites* wou'd have it? What Matter whether we had any Liberty, if we had no Property? Of which this High-Church Black Guard wou'd soon plunder us.

Lesley rejoices mightily in the noble Spirit which shone out in the *Shoos-Makers* of *Bristol*, and the *Weavers* of *Taunton*; and the same Satisfaction do his Friends the *Tories* in *England* take in them. *The Advice to the English Freeholders* terms those mutinous Rogues, Men of Courage, and Honour. And truly I can't think there are Men of more Honour among the whole Party.

I have in the preceding Pages taken notice of what he said, relating to the Pretender's giving up the *Regale*. He is the most generous Creature alive. In which he imitates his pretended Father, who at one Time gave the *French* King *Portsmouth*, *Plymouth*, and *Dover*, on one Side of *England*; and *Harwich*, *Hull*, and *Newcastle*, on the other Side: Nay; who by a particular Deed gave away the whole Kingdom of *Ireland*. Which however some say his Brother had given away before. *Lesley* says,

says, he will swear that on March 3. 1701. he saw King James III. sign Instructions under his own Hand and Signet Royal, by which he gives up the Regale, as to the Nomination of Bishops, Deans, and all other Ecclesiastical Preferments in the Gift of the Crown ; and agrees that the Archbishop of Canterbury for the Time being, and other Bishops to be nominated, shall upon each Ecclesiastical Vacancy name Three Persons to his Majesty, of which Number he is to take One ; and the Church of England as by Law Established, shall be continued in the sole Possession of all her Churches, Universities, and even Schools.

Where must this Irish Priest be when he saw the Pretender set his Hand and Seal to this valuable Grant of his, which was never to be resum'd? No, all other Grants might be annull'd ; but this, which was for the Security of a Protestant Church, wou'd stand like King James's Promise to the Church, when he came to the Crown. One may see by this what a Correspondence High-Church keeps with the Pretender. In King William's Time, Lesley goes over to *St. Germans*, to be one of the Chevalier's Irish Evidence. In Queen Anne's Time he comes back again to write Libels for the Faction ; is complain'd of, taken up, and let go. Upon the Change of the Ministry, he wrote his *Good Old Cause*, wherein he said, *Hereditary Right* was too tough to bend to an Act of Parliament ; and several other Pamphlets in Vindication of his Master's Title, and the late Managers ; and Things being a little ripe, over he gets to the King of *St. Germans* ; and so boldly, that News is printed of his Voyage in the *Post-Boy*, and such Honour paid him by *Abel*,

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that he told us the Chevalier was to meet him in *Switzerland*, to be made a *High Churchman* by him. How came it about, that the Knight of *St. George* chang'd his Mind? Did the late Managers send him Word by *Lesley*, that there was no need of his turning; for Popery wou'd do as well, and High-Church was ready to do Homage to the *Gullican*? Or wou'd not the *French King*, who must needs be in the Secret, having so many good Friends in the Ministry, let *Lesley* make a *High Churchman* of him, for fear of giving more Offence to the Whigs? What cou'd be the Reasons that the young Gentleman put such a Slur upon his *Irish Priest*? Was it from the Strength of his Understanding, and the Weakness of his Chaplain's, as the latter insinuates in his Letter to a Member of Parliament, and that he had much a do to help being himself made a Convert by him to Popery? Indeed every one that liv'd any long Time at *St. Germain's* did turn Papist, finding there was no living there without it; and there is so small a Leap from *High-Church* to *Popery*, that if I had Conscience to be of the one, I cou'd without the least Scruple be of the other too. In which I doubt not I agree with all the *staunch Men* in *Great Britain*, and it is the only Thing that we are of one Mind in.

Lesley does not hang so much upon any Thing as the Pretender's making a Present to the Clergy of the *Tenths* and *First-Fruits*, of which I have already made mention in my Remarks on his First Letter. He repeats it in the second, and with an Intimation, that all the High-Church Parsons should reckon themselves indebted to him only; and that *Queen Anne* was guilty

guilty of a sort of *Robbery*, in taking *Praises* to her self, in *Addresses* for a *Gift* which proceeded from the Chevalier's Royal Munificence. As a particular Mark of his Favour and Bounty to the Church of England, says the Irish Tory Priest, his Majesty remitted the *Tenths* and *First-Fruits*, payable by the Bishops and Clergy to the Crown, which his Sister knowing, She did it afterwards. He dwells upon this Liberality of his Master, which however was like the pretended *Wickham's* in giving away what was none of his own. He has it over and over again; and here he either tells us a *Lye*, or discovers a Secret he shou'd have lock'd up as close in his own Breast, as he does a thousand Treasons to his Countrey. How did Queen *Anne* come to know what the Pretender was doing? Was there a Correspondence between the Courts of *St. James's* and *St. Germain's*? Did her Majesty want Inclination to serve the Church; and was She instigated to it only out of Emulation of the Pretender? If *Lesly* were to be believ'd, the Queen had never done such great Things for the Clergy, had not the Chevalier excited so much Generosity in Her by his noble Example. He wou'd insinuate, that the Pretender was a better Friend to the Church than Her late Majesty. Impious as well as treasonable Insinuation! And that he was very angry with Her, for suffering her Loyal Churchmen to render to Her in their *Addresses* the Thanks that were due to his Master, appears by his saying, *His Sister receiv'd Addresses of Thanks for it, from all Parts of the Nation, which indeed are justly due to his Majesty, who had done it before he came to the Crown.* How proud he is of his *Bar le Duc* Monarch; 'tis his

Majesty at every Word. One wou'd think the Impostor had been an anointed King, and had a spacious Kingdom to rule over, a flowing Treasury, and an Army of 100,000 Men at his Heels; whereas in Truth as soon as ever his Patron *Lewis* stops his Hand, as soon as he has no more Alms for him, he will be as much a Beggar as his *Irish* Chaplain; and the Out-Laws that follow him, to come in for Snacks of the *French* King's Charity, will leave him as Rats do a falling Church. *His Majesty* and his *People*; the Kings of *Brentford* had as good Dominions from one End of the Stage to t'other in *Drury-Lane*, and as good a Pretension to the Title of Majesty.

Wou'd one believe that *Lesley* cou'd be such a Tool as to dwell still longer on this rich *Donation* of the *Impostor*? He does it in the very next Line, *His Majesty*, quoth he again, *has since confirm'd this by his Letter dated the 2d of May, 1711. writ all with his own Hand, to shew his Scholarship, I suppose, and now lying in London, which your Lordship may see and have Copies of it if you desire.* I wish he had told us where, and who of his High-Church Correspondents are in the Secrets of the Monarch of *Bar*.

There is a King in *Africa*, who goes by that Title. He is call'd the King of *Bar*, and his Territories lye near a Factory we had at the Mouth of the River of *Gamboa*. It happen'd about 12 Years ago, that his *Barish* Majesty dy'd, and the Succession was disputed, but by the Help of the *English* Factor, who sent a File of Musketeers to one of the Pretenders, he was declar'd King of *Bar*. And good Reason had the *Englishman* to lend him that Army. For this

this Monarch of *Bar* was a Black, who had liv'd 14 or 15 Years in *England*, and had serv'd the Royal *African* Company in Quality of a Porter. I never hear of this King of *Bar* in *Lorain*, but I think of His Majesty of *Bar* in *Africa*; who, however, has the Advantage of his Brother of *Bar le Duc* in the Grandeur of his State: For the Black King of *Bar* never does the most necessary yet the most filthy Business of Life, but he is attended by a Drum and a Trumpet, which is an Honour I defy *Lesley* to prove to have been ever done to his Master. I cou'd not help this Digression, being forc'd upon it by his teasing one so often with the Words *King*, and *Majesty*, and *Subjects*. What was said of him in some *Stanza's*, about the Time of his pretended Birth, is fully verif'd by his History,

*Though some are of Opinion,
When 'tis come out,
A Double Clout,
Will cover his Dominion.*

And so I have done with his *Kingship* and *Kingdoms*.

Lesley told us in his first Letter, that the Impostor was so kind to the Church, because he had no other Support; their *Interests* like ours and those of the *Dutch* are inseparable. I have spoken to this already, and shall content my self with repeating what he says of it in his second Letter, *He has done all this the more willingly, and will do every Thing else that can be devis'd for the Security of the Church of England, because his Majesty*

ky is well satisfied of her Principles as to Government,
and that if he were upon the Throne, she must be his
chief Support under Heaven. So, one good Turn
 deserves another. There's no Love lost, it seems,
 between *High-Church* and him. For as I have
 observ'd already, whenever he or his Chaplain
Lesley names the *Church of England*, *High-*
Church must be always understood. The
 true Protestant Church of *England* is of *Revo-*
lution Principles; she *withstood King James*,
 and has declar'd she will *withstand* again. This
 Declaration was sign'd by *Dr. Smallridge*, *Dr.*
Atterbury. *Dr. Moss*, as well as by *Sacheverell*,
 and his Brethren, such as *Welton*, *Milbourn*,
Smith, *Sutton*, &c. The latter are *High-Churchmen*,
 the same that *Lesley* cajoles in his Letter. As
 for the sober, learned, and religious Clergy
 they abhor him and his Master. They will
 not own *Lesley* to be of the same Church as
 they are, they look upon him as a Traytor and
 a Schismatick, and are for bringing his Ma-
 ster to Justice. *This Church's Security*, continues
Lesley, *lies in preserving the Monarchy*, according
 to the *Constitution*, which her own *Experience* has
 made good. She is, according to him, for secu-
 ring the Protestant Religion by a Guard of
French and *Irish* Popish *Cut-Throats*; and the Ex-
 perience she had of her Security in a Popish
 King, in the imprisoning her Bishops, perse-
 cuting her Ministers, shutting up her Schools,
 and the like, shews that she can never be so se-
 cure as when she is supported by a Catholick
 King, who has given his *bona fide*, that he will
 maintain her.

Lesley in the 27th Page of his Long Letter makes use of a famous Expression of a Fanatick *Tory*, the late Lord *Haversham*, *You may as well stop the Tide at Gravesend with your Thumb, as oppose the Torrent of the People's Inclinations.* This Torrent is made up of a beggarly rascally Rabble, who are not One in Twenty in Number, nor One in a Thousand in Weight of the People of *Great-Britain*; but they bustle and brag, swear and curse, they drink and roar: These are *High-Church's* Champions; and her Apostles, the Doctor and the Divines his Brethren before mention'd: To these Men's Inclinations he wou'd have us make a Compliment of our Religion and Liberties. The Torrent of them is easily stopp'd, when the Government thinks it worth while to be at any Pains about it; and the tying 20 or 30 of 'em to a Cart's Tail, with Discipline agreeable to their Offences, will open their Eyes, much better than *Sacheverell's Eye Water*.

Lesley goes on, *Your House is on Fire, and breaks out in several Places; and if your Security, the only Way left, for they will be wheedled no more, shall force the People in their own Defence; you may accompany your King back to Hanover, if you get leave.* The Nonsense of this Sentence is almost equal to the Treason and Impudence. There was a Quaker knock'd o' the Head at *Bristol*, and Ten or Twenty Pates broken in other Places. This the Pretender's *Irish* Chaplain calls the Kingdoms being on fire. And the Rabble truly will be wheedled no more. That I'll swear for. If his *Jacobite* Mob depending on the Lenity of the Government, shou'd provoke it by a new Tumult, they will
not

not be *wheedled* but hang'd. They will not be serv'd as *Damaree* and *Purchas*, the Bailiff and the Waterman were, but as they wou'd have been if any other Ministers than the late Ones had had the Management. *Shall force the People in their Defence*, to do what? Why nothing. The rest is forgot. *You may accompany your King back to Hanover*. Here's a Rogue that lives with an Impostor, and neither of 'em has a Penny in his Pocket, but what is given 'em in Alms, yet he talks as big as if they two were Draw-can-sirs, and cou'd each Man rout his Army. *Lesley* and his little Master will oblige our King to go back to *Hanover*; they will do it too in the Imperial City of *Bar le Duc*, without Soldiers or Seamen, Money or Arms, Victuals or Drink. The *French King* has wherewithal to supply their Deficiency; but he is ty'd down by the Treaty of *Utrecht*, which *executed it self*; and if it did not, the People of *England* know how to keep a good King when they have got him, in Spite of all the *Frenchmen* upon Earth. When one reads what this *Irish Priest* writes, one cannot help fancying that his Master is really in the 13th Year of his Reign, as he gravely says he is in the Papers he gives about, as Quacks do their Bills; that his Dominions are of the same Extent as the *Czar of Muscovy's*, and his Fleet a Match for the Confederate one. How can one imagine that this mighty Monarch, this *James III.* has for 13 Years of his Reign been the *French King's* Slave, and has had never a Subject about him; but in his own Mind he thinks himself a better Man than his Master.

My Lord, continues Lesley, 'tis the best Advice you can give him, before the Storm grows too high; and no Subject is more concern'd than your self. This is downright Madness, the Ravings of the Kings and Queens in Bedlam. Indeed 'twou'd be a wonder if the Fellow did not run mad, considering what a fine Condition he has brought himself into. Wou'd it not be admirable Advice if my Lord of Salisbury shou'd address himself thus to his Majesty King George.

S I R, It has pleas'd God to give You a Peaceable Possession of Three Kingdoms. You have the Hearts of all wise and good Men: You are supported by a Parliament; the most zealous for Your Interests that ever Parliament was for those of their Prince: You have a Fleet powerful enough to keep all the Nations of Europe to their Continent; and will have an Army, when you want one, strong enough to make 'em tremble. But there are Two Men on the other side of the Water, one Charles Lesley, and James What-d'-ye-call-him, whom I wou'd advise Your Majesty not to disoblige, but to return to Hanover, and take me a long with you.

After this, Lesley says, Your King has not the Hearts of the People. As if his Majesty had seen no Body but the High-Church Mob; and besides them, no King had ever the Hearts of the People more than King George has. What Sort of a King must that make, whom a High-Church Rabble can be fond of; such another as our Neighbour Lewis? It was a Faction only call'd him in. There's another impudent Lye; and if Whig and Tory joyn'd together make a Faction only, then all the British Nation is nothing but a Faction; and all the Nations of Europe are so many Factions. We

must have a new Stile, and instead of the *Dutch*,
French, and *Spanish* Nations, we must say, the
Dutch, *French*, and *Spanish* Factions: Then it
 will be the *Dutch* Faction are equipping out a
 Squadron for the *Baltick*; the *French* Faction
 are the vainest Creatures in the World; and
 the *Spanish* Faction the gravest. There was not
 a *Tory* in *London* of any Eminence, whether
 Lord or Commoner, but he ran to sign the
 Proclamation. There were more *Tory* than
Whig Names, not forgetting honest *Arthur*
Moor's. And can *Tories* and *Whigs* united be
 term'd a *Faction*? As true is what he says in the
 same Period. *Contrary to the Bent and Disposition of*
the Nation; that Disposition and Bent have ap-
 pear'd in their Voluntary and Loyal Addresses,
 and their wise Choice of Representatives.
What then can be expect, but a Crown of Thorns, a
miserable Life, and, perhaps, a fatal End. If 'twas
 in the Power of the *Jacobites* to make it a
 Crown of Thorns, no doubt they wou'd do
 their utmost in order to it, as they did in King
William's Time: They wou'd perplex the Go-
 vernment by Opposition and Treachery; they
 wou'd swear to it to betray it, but the Eyes of
 the People are fully open'd, the State has had
 sufficient Experience of their Falshood and Ar-
 tifices. Our Happiness will not terminate with
 His Majesty's Life; there is a Royal Progeny
 to secure it to our Posterity, and no Hopes for
 the Faction to make an Advantage of a De-
 mise. All their future Views are Submission
 and Obedience, or Gaols and Gibbets, from
 one Generation to another. If a Prince's
 Life can be made miserable by the Duty and
 Affection of His Subjects, then has his Maje-
 sty

sty a sad Prospect of Misery before Him. *He may now retreat with Honour, and by doing Justice to the injur'd, He may make Himself a Blessing to Britain, by restoring her to her Constitution.* The *Jacobites* have the strangest Ideas of Blessings and Constitutions. Government is with them, the Will of the Prince, an Arbitrary Despotick Power : And a King that will reign by Passion and not by Reason ; That will sport himself with the Lives of His Subjects, and rob 'em and hang 'em at Pleasure, as all Kings of *French* Religion and *French* Politicks will do, is with them a Blessing. Such a Constitution wou'd *Lesley* have King *George* to restore ; and with that our *Peace and Settlement*. This wou'd also be a Means, he tells us, for His Majesty to secure the Friendship of a Prince in whose Power it may be to return good or evil Offices. " What Dust " we make ", quoth the *Fly*. The Friendship of the *Chevalier de St. George* is, according to this *Irishman's* Understanding, worth more than Three Kingdoms. Who wou'd not be fond of the Friendship of a Man, in whose Company to be seen only is Hanging Matter by our Laws. In whose Power, says he, it may be to return Good or Evil Offices. If he turns Priest he may pray for us, and give us his Blessing. He is like never to have any Thing else to give ; or he may Curse us by *Bell, Book, and Candle* : These are all the good and evil Offices he has to bestow upon us, unless 'tis the Felicity of a *French* Invasion ; for which we shall always be well enough provided ; and are no more afraid of his Evil Offices, than we are desirous of his Good ones.

Perswade him, continues Lesley, to begin with giving the Queen her Jointure, which is strictly due by Law. Another impudent Falſity. Queen-Abdicatè has forfeited every Thing that belong'd to her in England, by associating with our Enemies; by harbouring Rebels and Traitors; and by being guilty of Rebellion and Treason her ſelf. How much ſhe had of her Jointure from the late Managers I know not, nor how much was remitted to her pretended Son; but ſhe muſt e'en content her ſelf with a Penſion from him who paid her Portion. There is nothing ſtrictly due to her by our Law, but what I ſhall forbear naming, becauſe ſhe's a Lady: And that alſo being as ſtrictly due to Lesley himſelf, I ſhall not trouble my ſelf to reply to his aſſerting what is legally her due; let him think upon it himſelf, and he will doubtleſs be very glad to hear no more of it.

If he had ſaid nothing but what I find in the next Paragraph, I ſhou'd never have forgiven him. Does he preſume to write a Panegyrick on Queen Anne? Does ſuch a traitèrous Libeller take upon him to praiſe the Duke of Marlborough? What an Affront is Incenſe from ſuch a filthy Hand? *The late Queen, ſays he, extended the Victories of Great-Britain farther than ever before. The Duke of Marlborough, and General Stanhope did extend the Britiſh Conqueſts from the Danube to the Rhine, from the Rhine to the Somme; and from the Tagus to the Ebre.*

The whole World rung of their Victories And what was their Reward from this Libeller, and his Faction, but Scandal and Calumny, Lies and Scurrility? Did not they proſecute them ſo far, as to get them both remov'd from
their

their Commands, to make Room for such as wou'd give up those Conquests for a Peace on the *French King's* Terms; when, as *Lesley* owns, *They had made her Majesty the incontestible Umpire of Europe*. How is *Great-Britain* now the Umpire of *Europe*? Where does her Word, or even her Prayer prevail? What Weight has she in the Balance of Power? And to whom do we owe this Terrible Revolution in the Face of our Affairs; which he assures us were likely to be still in a worse Condition, than the Peace had reduc'd them to? For, where he adds, the Queen *wou'd have done greater Things*, the Traytor insinuates that they wou'd have been in Favour of his Master; and that it was the *Sins of the Nation which hasten'd Her Death*. How comes it about that *Lesley*, whom that good Princess must have hang'd, had he been present to have suffer'd the Law, has so much Respect and Affection for Her late Majesty? The *Sins of the Nation* were the late Managers, who teaz'd and quarrell'd Her to death: They were, 'tis true, *crying Sins*, and which the Nation will never be able to atone for by any Thing but *strict Justice*, and bringing those *Sinners* to condign Punishment, those that countenanc'd this *Irish Priest*, and other such Clergymen, in writing against the Revolution, the Protestant Succession, in vilifying the best and greatest Men in *Great-Britain*, and in doing their utmost to *destroy the Constitution*.

I have now done with this Scribbling Fugitive, from whom we must expect much more of such Stuff. The Wretch has nothing to do at *Bar le Duc*, but to confer with the Chevalier
on

on *wife Subjects*, and write insolent and nonsensical Letters to his Faction in *England*, who cherish them as so many *Rarities*. Such absurd and ridiculous Papers will never make a Convert of one honest *Briton*: But they keep up a Spirit of Faction and Sedition among the *Jacobite* Clergy and Laity, who are content with any Thing that speaks for the Pretender; let it be never so dull and so foolish, 'tis enough if it be treasonable and impudent: 'Tis handed about by them with as much Zeal, as if it was reasonable and just. They cry it up among one another; and as they are generally Men as poor in Sense as Fortune, a Paper can hardly be too silly for them. If it cou'd, this *Irish* Author has in his Two last Letters sunk so far below himself, that they wou'd be ashamed of receiving any more such Trifles from him; there being nothing in them but what has been said much better already by *Abel Roper*, and his Brother the *Present Examiner*.

The Impostor was not satisfy'd with the *Remonstrance* or *Circular Letter* before mention'd; he has caus'd a *Second Declaration* to be printed and dispers'd against the Meeting of the Parliament: And it begins

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as formally; as if all the Majesty of *Great-Britain* was center'd in that Noble Person of his.

It is with Satisfaction, quoth he, *we have observ'd the Disposition and Resolution of our People for some Time past*. Ever since *Sacheverell* began his Mutinies and Progresses; ever since the Mob was bewitch'd and run a madding after him.

The

The Chevalier was not satisfy'd while the Rabble delighted in Bonfires, and our Generals delighted in Victories. No, that made nothing for him. His greatest Satisfaction commenc'd when High-Church began to address for his Hereditary Right, and against Men of *Antimonarchical Principles*. For that the Pretender and High-Church are of a Kidney, may be seen by his using the very same Language as High-Church did, in those Loyal Addressses of theirs. He thanks them *for standing in Opposition to a Party, who to aggrandize themselves aimed at nothing less than a total Subversion of the fundamental Laws of their Countrey*. You must know that by *Fundamental*, he means his own dear Self: And the Truth is, they did aim and will aim as long as they live to *subvert* him. The Party who supplanted those *Aggrandizers* of themselves, were the most contented disinterested Creatures; they acted as if they had never heard of such a Thing as Self-love: And therefore Mr. Robert wou'd not be made a double Earl; therefore it was that he wou'd not let his Son be marry'd to a Duke's Daughter, nor his Daughter to a Duke's Son. All the Pretender's Friends are so in love with him, that let them have him only, they don't care whether they get a Farthing by it: And the *French King* who has maintain'd him these Six or Seven and Twenty Years wou'd never ask a Penny for't. There's nothing but Self-denial and Generosity among the Papists and *Tories*. The *Aggrandizers* before-mention'd did all that to make way for a *Republican Government*. The very Phrase you see of the *Addressers*. The Whigs were so zealous for securing the Succession to King *George*,
and

and Twenty Protestant Heirs, only that they might come over here and set up a *Commonwealth*. Were there ever such a Parcel of Blunderers as this Pretender of ours, and his High-Churchmen? Well, to proceed as he does, *And as our People are speedily to assemble themselves, by what Authority it is well known.* Our People! He means doubtless the Mobs that were to gather themselves together at the Elections. For he, as *Henry VII.* said of the first *Perkin*, is only *King of the Beggars*, and has no more Right to that Kingship than his *Beggars* have to the *Bank*.

We have Reason to hope from the Justice of our Cause, that our People again, will do: What? Why, do themselves Justice. No doubt they will, Sir, and your Chevaliership to. That they will exert themselves *in Defence of the Fundamental Laws.* We know what he means by his *Fundamentals* also in the *Defence of the Hereditary Right of our Crown.* I never meet with the Knight of *St. George* talking of our People, of our Crown, but, as I observ'd before, I fancy I am in *Bedlam*, and seeing some mad Monarch sitting in his Straw, and treating himself with as much Deference to his Quality as if he was upon a Throne: Every Word is your Majesty with him, and the Wretch thinks as much that he is a King as the Pretender. If *Lesley* understood Physick, which perhaps he does, as well at least as Divinity, and had any real Kindness for him, instead of puffing him up so with vain Titles; instead of flattering his Frenzy, he wou'd have Pity on him, and help to cure him: Get him well purg'd
and

and blooded ; have his Head shorn, keep his Body low, and not let him be pamper'd so by the Duke of *Lorain*, which is enough to put him out of his Wits, if he was not so already; which without doubt he is, or he wou'd not say, This will *prevent the establishing a perpetual War upon our People, in Opposition to our undoubted Right, from which we are resolv'd never to depart.* If he wou'd but depart from *Lorain*, and get on t'other Side of the *Alps.*, let his Right live along with him, we shou'd not trouble our Heads about that ; we shou'd be no more the worse than he wou'd be the better for't. *We will never depart from it, but with the Loss of our Life ;* meaning, I suppose, the Bill of Attainder. For he shew'd at the Battel of *Oudenarde* that he wou'd never lose his Life by Fighting ; if he cou'd save it by running away. *We have not hitherto been deficient to our Loving Subjects.* What kind Things has he been doing, but sending his wast Paper hither ? 'Tis merry to hear him talk of *his Loving Subjects*: They love him so that they have made a Law to give 100,000 *l. Sterling* to any Body, that shall take hold of him, and see him forth-conning. Wou'd he call such Men his *Loving Subjects*, if he was not stark staring Mad. *We shall never be wanting on all Occasions to assist them.* He will enter into any Alliance with them, and give 'em not only his Assistance, but the *French King's*, to destroy their Constitution, their Religion, Liberties, and Propertiës ; and he will lend him his Assistance to free them from the *Arbitrary Power of Foreigners.* His pretended Father us'd to say so of King *William*, when

he put out his good-for-nothing Declarations. Oh how concern'd was He that the People of *England* shou'd be under the Arbitrary Power of a Prince who brought 15,000 Foreigners to deliver us from the Arbitrary Power of *English*, *Scots*, and *Irish* Tories.

The Chevalier puts these Loving Subjects of his in Mind of the *inviolable Assurances* he gave them in the Declaration he put forth at his Court of *Plombieres*. I have not had any great Opinion of the Word *Inviolable* a long while ; I find it often does not mean a Duration of above three or four Years, in some Cases it has no meaning at all. His *inviolable Assurances* are that he will grant an *Act of Indemnity* ; such a one as King *James* granted just before he came to his Camp at *la Hogue*, with an *Et cætera* Exception in it. Poor Soul ! He wou'd be glad enough to have a Pardon in his Pocket himself. He is always doing kind Things ! He'll forgive every Mother's Son, for what has been done, as he says, *against our Royal Father and Us*. So he may, his Father has not been much wrong'd to have his Son bred up for nothing from a Child : And truly he has had no great Damage done to him ; to have had his Education among Princes and Princeffes ; which if he had made a good Use of, and laid out his Money in securing himself a Retreat somewhere or other, he might have liv'd like a Man to his dying Day. 'Twill be his own Fault if he comes to an ill End. Let him turn off his Popish and Tory Hangers-on : Let him come to his Senses, and know that the Kingdom of *Great-Britain* is govern'd by a Rightful and Lawful

Lawful Sovereign, who has the Hearts and Hands of a Numerous, Rich, and Powerful People, who will not suffer his Title to be disputed with Impunity: Let him keep off of forbidden Things and Ground, and he need not fear, no Body will hurt him: *He assur'd his Subjects at Plombiers, that he wou'd give them all the Security they cou'd desire ; and that he has nothing more at Heart than the Prosperity of his Kingdoms in the Moon.* To have a *Thing at Heart* is a modern Expression, which has little or no Meaning ; of which I cou'd give some Instances : The *Staff* said in his Letter to *Hanover*, that he had the *Protestant Succession at Heart*, and some-body else said so too. But for all that, *Lesley* tells the Bishop of *Salisbury* that *there are greater Things a-doing, than had been done yet.* Where there is a mutual Affection, you shall always find that such near Friends endeavour to look, and walk, and talk like one another : What one has at Heart, the other will have at Heart. And I doubt not but the Chevalier himself was as good a Friend to the Protestant Succession as some of the late Managers. *We always, says he, had a tender Regard for the Welfare of our Kingdoms.* How many he has of them ? He always had a roguish Leer at them. His Mouth did water, I don't doubt. But he has only been tantaliz'd. The *French* were so cruel as to shew him the *Fritb*, but they wou'd not let him touch *British* Ground ; and if he ever comes to Years of Discretion he will think no more of it. *He hopes God in his Mercy will touch the Hearts of his Subjects, and that they will come to themselves.* For he thinks

us, it seems, as much out of our Wits in being fond of Liberty, Property, and all the Blessings of a Good and Great Protestant King, as we think he is, in raving about a Monarchy that does no more belong to him, than the great *Mogul's* does : Nay, it wou'd be much safer for him to stile himself King of *Agra, China, and Persia*, Lord of the *East and West Indies*, than take on him the Title of King of *Great-Britain*. By doing the one he wou'd be guilty of Folly only, and be laught at; by doing the other he is guilty of Treason, and may be ——— for't. He concludes; *Nothing on our Part shall be wanting to make our People a flourishing People.*

*Given at Our Court at Bar le Duc. Decem.
14. 1714. And in the 13th Year of Our
Reign.*

Instead of writing *Anno Aetatis suæ* upon burying Rings and Tombs, if we wou'd imitate the *Chevalier de St. George*, we wou'd alter the Stile, and put down *Anno Regni sui*. After this Rate a Man may say the 40th Year of his *Reign*, for the 40th Year of his *Age*. The Pretender's Dominions are of the Extent of the Man's in the Play, *I myself am King of me.*

'Tis very Pleasant to read this Man's Memorials; one can't help laughing when we come to *Our Self, our Court, our Subjects; our Reign*; every Body knows that he has not a Foot of Ground in the World; and is now the Subject of a Subject, the Duke of *Bar*; and his talking thus of our *Reign, our People, of our Self and Us*, must always have a merry Effect;

fect, when ever we meet with it. Thanks
be to God we have a Parliament that gives
Hopes of great Things to all Lovers of Liber-
ty ; and no doubt the Chevalier's Heart akes
by this Time , *for fear they should take this Oppor-
tunity to do themselves Justice.*

F I N I S.

1867

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