
Considerations

UPON THE

PROCLAMATION

FOR THE

Thanksgiving.

In a Letter to a Friend.

SIR,

Fasts and Thanksgiving have been frequentlier used, by Dr. Sherlock's Providential Kings and Governors, than by other Princes, not so much to conciliate a propitiousness from Heaven (for that, by their Title, they are assured of) as to testify their *John-like* Zeal, and to influence the People to promote their Designs. The Summer having been spent in Set-days of Fasting, they were unexpectedly forbid, before the Campaign was well ended, which gave occasion to many to complain that they were wearied of that Duty, which they found so unsuccessful; but those little considered, that a Thanksgiving was to follow, without which there would be but a cloudy and gloomy return of the Prince from the Campaign; nor would the

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Parliament be warmed into a giving Temper : But I shall leave these Causes, to consider the Grounds assigned in the Proclamation.

Here are Four Trophies set up for the Mobb to gaze at : The First represents a Naval Triumph, with this Inscription upon the Tablet, *The Great and Glorious Victory over the French Fleet.* But if, upon any such occasion, that of the Psalmist may be verified, *Nor unto us, Lord, not unto us;* it may more justly be said now, God Almighty ought to have the *Blue Garter.* *Cui militat ather,* had been the properest Motto for the Medals. The common acceptation of the Word *Victory*, is where our Enemy is over-powered by Valour and good Conduct, rather than by casual Events or Accidents. The cross Winds not only hindered the *French* from arriving before the conjunction of ours with the *Dutch Fleet*, but obstructed their Intelligence of it, and the fresh Orders which were sent to *Tourville* in case it had been effected; by which means he fought with the disadvantage of 46 to 99; and yet behaved himself with that Vigour and Gallantry, that we sustained, in the Fight, much greater loss than they did; but the *French* Admiral considering that he should endanger the whole Fleet, by continuing an obstinate Fight with that inequality, prudently withdrew, lest he should have been inclosed and necessitated to fight with fresh Ships; which he did with that conduct, as it is admired by the best of our Admirals; and if it had not been for their concern to carry off the *Soleil*, and the mis-calculating the Tide at the *Race of Alderney*, they had got to their remotest Harbors, to have been sooner refitted for a Second Service, than ours could have been; and its to be feared that after Ages may repent the Funeral Pile at *La Hogue*, which hath put a thought into the *French* King's Head, to make a Basin and Port there for his Fleet, and secure that by a Mole and Forts; which will be such a Thorn in our sides, to all future Ages, that we may curse the Day we roused such an angry Lyon: But whatever the success was in the firing the Ships, our Conduct is not much to be commended; for that we lost much more, by not knowing an *Unkistoria*, than we got in the Battle: Who ought to Answer the neglect of a Tide, or two, in the pursuit of them, before they were forced to run themselves a-ground? Sir *John Ashby's* Apology gives little satisfaction; for the want of Pilots was the Admiral's fault: And if *Allemonde* slowly pursued, or talk'd about, it demonstrates that the *Dutch* are not so cordial in our Interest as we were made believe: Or what excuse can be made, after the firing of the Ships, for the not attacking those had escaped to *St. Malo's*, while under such a consternation? But if the Glory of having had such an eventual, and unexpected success, must atone for that omission; yet surely nothing can justify the neglect

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of pursuing the design of the Descent, the Preparation for which had cost so vast Sums of Money; and the failing thereof has so much disappointed the Duke of *Savoy*, by which the State not only of our Affairs, but also of the whole Confederacy were infinitely more endangered, than the advantage we got by making the Bonfires at *Cheerburg* and *la Hogue*.

But it seems no further Enquiry must be made into the Miscarriage of the Descent. The Belly of the *Trojan Horse* must not be searched, lest *Versailles* take the Alarm, and *Troy* be not taken the next Year by the same Stratagem. However, though the Kingdom must have no Account of this; yet I doubt whether the Items of the Expence will be forgot, and how far the Country will be satisfied, without the why or wherefore, those may consider whom it concerns. I fear the chargeable Arrears of it, and to the Navy, Army, &c. though at present untouched by any motion in the House, will have an Audit one time or other when the present Demands are satisfied.

The 2d Trophy, or Pageant rather, is a Pyramid of Gratitude to Almighty God for the Protection of his Majesty's Person from the many and great Dangers of the War, in his late Expedition beyond Sea. In my Judgment this is too concisely express'd, it will not hook in the Deliverances of the preceding years, some more particular hints had been necessary; the Canon-Ball (or Peble rather) should not have been forgot which graz'd or kiss'd the King's Shoulder at the *Boyne*, nor the more miraculous escape from the Battery of the Canon that *Luxemburgh* had caused be pointed at the Oak near *Beaumont*, where the first Essay-Shot gave a Providential Warning to remove at greater distance. Nor the so much-talk'd-of escape from the Earthquake which made such a headlong tumbling out of doors of the King, and his Camp-Court. Or his good Genius's appearing to the Centinel, to admonish him of an Assassin, who by a wondrous Confirmation was found shot dead in the belly, a day or two after. These escapes of the danger by Fire and Water, Sea and Land, ought to have been more explicitly recounted, to have afforded great helps to the Country-Parsons to have made their Auditories gape.

The Majesty for whose Preservation this Thanksgiving is rigged, hath indeed been a Spectator of very hot Service this Campaign, witness his peeping through his Perspective Glass on the terrible Exploits at *Namur*, and the Courage of our Men at *Steinkirk*; yet one of his Officers had more Ingenuity than the Penner of this Proclamation, who wrote:

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wrote to his Friend, That he had been in no danger in any Engagement this Year, for that he kept constantly near the King's Person.

If we are obliged to return such Heccatombs of Praises for Success and Preservation, what ought the French King to do? If such lank Successes must so inflame our Hearts with Joy, and fill our Mouths with Praises, what loud sounding Musick must echo out the Praises of the ever-victorious Lewis for the taking of Namur, one of the strongest Forts in Europe, in the Face of 100000 of his Enemies headed by the King. For when we celebrate this Thanksgiving, and the Duke of Bavaria who had led the Troops of the Empire against the Turks with so great Success, and was to shew the utmost effort of his Valour on the Commencement of his New Government; the destruction of the Flower of the British and other Confederate Forces near Enghein, and the defeat of the Germans in Payse le Lunenburg by Harcourt, and at Spire and Sphorzeim by Marshal de Lorge, and raising the Siege of Eberenbourg; together with the taking Prisoner the Duke-Administrator of Wirtemburgh, to which we may add the repulse given to the courageous Duke of Savoy, who covered the Mountains, and descended with 30000 Men into Dauphiny, as Xerxes did of old the Hellespont with his Ships; and the latter was carried back in his Chair, as the former had been in a Skiff. And as to the French King's Preservation, hath he not escap'd the dreadful descending Cloud, which so many Months hung over all his Kingdom, big with prodigious Thunder.

*Aut Athon, aut Rhodopen, aut alta Ceraunia telo
Deicere.*—

And yet we have seen the bolt fall only on Dixmuid and Furnes, where we have fenced in Church-yards to bury our brave Men in that Grave of Strangers (as it is called) who escap'd at Enghein.

It seems we are better natur'd than the French; we are exorbitantly thankful for small Matters, and for such as they are, we have the Confidence (to give it no harsher Epithet) to ascribe all to the Pleasure of Almighty God, in answer to the Prayers humbly and devoutly offered up to him. It would make a Sceptick, who measured only things by the inequality of Success, to think that the infinite Goodness afforded a more inclinable Ear to the 40 hours Prayers of France than our 7 or 8 solemn Fasting-days.

But we are very short-sighted, if we think all the Pomp of Thanksgiving is to make Retribution to God, who will not be mocked; no, it is a divine begging Rapture to get more Money; which together with the conveying the Parliament on the Birth-day of our Caesar and

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and a City-Feast were contrived by our Politicians, as the surest way to work upon the affection of the People more liberally to give.

On the 3d Trophy hangs the Carcass of Grandval, with this Inscription to disappoint, and defeat the barbarous and horrid Conspiracy for taking away his sacred Life by Assassination.

Other Conquerors have shewed their Captives chained before their Triumphal Chariots; or crowned some with oaken Garlands, for preserving their Fellow-Citizens; but here we must be content with the shew of one pitiful Victim. It will be worth the while therefore, something more attentively to view this Prodigious Piece: The History of this Chevaliers Attempts, was printed here upon a Sunday, and now is trump'd up upon a Thanksgiving, and the Trial it self was timed to divert our melancholy Thoughts after the defeat at Steinkirk. Therefore a Matter fitted for so many uses, one would think should be exquisitely true, and leave no room for any scruple of the Certainty of it; but the more attentively the Account is perused, the more unsatisfied every thinking Man will be of the Consistency of it. I shall touch only some few particulars, which if the Romance had not been endeavour'd to be made authentick, by consecrating it in a Thanksgiving, I had less pass as a Military Stratagem; but when it hath such an Impress, it is fit to be examined whither it will bide the Test.

First, I cannot but note what is said, p. 3. That several Projects were drawn up, several Petitions delivered, and many Conferences were had, and at last the Resolution was taken to bring the Design to effect the first Campaign.

In the name of Sense, what is the meaning of Petitions here? Did the Suitors for the Employment crowd so thick that there was need of petitioning for Preferment? Was this the way to keep a Matter of such Importance a Secret? If there were so many Candidates, what need was there of promising Grandval a Dukedom, p. 4. or du Mont a yearly Revenue of 20000 Livres, and a Knightship of St. Lazarus? p. 6.

In the next place, I cannot but observe the confused penning of a Trial of this Nature, I know not what Country's Custom it follows, I'm sure our Common Sessions-Papers are more methodical. The Witnesses were not so many, but that every ones distinct Tale might have been told; and not (after a little inconsiderable Stuff reported, under the Heads of their Examination) all jumbled in the Sentence, that we might not know which part was Evidence, which Inference, or which Confession; and yet the Court-Martial, consisting of such General-Offi-
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cers, whereof 6 Foreigners, 3 English, and 2 Judges-Advocate with mature deliberation examined, and considered the whole Matter, p. 7.

The next thing of Remark, is, That it was not Grandval, who was designed to be the *Affassine*, he was only to clap the Bull-dog, *du Mont* on the back, spit in his mouth, and set him on; but he fairly slipp'd his neck out of the Collar, and the *Sieur* hang'd for it.

But if you ask when was the horrid Conspiracy concerted betwixt Grandval and *du Mont*, you'll be in a Labyrinth: The Design at the first Campaign is intelligible; but our Knight appears very stupid not to discover that *du Mont* was tricking him then; for the Prints saith, That they left Paris the 2d of September, 1691. and went Post to Menin; and Grandval obtained a Pass for *du Mont* to go to Ghent, promising the Knight, according to Agreement, that he would send to him at the grand Guard. Grandval went to Luxembourg's Camp in expectation to hear from him, p. 6. But the next thing we find, is, that the Squire is got to Hanover. 'Tis true the Sentence saith they kept Correspondence there by Letters. But after *du Mont* had given him this slip, surely Grandval deserved the Fool's cap for trusting him any more.

These two never meeting again, as is clear by the Papers, how must we conceive the 2d Plot was concerted betwixt them, when the first was so absolutely defeated by *du Mont*'s withdrawing, and the King's leaving the Field a day or two before the Battle of *Leuze*; Oh! Grandval tells *Liefdale*, that *du Mont*, by many repeated Oaths, had sworn he would do it, p. 6. Sure it was by monstrous speaking Trumpets that they could be heard from Hanover to Paris. Grandval indeed expresses some Suspicion, when he tells *Liefdale*, If he were not present he feared *du Mont* would not obey Orders, and so invites him to go along with him; and there seems to be a Witness in the Sentence, which is not taken notice of in the Examination; that is, *du Mont*'s Wife, who might send her Affidavit in Post-Letters, That she delivered *Barbefeux* several Letters, that she had received from her Husband, when he was at Hanover; and we cannot expect a Secretary of State would impart to her the Contents.

But that we may not be wholly in the dark, the next Lines tell us, p. 7. That the Knight engaged *du Mont* especially, by those Letters, dated the 20th and 25th of April, and 12th of May last, to come from Hanover, and rendezvous at Uden, in order to take a final resolution with the Knight and *Liefdale*, [concerning the manner of executing the design: So that it appears it was then yet to form: But what can be the reason we have no Copies of the least Paragraph of those Letters; from which the World might have been better satisfied, than from all the Narrative besides, if they

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they had not contained some other Secret not fit to be revealed? Well, though *du Mont*, who was to execute all, knew nothing of the contrivance; yet Grandval, Chanlais, and *Liefdale* were agreed in what manner the Assassination should be committed on the Person of his Majesty. Grandval, therefore, and *Liefdale* go from Paris the 17th of April 92. and in a few days arrive at Mons, where having waited some while for Monsieur Chanlais's arrival, and finding he did not come, they went toward the Rendezvous, and that at the Mayory of Boilledue, Grandval was seized, according to the contrivance of *du Mont* and *Liefdale*, p. 4. who had much about one time discovered the Plot, the First to the Duke of Hanover, the Second to his Friends in Holland, both to be communicated to the King.

I have before spoke of the confusedness of the Account of the Examinations of *Liefdale* and *d'Amour*, who seemed to have been examined at the Trial; but when *du Mont*'s Testimony is recited, the expression varies thus: *Du Mont* being examined since owned the Fact in all its circumstances. What this since should mean is past my Understanding, unless it be since the Trial, Judgment, or Execution of Grandval, at Hanover or the Camp; and if any of these be the meaning of since, considering that *du Mont* was the principal and only convincing Evidence who could be produced, it is neither better nor worse than hanging a Man, and trying him afterwards, if the Paper may be credited.

But I pass to the manner how this design was to have been executed, there is a relation of the Project framed at two distinct times, and concerted by no less Persons than Monsieur *Louvois*, the Marquess de *Bourbefeux* his Son, and Monsieur *Chanlais*, and others of the French King's Officers and Ministers; therefore its to be presumed to have been contrived with Skill and Judgment, worthy the Resolves of Persons of their Employments in managery of Affairs; but I am sure, as the account relates it, a Club of Men in Bedlam would have contrived a Project less ridiculous; it was thus; When the King should ride along the Lines, or should go out to take any View *du Mont* should lie in Ambuscade; and when his Majesty should pass within 100 paces, that is an 143 yards, he should fire upon him; and Luxembourg should furnish Chanlais with 3000 Horse, (as at the first Project, *Parker* and Grandval with 1500,) to bring *du Mont* off with safety, when the Work was done.

It must be a Gun of extraordinary contrivance, scarce to be carried without great suspicion, which could do execution at that distance; especially, when the Print saith, p. 6. That Monsieur *Barbefeux* gave *du Mont* notice, that the Prince of Orange wore a Coat of Mail; and it would be a very difficult matter, in many Months, to find an opportunity, and a covert at the same time, fit for the enterprize; and *du Mont* must have

have been a Man very free from the agitations of Mind, which generally must be supposed to attend such an undertaking, that would afford him such a steadiness of hand, to hit a Mark at such a distance.

But suppose the Man and the Gun were capable to perform the Design, it was forgot to be considered, that a Prince and General, residing with his Army, never passeth without his Guards and a Troop of his Principal Officers about him, who would have been so many Screens to receive the fatal Bullets; and there must have been some scores of Attempts, e'er a Season could be found, when the Prince should fortune to be single, before or behind the Train, or Rout of his Attendants.

How villainous soever a Man may design, yet it is to be presumed he would be desirous enough to escape; both to save his Life and obtain his Reward: Let us see what Provision was made for that: The Account says, *That Chaulais being informed of the time, was to have rescued him*; but there must have been the drawing out of that Horse upon so many false Alarms, that it had been impossible, but upon some of them to have discovered the Conspiracy: The Narrative saith, *That Liefdale proposed this Scruple to Grandval, who replied, That du Mont had a Secret to Charm Peoples Eyes: A grave, solid, and satisfactory reply no doubt; as probable as any of the rest of the Contrivance.* We are now no more to question the Story of Gyges's Ring, Charms or Gamages, nor *Don Quixot's* encountering the Windmill, or his mistaking the Wine in the Barotho's or Hogskins, for the Blood of the slain Enemies. *Grandval* was more credulous than the old *Don*: If this were not sufficient to have convinced *Liefdale* that *Grandval* was craz'd, it should have been more than sufficient for his Judges to have condemned him rather to the Mad-house, than to the Gibbet. If he had that blinding Faculty, there had been no need of lying in Ambush, or taking his level at great distance; but it seems as soon as the horrid Act was over, his Familiar was to have left him; for the Paper says, that when every Body was pursuing after *du Mont*, *Grandval* and *Liefdale* should have time to escape, and save themselves, and carry the account to *Chaulais*.

But whatever Absurdities attend the Narrative part, the Grand Plot must go on; so notwithstanding the ridiculousness of putting a screw'd Gun and Silver Bullets into the Hands of *Pickering* to kill King *Charles* the II. Though he had never fired a Piece before, nor the Monstrousness of the Fiction of the 40000 Pilgrims, of the Black Bills, nor several other Incoherences and Impossibilities of the relation which ought to have damp'd the Credibility at first of the *Popish Plot*; yet we know how much Blood was shed before the bottom of it was detected: So it seems our Plot-wrights now, have not been so solicitous to con-

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vince the understanding part of the World of the Truth and Consistency of Matter of Fact, as that the Inferences from it might obtain Belief, which were to bring an *Odium* on the French King and King *James*; upon which account it is, that Monsieur *Louvois*, *Chaulais*, *Paparell*, and Madam *Mantenon* are brought upon the Stage; and *Grandval* is said to declare to *Liefdale*, *That the Design taking place, the Alliance among the Confederate Princes would be broken; that the Princes concerned would each of them recal their Troops, and the Country being thereby left without Soldiers, the King of France would easily make himself Master of it, and King James would be restored again.* But without this the French King has this year made a sufficient Progress to cut the Gordian Knot by a more effectual Method with his Sword. And indeed the very Narrative alloils him for having entertained any Thoughts of effecting his Designs by such black Arts; when he tells us that Monsieur *Barbeseux* would not himself speak with *du Mont*, fearing he might be taken Prisoner; and if he should happen then to name him, it might make a great breach in his Fortune, p. 7. which manifestly shews that the King of France was not to be made privy to it; and it appears how little Credit is to be given to the Narrative itself, when within four lines its said, that *Barbeseux*, *Paparell*, *Parker*, and *du Mont* agreed upon the manner of executing the Design.

And as the French King was not acquainted with the Conspiracy, so it appears that the Duke of *Luxembourg* his General was not to be wrought upon to countenance such Designs, though the Account will have it, that he was to furnish 3000 Horse to bring off *du Mont*: for it is well known to Persons of Credit and Honour, that when a resolute Gentleman of more Courage, than Christianity, offered the Duke that he would kill the Prince of *Orange*, even at the Head of his Guards; *Luxembourg* answered, *No, no, though he be not a fair Enemy to you, yet he is so to us, and shall ever be treated as such by us.*

Having thus vindicated the French King, 'tis but reasonable I should offer what Informations I have, how wretchedly King *JAMES* and the Queen are scandalized, by the Account which saith, *That Grandval with the said Liefdale, and Colonel Parker went to St. Germain's on the 16th of April, New Style, 1692. to speak with the late King James about the said Design, and to take leave of him before they began their Journey; that the Prisoner Grandval had Audience at the same time of the said King James, the late Queen being present. King James telling him, Parker has given me an Account of the Business: If you and the other Officers do me this Service, you shall never want; and Parker, the Prisoner, and Liefdale entered into a discourse about this Design.*

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None need now doubt of the Cause, why this Paragraph is so specially set down, though in the whole it be an egregious Lie, as I shall here make manifest from the Testimonies of Persons of as great Probity and Veracity not only as the Witnesses, but even as the Judges in the Grand Court Martial.

For clearing the Truth I must step a little backward. The printed Account saith, p. 6 that the contrivance of the first years Design, was that the Prisoner and *Parker* should meet at the Grand Guard of the Duke of *Luxembourg's* Army, where they were to have 1300 Horse, with whom they were to rescue *du Mont* and bring him off, he giving timely notice of the intended Execution, and that he and *Parker* continued at the Head of the Grand Guard, till the day before the Rencontre at *Lenze*, and that he, the Prisoner, and *du Mont*, left *Paris* the 11th of *September*, 1691.

Surely the Compilers of the Sentence were extremely ignorant of the French Discipline to conceive that such a Post of Honour as the Command of 1500 Horse, for some days together, should be given to Colonel *Parker*, who had no sort of Command in the Army, but was only a Volunteer. But this it may be is put in to please the ignorant Mob of *England*, with whom it was to pass. However it is remarkable that there should be but two fixed times set in the whole Narrative, when Matters of Fact are specified, and in both these there should be such positive Falshoods: for it is notoriously known that the Defeat which Monsieur *Luxembourg* gave the Confederate Army at *Lenze*, was upon the 16th of *September*, 1691. And it can be proved by most undeniable Testimony, that Colonel *Parker* falling sick in the Army, departed from it to *Mons* upon the 2d of *September*, and stayed there till after the Battle of *Lenze*. And as the Devil owes Liars at one time or other a shame; so we shall make it appear in what I shall relate further of *Parker* below, that the Witnesses were out in the time stated in the Sentence for the other Action wherein the Colonel was made by them concerned.

To proceed therefore; some of the Colonels Friends finding his Honour and Reputation much concerned, having sent him the printed Account, he returned the following Answer, the Original whereof seen by several Persons of undeniable Credit is copied as follows.

I find.

I find my Name used as an Introduction to some Reflections on the King and Queen. The present Government by a continual Traffick of Lies, hath much out-done their Brother *Oliver*, and his Crew. Such detestable Practices may deserve reproach sooner or later; and, as a true *Englishman*, I heartily wish that the Nation may no longer be blinded by such Shams: They charge me to have presented the said *Grandvaux*, to kiss the King and Queen's Hand, &c. on the 16th of *April*, *New Style*. I have Proof undeniable, I left *St. Germain's* the 10th of *April*, and was taken at *Dunchurch*, carried to *Runney* on the 21st, as the Mayor of *Runney*, and his Fellow-Justices cannot deny; on the 23d I arrived at *London*; which I can sufficiently prove. How probable is it therefore that I should be sent to *England*, if engaged in that Affair? Therefore if it would be of any avail, I would adventure into *England* to vouch the Truth with my Blood being rather willing to be hanged, than that my Master and Mistress should be thus blaphemed. In another Letter he positively avows, that he never was with *Grandvaux* at *St. Germain's*; and he most assuredly believes, the King and Queen had no Conference with him.

It is known to Persons of Honour, that he is willing to give a Challenge to Combat any Person, who shall dare to vindicate the particulars charged on the King and Queen, and himself, in the printed account of the Trial.

Thus far as to Colonel *Parker*.

As to the King and Queen's detesting such Practices, I shall here insert two Accounts from Persons of Honour, and unquestionable Fidelity, who were Ear-Witnesses, with others, of the Expressions, and are ready by their Solemn Oath to attest the same: The first is thus: Being at *St. Germain's en Laye*, about the year 1689. and having received Letters from *England*, which I thought not improper to shew the Queen, there was this passage in one of them: The Nation is grown so corrupt, that nothing is esteemed but Money; the very Men who set up the Prince of Orange, may be hired to cut his Throat. Upon reading of which words, Her Majesty asked me, if I knew of any design to Murder the Prince of Orange; and upon my assuring Her Majesty I did not, Her Majesty however said, I charge you as you shall Answer at the Day of Judgment, that if you now do, or hereafter shall know of any design upon the Life of the Prince of Orange, you use the utmost of your endeavour to prevent it: Let him be never so wicked to me, I will leave that to God and his own Conscience. I would not consent to his Murder to gain the

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Empire of the World; nor do I believe the King will ever pardon any that shall attempt any such Wicked Thing.

Another Person also, of Worth and Honour, assured me, that upon an occasional Discourse, which happened before the King and Queen at St. Germain's last year, viz. 1691. In which some Persons offered to maintain the Lawfulness of taking off such an Usurper, they both were so far from encouraging such a Discourse, that they maintained with so much vigour as shewed the sincerity of their Hearts, that such Practices against the Life of any Man were unjust; and that no Man could be a good Christian, that so much as wished them Evil in that kind.

I believe there are no Persons living, who have heard such Christian Expressions fall from the Son or Daughters of so injured a King: No, they are so far from it, that they have not shewed the civility of good breeding towards those Crowned Heads; otherwise they would not have suffered the publick defaming of them in the broad Day, by Ballads and Pasquils; or in the Nights of their Illuminations much less have countenanced and retained in their Service, such as pulled down and broke in pieces the Statues of King James at *Newcastle and Gloucester*.

Whatever Objection we may have to the King and Queens being of the *Roman* Communion, I am sure we can have none to that old *Roman* Vertue, which is so conspicuous in them: When the *Romans* had informed *Pyrrhus* to beware of Poyson from one of his own Subjects who had offered to dispatch him, he did then begin to fear, saith a Learned Author, that he should be conquered by their Arms, who had already subdued him by their civilities.

May the Son-in Law and Daughters, and the whole Kingdom consider, whether Princes of such Christian tempers, and so mercifully inclined ought to be abdicated, in whose Royal Breasts, Clemency, Mercy, and Goodness, are so firmly rooted, that the extreamest of Injuries cannot either Eclipse or damp them.

But to finish what I have to say of *Grandval*, the Paper expresseth it, 'That all he said at the place of Execution, was to recommend himself to the Prayers of those who were present: But very credible Persons, have writ from *Flanders*, that he denied the matter of the Conspiracy: and the outmost can be gathered from the Letter, and the Conference, with a Gentleman before his Condemnation, accounts to no more, but that he might have been a Spye, but no Assassin. It is said in the Sentence, That he confessed all without Torture. Or suppose we yield him to be a Spye; by what I have related before, he either appears a Man of no great fence, or it was all trick put upon him by *Liesdale* and *du Mont*:

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Now suppose, as it may easily obtain credit, that those who had on purpose brought him into this snare, might have promised him his Life, if he would confirm their Testimony by his Confession: It is no such hard matter to find a Spye a Coward also; and for saving his Life to say any thing. If therefore there had been any good Foundation for the whole, it had been more advantageous to have pardoned him and kept him as a Living Testimony of the wretched disposition of all the great Personages brought in here as concerned in it. But since his Mouth was so soon stoppt by the Halter, it doth much resemble the Relation of a Conspiracy against Count *Maurice* Son of the Prince of *Orange*, who much augmented the *Dutch* Greatness, by one *Michel Renichen*, and *Peter Furim*, who confessed the matter, as *Grotius* saith, lib. 3. and accused the Archduke *Ernestus*, then Governour of *Flanders*, the Earl of *Barlemon*, and the greatest Persons in the *Spanish* Government, to have hired them to Murder the Prince. But when the Archduke, by his Ambassadors, offered that upon safe Conduct, the Earl of *Barlemon* would appear, and refute, and easily disprove the whole as a Forgery, the States would not hear of it, but executed them, least they should have revealed the Mystery.

Therefore for as many Reasons (no more fit to be made publick, than *Grandval* had to conceal in whose hands *Barbeseux's* Note was) it was fit, yea most necessary, to sentence him for a horrid Conspiracy against the Life of King *William*, and for as weighty Reasons, that it should now aggrandize our Thanksgiving.

The last Trophee represents the Concourse of People, the Acclamations, Illuminations, and other Symbols of Joy, for the King's being brought back in Safety to this Kingdom. He hath indeed little reason to complain of any neglect, or the People's want of respect to him in that particular, a little Matter influences the Mob upon such Occasions, I have seen more done to the late Protector; and if I be not wrong inform'd, we infinitely out-doe the *Dutch* in trimming such Solemnities: In whose Territories he may pass with his *Fiocca's*, yet a Tradesman will scarce stir out of his Shop to welcome him with an Huzza: But what Joy soever the people may have in the King's return in Safety, it must be easily conceived that his was vastly greater when he landed at this *Goshen*, having been put into so great an Affright by a few *French* Privateers, so that he ordered the Royal Standard to be struck lest it might be known on what Vessel he was aboard: And there are some in the World who can tell upon his first Invasion, what

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sort of Courage he shewed, when one Morning, his Squadron being separated from the rest of the Fleet, he took those at a distance to be the *English*, and fired a Gun to bring all the Captains of that Squadron aboard him for advice, and struck his Flag; though it was impossible King James's Fleet could have been in that Station, as the Wind then blew; so that it may be doubted whether his Courage or his Skill in Navigation at that time were most to be commended: So that a considerable Officer, when the Squadrons came near, observing the Flag down in the Prince's Vessel, said within himself, as he hath since told; *I know by this who has been affrighted.*

But he then, as now, got safe a-shore; and we cannot but think he was brim full of Joy to arrive at a place, which hath guilded all his Laurels, and given him a Crown with a Revenue, and Infinite Hands to support it.

Here it is he is to be freshly supplied with all things which make him great and formidable abroad; but the poor Country-man, for all his seeming mirth, inwardly groans as our Noblemen and Gentlemen's Tenants do, that their Landlords spend not their Rent at home, but in this great City? Had he brought his Fleet home laden with Spoils, and Prizes from our Enemies? Had our Merchants, since we were Masters of the Sea, obtained the full Scope of their Traffick? Had our Military Men returned with the Ensigns of Victory, and the Plunder of ransack'd Towns and Camps, then we could not enough have celebrated our Ovations, even by the highest excess and transport, but to be always on the spending and exporting hand? And for our thousand Chests of Silver, our Infinite Arms, Ammunition, Men, and Provisions, to have nothing brought but empty Casks, and starved and ragged Remains of our Troops, with a *Qualis rediit* writ on each Head. This! This! must damp the Huzzas of such as are sensible, and cause all our merry and lofty ringings end in a doleful Toll of a Passing-Bell.

S I R,

I designed here to have concluded; but having met with the Thanksgiving Sermon, preached by the Arch-Presbyter of Lambeth, I could not refrain from bestowing some Reflections upon it.

He saith, *The great and glorious Occasion of the Day, was for a most glorious Victory at Sea, the greatest and cheapest that ever the Sun saw since his first setting out to run his course.* Boldly offerred by our *Johannes de*

de Temporibus. Who but he can tell what Wonders the Sun hath seen? We shall find him below as confident an Expositor of the Revelations.

Some people may be such Admirers of his Person and High Place, as to take all for Gospel which he pronounceth. But if he publish nothing truer than he did in this Sermon, the knowing part of Mankind must judge his Talent to lie more in Sycophantism and Time-serving, than in Divinity and History, enough to show him an Animal *sine praefinito & futuro*; otherwise he would neither thus have imposed upon his Auditory and the Nation, or have so schismatically assumed the Chair at Lambeth.

Was the Sea-fight at *Lepanto*, about 121 years since, more considerable than this? Or is it to be presumed, the Great Eye of the World was not so sharp-sighted then? I refer the candid Reader to Mr. Knoll's *Turkish History*, An. 1571. wherein he may at large peruse the terrible Fight betwixt *Don John of Austria*, and *Italy Balsa*, where nothing that Manhood, Courage, and strength of Arms could do, was wanting on either side: The Admirals were engaged three hours, the Battle lasted five; not only each Squadron, but each Gally fought with incomparable Valour and obstinacy, boarding and repulsing one another several times: The Christians had six Galeasses, 203 Gallies and Gallies; the *Turks* 250 Gallies, 50 Gallies, and 20 Brigantines. The *Turkish* Admiral was slain, and besides several Persons of very great Quality mentioned, there were 32000 Inferiour Officers, and common Soldiers, and Seamen slain, and 160 of these Gallies were taken, and 81 of their Gallies and Gallies burnt and sunk in downright Fight, and 3500 Prisoners taken, among which the Admirals two Sons.

Its to be supposed our Preacher was not ignorant of this, and knew that many other might be instanced, much more remarkable for the loss of Men and Ships than this of the *French*. But this happy occasion of Praise and Thanksgiving is the greatest that England hath had, and in the true Consequences of it, perhaps the greatest that ever Europe had: What! was not the Deliverance from the invincible *Armado*, Anno 1588. to *England*, and perhaps to *Europe* too, as considerable, as the case then stood, when the Power of *Spain* was as much feared and envied, as that of *France* is now?

Well, but if the Victory should not prove so great as others have been at Sea, yet it was cheaper: It was wisely done to couple Epithets as they do Rabbits, a fat and a lean: But pray what cheap things are

No, I believe 30 years since, the Doctor would have said, with Hazael, *is thy Servant a Dog*, to him that should have told him, that he should have usurped the Archiepiscopal Throne: And before one year more

What is it then which inspires our Preacher to blow up the Frog to equal the Ox, since none of these, nor Riches, Conquests, or Armies will do it. O no these are all sublimary perishable, things. Nor can it be, for all the Dean's Divinity, because his Prince understands that God is the Lord, *which doth exercise Loving-kindness, Judgment and Righteousness in the Earth.* For all Men may easily swear that the French King doth as stedfastly believe this, as either the Prince of Orange, or his Chaplain doth.

What

What is it then wherein our Hero so far excels the Grand Lewis? At last we are ascertained of it: *à Carbedine*. The Prince hath made it the great study and endeavour of his Life to imitate these Divine Perfections, (Loving Kindness, Judgment, and Righteousness, I suppose he means.) as far as the Imperfections of Humane Nature in this Adversal Life will admit.

Here's an Eulogy with a Witness! Enough to have put a modest Prince to the blush. It might more decently have been reserved for an Apotheosis at his Funeral Solemnities. It is a new Invention, to Dub Saints in their Life-time, and be Glorified thus beyond the rate of Mortal Man.

You Saints of the first magnitude, whether of the Old or New Testament, must Abdicate your Crowns when he comes among you. Fool that I was, I thought that the Righteous Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, Moses the meekest of Men; King David, a Man after God's own Heart, the Holy Prophets and Seers, the Pen-Men of Scripture, the Apostles or some of them might have had precedence. But the Divine Oracles give them no such Characters, as our fat false Parnassus doth his Prince.

It is time therefore to examine how much the King of France falls short of our Hero, even in these Spiritual Perfections. I dare not presume to draw the comparison by Affirmatives, I shall therefore Essay it only by some few Negatives. The King of France never choiced a People by Declarations, promising to preserve their Religion, Rights, Liberties and Properties, and secure them against Slavery and Tyranny; yet never performed one Tittle of the same, as we know who hath done it. The King of France never, by Treachery, invaded his Father-in-Law, and Usurped his Throne; but on the contrary hath by an Heroick Charity, supported and assisted, and will so continue to do, that King, whom the Prince hath so inhumanely and unreasonably oppressed. I might enlarge on that Head, but every ones experience will furnish him with many more Items.

Well, but here's another Oyez. Here are fresh and more palpable Encomiums behind, such as may be felt, heard, and understood by carnal Men, if those spiritual ones be beyond their reach.

And these are uttered in with a 2d. Behold a Greater than he is here; which puts me in mind of a Parson I very well knew in the late Civil Wars, who preaching upon the Difficulty to overcome Darling-Sins, was so mightily taken with a Simile he had hit upon, that every Calves head had a sweet tooth; that for three Sundays successively, in one part or other of his Sermon, he repeated it, and probably might have continued

it longer, if a considerable Parishioner had not unreasonably thanked him for instructing him in some of his late Sermons, in a Particular he was ignorant of before. The Minister, with lifted up Eyes, thanked God for the Gift he had enabled him with, to teach such a knowing Auditor, but whithal desired to know wherein he had enlightened his Understanding; which when the Gentleman told him that he had been heretofore so ignorant, that he did not know that a Calves head had three sweet Teeth, the Divine withdrew, without tasting the Tankard of Ale was called for. I can assure our Doctor, who it seems is as fond of his *Lo here* as the Parson was of his *Sweet Tooth*, that they were both the same Country-men.

But let us see, upon his second Onset, wherein consists the Superiority of the two Champions. If we be not so audacious as to gain say the Gentleman in *Pomificalibus*, it is this, The Prince never said, or did, an insolent thing. What! Is this so extraordinary a Qualification? I believe there are many Shrub Christians, who may have as much truly said of them, and yet are not thereupon greater than the French King. But I would gladly know whether the dethroning his Father, and usurping the Crown of a lawful King, and the contumelious Usage of those without whose help he never could have effected it, hath nothing of Insolent in it.

But we must consult the Expofitor of the Apocolyps to know the genuine meaning of the Word *Insolent*, and it follows in the very next Words. But instead of despising his Enemies, has, upon all Occasions, encountered them with an undaunted Spirit and Resolution. Oh, he is a Christian of the Church Militant, no Milk-sop Christian, to forgive, and pray for his Enemies.

It seems then the true Character of an Insolent Man, is to despise his Enemy. God-a-mercy *Don John of Sourely*, a fair Flight. Why, the greatest Coward may arise to this Perfection: He that is in a muck sweat with Fear despiseth not his Enemy. Grant we then that this *Britannick Majesty* despiseth not his Enemy, his Chaplain then surely should learn not to insult as he doth.

Well, if he despise not his Enemy, what doth he then? Instead of that he has, upon all Occasions, encountered him with undaunted Courage and Resolution. Prove this, Sir John, and take the Cause: Why do not you instance in the Sieges of *Mons* and *Namur*, when the King his Rival and Enemy was so near him; if he had no maw to do it then, I suppose he will not go to *Paris* to duel him.

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However to gratifie our Preacher. we'll grant him all this ; yet it will not make him greater than the King of *France*, who hath thousands of Subalterns, yea of his *Gen d'Arms*, and Common Troopers, who, without doubt, have often, and will constantly again encounter their Enemy with an *undaunted Courage and Resolution*: So that for all this great *Buffe*, with a *Lo a greater is here*, our o'er-topping Champion must take up with a Character, equally competent to an hundred thousand of the *French King's* Souldiers. And so of the Thanksgiving, and all its Appurtenances, here's

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