

AN
ADDRESS
FROM THE
Independent ELECTORS
OF THE
Antient, Loyal, and ever Memorable
Town of INNISKILLEN.

TO THE
Right Hon. the E. of KILDARE,
THE
Right Hon. HENRY BOYLE,
Sir RICHARD COX, Bart.
Abraham Creighton, and John Cole, Esqrs.

Whose invincible Patriotism, and noble Opposition
to the Enemies of *Ireland*, this S—ff—n of P—t
should endear them to King and Country.

To which are added,

Sir *Tady F—*'s Recantation, or a Tragi-burles-
cal Poem, written by himself, and Addressed to
the Right Hon. the Earl of KILDARE.

My Lord Chief *Joker*'s Proclamation against *Li-
bels*. *Haekball*'s ditto.

And 40 Original Patriot INNISKILLEN Toasts.

BELFAST:

Printed in the Year, MDCCLIV.

AND D R E S S

FROM THE
Independent FUGITIVE
OF THE
Ancient, loyal, and ever Memorable

Town of KILSKILLEN.

TO THE
Right Hon. the E. of KILDARE,

Right Hon. HENRY BOYLE,

SIR RICHARD COX, Bart.

Abraham Cresswell, and John Cole, Esqrs.

Whose invincible Patriotism, and noble Opposition
to the Enemies of Ireland, this Nation of P—
should cherish them to King and Country.

To which are added,

Sir Jady F—'s Recantation, or a Tragi-comic
and Poem, written by himself, and Addressed to
the Right Hon. the Earl of KILDARE.

My Lord Chief Justice's Proclamation against the
said Husbands' dms.

And an Original Patriot Inskillean Toast.

B E L F A S T :

Printed in the Year, MDCCLXXV.

A N

ADDRESS, &c.

YOUR Lordships illustrious Spirit of Patriotism in Vindication of the Liberties of your Country, intitles you to such a degree of popular Esteem, that We should think ourselves wanting in our Love and Duty to our Country, if We should decline this Opportunity of returning you our sincerest Acknowledgments for your indefatigable Opposition to the most powerful and formidable Party, that ever resolved upon the Reduction of the *Irish C—n—s—u—n*.

Your Lordship is more particularly to be Valued by the uninfluenced Protestants of this Kingdom, for your Magnanimous Resolution in presenting to the Throne with your own Hand, the Injuries his M—y's *Irish* Subjects laboured under, by the undue Influence of ungovernable and tyrannical Ambition. This was an Enterprize, my Lord, which should endear you to all the Sons of Liberty, since you would sooner run the Risque of the Displeasure of your P—r—ce, than see a free loyal Country injured and misrepresented, without lending them that timely Assistance, which none but your Lordship, was in any particular equal to. Your Lordship's noble Contempt of Venality, and the Smiles of Courts, supported you against the Various Censures which your seeming want of Success drew up-

on you. Nothing my Lord but a magnanimity of Spirit, peculiar to Yourself, could so Gloriously Stem the imperious Torrent, which rush'd against You, when the venal and injudicious Part of Mankind, judg'd of your Conduct by the Event. But God, and your Country, conscious of the truth of your Allegations, and the Uprightness of your Heart, soon shew'd the Nation, that no Power was able to Screen a public Offender from Justice in a free Country, nor were all the Machinations of Corruption and Art, able to Sully that glorious Honour, which your Patriotism so laudably purchased by the most signal Services in Behalf of the Liberties of *I—d*. When Ambition was so happily disappointed in their disingenuous and dangerous Designs, a Representative, a Native of the *K—g—m*, was sent over to Misrepresent the Proceedings of the noblest and most loyal Patriots that ever asserted the Liberties of any Country, and with what a truly Roman Spirit did your Lordship a second Time fly to the Tribunal of Justice, to Vindicate the Warrantable Proceedings of the Patriots of Your Country. Whatever Reception your Lordship might have met with, neither adds to nor diminishes your Glory, and if You could not command Success, You did more, by justly Deserving it. To Your Lordship's generous Endeavours, We owe the Preservation of the Liberties of our Country, for if You had remain'd in a timid Inactivity, and not first pointed out the Means of Redress, the Consequence of Venality, might be irrecoverably Fatal, to this envied and distressed Country. The untainted Loyalty of Your Lordship's Family, should always be in the highest Esteem with his *M—y*, nor shou'd the designing Insinuations of the greatest *M—n—r* be equally Prevalant with the Remonstrance of so noble and disinterested a Patriot, who had nothing in View, but the Honour of his *M—y*'s Government, and the Tranquillity and Welfare of his Loyal, Protestant *I—sb* Subjects.

And who ever Insinuates that Your Lordship or any of the Patriots of *I—d*, had any other Motives for their Proceedings in *P—t* this *S—n*, is an Enemy to his *M—y*'s Interest, and the Liberties of his *I—sb* Subjects.

The Approbation your Lordship's Conduct has met with, from the Independent Electors of this antient and loyal Town, is not Inconsiderable, if his M—y considers, that the Loyalty and Bravery of the *Inniskilliners*, were once the Glory of the *English* Nation, and the principal Supporters of Liberty and the Protestant Religion in *I—d*: and if ever his M—y should have Occasion for their remarkable and inherent Spirit of Protestant Bravery, they would shew themselves of greater Consequence to his Crown and Dignity, than all those Venal Courtiers who have lately endeavoured to Prejudice him against the Patriots of *I—d*, whose Memory will be Honoured and Revered, when Co—r's Descendants will be loaded with Reproach, for the Corruption of their Ancestors. In expressing our public Acknowledgments to Your Lordship, We cheerfully join the rest of the Independent Electors of the K—g—m, in their Gratitude to the Right Honourable HENRY BOYLE, and Sir RICHARD COX, whose Conduct in P—t this S—ff—n, has secured them the universal Esteem of all good Men, and placed them far above the Envy and Malevolence of the Enemies to our Constitution. Their Proceedings shew'd, they had nothing in View, but the Interest of their K—g, and the Welfare of their Country, which have been the only Motives such Generous Patriots were ever Actuated by. In a Scene of Emolumentary Court Favours, the Patriots are easily distinguished from the Enemies of the Country. The former gain nothing but the Interest and Approbation of their Country, and the latter enrich their Families by the Price of their Venality, which was too obvious this S—ff—n of P—t.

There is one thing, my Lord, which gives us great Surprise, *viz.* We find several C—rs in different Parts of the K—g—m, and even those who got Places and Pensions, are indefatigable in endeavouring to Viciate the Minds of their Constituents, and the Public, by impotently Pretending, that their Behaviour in Parliament was so justifiable, that it tended to the Good of the Nation, and that the Patriots were carried away by a Licentious Spirit of Liberty, propagated by the Ambition of some Men, who had a great-

er Eye to their private Interest, than to the general Safety, and public Welfare of the Nation. This delusive Argument, might have some Effect upon weak Minds, if the whole Tenure of their Conduct did not shew too ready a Disposition to Patronize national Fraud, Support injurious Prerogatives, and Vote themselves into Pensions, Offices, and Places, for their unnatural Opposition to the known and established Patriots of *I—d*; Men, who have supported the Honour of his M—y's Government, and the Interest of the Nation in P—t these twenty Years past.

And if any C—ier is so Audacious as to Censure the Conduct of the Speaker of the House of Commons of *Ireland*, We can assure him his Envy only serves to expose the Corruption of his Heart, since the Constitution and the Revenues of *Ireland*, were never known to flourish so Prosperously, as since the Right Honourable HENRY BOYLE commenced Speaker. And it is well known, that his M—'s Affairs have been carry'd on by a Patriot Interest in Parliament these twenty Years past, to the Honour of both Kingdoms, and the preservation of his M—y's Government.

We likewise Imagine that those Men should become Suspicious to his M—y, who would convey any Misrepresentations against those Patriots, who always distinguished themselves by the firmest Attachment to his Sacred Person, Royal Family, and Government. And if those Principles, but serve to incur his M——y's Displeasure, it is easy to perceive what secret Enemies, he has too near his Throne.

And tho' the Address of the Commons, and Your Lordships impartial Memorial, as yet have had no Weight with his M—y, yet the Independent and uninfluenced Electors, of every City, Town, Corporation, and Borough of this Kingdom, have such a firm Dependance upon his M——y's inherent Goodness, and impartial Distribution of Justice, that they are resolved unanimously to Address his M—y, and shew in the most public Manner their Approbation of the Conduct and Proceedings of the Patriots of *I—d*, in P——t this S—ff—n, and also declare their
universal

universal Disapprobation of the Measures, and Proceedings of those ambitious Men, in whom the Reins of Government at this Time are so unluckily Vested, that nothing but Animosities, and undue Influence are to be met with, where Justice should hold her impartial Scale, and Shed a calm, tranquil, and benign Aspect upon all his M—y's loyal Subjects.

Before We close this Address, my Lord, We humbly take leave to return our most grateful Acknowledgments, to JOHN COLE, Esq; for his invincible Patriotism, this S—ff—n of Parliament, whose Conduct has met with the the most unexceptionable Approbation from the loyal Electors of this Town, who are firmly Resolved to Support his Interest upon all future Elections, tho' Legions of venal Co—r—rs, should in Showers of Gold and Burgundy, court their Suffrages.

And as We have no other Method of disapproving of venal Resentment, and bashaw Rage, We have opened a Subscription, for Equestrian Statues of 4 Patriots, who were turned out of their Places, for their Services to their Country. But lest We should prey too much upon your Lordship's Time, which You so Gloriously employ for the Good of your Country, We shall haste to conclude,

Your LORDSHIP'S

most Humble,

Grateful,

Obedient,

and Devoted Servants,

The Free and Independent Electors of INNISKILLEN.

T H E

THE
RECANTATION

OF
Sir TADY F-----,
Promulgator General of C--t *Falshoods*.

A Comi-Tragi-Burlescal

P O E M.
Most Humbly Inscribed to the Right Hon-
ever Memorable and truly Illustrious

The EARL of KILDARE.
First Peer, noblest Patriot, and principal Electrifier
of corrupt *V. R---ys* in the Kingdom of *Ireland*.

Ridiculum acri
Fortius ac melius magnas plerumque secat res. HOR.

Sir TADY,

THIS Party, my Dear, has so injur'd our Trade,
No Fortune this Winter, I'm sure can be made.
But on this my sweet Pet still you may depend,
That DAGON's your stedfast, and very good Friend.

When last he came over, I greeted his coming,
Tho' those of less Sense, were continually humming:
He sent me a Card, you remember who * brought it,
An Honour indeed, tho' I ne'er crav'd nor sought it:
But this I must ever attribute to STANUP,
Who still raises Merit, by making the Man up.

When first I approach'd with Respect to his G---e,
He declar'd I had something 'bove Trade in my Face.

* *Ganymede*.

And

And straight introduc'd me to her G--e the D--ch--fs,
 Who chearfully said, " Sir *Tady* your such is
 " Not easily found, pray how is your Lady?
 " I wish she were here, protest, good Sir *Tady*.
 " Friend *Chesterfield* told me, I'd read in your Looks,
 " More than I could expect in a Vender of Books."

I scrap'd and I bow'd, and with some Hesitation
 Return'd them Thanks for their kind Invitation.
 Then his G---e he engag'd me in machiavel Chat,
 Ask'd several Questions of this and of that.
 My Answer surpriz'd him, he call'd me his Friend,
 And told me I might on his Friendship depend:
 But soon we engag'd in a close Conversation,
 On Things of some Weight and import to the Nation.

He told me in petto, that Party ran high,
 " And since we're together, between you and I.
 " To what Side dothe Town, pray think ye incline,
 " Has *Roger* an Interest superior to mine?"

I strang'd at the Question, and told him *a Rate is*,
 For ev'ry Man's Virtue, when nothing is gratis.
 Let your G---e but propose with Bounty and Spirit,
 And all will pay Homage to Dagon's great Merit:
 And when I consider the wild factious Crew,
 Those turbulent Patriots, and then think on you,
 O Heav'n how I fret, to think that your G---e
 Was sent over to govern so unruly a Place.
 But as for *Kildare*, he'll be taught a due Distance;
 The Commons will sweat him, without your Assistance.
 Here *Roger* and *Cox*, with the rest of the Bevy,
 E'er long will be proud to kneel at your Levee; (oners,
 For what can't you do with your Friends, the Commissi-
 And others who'll vote as your G---ce's Petitioners.
 Sir C. is poor and that's a Pretension,
 When Party runs high, for a Place or a Pension.
 And S---t---r---d you know, tho' a Patriot before,
 For your G---e in the Senate will bellow and roar.
Perrypett for your G---ce will prove black is white,
 His Country despise, and swear Wrong is Right.
 And your Son, may God bless him! to lead up the Van,
 Will bribe half the Nation, I'm sure, if he can.
 Then *Ne---* will triumph by Dagon's great Favour,
 And be more esteem'd by his Country than ever.

No Tales out of School in Memorials be told,
 But all Things be calm'd by the Pow'r of Gold.
 And as to the M--ey B--lls, please your G--e do you see,
 You'll gain that, and more for a Bribe and a Fee.
 For while you can feed the Court's Expectation,
 You may pocket the Law, by the Wealth of the Nation.
 And whenever the Members presume to run rusty,
 Let your G--e assume Looks terrifick and crusty.
 There's *Bob* at your Back who'll misrepresent them
 To P--l--h--m, and he to the K-- can present them.
 As Rebels or Jacks 'tis easily done;
 For a Thing is Half finish'd when once well begun.
 Let *Kildare* then apply with a second Petition,
 When *M--x--w--l* makes good his South Sea Expedition.
 Thus so much on Int'rest we chatted, my Dear,
 And his G--e said, I knew Men and Life to a Hair.
 He told me I was an *Adept* of the Dean's,
 Which indeed he might guess, to allow the Man Brains.
 The Subject his G--e next chose to begin on,
 Was how the Town lik'd *Lord Priarius his Son*.
 In Troth here I stammer'd a while; then reply'd,
 His Lordship the Slander of Envy defy'd.
 "What Slander, Sir *Tady!* you're certainly mad,
 "Can any one Censure so hopeful a Lad?"
 Crave Mercy your G--e, but heark by the Way,
 What is't that Envy and Censure won't say?
 And to prove that his Lordship has oftentimes tray'd,
 It rings thro' the Town that he ---Ganymede.
 Then his G--e I imagin'd would fall in a Swoon,
 And I wish'd I had pay'd him no Visit that Noon.
 But his G--e soon recover'd, and said that before me
 He never once heard a Hint of that Story;
 And begg'd I would tell him how that came to pass;
 I then look'd as silly as a Dowager's Afs;
 Tho' I knew in my Heart, that *Bob* rose by his A--e. }
 However, I told him I could not devise
 The Motives for any malevolent Lies.
 Then he ask'd me how *Caiphas* was lik'd in the Town,
 Here again I was puzzl'd, my dear I must own.
 But with some Confusion I said the same Story,
 Had sully'd his Holiness' Honour, and Glory.
 As for my Part, I lov'd the good Man God bless him,
 And may neither Faction nor Party distress him.

These

These Words then I found to chime well with his G—e,
 And he look'd with a Smile, more compos'd in my Face,
 And said, " Friend, Sir *Tady*, if you will agree
 " To print for the Court, Lord *Caiphas* and me,
 " Some handsome Return, depend shall be paid you;
 " And Party you know, was the first Thing that made you."
 Then I promis'd his G—e on my Honour and Word,
 I'd print for the C—t, and the *Priest*, and my *Lord*.
 But mark my dear Life what I'm likely to come to,
 My forging of C—t Lies, my Int'rest will undo.
 When *TAPLOW* arriv'd, all the Bells rang his Praise,
 And the Town with Bonfires was all in a Blaze.
 Then out starts my J—al, and to lessen his Glory,
 Tells the Town a most damnable fictitious Story.
 " That all those Rejoicings were then in the Way,
 " To celebrate hopeful young G—e's Birth-Day."
 You saw what I suffer'd, when *MEANWELL* appear'd,
 How I cring'd when he can'd me, and how *CARRICK*
 Then I wish'd all their G--ces, and C-t to the Devil, (sneer'd.
 Before I was treated so cursed uncivil.
 And since on my Country depends my Support,
 May I be hang'd like a Dog when I print for the C—r-t.

E U T O P I A.

Nassau Castle, FEBRUARY, 28th 1754.

A

PROCLAMATION,

By his M---y's Lord Chief Joker, and Joker
General of *IRELAND*.

W Hereas many comical, facetious, entertaining Pa-
 pers have been lately printed and published in the
 City of *Dublin*; and without Art or Industry, dispersed
 throughout this Kingdom, by their own Merits, and the
 irrefragable Facts they contained.

And

And whereas the same directly tended to ridicule Vice in general, but more particularly to point out the Infamy, Debauchery, and Venality of several Personages, whose Principles have rendered them obnoxious to the universal Contempt of all Lovers of God and their Country.

And whereas the said Pamphlets in no particular, tended to alienate the Affections of his M—y's Subjects, or misrepresent the Administration of Deputies in Power; yet, notwithstanding that such Practices are in their own Nature commendable; we are however constrained by an Express from the Inquisition of the *Junto* to declare, that those Papers, if continued, will necessarily give Offence to several Bailiffs, Constables, and all such great Personages, as have testified already a Disposition to sell the Liberties of their Country, to enrich their Families, and coronet their Coaches.

And in as much as the said Pamphlets, &c. have caused secret Heart-burnings, Shame, Confusion and Disgrace in several great Houses in this great Metropolis; and whereas it conduces to the Honour and Reputation of all Enemies to national Liberty, to have as speedy a Stop put to those Pamphlets, &c. as possible.

This is therefore strictly commanding the G—v—r of G—//— (whose Principles qualify him for such a Task) and all the venal Quorum of C—t Placemen, Pensioners, Officers of the C—r—n and other State Cadets, to do what in them lies for discountenancing and suppressing all such comical, well meaning, and innocent Papers, tending either to unmask the Villain, or make the Members of the nefarious *Junto* ridiculous in the Eyes of Mankind, and without any Trial, Judge or Jury, we do condemn all those Papers aforesaid, as seditious, and dangerous to the Dominions of Venality and Corruption; and for which Reason, as well as many more of equal Importance to the Enemies of Liberty; we strictly charge Gannymede, and all the Spies about the C—t, to apprehend the Printers, Authors, Readers and Publishers of the aforesaid Papers, that they may be brought to condign Punishment, next Door to Justice in the wrong Place. Given at your Court of *Nassau*, February, 28th 1754.

LORD CHIEF JOKER, &c.

Beggars

Beggars-Hall, FEB. 28th, 1754.

A PROCLAMATION by his Grace, *Hack-
Ball*, King of State Mendicants in the King-
dom of *EUTOPIA*.

WHEREAS many scandalous and seditious Libels have
been lately printed and published in the City of
D—n, and industriously dispersed throughout the Kingdom
(in royal Paper) not only falsely and maliciously defaming
and villifying the Character and Reputation of several Pa-
triot's of Rank and Distinction in this Kingdom, with a
View of raising the Stain and odium so justly thrown upon
the Enemies of national Liberty; and whereas such Prac-
tices if continued will necessarily end in the Disturbance
of the public Peace; I do therefore condemn the following
Authors and their Works, *viz.*

Free and candid Enquiries. Dr. *B—tt*, Au—r. *P—l*
Pr—t—r.

Political Pastime ditto.—Considerations, &c. *C—n—r*
R—n—f—n, Au—r. *J—s* *Pr—t—r*.

Observations on, &c. *B—n—d—n* Au—r. Sir *Tady*,
Printer.

Two Letters to the Public G. E. H—d Au—r. Sir
Tady, Printer.

Account of the Hereditary, &c. ditto.

As seditious, malicious, scandalous and nefarious Libels;
published, printed, and dispersed at the Expence of the
C—t, in order to misguide his *M—y*'s loyal Subjects,
and misrepresent the Patriots of this Kingdom; these are
therefore strictly charging and commanding all Bailiffs,
Constables, &c. to do what in them lies, for bringing to
condign Punishment the Authors, Printers, and Publishers
of the aforesaid Libels. And particulrrly, we charge and
command all the Bell hours of all the Churches in the City
of *D—n*, to make diligent Search after the aforesaid
Dr. *B—tt*, that he may be obliged to do, what he never
did but once, preach in his own Parish; and for their Care
and Vigilance in this Point, the Bell-hours of the aforesaid
City, shall receive a suitable Reward. Given at my Coun-
cil Chamber at the Sign of *Caiphas*, in *Back-lane*, Febru-
ary, 28th, 1754.

The

THE

INNISKILLIN TOASTS.

- 1 THE Fate of *Claudius Rhynsfault*, some Time Governor of *Zealand*, to all those V—e R—ys who would endeavour to injure the Liberties of a free Country.
- 2 The Fate of the Priest at *Rouen* to every Pontiff of corrupt Principles.
- 3 May that Lord die of the Stone which he has impiously made the Head of the Corner.
- 4 May every Cr—r R—r—R—and Dowager L——d M—y—r stand in a white Sheet in Colledge Green, where they betrayed their Country.
- 5 May the Man who intercepted the Universal Advertiser in the General P—f—t Off—ce, be obliged to resign his Commission with Disgrace.
- 6 May the Enemies to *Ireland*, whether Natives or otherwise be proscribed by the Patriots of their Country.
- 7 May the Family of the P——l—ms be as much despised in *Great B—t—n* as they are in *Ireland*.
- 8 May a rotten Stone never have any Hand in the Tuition of a *British* Prince.
- 9 May that H— P—t who studied more to ruin the Nation, than improve their Morals, be deserted by the true Sons of the Church, and obliged to move his Quarters.
- 10 May the Inhabitants of the C—f—le never make Justice and Fortitude Panders to Iniquity, like the Sign of the Angel at a Brothel.
- 11 May the County of *Cavan* Secretary, who betrayed his Father's Principles, be despised by the Nobility of I——d.
- 12 May we never have a G—v—r whose Conduct is to be supported by the Swiss Pen of an Attorney.
- 13 May those who intend a short Call of the House, never live to take an Advantage of the Patriots of I——d.
- 14 May

- 14 May we never have a G—v—r we are ashamed to toast at public Meetings.
- 15 May the Earl of *Kildare* nail Sir *Tady's* Ears to the Castle Gate, when he misrepresents Patriot Rejoicings in his J—r—n—l next.
- 16 May a wicked Priest never be Deputy G—v—r of *I—d.*
- 17 May the Downfall of the H—P—t be a Warning to Ecclesiastical Ambition.
- 18 May the Author of the *Considerations, &c.* be pillored for his Disingenuity, which is all the Promotion he merits.
- 19 May the late Prime Serjeant see S—t—rd's Gown pulled over his Ears for Subornation.
- 20 May D. never return to the G—nt of *I—d.*
- 21 May a *Chesterfield* shew us once more the Difference between Virtue and Corruption.
- 22 May D. never open the Exchequer again to the Betrayers of their Country.
- 23 No Male Issue to Venders of public Liberty.
- 24 May those Representatives who voted against their Country upon the Promise of Peerage, have it extinct in the first Creation.
- 25 May the venal Scriblers who write for the C—r—t and publish at their own Expence, never be rewarded by King or Country.
- 26 May the D. N. suffer the Fate of the H—P—t.
- 27 May the Sons of Patriot Coachmen inherit the Estates of venal C—r—s.
- 28 May P—g W—n clap all the C—t Party.
- 29 Flannel and Mercury to the Court Lady that closeted a Patriot Member before the Expulsion of *A—r J—nes N—l.*
- 30 Peggy Wild-Air's Appetite to all C—t Ladies.
- 31 May the C—rs have nothing to comfort their Spirits but *Harts-horn Drops.*
- 32 May the first Entertainment at the C—e be crowned with a Dish of Sighs and Groans.
- 33 May all anticonstitutional M—ey B—lls meet with the Fate of *N—l J—nes.*

- 34 May all Enemies to the Speaker have every Day more Cause to envy him.
- 35 May the Earl of *Kildare* and his Interest support the Ballance of the Nation.
- 36 May those who represent the Patriots of *Ireland* to be Papists, be reduced to the original State of their primitive Nothingness.
- 37 May *Bob M—x—l* make as much Haste to annihilate his Father's ill got Fortune, as he did to misrepresent the Patriots of *I—d.*
- 38 May corrupt C—rs never make the national Bells ring the *Irish* Cry.
- 39 May the Game Cox, that never wheel, still win the Battle.
- 40 A speedy Exportation to the Luggage and Incumberance at the C—e

Q U E R I E S.

Which is a Place at Court, or in the Country's Esteem most valuable?

Who esteems the P—e S—r—t?

None but his Family, and *Gallaugher*, the Constable.

Who frighten'd him out of a better Place?

Lacas did.

F I N I S.