E. J. Chaul

Leather Back

THE

First and Second Books

OF THE

CHRONICLE

OF THE

KINGS *of* ENGLAND.

THE FIRST BOOK OF THE CHRONICLE OF THE KINGS OF *ENGLAND*,

FROM

The Reign of *WILLIAM* the Conqueror to *JAMES* I.

WRITTEN

In the Manner of the ancient *Jewish* Historians.

By *NATHAN BEN SADDI*,
A PRIEST of the JEWS.

LONDON:
Printed for T. COOPER, at the *Globe* in *Pater-noster Row*. 1742.

THE

SECOND BOOK

OF THE

CHRONICLE

OF THE

KINGS

OF

IRELAND,

FROM

[illegible] FIRNADETT

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

THE SECOND BOOK OF THE CHRONICLE OF THE KINGS of *ENGLAND*.

XXIV. *JAMES* I.

AND *Jamie* thought himſelf a bonny King, and a mickle wiſe Mon. Howbeit he was a Fool and a Pedant.

But the Spirit of Flattery went forth in the Land, and the great Men and the Biſhops offered Incenſe unto him, ſaying,

O moſt *ſacred* King! Thou art wiſer than the Children of Men! thou ſpeakeſt by the Spirit of God!

there

there has been none equal to thee before thee, neither will any arise after thee like unto thee.

Thus they abused him daily with lying and fulsome Adulation.

And the Ear of *James* was tickled therewith, and he was puffed up, and he thought himself wise; whereupon he began to dispute with the Doctors, and to decide Controversies, and to write Books; and the World was undeceived.

Howbeit a new Translation of the Bible was set on foot in his Reign, and it was executed with great Care and Exactness, and the same is read by the People unto this Day.

In this Reign also the two Kingdoms of *England* and *Scotland* were united together, and he gave unto them the Name of *Great Britain*; and the two Nations became as one People.

Moreover he issued a Proclamation to enforce the Act of Uniformity; and of ten thousand pious Ministers that dispensed the Word, but forty and nine were found that did not conform.

And the forty and nine who had Consciences were suspended; but the nine thousand fifty and one, who had no Conscience, were continued as faithful Mininisters of the Word.

And it came to pass in the third Year of his Reign, that the Pope and the Devil laid their Heads together, and contrived a most grievous Plot.

And the Pope said unto the Devil, Wherewith shall we destroy him? And the Devil said unto the Pope, I will do it with Gunpowder.

Howbeit the Wisdom of *James* was greater than the Wisdom of the Pope and the Devil, and he smelled out their Plot, and prevented it.

And

And *James* was glad that he was alive; therefore he appointed the fifth Day of the Month *November* as a Day of Thankſgiving for ever. And Bonfires are made, and Squibs and Crackers are let off in the Streets, in Deriſion of the Devil and his Gunpowder Plot unto this Day.

Now *James* the King was of a ſociable and loving Nature, and he could not be without a Boſom Friend with whom he might communicate his *internos ſenſus*, and upon whoſe Shoulders he might ſometimes lay a Burden which he was not willing to bear himſelf.

Wherefore he caſt an Eye of Favour upon Sir *Robert Carr*, a Gentleman of *Scotland*, of ſuch exquiſite Beauty, and ſo delicate a Compoſure of Body, as if Nature had framed him on purpoſe to be a King's Favourite.

And the King loved him, and he pleaſed the King; nor was any Man Partaker of the Royal Influence like unto him, all Matters of Grace and Favour paſſing from the King by him, inſomuch that the Queen was jealous.

Moreover it came to paſs, that on *Eaſter* Monday, in the Year One thouſand ſix hundred and eleven, for his great Services done unto the King, he was created Viſcount *Rocheſter*; on the two and twentieth of *April*, One thouſand ſix hundred and twelve, he was ſworn a Privy Counſellor; on the fourth of *November*, One thouſand ſix hundred and thirteen, he was created Earl of *Somerſet*; and on the tenth of *July* following, he was made Lord Chamberlain; ſo true is that Saying,

Improbe amor, quod non mortalia pectora cogis?

But

But this Sunshine of Fortune lasted not long; whether the King grew weary of him, as not being so agreeable as when he was first taken into Favour, or whether the Machinations of the jealous Queen wrought his Destruction, we cannot say; but being suspected of contriving the Death of Sir *Thomas Overbury* by Poison, he was arraigned and condemned for the same; and though, through the Clemency of the King, his Life was spared, he was never after suffered to see the King's Face, nor to come near his Court.

Howbeit, the King could not be long without an *Alter idem*; wherefore he took unto himself a beautiful Youth named *George Villiers*; and he loaded him with Honours, and used him in all Respects like unto the other.

And *James* believed himself a great King, and conceived high Notions of the Royal Prerogative; insomuch that he looked upon the Parliament as a troublesome and unnecessary Thing; and thought it extremely hard, that so great a King should be bound by the Laws of the Land, or his Coronation Oath, or that he should be obliged to call a Parliament to make Laws, when he might do it alone by his absolute Power.

Moreover, he approved the Book of Doctor *Blackwood*, which laid it down as a Principle, that the *English* were all Slaves by reason of the *Norman* Conquest.

With these Notions he poisoned himself and his Son, and laid the Foundation of those Troubles which ended in the Ruin of his Family.

And it came to pass in these Days, that a certain Impostor, named *Richard Hadock*, pretended to preach in his Sleep, in such sort, that though he were called aloud,

aloud, or ſtirred and pulled by the Hands or Feet, yet he ſeemed not to hear or to feel.

And he continued to do this in the Preſence of many Perſons who reſorted to hear him; inſomuch that in a ſhort Time his Fame was ſpread through the Land by the Name of the *ſleeping Preacher*, and many were brought to believe that theſe his mighty Preachings were by Inſpiration from Heaven.

Tantum Religio potuit ſuadere Foolorum?

But the King diſcovered the Cheat, and commanded him in all Places to declare himſelf an Impoſtor.

Howbeit, the Race of Reverend Sleepers continue, and infeſt the Land with large long-laboured Volumes of heavy and ſomniferous Lumber unto this Day.

And it came to paſs in the ſeventeenth Year of the Reign of King *James*, that the Wife of his Boſom fell ſick, and her Sickneſs was unto Death.

Then *James* the King was ſore troubled, and he put on Sackcloth and bewailed himſelf; and ſo great was his Sorrow, that he ſpake not, neither did he eat for many Days.

Howbeit, he was a wiſe Man, and he ſaid within himſelf, Why ſhould I be any longer troubled, or why ſhould my Spirit be ſunk within me? Our Tears avail not to the Dead, neither do they hear our Cries.

Sorrow dimmeth the Eyes, and Grief withereth the Countenance, but the Smile of a Friend reviveth the Heart.

So the King aroſe, and waſhed himſelf, and did eat Bread.

Now the reſt of the Acts of King *James*, and his Wiſdom, and his Learning, and all the Books that he wrote, behold thou mayſt find them in the Chandlers Shops unto this Day.

And *James* ſlept with his Fathers, after he had reigned over *England* twenty and two Years, and *Charles* his Son reigned in his ſtead.

XXV. *CHARLES* I.

AND *Charles* was twenty and five Years old when he began to reign, and he reigned over *England* twenty and two Years and ten Months, and his Mother's Name was *Anne*.

And he was a pious and religious Prince, and wrote many godly Books; Hymns alſo and Prayers, and ſundry Meditations were the Works of his Hands.

Howbeit he did that which was Evil in the ſight of the Lord, in following the Steps of his Father, and aſpiring to abſolute Power.

And the Anger of the Lord was kindled againſt him, and he cauſed a Spirit of Diſcontent to go forth among the People, and they came unto the King and beſought him, ſaying:

Moſt gracious Sovereign! incline thine Ears, we beſeech thee, unto the Voice of thy People, and let their Cry come unto thee: Behold we are a free People, we and our Fathers have been free Men unto this Day.

Wherefore now then are we oppreſſed with arbitrary Power, with forced Loans, with Tonnage and Poundage, with Ship-money, and with divers Taxes impoſed on us without the Authority of Parliament?

Where-

Wherefore is the Yoke of Bondage laid upon us? a Yoke which we nor our Fathers were able to bear.

Howbeit this Remonſtrance pleaſed not the King, neither was he moved therewith, except unto Wrath; moreover he diſſolved the Parliament, and continued in his evil Ways.

Then the Anger of the People waxed great, and they ſaid amongſt themſelves, The King is ill adviſed, his Counſellors are naught; let us remove the Wicked from before the King, and his Throne ſhall be eſtabliſhed in Righteouſneſs.

So they accuſed *Villiers*, Duke of *Buckingham*, who was the King's prime Favourite and chief Miniſter, of divers Crimes and Miſdemeanours; namely, that he engroſſed into his Hands, by evil Means, a great Number of Offices and Employments, ſome whereof could hardly be executed by a ſingle Perſon: That he favoured and promoted the Worſhip of *Rome*: That he neglected to guard the Seas and protect the Merchants: That he conſtrained ſeveral Perſons to purchaſe Titles of Honour, particularly the Lord *Robartes* of *Truro*, whom he enforced to pay Ten thouſand Pounds for the Title of *Baron*: That he procured to his Kindred and Allies, and other unworthy Perſons, many Titles and Honours, without their having done the State any Service: With divers notorious Crimes and heinous Offences.

Wherefore they moſt humbly beſought the King, even for his own Honour and the Honour of Almighty God, for the Safety and Welfare of his Kingdom, and for the Love which as a kind Father he bore unto his People, that he would be graciouſly pleaſed to remove this Perſon from Acceſs to his ſa-

cred Preſence, and that he would not balance this one Man with all theſe Things: proteſting, that until this great Man was removed from intermeddling with the Affairs of State, they were out of all Hopes of any good Succeſs.

Nevertheleſs their Petition was rejected.

Moreover the King was exceeding wroth, and he commanded the Petition to be conſumed with Fire, and all the Copies thereof to be deſtroyed. And he protected his Favourite from the publick Rage.

Howbeit he eſcaped not the Hand of Juſtice; for the Anger of the Lord was kindled againſt him, and he ſtirred up the Zeal of *Felton* the Lieutenant, who ſmote him to the Heart that he died.

And it came to paſs in theſe Days, that great Troubles aroſe in *England* on account of Religion: many, being ſmitten with the Tinſel Beauties of the Church of *Rome*, went a whoring after her Gods, and gave up their Hearts unto the Luſts thereof.

And, foraſmuch as many Tokens of his Love appeared, it was thought that *Laud* the Archbiſhop was corrupted by her Fornications, that he had bowed the Knee unto her Idols, and luſted in his Heart after her Abominations.

Certain it is, he was very punctual in obſerving all the ſuperſtitious Geſtures, the Bowings, the Waſhings, the Veſtments, and all the painted Ornaments in which the ſcarlet Whore delighteth.

And he drew many after him, and occaſioned much Trouble in the Land, and much Nonſenſe, and many trifling Diſputes.

Moreover he was ſuſpected of debauching the King into this lewd Amour, and impoſing on his Royal Affec-

Affections with the Paint and Patches of this inveigling Harlot. Wherefore the People rose up against *Laud*, and in the Fury of their Zeal they put him to Death.

Now these Things were done that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the Prophet, Blessed is he that watcheth and keepeth his Garments, lest he walk naked and they see his Shame.

And it came *to* pass that the whole Kingdom was possessed by two evil Spirits, the Spirit of Prelacy and the Spirit of Fanaticism. And the two Spirits strove together with great Fury, and the Land was involved in Blood and Confusion.

Howbeit the Spirit of Fanaticism prevailed, and the King was discomfited, and taken Prisoner, and committed to the Prison of *Carisbrook* Castle in the *Isle of Wight*.

Then *Charles* lift up his Voice unto the Lord, saying, Judge me, O God, and plead my Cause against an ungodly Nation.

Mine Enemies have pursued and overtaken me, but do thou deliver me out of the Hand of the Wicked, out of the Hand of unrighteous and cruel Men: deliver me in thy Righteousness, and cause me to escape: incline thine Ear unto me and save me.

Cast me not off in the Time of old Age, forsake me not when my Strength faileth.

Mine Enemies speak Evil against me, and they that lay wait for my Soul take counsel together, saying, God hath forsaken him, let us persecute and take him, for there is none to deliver him.

But let them be confounded and consumed that are Adversaries to my Soul, let them be covered with Reproach and Dishonour that seek my Hurt.

How-

Howbeit the Prayer of *Charles* availed not, he was delivered up into the Hands of his Enemies; and they erected a new Court of Juſtice for the Trial of the King, and they brought an Accuſation againſt him, ſaying,

He hath endeavoured to deſtroy the Rights and Liberties of the People, and to rule with an unlimited and tyrannical Power; for which End he hath levied War againſt the Parliament of *England* and the People thereof, and hath been the Cauſe of all the Blood which hath been ſhed in the Land.

Now *Charles* denied the Juriſdiction of this Court, and demanded to know by what Authority he was brought before them, or by what Law of *England* he could be tried. But they anſwered him not a Word.

Howbeit a ſolemn Faſt was appointed, to ſeek the Lord, and beg his Direction in the Murder of the King.

Moreover an inſpired Virgin was brought out of *Hertfordſhire*, who pretended a Revelation from Heaven to encourage the Saints in their pious Work.

So they proceeded to this Trial, and condemned him as a Tyrant, Traitor, Murderer, and a publick Enemy to the Commonwealth of *England*, to be put to Death by ſevering his Head from his Body.

Moreover, during the Time of his Trial, the Head of his Cane fell off, and no Man knew why; wherefore it was thought the Cane propheſied of what ſhould come to paſs.

And they treated him with great Inſolence, ſpitting upon him, and puffing Tobacco in his Face, which they knew was hateful unto him.

How-

Howbeit he bore with Patience their Insults, neither opened he his Lips against them.

And on the thirtieth Day of the first Month, which is called *January*, a Scaffold was built before the Gates of his own Palace, and he was brought thereon, and his Head was cut off and showed unto the People. And some rejoiced, but many suppressed the Groans which they durst not utter.

The COMMONWEALTH.

AND it came to pass after the Death of King *Charles*, that the Commons passed an Act for annulling the House of Lords, and abolishing the Regal Power as useless, burthensome and dangerous; and the Government of *England* was changed into a Commonwealth.

And the Duke of *Hamilton*, the Earl of *Holland*, the Lord *Capel*, and many others who had been of the King's Party, were put to Death.

Moreover it was enacted, that all who possessed any publick Post, should take out fresh Grants and new Oaths to qualify themselves for holding the same.

This grand Alteration in the Government occasioned also many others: The Oaths of Allegiance and Supremacy were abolished: Justice was no longer ad-

adminiſtered in the King's Name, but in the Names of the Keepers of the Liberties of *England:* A new Council of State, conſiſting of thirty nine Perſons, was choſen for the Adminiſtration of publick Affairs under the Parliament: new Money was coined: and a new Great Seal was made, on one ſide of which was ſeen the Parliament ſitting, with this Inſcription, *The Great Seal of the Parliament of the Commonwealth of* England; on the other Side, the Arms of *England* and *Ireland*, with theſe Words, *The firſt Year of Freedom by God's Bleſſing reſtored.* And this Seal was committed to a certain number of Perſons, who were ſtiled *Keepers of the Liberties of* Great Britain.

Many alſo were the Changes that were made in Religion; Epiſcopacy was aboliſhed, the Common Prayer deſpiſed, Canting and Hypocriſy, and doing all kinds of Wickedneſs in the Name of the Lord, were the Signs of Grace; and every one worſhiped God after the Fooliſhneſs of his own Heart.

Howbeit the Son of King *Charles*, who had fled beyond the Seas, was invited into *Scotland*, where he was proclaimed King; and he raiſed an Army of Eighteen thouſand Men, and marched into *England*, to the City of *Worceſter*, and encamped there.

And *Cromwell*, with an Army of Thirty thouſand Men, purſued him to the Gates of the City, and gave him Battle; and the Army of the King was diſcomfited, and he was forced to fly from the Preſence of *Cromwell*, and many were ſlain by the Edge of the Sword.

Nevertheleſs he fell not into the Hands of his Enemies, neither was he taken in their Snares: He was beſet with Dangers round about, but the Hand of the Lord conducted him in Safety.

And

And it came to paſs that he was purſued into the middle of a Wood called *Boſcobel*, and he got up into a Tree and concealed himſelf, that his Purſuers paſſed by and ſaw him not.

And the Tree is called the *Royal Oak* unto this Day.

In a Barn alſo he hid himſelf, two Days and two Nights concealed he himſelf from the Rage of his Enemies; Straw only was his Bed, and he was fed by the Hand of a poor Woman with Buttermilk and Bread.

Moreover he ſtripped off his Royal Robes, and diſguiſed himſelf in poor Array; his Hands alſo and his Face he dyed with Walnuts; a Hempen Shirt was next his Skin, and his outward Garment was a Leathern Doublet: In the Night alſo he fled, in the Darkneſs of the Night he eſcaped.

And he walked from the Going-down of the Sun even till the Morning Star appeared, inſomuch that his Feet were galled with Blood.

Many other Diſguiſes put he on, and many other Perils did he encounter; now on a Miller's Horſe with duſty Bags, and now before a Country Dame on Horſeback; till at laſt arriving at the Sea-ſide, he eſcaped to *France* in a ſmall Veſſel belonging to a poor Fiſherman.

Mean time the Power of *Cromwell* increaſed, and his Glory grew unto the Height; inſomuch that he ſet himſelf at the Head of the Commonwealth, and was called the *Protector* thereof.

OLIVER CROMWELL Protector.

NOW *Cromwell* was a valiant Man, but a great Hypocrite; and he humoured the Times, pretending to Piety, and to consult the Lord in all his Doings.

Howbeit his Character is doubtful, whether he was a righteous Man or a Rogue; neither is it determined by which Appellation to call him unto this Day: Peradventure he was a Mixture of both.

Those who speak Evil of him say, that he set up himself as an Idol, and made the very Streets of *London* like unto the Valley of *Hinnom*, by burning the Bowels of Men as a Sacrifice to his *Molochship*: that his Pretence was Freedom for all Men, and that by the Help of that Pretence he made all Men his Slaves, setting up himself above all that ever were called Sovereign in *England*: that he summoned Parliaments with a Word of his Pen, and dispersed them again with the Breath of his Mouth: that he took Arms against Taxes of scarce Two hundred thousand Pounds a Year, and raised them himself to above Two Millions: that under the Pretence of reforming Religion, he robbed it even to the Skin, and then exposed it naked to the Rage of all Sects and Heresies: that he fought against the King under a Commission for him, and then took him forcibly out of the Hands of those for whom he had conquered him, and butchered him in the open Face of all the whole World, with as little Shame as Conscience or Humanity.

Thus he is made a Monster of Baseness, Ingratitude, Hypocrisy, Rebellion and Usurpation.

How-

Howbeit there are others who defend him; ſaying, He was an illuſtrious Warriour, a great Politician, a Man of the moſt conſummate Prudence, and who had the Art of making himſelf both feared and reſpected: that if his Government be compared with thoſe of the two laſt Kings, there will appear a very great Diſparity with regard to the Glory and Reputation of the *Engliſh* Nation: that he made himſelf equally dreaded by *France* and *Spain*, and the *United Provinces*, who all courted his Friendſhip with ſuch Ardour, that they may be ſaid to have cringed to him beyond what was becoming: that if his Ambition led him to aggrandize himſelf, it alſo led him to advance the Glory of the *Engliſh* Name, and the Terror of their Arms even to the Pitch of *Roman* Greatneſs: that as to his Morals, he was guilty of few of the Vices to which Men are commonly addicted; Gluttony, Drunkenneſs, Gaming, Luxury and Avarice, were Crimes with which he was never reproached: and as to his Religion, his Principle was, to leave every Man at liberty, and to perſecute no one on that Account: In fine, that by his great Capacity and uncommon Abilities he raiſed himſelf to the ſupreme Dignity, ſupported himſelf in it with great Glory, and, dying in Peace, bequeathed it to his Poſterity.

And now behold, he that was a Monſter is become an Hero! Wherefore, gentle Reader, out of the two Characters here given, thou mayeſt form ſuch a one as ſeemeth beſt in thine Eyes, and call him *Oliver Cromwell*.

Now the reſt of the Acts of this Ruler, and the ſurpriſing Things that he did, behold they are written in the Books of the *Chronicles* of the Kings of *England*.

And *Cromwell* ſlept with his Fathers, and was buried in the Chapel of *Henry* the Seventh, and *Richard* his Son was Protector in his ſtead.

RICHARD CROMWELL Protector.

AND it came to paſs that the Man *Richard* was preſently found to be incapable of the Reins of Government; he had neither Capacity to manage, Judgment to guide, nor Reſolution to hold them; wherefore the Parliament took from him the Protectorſhip, and depoſed him from the Government.

And now the Commonwealth was left to drive at random, the Government being ſometimes adminiſtered by a Council of Officers, and ſometimes by a Thing called a *Committee of Safety*, and great Confuſion enſued in the Land.

And there dwelt a Man in the Northern Part of the Iſland, which is called *Scotland*, whoſe Name was *Monk*: moreover he was the Governor thereof, and a great Warriour.

Now this Man, taking Advantage of the publick Diſtractions, aſſembled an Army and marched to *London*, declaring for a Reſtoration of the King.

And the People were terrified at his Preſence, or peradventure they were weary with perpetual Changes and Commotions; wherefore they agreed to his Propoſals, and ſent Meſſengers unto the King, who was now in *Holland*, deſiring his Return.

And it came to paſs on the twenty ninth Day of the fifth Month, which is called *May*, that the King was conducted in great State to his Palace at *Whitehall*, and all the People ſhouted, ſaying, *Long live the King*.

XXVI. *CHARLES*

XXVI. *CHARLES* II.

NOW as many enormous Crimes had been committed by Men of all Degrees, insomuch that it was apprehended great Numbers, not thinking themselves safe, would depart out of the Land; the first Thing that the King set himself to do was to publish an Act of Indemnity.

Howbeit, he excepted out of it forty and nine Persons, who had been principally concerned in the Murder of his Father. Nevertheless only ten of them were executed.

And the King repealed all Laws that had been made in favour of a popular Government; moreover he restored the ancient Discipline of the Church, and replaced the Bishops in their former Dignity and Jurisdiction.

About this Time an Insurrection happened in *London*, set on foot by a small Remnant of *Enthusiasts*, not more than fifty, in order to destroy all the Monarchies of the Earth.

These mad Religionists were called *Fifth Monarchy Men*, who, by reading the Prophecies of *Daniel*, and the Revelations of St. *John*, had persuaded themselves that the Time of our Saviour's visible Reign on Earth was come; and therefore it was their Duty to take up Arms for King JESUS against the Power of the World, and that no Weapon formed against them should pro-

proſper, but that one ſhould chace a thouſand, and two put ten thouſand to flight.

In Confidence of this Prophecy being fulfilled, they declared that they would riſe up againſt the Carnal, and poſſeſs the Gate of the World; that they would never ſheath the Sword till *Babylon* (as they called Monarchy) ſhould become a Hiſſing and a Curſe, and there were left neither Remnant, Son, nor Nephew: And that when they had led Captivity Captive in *England*, they would then go into *France*, *Spain* and *Germany*, and bind their Kings in Chains, and their Nobles in Fetters of Iron.

Howbeit theſe miſerable Men were deluded, being cut off in the City by the Edge of the Sword, even by the Train-bands of the City were they deſtroyed.

Now it came to paſs that *Charles* gave a looſe to his Appetites, and indulged himſelf in all manner of Delights; and he ſent forth his Pimps and his Nobles throughout all the Land, to ſearch for the moſt beautiful Women that could be found.

And they miniſtered unto the King according to his Wiſhes: One brought him Eyes that melted with a dying Softneſs, another Lips that ſeemed to ſay come kiſs me; this brought him ſnowy Breaſts whoſe heaving Softneſs ſwelled with Love, and that a Shape whoſe wanton Motions ſeemed to promiſe Bliſs luxuriant.

Now the King was pleaſed therewith, and he was enamoured of them all; and put forth his Sceptre unto them, and the Land was filled with Royal Baſtards.

Moreover the Nation, taking Example from the Court,

Court, ran headlong into all manner of Licentiouſneſs and Immorality. And having ſeen in the former Reign all kinds of Wickedneſs committed under the Mask of Piety, the leaſt Appearance thereof was now thought Hypocriſy.

All the Wit of the Nation was turned to the Ridicule of Religion and Morality. The Stage became a School of Debauchery; and even the Pulpit, fearing to be too grave for the Times, abounded with Wit: And whereas before, they uſed to ſeek the Lord and implore his Direction even in the moſt trifling Affairs, it was now deemed almoſt ſuperſtitious to believe in him.

Howbeit the Religion of the King, ſays a noble* Author, was that which is vulgarly, though unjuſtly, called *none at all*, namely Deiſm.

But the Anger of the Lord was kindled againſt the King and againſt the People of *England*, and he ſmote the Land with a dreadful Peſtilence, inſomuch that there died in one Year upwards of Sixty and ſeven thouſand Perſons: Moreover, in the following Year, a terrible Fire fell on the City of *London*, which in four Days conſumed the greateſt Part thereof.

Nevertheleſs theſe Judgments made no Impreſſion on the Spirit of *Charles*, who abandoned himſelf to his Pleaſures, and was carried away ſo violently by his Luſts, that his whole Time and his Treaſures were ſpent amongſt Harlots; and all Matters relating to the Government of his Kingdoms were left unto the Management of his Brother the Duke of *York*.

And *Charles* was guided by his Brother in all Things, in-

* The Duke of *Buckingham*.

insomuch that the People murmured greatly. Wherefore *Killigrew* the Jester reported unto the Courtiers, saying, The King is very ill, and hath got a sore Nose.

Then went the Courtiers in unto the King, and condoled with him, saying, We are sorry to hear your Majesty hath got a sore Nose. Whereat the King marveled greatly, asking who told them so? And they answered and said, *Killigrew* told us.

Then the King sent Messengers unto *Killigrew*, commanding him to come before him: and when he was come, the King said unto him, Why saidest thou, *Killigrew*, that I had got a sore Nose? And *Killigrew* answered and said, I concluded it must be sore, because your Majesty hath been led so long by it.

Howbeit the King liked not the Jest; moreover he reproved his Jester very severely. And (whether it was thought that Majesty was too serious a Joke to be laughed at, least peradventure it should be made ridiculous; or that it was of too dangerous Example, as it might sometimes set the whole Nation a laughing at the King's Expence; but) from that Day no Jester hath been kept in the King's Court, only plain and solemn Fools.

Now the rest of the Acts of King *Charles* the Second, and his Wit, and his Gallantries, and all his Intrigues, behold thou mayest find them in the bawdy Novels unto this Day.

And *Charles* slept with his Fathers, after he had reigned over *England* from the Time of his Restoration twenty and four Years, eight Months and nine Days, and *James* his Brother reigned in his stead.

XXVII. *JAMES*

XXVII. *JAMES* II.

NOW *James* was a Worſhiper of the Church of *Rome*; he bowed the Knee unto her Idols, and went a whoring after all her Abominations: her Bowings, her Waſhings, her Sprinklings, her holy Veſtments, her Incenſe, her Ointments, her Abſolutions, her Maſſes, her Croſſes, her Idols, her Miracles, her Lies.

Moreover he was a zealous Bigot to all the abſurd and fooliſh Tenets which the Cunning of her Prieſts have invented, to delude the Ignorant, and enſlave the Mighty.

Nevertheleſs, when he aſcended the Throne of *England*, he made a Speech to the People, declaring he would ſupport the Conſtitution both in Church and State, as it was by Law eſtabliſhed.

Howbeit he afterwards thought fit to act contrary to this Declaration in every Inſtance: peradventure he made it with a mental Reſervation for that very Purpoſe.

And it came to paſs, that the Lord ſtirred up the Heart of the Duke of *Monmouth*, and he rebelled againſt him, and entered the Land with an Army; but he was defeated and taken Priſoner, and his Head was ſmitten off on *Tower-hill*.

Many of his Soldiers alſo were taken, inſomuch that the Priſons of the Weſt were filled therewith.

And *Jefferies* the Judge was appointed to try them: and behold it was Judgment without Mercy; he looked on them, and they were condemned; he opened his Lips, and it was Death unto them.

Yea, ſo great was his Cruelty, that when their Eyes rolled in the Agonies of Death, then he mocked; and when their Legs quivered in the Air, then he ſent for Muſick, and called it Dancing. Wherefore let his Name periſh from the Face of the Earth, and let all his Generation be hanged by the Neck.

But woe unto thee, † O *Kirk!* woe unto thee, thou barbarous Inſulter of wronged Innocence! Let thy Sin be deteſted in all Ages, and let thy Name be accurſed from Generation to Generation! For behold thou haſt done Iniquity in the ſight of the Lord, the Cry of thine Abomination is gone up into Heaven; and it ſhall come to paſs, that whoſoever heareth thy Tale ſhall curſe thee.

Now the Thing which he did was this:

It came to paſs in the Town of *Taunton*, that he had condemned an ancient Man unto Death, and he was to be executed on the Sign-poſt of the Houſe where *Kirk* was ſitting.

Then came the Daughter of the poor old Man, a lovely Maiden, her Cheeks were waſhed with Tears as a Roſe in the Morning-dew, and the Look of her Eye was Innocence diſtreſſed.

And ſhe threw herſelf at his Feet, and embraced his Knees for ſome Time in ſilent Grief, and in the utmoſt Agony of Heart.

At length, when Words could find a Paſſage, ſhe lift up her Eyes, ſtill dropping with Tears, and beſought him, ſaying,

O

† Major General *Kirk* was appointed to attend on *Jefferies* in this bloody Buſineſs with a Troop of Soldiers, to keep the People in Awe, who hanged ſeveral by his own Authority, without any Trial. It was not poſſible for the King to find in the whole Kingdom two Men more deſtitute of Religion, Honour and Humanity. They were two cruel and mercileſs Tygers, that delighted in Blood. *Rapin.*

O ſave my Father! Let not his gray Hairs be diſhonoured with a violent Death! Alas he is an old Man, and hath not many Days to live; ſuffer him to go down to the Grave in Peace, that my Soul may bleſs thee.

Then *Kirk* commanded the Virgin to ariſe, and he looked on her, and his Heart was ſmitten with her Beauties, inſomuch that he burned to enjoy her. And he ſpake unto the Maiden, ſaying, Behold now the Life of thy Father is in mine Hand, and I can do unto him whatſoever ſeemeth good in mine Eyes: howbeit, thy Beauty hath ſoftened mine Heart; if therefore thou wilt hearken unto my Voice that I may enjoy thee, I ſwear unto thee his Life ſhall be ſafe, not a Hair of his Head ſhall be in Danger.

Then fell the Maiden down at his Feet, and bedewed the Ground with her Tears, and her Anguiſh was very great; and ſhe ſaid unto him, O take my Life, my Life I will give for my Father's willingly; but let not my Lord deſire this Thing, do not this Evil unto thine Handmaid: Alas! I am a poor Virgin; mine Innocence is mine only Portion. I am, beſides, my Father's only Child, and his Heart is fond of me; he hath none other: and if I do this Thing, what Benefit ſhall I have of his Life? for behold he will die with Sorrow.

And her Tears flowed ſo faſt, that ſhe could ſpeak no more; and ſhe continued with her Face towards the Ground weeping.

But the Heart of *Kirk* was hardened, and his Soul was ſet in him to do Evil; and he ſpake unto the Virgin, ſaying, If thou do not inſtantly comply, thy Father dieth, nay I will hang him up before thy Face,

and thine Eyes ſhall behold his Agonies: and he ſeemed to be going.

Then the Damſel caught hold of the Skirt of his Garment, and ſhe wept bitterly; and ſo moving was her Grief, that it would have melted any human Heart. And ſhe cried out, Kill not my Father! O let me ſpeak! I cannot ſee him die, indeed I cannot. Here Grief once more ſtopt up her Voice, and for ſome time ſhe could not ſpeak or weep; at length, lifting up her Eyes, Forgive me Heaven, ſhe cried; Father, forgive me, I will ſave thy Life, but I will not ſurvive mine Honour.

So ſhe yielded unto him, and was undone. For no ſooner had he ſatiated himſelf with her ruined Innocence than he brought her to the Window, and, with an inſulting Smile, ſhowed her her Father hanging on the Sign-poſt.

Transfixed with Grief and Horror, ſhe ſuddenly cried out —— My Father! O my Father! What have I done! —— Then ſunk upon the Ground ſpeechleſs and without Motion: but Life, unhappily for her, returned; ſhe awaked from her Trance all wild and diſtracted, nor did her Senſes ever return to her any more.

Many other Cruelties did they commit, and many other Barbarities; inſomuch that the Land ſtunk of Blood, and the Face of the Earth looked dreadful with the Quarters of Men, which they hanged up in every Place, as a Terror to all that ſhould oppoſe the Meaſures of this violent and bigotted Prince.

But it came to paſs that *James* was ſo eager in his Advances to Popery and arbitrary Power, that the great Men and the Nobles, and all the People, were alarmed

alarmed at his Proceedings: Wherefore they ſent over Meſſengers privily unto *William* the Prince of *Orange*, who had married the King's Daughter, deſiring his Aſſiſtance, to preſerve the Religion and the Liberties of the People.

Then *William* raiſed an Army, and came over to *England*; and great Fear came upon *James* becauſe of his Miſdoings. Wherefore *James* fled from the Preſence of *William*, and became a Fugitive all the Days of his Life.

Moreover his Throne was declared vacant, and *William* his Son-in-law reigned in his ſtead. This is the grand Revolution, this is the Epocha of *Engliſh* Freedom.

XXVIII. *WILLIAM* III.

AND *William* was called the *Deliverer*, in as much as by him the Land was delivered from Popery and arbitrary Power, and the Liberties of the People both civil and religious were ſettled and eſtabliſhed upon a new Foundation: The Prerogatives of the Crown were limited, and the Rights of the Subject were aſcertained.

For the Lords and the Commons of *England*, on the Day that they offered him the Crown, explained alſo the Conditions on which he muſt accept it, ſaying:

Thou ſhalt not ſuſpend or diſpenſe with Laws, or the Execution of Laws, by Royal Authority, without Conſent of Parliament, it is illegal.

Thou ſhalt not levy Money for the Uſe of the Crown, by Pretence of Prerogative, it is illegal.

Thou

Thou ſhalt not infringe the Right of the Subjects to petition the King, neither ſhalt thou proſecute or commit any one for ſuch petitioning, it is illegal.

Thou ſhalt not keep a ſtanding Army within the Kingdom in time of Peace, unleſs it be with Conſent of Parliament, it is illegal.

The Election of Members of Parliament ſhall be free, and no Freedom of Speech and Debate in Parliament ſhall be impeached or queſtioned in any Place or Court out of Parliament.

Exceſſive Bail ſhall not be required, nor exceſſive Fines impoſed, nor cruel and unuſual Puniſhments inflicted:

Jurors ſhall be duly impannelled and returned:

And finally, for Redreſs of all Grievances, and for the amending, ſtrengthning and preſerving of the Laws, Parliaments ſhall frequently be held.

And we the People of *England* do claim, demand, and inſiſt upon all theſe Things as our undoubted Rights and Liberties.

And *William* was a wiſe Prince, and he ruled the Kingdom with Power and great Glory; howbeit he had many Oppoſitions, and it was with great Trouble that he managed the haughty Spirits of the *Engliſh*.

Moreover he made War upon the *French*, and he led on his Armies himſelf; and the Hand of the Lord was with him, and he diſcomfited them by Land and by Sea in many Battles.

Now the reſt of the Acts of King *William*, his Courage at the *Boyne*, the grand Alliance that he made, the Projects that he formed, and the Battles

that

that he fought, behold they are written in the Books of the Chronicles of the Kings of *England*.

And *William* reigned over *England* thirteen Years and one Month, and he died: and *Anne* his Sister-in-law reigned in his stead.

XXIX. *ANNE.*

NOW *Anne* was thirty and seven Years old when she began to reign; and she reigned over *England* twelve Years and five Months.

And she pursued the Measures which *William* her Predecessor had begun, in order to oblige King *Lewis* of *France* to recall his Grandson *Philip*, whom he had seated on the Throne of *Spain*, and to place that Crown on the Head of *Charles*, the Emperor *Leopold*'s second Son.

Wherefore War was declared by the confederate Powers of *England*, *Holland* and *Germany*, against *France* and against *Spain*; and *Marlborough* the General was made Commander of their Armies; and he marched into *Flanders* and encamped there.

And the Arm of the Lord was with him, and he was mighty in Battle, and he defeated the *French* wheresoever he came: In all the Battles that he fought, he conquered; and whatsoever Town he besieged, it surrendered unto him.

Let *Ramelies* confess the Wonders of his Courage, let the Siege of *Lisle* proclaim his Conduct; *Blenheim* shall speak aloud the Glory of his Arms, and *Oudenarde* declare his invincible Prowess; *Tournay* also shall remember him for ever, and bloody *Malplaquet* shall tremble at his Name.

And

And great Fear came upon all *Frenchmen*, and upon *Lewis* their King; wherefore he ſought unto Queen *Anne* for Peace, and in an evil Hour ſhe hearkned unto him: A ſhameful Peace was concluded at *Utrecht*, and the Conqueſts of *Marlborough* were made in vain.

Now it came to paſs in theſe Days, that the Land was divided between two famous Giants; and the Name of the one was *Whiganza*, and the Name of the other was *Toribundos*.

And there was Enmity between the Partizans of *Whiganza*, and the Partizans of *Toribundos*, inſomuch that they ſpake of each other with great Bitterneſs and many Reproaches.

And the Giant *Toribundos* ſent forth an evil Spirit in the Shape of a Prieſt, and he called his Name *Sacheverel*; and when he was ſtrongly poſſeſſed, he would rave of *Falſe Brethren*, of *Evil Communication*, of *Paſſive Obedience*, of *Non Reſiſtance*, and many other Abſurdities.

Now the Party of *Toribundos* adored him as a God; many Pictures of him were taken, and Prints of his Face were diſperſed in every Corner: yea ſo worthily was he diſtinguiſhed, that the very Piſs-pots of the Land diſplayed his Countenance at their Bottoms, and Showers of Honour were daily poured upon him.

Many hardy Champions alſo enliſted themſelves beneath his Banners, and fought his Battles with a deſperate and zealous Fury.

Howbeit there aroſe at length from the Tribe of *Whiganza*, a valiant Hero whoſe Name was *Benjamin*

Benjamin; and he buckled on him the Shield of Reason, and grasping in his Hand the Sword of Truth, he marched into the Host of *Toribundos*, and the whole Army fled from before him, or fell by his Hand: Yea so totally were they defeated, that they turned not again unto this Day.

Now the rest of the Acts of Queen *Anne*, and all her glorious Conquests; her Piety also to the Clergy, and the fifty Churches that she built, behold, if thou livest to see them, thou mayest die an old Man.

And *Anne* slept with her Fathers in the Chapel of *Henry* the Seventh, and *George* of *Hanover* reigned in her stead.

XXX. *GEORGE* I.

AND *George* was fifty and six Years old when he began to reign, and he reigned over *England* twelve Years and ten Months, and his Mother's Name was *Sophia*.

Now it came to pass that the Son of King *James* the Second, who had been abroad since his Father's Abdicaton, attempted to set himself on the Throne of *Great Britain*.

And there were great Commotions in the Land, and the Spirits of the People were stirred up to Rebellion in many Places.

And the Friends of *James* assembled an Army and marched to *Preston*; and they were encountered there by the King's Forces under the Command of *Wills* and *Carpenter*, and entirely defeated.

Foſter alſo their General, with the Lords *Derwent-water*, *Witherington*, *Nithiſdale*, *Wintoun*, *Kenmure*, and many others, were taken Captive and committed to the *Tower of London*; and the Heads of ſome were ſmitten off on *Tower-hill*, but ſome eſcaped.

The Earl of *Marr* alſo aſſembled an Army in *Scotland*, but he was diſcomfited and put to flight by the Duke of *Argyle*.

And now the Crown of *Great Britain* began to ſit firm on the Head of King *George*; his Virtues alſo began to appear, and thoſe that ſpake Evil of him were confounded and put to Shame.

And behold it came to paſs in theſe Days, that a ſtrong Deluſion was ſent amongſt them, and all the People of the Land were ſtricken with Madneſs.

They looked towards the *Southern* Sea, and behold a ſurpriſing Bubble aroſe on the Surface of the Water; its Circumference filled the Firmament of Heaven, and its Height reached unto the Clouds.

And in the midſt of the Bubble were ſeen the Appearance of ſumptuous Palaces, fine Gardens, gilt Chariots, Gold, Silver, and precious Stones, and whatſoever the Heart of Man could deſire.

And the People ran together in Crowds, ſaying, *We will be rich! we will all be Lords and Princes of the Earth.*

Many alſo diſpoſed of their Lands and their Houſes, their Goods and their Merchandiſe, the Plate, their Jewels and their Cloaths, in order to purchaſe the Shadow in the Bubble.

Howbeit the Deluſion began to abate, and whilſt they were looking, lo the Bubble brake, and all the gay Appearance vaniſhed into Smoke.

Then

Then were heard Weepings and Wailings, and bitter Lamentations: he whoſe deluſive Dreams had flattered him with delicious Gardens and a ſumptuous Palace, awakes and finds himſelf in a wretched Garret, or ſweeping thoſe Walks which he had planted for himſelf: He whoſe gilt Liveries had glittered in his Imagination, is compelled, for Want, to wear one himſelf; and he who fed on Veniſon at five Guineas a Haunch, now dines in *Pudding Lane* on a Twopenny Chop.

But woe unto you Managers, woe unto you Jobbers, woe unto you the Directors thereof! for the Miſeries of the Land are at your Doors, the Cries of the Poor are againſt you; the Ruin of Thouſands compel them to curſe you, and the Vengeance of Heaven ſhall fall heavy on your Heads.

Now the reſt of the Acts of King *George*, and all that he did, are they not written in the Books of the *Chronicles* of the Kings of *England*.

And *George* ſlept with his Fathers, and was buried in his own Tomb at *Hanover*, and *George* his Son reigned in his ſtead.

XXXI. *GEORGE*

XXXI. *GEORGE* II.

AND *George* was forty and four Years old when he began to reign, and behold the Scepter continueth in his Hand, the Crown alſo is on his Head; and he ſitteth on the Throne of his Majeſty unto this Day.

Where, that he may long continue in Power and great Glory, let us pray, That his Miniſters be juſt, That his Counſellors be wiſe, and his Captains couragious; ſo ſhall he become the Scourge of *Spain*, the Terror of *France*, and the Wonder of *Europe*.

Then will we come before his Preſence with Thankſgiving, and enter into his Court with Praiſe; we will be thankful unto him, and ſpeak good of his Name.

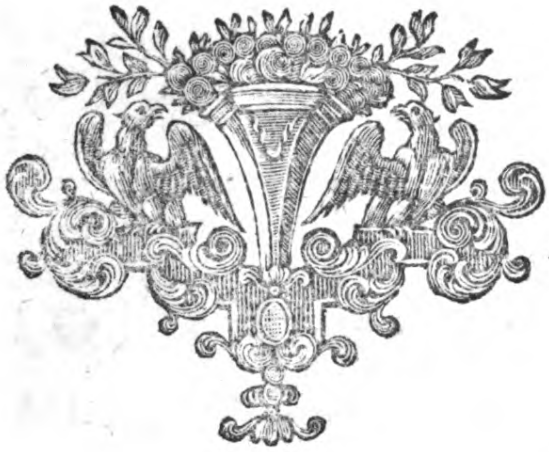
And now behold theſe are the Names of the Kings of *England*, and theſe are their Generations.

George the Second, who was the Son of *George* the Firſt, who was the Couſin of *Anne*, who was the Siſter-in-law of *William* the Third, who was the Son-in-law of *James* the Second, who was the Brother of *Charles* the Second, who was the Son of *Charles* the Firſt, who was the Son of *James* the Firſt, who was the Couſin of *Elizabeth*, who was the Siſter of *Mary*, who was the Siſter of *Edward* the Sixth, who was the Son of *Henry* the Eighth, who was the Son of *Henry* the Seventh, who was the Couſin of *Richard* the Third, who was the Uncle of *Edward* the Fifth, who was the Son of *Edward* the Fourth, who was the Couſin of *Henry* the Sixth, who was the Son of *Henry* the Fifth, who was the Son of

Henry

Henry the Fourth, who was the Couſin of *Richard* the Second, who was the Grandſon of *Edward* the Third, who was the Son of *Edward* the Second, who was the Son of *Edward* the Firſt, who was the Son of *Henry* the Third, who was the Son of *John*, who was the Brother of *Richard* the Firſt, who was the Son of *Henry* the Second, who was the Couſin of *Stephen*, who was the Couſin of *Henry* the Firſt, who was the Brother of *William Rufus*, who was the Son of *William* the Conqueror, who was the Son of a Whore.

Thus endeth the Chronicle of the KINGS of ENGLAND.



NO SCREEN! or, The MASQUE Remov'd.

Containing the following New Pieces:

I. The Character of his Excellency SOMEBODY, in the true droll Stile of an Embassador. Originally written by a celebrated French WIT, at, or before, or since, the Time his Excellency Horatio Walpole, Esq; resided at the Court of France; and now made English by Sir Niky Un-Common Sense, Knt. and Laureatteer, for the Amusement of Every body.

II. The MEDALIST. A New Ballad. To the Tune of Packington's Pound.

III. The STATESMAN'S MIRROUR; or, Friendly Advice to a certain Great Minister to retire from Court.

When Princes to their Favourites give Way,
And let them govern, what themselves should sway;
The People murmur, they aloud complain,
And miserable make that Monarch's Reign.

Price *Six-pence.*

The POTENT ALLY; or, SUCCOURS from MERRYLAND.

With Three Essays in Praise of the Cloathing of that Country; and the Story of Pandora's Box.

To which is added, The Present State of Bettyland.

Price Six-pence.