

and others, who may have conceiv'd Prejudice against her from false Reports, to lay before them the true State of her Proceedings. in the part she has had, both in the Prosecution of Lieutenant *Bird*, to a Sentence of Death, and in her endeavours to have that Sentence Executed to the very Letter of the Law. Not that she presumes to imagine, that any Solicitations, how powerful soever on the part of her Enemies, can have Prevalence enough with the Royal Fountain of Mercy and Justice, to divert the Streams from the latter, that demand Blood for Blood from the wonted Channel: Or, has it so much as in her thoughts, that all the Interest which is now said to be making for the said Lieutenant's Life, are of Force enough to Change the fixt Resolutions of a Prince, who is as immoveable as our present most Gracious King, in the Pursuit of the Rules laid down by God's Laws, and those of the Land; but holds herself, obliged in Duty herself, and in Gratitude to an indulgent Father and Mother, to whom she owes her Being and Support, to do what in her lies, towards Weathering of a Storm that must overwhelm all three, by depriving them of their mutual Subsistence, towards removing the most Notorious of Lies and Scandals that are now thrown at their respective Doors. To have the best of Husbands basely and inhumanely Butcher'd, and his, her own, and her Parents good Names

un-

' unworthily traduced, at the Trial of the Mur-
 ' therer, whose Agents left no Stone unturn'd,
 ' to Suborn and Seduce Wicked Persons for
 ' that End; and after all this, to see an Ac-
 ' count of this Trial come out, seemingly cal-
 ' culated for the Advantage of the Criminal,
 ' and with all the Disadvantages on the side of
 ' the Prosecution, by the means of a Printer,
 ' who it is to be fear'd, did not shut his Eyes
 ' against Bribes, as she had done; are Hardships
 ' too intollerable in themselves, to stand in
 ' need of Assistances from other Means and
 ' Contrivances. Tho' as to the latter, she thinks
 ' herself to be no otherwise a Sufferer, than
 ' with the Judge, the Bench, and the Jury,
 ' who are equally concerned to see Justice done
 ' to themselves, in animadverting upon the
 ' Misrepresentations therein, too flagrantly spe-
 ' cified not to be observ'd at one View, by
 ' leaving out the most material part of the E-
 ' vidence for the King, such as the whole de-
 ' position of the Farrier upon Oath, against
 ' the Prisoner which shall be inserted, and in-
 ' serting what was given in Evidence by *Susan-*
 ' *nah Webster*; without mentioning what was
 ' Sworn by her before Sir *Harvey Dutton Colt*,
 ' Mr. Justice *Margate* and Mr. Justice *Saint-*
 ' *loe*, and Sign'd by her, as has been likewise
 ' very plainly prov'd. But to be charg'd
 ' with being privy to any Intercession that is
 ' said to be making in Favour of the Murder-
 ' er of her deceased Husband, and to give Ear

to any Terms of Accommodation with the hateful Cause of his Death, by way of Præmium and Reward, in Exchange for his Blood; are Actions so abhorrent to her Nature and unalterable Affection for his dear Memory, as not to be passed by without the utmost Protestations of her Innocence. She is falsely and injuriously said to have been seen in a Coach near St. James's Palace with old Mr. Bird, Father to the Lieutenant, and to have contracted, in Consideration of an Annual Settlement, and a large Sum of Money, to make Instances to the King for a Pardon; but herein she begs leave to declare, as she expects to appear before the Tribunal of the great God, at the last Day, when the Secrets of all Hearts shall be revealed, that she was never with the said Mr. Bird in her Life-time, nor never had any Discourse with him or any belonging to him since her Husband's Death, but once, and that was at the *Sessions-House*, when Mrs. Bird gave her very gross and undeserved Language. She must indeed acknowledge, and that she hopes will stand her in no small stead against her Accusers, and that she has Knowledge of some Application intended to be made to her for putting a Stop to the Prosecution of the Lieutenant before Tryal; and a Relation can bear her Witness that she was offered Two Hundred Guineas to make Interest with her to take Two Thousand Pounds for that End; she must also aver, to the Praise of her
Father's

' Father's Servant *Vaneersel*, though he, to make
 ' light of his Name, falsely made a Man of Two
 ' Names in his Tryal, and is set down with an
 ' *Alias*; and that she is fully apprized of his
 ' being proffered after the same manner, a con-
 ' siderable Yearly Estate to be settled upon him
 ' and his Children for ever, with what ready
 ' Money he could in reason desire, provided he
 ' would come as an Evidence. She is also very
 ' well satisfied, that *Margaret Corbet*, a Chair-
 ' Woman at Mr. *Seedwell's*, her Father's House,
 ' had a Tender made her, to no purpose, by one
 ' of Mr. Bird's Agents, of Forty Guineas,
 ' which she was to earn by Swearing any Thing
 ' Scandalous relating to the said House. To
 ' which she very honestly replied, *She neither*
 ' *would, nor could*; not being willing to sell
 ' her Soul to the Devil for Gold. Thus having
 ' justified herself, as far as is thought needful,
 ' and ther-by set aside all Suspicions that may
 ' be raised of her Conduct, she begs leave to
 ' conclude with this Repetition of what she
 ' has often declared, That she never has yet,
 ' nor never will enter into any Terms or Agree-
 ' ments with her Husband's Murderer, but
 ' will, if Misrepresentations shall make it need-
 ' ful, go on yet farther to bring him to condign
 ' Punishment, even as far as the Law will allow
 ' me. She furthermore takes leave to declare,
 ' she is induced to believe, that the Woman said
 ' to be her deceased Husband's Wife, and to
 ' have been in a Coach near St. James's Palace,

with Lieutenant Bird's Father, is one *Susannah Cooper*. a Person of ill Fame, pretending to be Married to him by the same Clergyman that joyn'd herself in Marriage to him; but by the Affidavit of that Reverend Parson, Mr. *James Shaw*, made before Two Justices of the Peace, it appears. as may be seen in *Deer's Comments*. he the said *Shaw* never joyn'd any body in *Wexlock* to *Samuel Loxton*, but *Diana* the Daughter of *William* and *Hannah Seimond*; and it likewise appears from the Minutes of the Tryals at the *Old-Bale*, some Sessions since, that the said *Susannah Cooper* has her Name set down in the Proceedings of the King's Commission there, for Swearing a Rape to a certain Vintner in *Dury-lane*, who was acquitted under that very Name; saying (though it can be fully made out to be her Maiden Name, she being not able to prove she was ever Married) upon the Question then put to her, that her Husband was gone to Sea. The Truth of this can readily be attested by divers others as well as the unfortunate.

On Monday the Sixteenth of February 1718-19. his Dead-Warrant was Sign'd; the Sunday following he took a Dose of Poison, but it not being strong enough to perform its desired Effect. Next Day as he was going up to Newgate Market. he stabbed himself with a Penknife in several Places, saying, *That he did not think it worth Murder himself because he was to die.* A Surgeon

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Surgeon was presently fetched, who dressed his Wounds, and the Ordinary having performed the Duties of his Office, Mr. Bird was convey'd in a Mourning Coach to Tyburn, where instead of applying himself to his Devotion, and desiring the Spectators to Pray for him, and take Warning by him, turn'd himself first one way, then another, and call'd for a Glass of Wine; but being told it could not be got there for him, he desired a Pinch of Snuff; and taking it, he bow'd to the Gentlemen near the Cart, and said, *Gentlemen, I wish your Health.* After this he was ty'd up, and turn'd off in the Twenty Eighth Year of his Age, and bled very much at the Mouth and Nose. When he was cut down, his Mother took him along with her in a Coach, and had his Body interr'd privately at Old Windsor.



H A R V E Y



HARVEY HUTCHINS, *a House breaker.*

THIS Malefactor, *Harvey Hutchins* by Name, was born of honest Parents, his Father being a Sword-Blade maker by Trade, and when this his unhappy Son came to be about Fourteen Years of Age, he put him Prentice to a Silver-Smith in *Shrewsbury*; but pilfering very often from his Master, he had him sent at last to *Shrewsbury Goal*.

In this Prison the young Lad came acquainted with some *London Thieves*, who occupying the Calling in the County of *Salop*, their were also committed to the same Jail, where Hutchins hearing them tell of the several notable and ingenious Robberies that were committed in and about *London*, by some of the chief Masters of their Profession, he was resolved to make the best of his way thither after he obtain'd his Liberty.

About Three or Four Months after his Confinement came the Assizes, when being Try'd and wipt at the Carts-Aise, upon his Friends paying his Fees he got his Enlargement and came up to *Wington*, where he lurked about the

the Town, and took up his Lodging in a Barn. But his Mind still running upon the Ingenuity of the Topping Thieves in *London*, particularly one *Constantine*, who, for the fine Stories he had heard told of him, he admired above the rest: At last he moves into the great Metropolis, where getting acquainted with some young Pick pockets, he enquired among them for this *Constantine*, who told him he might be found at one *Snooty-nose Hill's*, who kept the *Dog-Tavern* in *Newgate-street*.

The young *Salopian* being overjoyed he had found out where Mr. *Constantine* used, one Evening he goes to the *Dog-Tavern* to enquire, saying, after his Country Dialect or Tone, *He bed vary ennist Busness wud him*. The Drawer presently went up Stairs to Mr. *Constantine*, who was then Drinking with a great many of his Thieving Fraternity, and acquaints him, that there was a young Country Lad below wanted earnestly to speak with him. Quoth *Constantine*, *With me? D——n me, I don't know any Country Lid. What is he? Perhaps he's sent for some Trepan; prithee go down and ask him his Business*. The Drawer comes to the Country Lad, asking, what he would have with Mr. *Constantine*, and he would go up and tell him. Young *Sir-copson* told him, No harm, but his Business was such, that mernt tol it to eny Buddybot herself.

The Drawer returns again with this Message, and *Constantine* wondring who this Lad should be, ordered him to be brought up to

the Stairs-head, where coming out to him, he said, *Do you want me Lai?* He replied, *Yes Master, for I am com abive a Hunder'd Miles from home.* Said Constantine, *What is your Business with me?* He answered, *My Master, the Shrewsbury Foil, were having a great many fine Stories of you, by sum Gentlemen that were come with me, I am come up to London to shew you my self Prontice to you.* Hereupon, Constantine could not forbear smiling at the Lad's Fancy, and taking him into the Room, where he repeated the Story to his Company, it caus'd a great deal of Laughter among them.

He gives the Boy Six Pence, and a Glas of Two of Wine, and bade him *be sure to come to him at the same Place about Seven the next Night,* and he would take him upon Liking, and according as he found him tractable, diligent, and acute in his Business, he would take him Prentice. The Boy overjoyed at this good Fortune (as he unhappily imagined) took his leave, and according to Order was next Night at the Dog-Tavern punctually at the Hour appointed, where Master Constantine was ready to go with him upon a Tryal of Skil, which was this. The Lad having stole a Silver Tankard, about three Months before, out of an Ale-house in London, he had nevertheless been there in disguise several Times after, and observing what Passes were in Use about the House, told Master Constantine the Story going along the Street, and promised

promised him, that if he could carry off another clean, and bring it to him at a certain House in *Whitechappel*, he would certainly take him Prentice, and make a Man of him when he was out of his Apprenticeship; at the same time intimating to him, that the House was just before him where he was going to drink. The Boy took his Story right, but just as his Master was come to the House, pulling him by the Sleeve, quoth he, *Master, Master, can you run well? Yes* (reply'd his Master) *as well as most Men in England; I have often out-ran Hundreds together before now. Weel then* (said the Boy) *if you can run wel, ne'er fear but weel have a Tankard.* So into the House *Constantine* goes first, and calling for a Room, the Boy followed him to the Bar, as his Servant, and with a low Voice asking the Man of the House, if he did not lose a Silver Tankard about Three Months ago. *Yes*, replyed he; which *Constantine* over-hearing, took as fast as he could to his Heels, the Boy at the same time crying out, *that was the Man that stole it.* Upon which the Victualier, and the Servants ran presently out in pursuit of him, but to no purpose, for he was got out of sight in an instant, and in the mean Time the Boy took another Silver Tankard out of the Bar, and got safely to the Place appointed by his Master; who no sooner saw him, but he fell a Cursing, and damning, and sinking at him like a Madman, for putting him into such bodily Fear, withall telling him, *that if he had*

... he should have been certainly Hang'd
... Neck be bad; but quoth he, Sirrah,
... a Tankard? Yes, reply'd the Boy,
... from under his Coat, gave it him;
... at the same time, Mester, if yow hed not
... me that yow cud ren vel, I wud a gut
... way.

A while after this running bout, young Har-
vey and his Master going through Denmark
Lane in the Strand, they espyed a Silver Tan-
card, Cup, Salver, and some Spoons and Forks
lying on a Side-board in the Parlour of one
William Bunworth a Schoolmaster, at which Con-
stantine's Mouth watering, quoth he to his Pren-
tice, who was now bound to him for Three
Years, 'Is there no possibility, Harvey, of get-
ting that Plate, whilst that damn'd Maid is in
the Parlour? Yes, Mester, quoth he, if you
will carry me up to the Mester of the Schole,
and pretending I'm a naughty Boy, give hem
something to whop me, and then var mena-
ging the Maud, I'll leve that to yow, Mester.
Accordingly they both went up Stairs without
asking any Questions, and coming into the
school, Constantine, who was drest much like
a Gentleman, with his long Tail Wig, and
sword by his Side, addrest himself to the School-
master, saying, 'Sir, I have got an unlucky
Rogue of a Boy here for a Servant, who is
the saddest Dog as ever was known for going
of an Errand, for send him but to the next
Doer and he will stay Two or Three Hours
before

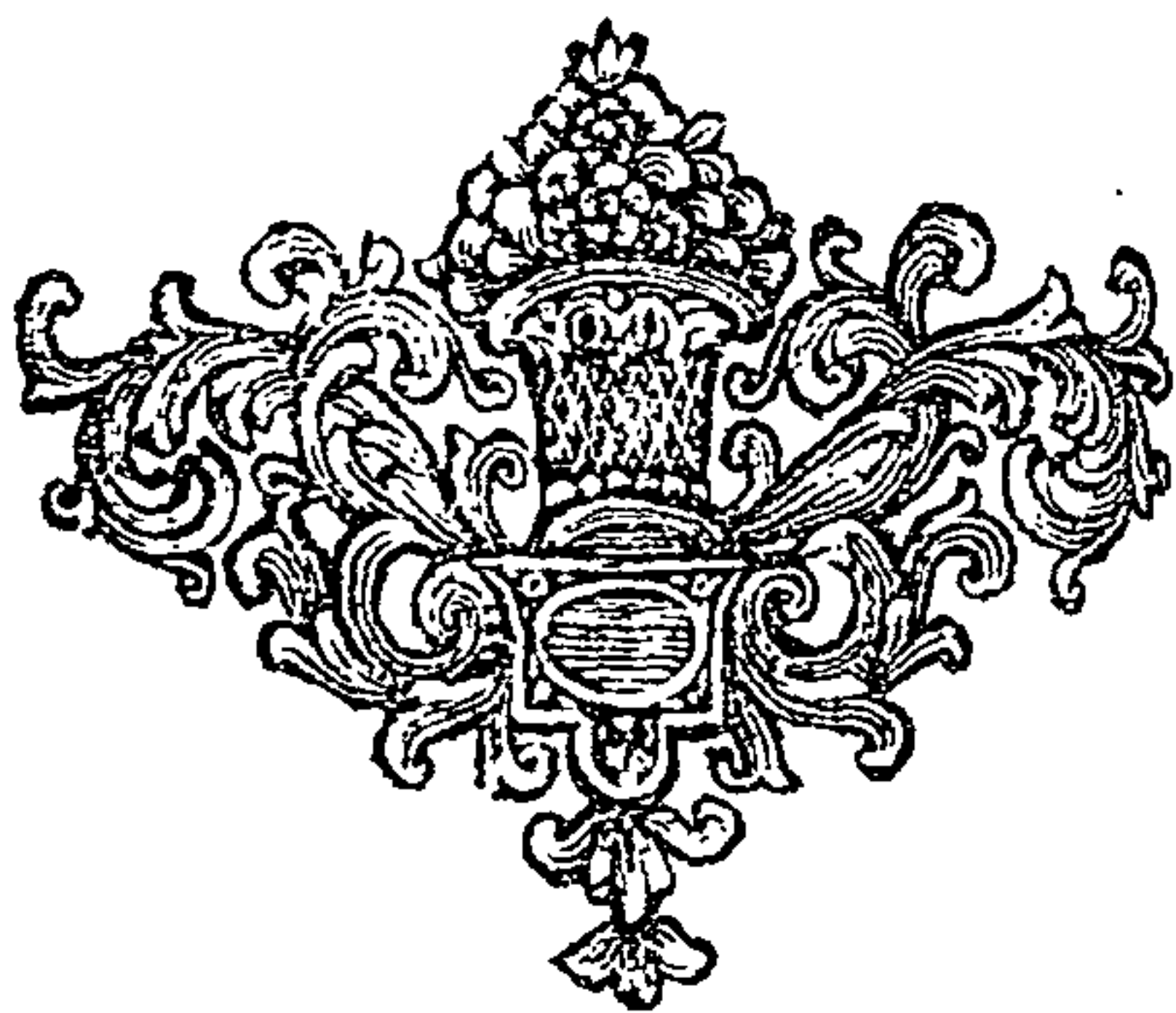
' before he returns with an Answer: I ha
 ' try'd fair means, and foul means with hi
 ' and yet all will not do; wherefore, I Hum
 ' bly beg the Favour of you to do so much
 ' give him a good whipping, and next Weel
 ' shall send him to School to you, to be instr
 ' ed in Writing and casting Accompts, for
 ' would fain have the Rascal come to good it
 ' could. ' At the same time he slip't a Crow
 Piece into *Bunworth's* Hand, who being such
 Miserly Covetous Fellow that he would nev
 Marry for fear of bringing a Charge of Childr
 on him, he was overjoyed at so large a Gift
 doing so small a piece of Service, so immedi
 ately he takes *Harvey* to Task, who began to
 up his Pipes, and cry'd heartily, but all to
 purpose, one of the lustiest Boys in the Scho
 is call'd out to hoist him, and getting him o
 his Back, the Master handsomely flanked him
 In the mean time *Constantine* went down Stair
 but before desiring him to send his Boy after
 him, as soon as he had given him Correction
 and approaching the Maid with fair Words
 gave her a Shilling, to fetch a Pint of Sack fo
 him and her Master, who was just upon com
 ing down to him upon some Business that wa
 betwixt them. The poor Servant mistrustin
 no harm, takes the Shilling, and went for th
 Wine, in the meantime he went off with
 the Plate, and presently came down *Harvey* at
 went after him. In less than Four or Five M
 nutes, School being done, down comes *Bu*

worth himself, and seeing the Maid coming in at the Street-Door with a Pint of Wine in her Hand, quoth he, *Who is that for, Mary?* She told him, the Gentleman that was just now with him, ordered her to fetch it. Quoth he, *A very Generous Civil Gentleman, I vow; he gave me a Crown but for whipping that unlucky Rogue of his, who according to his Character of him is indeed a very naughty Boy.* Said the Maid again, *Ay, but Sir, where is all the Plate that was on the Side-board here just now?* Plate! quoth Bunworth, *What Plate?* I saw no Plate. Away they both went searching the Closet, and every hole and corner of the Closet, but not finding it, Bunworth cries out, *Ruin'd and undone for ever, I'm rob'd, I'm rob'd; O! that damn'd Son of a Whore of a Gentleman, whilst I was whipping his unlucky son of a Whore his Boy, he has whipt away all my Plate. Thieves! Thieves!* At this Uproar all the Neighbours came in to assist him, thinking they were then in the House; but indeed the Thieves were farther a Field, without doubt making merry over their Booty, whilst poor Bunworth was damning and sinking himself to the Pit of Hell for his Loss, which he did not long Survive, for within a little while after he died with meer Vexation and Grief.

In fine *Harvey* very truly and honestly served at his Time with his Master, when setting up for himself, he had very pretty Business in house-breaking, and lived very creditable and handsome

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handsome among those of his Profession, for about Nine Years, in and about the Cities of *London* and *Westminster*, and in that Time had often paid Scor and Lot to *Newgate*, and other Jails about Town; but at last being apprehended for breaking open a Jew's House at *Duke Place*, and robbing it of above Four Hundred Pounds in Money and Plate, he was Hang'd at *Tyburn* in 1704, Aged Twenty Six Years.



FRANCIS



FRANCIS SALISBURY,
a Cheat.

Though the Experience of the World ought to be the chiefest Book a Man ought to Read, yet to little did the following unhappy Gentleman peruse it, that not taking Warning by other Mens Harms, who often times throw themselves from the High Precipices of inevitable Destruction, he plunges himself into the same Calamities, for the vain Pleasure of obtaining Riches by irregular Practices.

The chief Person we are now going to speak of is nam'd *Francis Salisbury*, who was born in the City of *Worcester*, had a good Education, was a Student in Divinity, and was a Man of an excellent acquired Knowledge, as well as a natural quick Understanding. He with one *Thomas Houghton*, a Tallow-chandler of *St. Martin's Westminster*, was indicted at the Sessions House in the *Old-Bailey*, the Fifteenth Day of October, 1697, for Felony, in forging counterfeit Sixpenny Stamp, to Stamp Velum, Paper, and Parchment, and that after the Twelfth of September, they did Stamp Five hundred Sheets of Paper with the said Stamp,

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and did utter and sell a Hundred sheets of the the said Paper, they knowing it to be false and Counterfeit.

The Evidence declar'd, that he met Dr. Salisbury at the Physick Garden in Westminster, who told him, *he could put him in a way to make up his Lessees*, and told him which way he might do it, by Stamp'd Paper; and accordingly he came the next Day, and then he told him, *they would not intrust him with it, till he came out of the Country*: And some time after he heard that he was at the Fountain-Tavern in High-Holborn, whither he went to him, and spoke with him, and that he *bad him come to him the next Morning, and he would let him have some*, which accordingly he did, and the Dr. took him into a Stable, and in a hole from under the Manger, he took him out Five Quires, and gave him, and ask'd him, *whether it was well done*, and then he let him out of the back Door; and that he met him at another time after that, and he deliver'd him Fifteen Quires more, which made it up a Ream, and that he gave him Five Pounds for it. Another Evidence depos'd, that he met Dr. Salisbury at the Thatch'd-House Tavern by Charing-Cross, to buy some Counterfeit Stamp'd-Paper of him, and that he desired him to go into the next Room, which he did, and believ'd that Houghton brought it in, and he gave Salisbury Six Pounds for it, and that they were to get him some more against the

Next Night at the Goat-Tavern, where they were to meet, and that Houghton told him, *they could not get so much done by that time, for the old Man was sick*; telling him likewise, *the old Man was as ingenious a Man as any was in England*; and that if they would put down Thirty Shillings apiece, they would make such a Die, as Captain Harris, who made the true Die, should not Discover it. And that afterwards they went to Houghton's Lodgings in Westminster, where they found in a Chest a quantity of Counterfeit Stamp Paper. Salisbury altogether deny'd the Fact, and Houghton said, *he had taken the Paper for a Debt*; but the Fact being plainly prov'd upon them, the Jury found them both Guilty of the Indictment.

After Condemnation, Mr. Salisbury was very Penitent, and said, *he had sinn'd against the convictions of his own Conscience, and had brought a Reproach upon his Function, which he could not expiate but by special Degrees of a more than ordinary Repentance*; that if he must die, he submitted to the Will of God, hoping that he would Sanctify his Fatal stroke to the saving of his Soul. On the Day of his Execution at Tyburn, after the other Criminals who also then Suffer'd (on the Third of November, 1697) were ty'd up, Mr. Salisbury came in a Mourning Coach, attended with Two Ministers, and being brought into the Cart, he fell upon his Knees, and praying a Considerable time by himself, he af-

terwards joyn'd with the Ordinary in the usual Offices perform'd on such Melancholly Occasions, and then was turn'd off.

Thomas Houghton, was a Person of some Knowledge in Matters of Religion, and said that this had aggravated his Sins, that he had committed them against the clear and strong Convictions of Conscience, to the contrary; that he had kept company with ill Women before he Married; and acknowledg'd that for his evil Life, God had suffered the Sentence of Death to fall upon him. He was very intentive to the Instructions and Prayers which we are used to prepare him for Death, in order to the obtaining of Future Happiness. When he came to the Fatal Tree, he own'd the Fact, exprest his Sorrow for his Guilt, and desired all the Spectators to take Warning by him; to follow good Counsels, and be obedient to the Commandments of God, and not commit the least Sin, whereby to enrich themselves. He seem'd penitent, and acknowledg'd the Justice of the Law.

Tho' he said he kept company with Lewd Women only before he was Married, yet is it not unjustly thought that he was too familiar after Matrimony, with one Madam Mary Butt, alias Strickland; Mistress to George Villiers Duke of Buckingham, who, on the Thirteenth of October, the Year after his Death, was Indicted at Justice-Hall in the Old-Bailey for a Misdemeanor, in forging a Bond in the Name of the Worshipful Sir Robert Clayton, Knight and Alderman

derman of the City of *London*, for Forty Thousand Pounds, with a Condition to pay Twelve Hundred Pounds *per annum* with Interest, and after the Decease of the said Sir Robert Clayton there should be Twenty Thousand Pounds paid her within Six Months, which Bond had a Seal, and was Witnessed by Four Persons. The first Evidence was Mr. *Woodward*, an Eminent Attorney in the City, who deposed, ' That Mary Butler had been his Client for several Years; ' and that about about Two or Three Years ' before that Time she came to him, and ' brought him a Bond to look over, and desired him that another shall be drawn by it, ' which Bond was sign'd Robert Clayton, and ' had a Seal affix'd to it, and the ' Names of Four Persons Subscrib'd to ' the same, and was of the Penalty of Forty ' Thousand Pounds, and dated in the Year ' 1687, or thereabouts, to pay Twelve Hundred Pounds Yearly, so long as Sir Robert should Live, and after his Decease to pay the ' Sum of Twenty Thousand Pounds, and that ' she desired him it might be kept a Secret, and ' that his Servants should not know any thing ' of it, for that it was to be delivered up to ' Sir Robert, and she was to disclaim her Interest by a Bill in *Chancery*, and told him she had ' receiv'd Money upon the said Bond and desired him to cast up what was in Arrears; ' which he did, and then took a Copy of the

‘ Bond to draw the other by, by reason it was
 ‘ a special Condition, (which Copy he pro-
 ‘ duc’d in Court) and said, that he did believe
 ‘ it to be a true Copy of the same; and that af-
 ‘ terwards he drew a Bond of the Penalty of
 ‘ Fifty Four Thousand Pounds for the Payment
 ‘ of Twenty Seven Thousand Pounds, upon
 ‘ which he told Mrs. Butler it was a great Sum,
 ‘ and did require People of Credit to see it ex-
 ‘ ecuted, and offer’d her to be one of the Wit-
 ‘ nesses to see it done himself: Upon which she
 ‘ reply’d, *that Sir Robert knew him very well,*
 ‘ *and did not desire him to be a Witness;* and
 ‘ that she then took away the Bond and the
 ‘ Draught from him; and he did not know what
 ‘ she did with it afterwards. The next Evidence
 ‘ was a very worthy Gentleman, who deposed,
 ‘ that he was present when she was brought be-
 ‘ fore the Lord Chief Justice *Holt*, and that she did
 ‘ then acknowledge that she did cause the Bond
 ‘ to be made by one *Lucas* a Scrivener in *Bishop-*
 ‘ *gate-Street*, and own’d that she did it her self,
 ‘ and Directed him to make it by her Order.
 However, she denied the Fact upon her Trial,
 and called Persons to her Reputation; but that
 did not avail her, the Jury found her Guilty of
 a Misdemeanor, and the Court fined her Five
 Hundred Pounds, and order’d her to remain in
 Prison while paid; but she never paid it, for
 after Four Years Imprisonment she died in the
 Common Side of *Newgate*.

Again, we are to take Notice, that Thomas long before he took to Counterfeit Scepter Paper, being under very bad Circumstances in the World, thro' irregular Courses, was oblig'd to fly into a Country, where Necessity compelling him to live by his Wits, he acted the part of a Mountebank at Sberborn, in the country; where having set up a Stage, and surrounded himself environ'd with a great Multitude of Country Folks, and observ'd that his Auditors were inclin'd to give a Favourable Attention to his Discourse, he made this Oration to them.

My dear People, take notice that I am none of those impostors who run up and down the Country, selling their Two-penny Pacquets that will cure all Diseases, whether external or internal, and never do it but not one. I will furnish you with directions. I call myself a Physician, and am rather a Professor than a maker of Medicines; according to the Diseases which I find, I do either prescribe Physick, or I compound it myself. Moreover (my dear Friends;) there is another kind of Merchandize which I do trade in my Brain; I have so much Understanding and Skill in it, that I can sell some of it to others. I distinguish to all men Apprehension, Subtlety and Wisdom. Mark me well, he that looks upon me let him know, that I am descended of a Race, where all the Male Children are constantly Prophets; so were my Father and Grandfather: But alas! they were nothing at all in comparison of me; I have my own Knowledge by Nature besides that which they have taught me; If I would my self I should

should always be at the Elbows of Kings, but I prefer Liberty above Riches ; it is more meritorious for me ; and I serve my Country better by going from Town to Town charitably to assist all manner of Persons, than to continue still in one Court or City. I will not trouble my self to relate some odd Stories to you, according to the Ancient Custom, to stir up your Attention by Laughter, it becomes not my Learning to be so great a Buffoon. Let those who have need of my Counsel in their Affairs repair unto me one by one, to my Lodgings at the Red-Lion-Inn. I can inform young Bachelors, if their Sweet-Hearts be Maids or not ; I can inform Husbands if their Wives have made them Cuckolds, or not. For the ordinary Diseases of your Bodies I will discourse farther of them to morrow, when I shall mount my Stage again.

Thus by his Drugs and Fortune-telling he pick'd up a great deal of Money from the credulous Country Fools, among whom that resorted to him at his Lodgings, was an old Farmer ; who taking him aside, did say to him, Sir, I am very much perplexed, my Daughter hath acquainted her Mother that she is big with Child, and she doth not know by whom ; if we knew who it were, we would cause him to Marry her if he were Rich, and if he were not we would Punish him as the Law provides in such Cases. My Wife and I were for a week some time ago at a Relations House about Ten Miles off, in the mean while she did lie alone in our Chamber, and she cannot tell who it was that came to Ravish her Maidenhead from her, he that did force it from
her

her would not speak a Word. Houghton made answer, 'Tis very likely to be one of your Servants. I do conceive so too, said the Farmer; but there are Four of them, three Ploughmen, and One Shepherd, to whom of these shall I Address my self? tell me, Sir, I beseech you, what shall I do in this Case. Houghton reply'd, Do you and your Wife Lie this Night from Home, and let your Daughter sleep in the same Bed in which she lost her Maidenhead, and let the Door be no more lock'd than it was at that time. He who already hath been Familiar with her, will come again to Visit her without doubt; and if he will not yet Speak, she shall mark him on the Forehead with a certain Ingredient which I shall give her; the mark will not suddenly go out, but the next Morning you may discover it very plainly, and by this means you may discover who it was.

After that Houghton had spoken these Words, he entreated the Farmer to leave him for a little Time, that he might prepare his Mixture: He took Lamb-black, which he mingled with Oyl, and afterwards brought it to him, saying, that his Daughter with that ought to mark the Forehead of the Man who came to lie with her. The Farmer Return'd Home, and communicated the Affair to his Wife, who did agree to all that which he desired. After that he departed with his Wife from his own House, and repair'd to a Friend's House in the neighbouring Village, where he resolv'd to Sup, and lie

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there

there that Night. Night being come, his Daughter did go to bed in her own Chamber, and did not make fast the Door. Her Father's Four Servants were in the Chamber directly over against it. They were all asleep but the Shepherd, who was he that had before been so Familiar with her; he was enamour'd on her, and seeing an Occasion as inviting and propitious as ever to lie with her, he determin'd with himself to go unto her, and rising from his own Bed, he softly open'd the Door, and came to the Bed of his Young Mistress.

The Expectation and Design which she had, did hinder her from Sleep, so that hearing him to approach, she prepar'd herself to perform that which she was commanded; as he endeavour'd to Kiss her and embrace her, she did thrust him back with one Hand, and with one of the Fingers of her other Hand, which she had dip't into the Mixture, she touch'd his Forehead, and afterwards was not so careful to defend herself, thinking that she had done enough. In the first Respite of their Embraces, having her Judgment more free than in the Time of Pleasure, she desired him *to confess unto her who he was, and assur'd him that he could get nothing by concealing himself, for the Mountebank who is now in the Town, and knows every thing that is done, would next Morning discover him to her.* She said unto him *wherefore do you not speak to me? How would you have me Love you when I do not know who you are?* He then confessed unto her that he was the Shepherd,

and she so resented unto her how entirely he did Love
 her. O! Lord, said she, I would you had spoken
 to me a little sooner, I would not have mark'd you
 with this Black, you have a Mark on your Fore-
 head, which will not suddenly be wiped away, and
 your own Father will know by it, that you have
 forsaken me. You know he doth not Love you, and
 will find some way that we shall be Married to-
 gether, and cause you to be punished for which I
 shall be very sorry, for I always loved you above
 all things, altho' I never did express as much unto
 you. I thank you for your good Will, said the She-
 pherd, and I must beseech you to continue it; but
 put that Ingredient I pray, which you have
 put upon my Forehead, and I will so order it, that
 your Father shall not know who it was that lay
 with me. The Girl therefore did put into his
 Hand a little Pot, where the Black was, and
 he anointed one of his Fingers with it, and
 going into the Chamber of his Companions,
 who were all asleep, he mark'd the Forehead of
 every one of them. Having done that, he
 came again to Bed to his Mistress, with whom he
 passed away that Night.

The Day no sooner appeared, but the Far-
 mer returned Home, who desiring to know, if he
 could discover him who had lain with his
 Daughter, he caus'd all his Servants to come
 before him, and having look'd upon them all,
 he was amaz'd to see all their Foreheads mark'd
 with Black, whereupon in a great Choler he
 called his Daughter, and said to her, If all
 these

those who have their Foreheads colour'd with Black have lain with thee this Night, there was never the Daughter of any Country Farmer that hath been more soundly occupied than thy self. She protested unto him, that there came but one to her, against whom she could have well defended herself, but then she could never have discover'd him, and she knew not how the rest came to be so mark'd. All the Remedy which the Honest Farmer had, was to have recourse again to Mr. Houghton the Mountebank, and to acquaint him with that which had pass'd, and to know of him in this Case what Expedient he had to use. Houghton, having a little while consulted on it, said to him, Return Home with all the speed you can, and cause all your Servants again to come before you, and observe if there be not any one amongst 'em who hath one of his Fingers black, it is he without doubt who hath lain with your Daughter. He made all the hast he could to his own House, and having look'd on all their Hands he found that there was not any one of them that had a Black finger but the Shepherd. Ha, said the Farmer, 'tis thou that hast dishonour'd my House, I will cause thee to be apprehended and brought to Justice. What a most Impudent Rogue art thou, to violate the Daughter of thy Master, when she was asleep. Speaking these Words, he took the Shepherd by the Collar, and commanded that the rest of his Servants should lay hold on him to carry him to Prison; but the Shepherd said unto him, &c.

good Master, 'tis true that I have lain with your Daughter, I cannot deny it, it is as true also that the first time that I did come unto her, she was asleep, but immediately afterwards she did awake, and permitted me quietly to accomplish what I was about to do, so that you cannot affirm that I did force her, for those of her Age, and of such a Patience too, cannot properly be said to be ravish'd.

As he did speak this, the Mother, the Uncle, and the Aunt of the Daughter arrived, who being advertis'd of the Fact, did perswade the Furious Father to be pacified, representing unto him that Marriages were made in Heaven before they were celebrated upon Earth, and that without doubt Heaven had ordain'd that this Shepherd should Marry his Daughter; they declar'd that he was a thriving young Man, and that of Necessity he must Marry them together to redress the Fault. The Business was so well disputed, that on the very same Day the Match was made to the great Contentment of both Parties; and the Father declaring the Admirable Inventions which the Mountebank had taught him, to discover him who deflower'd his Daughter, did give *Houghton* many Thanks, and a good Reward besides.

JOHN

JOHN BELLINGHAM,
a Cheat.

THe following unfortunate Criminal, namely *John Bellingham*, was Indicted at the *Old-Baile*, the Thirteenth of October, 1697, upon Two Indictments. The first for altering the Endorsement of a Bank Note, and taking out the Name of *Sir John Elwell*, and putting in the Name of *Mr. James Carr*; but the Evidence to this Indictment being not sufficient to commit him, the Jury acquitted him. The second Indictment was for altering an Exchequer Bill of Five Pounds, with a Farthing a Day Interest, and making it a Bill of Four Pounds, with Two Pence a Day Interest, the same, and likewise altering the Indorsement, and that he after the Sixth of August, 1697, knowing the same to be falsify'd, did offer the same in Payments with an intent to Cheat his Majesty's Subjects.

The first Evidence depos'd ' That about the
' Eighteenth or Nineteenth of July last he met
' *Mr. Bellingham* in *Lincolns-Inn Walk*, who
' told him he had a Business would ask him a
' Kindness, and that he had a Bank-Bill for

was not fairly come by, and that thereupon he ask'd him, whether it was one of *Arthur's* Bills? to which *Bellingham* reply'd, No; and told him if he could get him some Exchequer Bills, he had a Friend could make a Five Pound a Ten Pound one, but he would have Thirty Shillings for his Pains. With that they parted, and he communicated the matter to the Trustees of the Exchequer, and got a Five Pound Bill, and carried it to *Bellingham*, and they agreed together, and he was to have Ten Pounds for his share, which he afterwards receiv'd of *Bellingham*. Another Evidence depos'd, that *Bellingham's* Wife and one Mrs. *Easton* came with the Exchequer Bill, the first by the Name of *Hill*, and the other by the Name of *Holmes*, and bought as much Linnen as came to Twenty Pounds, odd Money, and offer'd the Bill in Payment, which was made Forty Pounds, upon which he went out to advise with some Acquaintance whether it was a good Bill or no, who told him that it was a good Bill; and then he held it up against the Light, and could not see any thing amiss in it, upon which he paid them the rest of the Money, and they went away. However, he being not thoroughly satisfied, goes to the Exchequer, and there found it to be only a Five Pound Bill alter'd, the same Bill that the first Evidence produc'd to the Prisoner; that upon this he got *Bellingham* apprehended, and he was carried
' before

‘ before Secretary *Vernon*, and being examin’d
 ‘ about it, after an Hours Hesitation, he ask’d
 ‘ if there was any Mercy ? to which it was
 ‘ reply’d, It was not long since he had receiv’d
 ‘ Mercy : Whereupon he freely confess’d the
 ‘ Fact, and said that no Body did it but him-
 ‘ self. It likewise appeared that he was in the
 ‘ Robbery with *John Arthur* and his Brother,
 ‘ who sometimes before robb’d the *Western*
 ‘ Mail, and were executed the Twenty Third
 ‘ of *March* before, and by that means he got
 ‘ the Bank-Bill.

The Prisoner upon his Trial objected against the first Evidence, and would have the Jury believe he had done it himself ; and as for what he was had confessed before Secretary *Vernon*, he said, *It was an old Maxim in the Law, that what a Prisoner should confess before a Justice, should not be given in Evidence against him.* But he answer’d by the Court, *that if there was such a Maxim, it was so old it was forgot : And ask’d him, if he could produce any such Record.* To which he answer’d, *No.* The Jury found him Guilty, and he received Sentence of Death.

While he lay under Condemnation he confess’d, that he was born in *Surry*, Son to Justice *Bellingham*, who kept a Glass-House at *Vaux-Hall* by *Lambeth*, that he had a good Education given him, but in his Younger Years hearken’d to bad Advice, and having scarce attain’d to the Age of Thirteen Years, joyn’d with
 some

some Persons who made it their Practice to Rob
 on the Highway. He said he could not remem-
 ber one half of the Robberies that he had been
 concern'd in, but that a great part of them were
 committed in Company with *Arthur*, lately
 executed as above mention'd. He said, also that af-
 ter so many Robberies Justice at last overtook
 him, for committing a Robbery on *Bristow-*
Street in *Surry*, he and his Gang kill'd the
 Person they robb'd, he being something Obsti-
 nate, tho' he had no great Purchase about him
 for which he was apprehended and committed
 to the *Middlesex*, and try'd for the Crime,
 and convicted the next *Surry* Assizes; but after
 Condemnation he made use of several Strata-
 gems to make his Escape, and amongst the
 rest, he feigning himself to be Sick, so deceiv'd
 the Keepers, that by means of the Liberty they
 allow'd him, he got away in Woman's Cloaths:
 after which he made the best of his way to
Holland where he List'd himself in the Army,
 and continued there some Years, till the Peace
 was concluded at *Ryswick*, and then return'd
 to *England*, being disbanded, and betook him-
 self again to this former Course of Life, and to
 the Unhappy and Indirect Methods for which
 he was so justly Suffer. He said, he had made
 many Attempts that way. He own'd he had
 kept company with *Arthur* after his Escape out
 of *Newgate*, which Escape he contributed very
 much to, in furnishing him with Instruments
 for that Purpose; and that he being jealous
 that

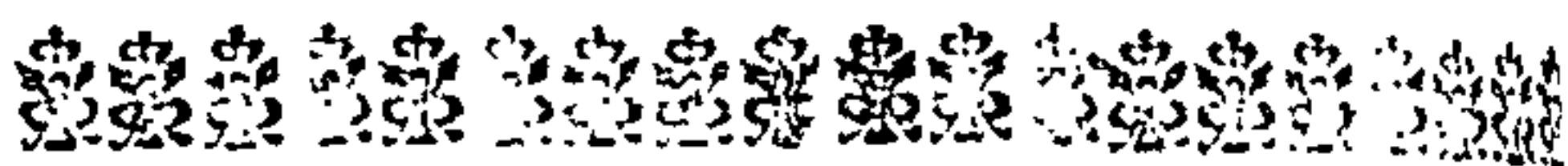
that he should again be brought upon the Stage, he thought it most adviseable to discover *Arthur* and his Brother, and accordingly let them at the *Feathers Tavern* in *Great Court Lane* in *London*, where they were apprehended; and then to save himself secure for what was past he turn'd Evidence against them; and they were convicted and Hang'd. and when he had by that means clear'd his old Score, he began a New one, in this Crime in which he would willingly have engaged others, but they declined it. He also acknowledg'd, that from his Condemnation he had made use of several Methods to make his Escape out of *Newgate* and had got his Sister to bring to him several Instruments to force the Walls of the Goal, but it being discover'd, he was more narrowly look'd after, and the Instruments being found about him, were taken from him, and were then in the Goal, and that his Sister was bound over by the Lord Mayor. He also confess'd that he had some thoughts to have made away himself by Poyson, but upon serious Consideration forbore to do it, and that the Morning before he went from *Newgate* to Execution, being in the Chappel, he took the Poyson out of his Pocket, and gave it to one that stood by him.

Being come to the Place of Execution he was ty'd up, and then he publickly confess'd his Crime saying, *that he had been a very heinous Offender and that the former Mercy he had receiv'd in his former Operation upon him but to harden him in*

which his Mind was wholly bent, having for several Years made it his only Study. He said he had wrong'd several People after different ways; for which he was sincerely Sorry, but was not capable of making Restitution, having spent his Substance. He confessed himself Guilty of Sabbath-breaking, Drunkenness, and the Abominable Sin of Cursing and Swearing to the utmost degree, and seem'd to be Penitent. His Mother, a very honest Goodwoman, was to see him at the Place of Execution; but being full of Grief, she was before he was ty'd up. He was Executed at Execution, being Twenty Six Years of Age, on the Twenty Seventh of October, 1699.



ROBERT



ROBERT FOULKES, a Murderer.

THIS most unhappy Gentleman, Mr. Robert Foulke by Name, was Master of Stanton Lodge in the County of Essex, and being left Executor to a Young Gentlewoman of a Considerable Fortune, the Temptations of the Devil were so great in him, that he Debauch'd her when she was not much above Fourteen Years of Age, and being with Child by him, to hide the Scandal that it might bring on his Character, he brought her up to London, and took Lodgings for her in York-Buildings in the Strand where she lay in ; and furthermore to hide the Matter from the World, especially from his Wife, by whom he had Two Children Living at the time of his Death, he Murder'd the Infant ; which being timely Discover'd before he went out of Town, he was apprehended and committed to Newgate ; after which he was try'd and convicted at Justice Hall in the Old Bailey, the 16th of January, 1678-9 and Executed at Tyburn the 31st following : But while he was under Condemnation of Death, he writ the following Confession with his own Hand.

His

and, and sent it to the Reverend Dr. Lloyd,
Dean of Bangor.

That they who have seen the former ill Ex-
ample of my Life, and do now look upon the
final Conclusion of it, might not be Specta-
tors disappointed, as I had great Reason, so
I had a good Occasion to encourage me in this
following Account.

Such were my Irregularities, that I have just
cause, and had long ago Reason to smart un-
der the severity of *David's* Reproof, or rather
David's God. *Psal.* 50. 16. But now, that my
Sins have found me out, and God's Justice has
overtaken and Arrested me, so that I am to be
a Spectacle to the World, I may be hear'd to
publish my Sins, and leave this Warning behind
me, that all that shall hear or see it, may fear
and do no more so Wickedly. I confess then,
to God's Glory and my shame, that the Hand
of Heaven had been exceeding Bountiful to
me; I had no Reason to Murmur, as if my
Portion had been sparing and Penurious either
in Spirituals or Temporals.

I had my Birth and Education, not amongst
them that are Aliens from the Commonwealth
of Israel, and Strangers to the Covenant of
Promise, and so forth, but in the Pale of the
Church, and not a Church stuff'd up with Er-
rour and Superstition, but in a Church so refin'd
and reform'd, that it is become the purest upon
Earth. But this was not all, God, by the
inward Ministration of his Word, and the
inward

inward Operation of his Spirit wrought in my Heart, that for some time his Fear was before my Eyes; I serv'd him in secret, and studied to glorifie him in my whole Conversation. In this Path I walked, when I was dedicate more immediately to his Service, and that by Imposition of Episcopal Hands, in Anti-Episcopal Times, God had also blessed me with a competent Abilities for the Discharge of that Function; so that had I prosecuted my Studies with that industry and diligence I did other Vanities, I might have attained to greater Improvements of my own, and others Understandings. God provided plentifully for me by the Favour of a Noble and Honourable Patron; I was settled very comfortably, as to all the Concerns of Humane Life. *My Lot was fallen in a Fat Ground, Yea, I had a goodly Heritage*; my Portion was so far from being Scanty that I had enough and to spare; and till of late, I was lov'd of my Parishioners, and respected in my Neighbourhood. The same Bountiful Providence blessed me with as worthy Relations, a very Faithful Affectionate Wife, tender of my Person, careful and industrious about my Affairs, one that had a very good Right to Solomon's Character, (*Proverbs* the last) one that blessed me with Four Sweet Children, and brought me within the Reach of that Promise, *Like a Faithful Vine* &c.

And now I come to the last and worst of my
 condition. That Tenderneſs that was on my
 Conſcience was not long liv'd, my Corruptions,
 with the Devils Temptations, ſoon overcame
 me. Then I violated my Baptiſmal Vows, and
 my God's Engagements, and the Faith of
 the Church, and deliver'd my ſelf to work all Un-
 lawfulness with Greedineſs. I had Eyes full of Adul-
 tery, that could not ceaſe from Sin. The Devil
 had prepar'd for me a ſad Companion and
 Partner in my Debaucheries, ſhe was eaſily
 tempted by me, and prov'd afterwards a con-
 ſtant Temptation to me, and has been the
 great Occaſion of this Diſmal Conclusion of
 my wretched Courſe of Life. Open your Eyes
 therefore, and not only look, but Contemplate
 upon theſe Dreadful and Tragick Inſtances,
 of Adulterers, and Adultereſſes; and be not en-
 charmed with a Whore's Charms, truſt not to her
 ſweetneſs who's confirmed with her Oaths, Exe-
 cutions, and Tears; they Lead on to all man-
 ner of Sin, they will waſte all your Eſtate, di-
 ſtreſs your Family, ruin your Health, deſtroy
 your Soul. And if ever you need her Friendſhip,
 ſhe will perfidiouſly betray you.
 I hid my Sin well Secured under the Pro-
 tection of ſeeming Religion, and vainly fan-
 cy'd it was done in Secret, and that it ſhould
 never come to Light; but I was deceiv'd;
 it ſoon became ſo Publick, that my
 right Reverend Dioceſan, the Lord Biſhop of
 Exeter, came to the Knowledge of it, reprov'd
 and

and admonished me for it, and ordered the Court to take Cognizance of it, and that which I thought to be an *Arcanum* between my Partner and my self, became *Vox populi*, and the Neighbourhood rings and ecchoes again with it. To this I oppos'd my confident Denials, and those confirm'd with Oaths and Execrations, which I too frequently used for my own Purgation, and stood also upon Points and Forms of Law, which I thought would have born me out. But all this while, though very Slave to my Lust, yet I briskly received the Assaults of all that opposed my vicious Practices, and with that Success, that I promised my self as compleat a Conquest on them, as I had obtained over my own Conscience, whose Accusations I had almost perfectly stifled.

I am now arriv'd at the Height, and by many lower steps, mounted even upon the Top of Impiety, to which, by a long Course of many Adulteries, I have been fitting my self. Having by many former repeated Acts, arriv'd at last to a Habit of Sinning, my Conscience became so fear'd, and past feeling, that I was not afraid to commit this horrid Murder for which the Law has so justly Judg'd me; a Crime of a Crimson Complexion, a Crime that not only bids Defiance to God and Religion, but that very Dictates and Principles of Nature and Humanity. To destroy an innocent Babe, but Cruelty enough in it, but to offer Violence

the Fruits of one's own Body, was such a monstrous Piece of Barbarity, as admits not of a Parallel. God grant the Repentance may bear some Proportion to the vast Dimensions of the Sin. But after all, hear me in this short Apology. My Partner in my Guilt and Tryal, tho' not in the Condemnation, was pleas'd to load me with several Calumnies, I shall only note those the Court insisted on.

First, it was alledg'd, that she was committed to my Charge and Government by her Father, in her Minority and Childhood, which I took upon to be a great Aggravation of my Crime, to commit so foul a Thing against so great a Trust. I do declare her Father was a Gentleman I never saw, or had the least Intercourse with. Another was, that I should attempt to violate her at Nine Years of Age, and had for that purpose corrupted her Judgment, by informing her Conscience, that *Polygamy* was lawful. I declare I was never Guilty of any of these, and that I never prostituted the Word of God to serve the Turn of any Lust. And again, as to her saying she knew nothing of the Act for which we were questioned. I affirm, upon the Word of a dying Man, that both her Eyes did see, and her Hands did Act in all that was done.

I've done with the World, of which I've no more a Part; and I pray God who has chosen his way to take me out of it; if God had not, y^etho' I were Course, open'd my Eyes, and

M

alarm'd

alarm'd me to repent, and given me Time considerable, and great Assurances to perform it I might have been surpriz'd with some sudden Death, and Infallibly sent into Hell headlong; from which, I have some good Hopes to be preserv'd, through the Mercy of God, and the Merits of my Blessed Saviour and Redeemer *Jesus Christ*.

*The Speech which Mr. Foulkes made
at the Place of Execution.*

Good Christian People,

I Intend not, and I hope you will not expect any long Discourse at this Time; but I have taken care that in my Confession; as I shall by and by Answer to the God of Truth, you will find nothing but the Truth shall be Published more fully, and to your better Advantage than I could possibly make it here. In a few words therefore, you may see in me, what Sin is, and what it will end in: You may see in me the lamentable and irreparable Mischiefs of Uncleanneſs and Hypocriſie in particular and what it is for one who was a Member of Chriſt, to make himſelf the Member of a Harlot; it is a Sin that ſeldom goes ſingly and alone; it is the Mother-Sin to a great many more, and they, more ugly and deform'd than it ſelf; I have found it by ſad and woeful Experience. It led me to Iſuing Oaths,

Oaths, and Execrations, to conceal and defend it; Nay, I went farther, to advise, connive, and assist, in what might procure Abortions, which certainly in the sight of God, was Murder in Intention. Nor stopt it there, but went forward to Murder in Act and Execution: For which crying Sin, I am come hither to satisfy the Law of Man, and acknowledge the Justice of that Sentence. And oh! that all you may Fear and Tremble at God's Holy and Righteous Judgments, which have overtaken me; and that they may make you take warning to avoid the Snares of a Whorish Woman, and especially to keep the Marriage-Bed undefiled.

Beware of Hypocritical Pretences to Religion; of coming to the Holy Sacrament while you live in those Filthy Practices. Do not grieve nor quench the Holy Spirit of God, nor stifle the Condemnations of your own Consciences, lest God leave you, as he did me, to work all Uncleanness with Greediness, and least at last you be brought to this most miserable Condition to which he has most justly brought me, to whose most righteous Judgment I do submit. I forgive all the World, as I desire to find Mercy in God's Hands, thro' Jesus Christ. I do earnestly advise you by me to take Warning, not to continue in Sin, for in the end it will find you out.

As to my Sin, I have but two things to say: One, I have cause exceedingly to lament, and that is, the great Scandal I have brought thereby upon Religion, and the Function of the Ministry. The great Disparagement which reflects on these, I look upon as the most heinous Aggravation of my loose and licentious Life: Therefore I pray you take no Prejudices against them upon my Account: They are holy and good, and grant no Licenses at all to such Wicked and Ungodly Practices as I have been Guilty of.

The other I have some Reason to rejoice in: 'tis true, my Sin has expos'd the whole Nation to Judgment; *For thro' Blood the Land is defiled.* But this is my Comfort, that God by this Punishment makes me expiate that Guilt, for the Judgment falls upon my own Pate: but I hope thro' the Mercy of God, and Merits of Christ, will proceed no farther than my Body. I desire all that hear me, to take Warning not to continue in Sin, but betimes to *cease to do evil, and learn to do well.* Now the Lord be with you all, and have Mercy upon my poor Soul; for which I desire you to pray with me, and for me, to the last Moment of my Life.



AMEY PRICE, a Shop-lift.

THIS unfortunate Person, tho' but the Daughter of a *Weiss* Taylor, born in the Parish of St. Martin in the Fields, had good Education, as being bred up at a Boarding-School, where she profited much in the *French* Tongue and Dancing, and was Married to one *John Simpson* a Goldsmith; but being of an Amorous Disposition to Persons Affecting Love and Gallantry, she gave a Player the Liberty of calling her husband one of *Acton's* Brothers, which being known to another Spark, who had a mind to have a lick too at her Honour, he made his Addresses very often to her, and one Day putting out plain Signals of his Passion, she so often in private, she upbraided him with Insufficiency, and said she was determined to gain the Victory over him in the Field of Honour. He reply'd, for my self, I love not to fight with Words, I had rather strike Home with good Arms, and demonstrate my Valour in Actions. If you please, I will throw down my Glove according to the Ancient Custom of Chivalry to give you assurance

that I will come on such a Day as you shall appoint, to make proof of my Valour against yours ; and I will make Choice of any Person to be Judge of the Field. Quoth she, Knight-Errand of Love ! have you not Learn'd that there ought not any one to be Judge in the Combats you desire to Fight, which are to be manag'd in private. Her Husband being then out of Town, he then thought the Hour was propitious for 'em both to joyn in Battle, and presently employ'd himself to combat with his fair Warriour, demanding of her if she were in the Resolution that the Prize should immediately begin to be play'd. She who had maintain'd (as she pretended) the former Discourse but only in a way of Gallantry, and surprized in Amaze to see that she should be assaulted in good earnest ; No, no, said she, I will not have the Honour to overcome you at this present, you have not had time enough to provide your self. You shall pardon me, answer'd the Spark, I would not have spoken of the Combat, if I had not found my self provided for it. On these Words he shut the Chamber Door, and prepar'd himself to give her a Testimony of his Valour, but she told him, that if he touch'd her, she would cry out, and call to her Servants. He reply'd, O Madam, do you not remember but that even now you said, that there ought not any to be Judge in our Combat ? she answer'd, I thought not of the test which you had then in your Heart. *Let us talk*

me & that, said he, consider with your self that should they come in hither, and find me shut up with you, they will believe that by a remarkable cunning, you do cry out after the Business is done, only to grow upon their good opinion, to have them think well of it, when there is no occasion for it, and by that means you will be the more defamed, and accused of Hypocrisie, and you will receive thereby much Shame and Sorrow, without tasting any pleasure at all. *It is me* (said she,) *you are too subtle for me, I thought to have spoken in Mirth only to pass away the Time, and you turn it into Treason against me.* No, no, Sweetheart (said he and then putting his Hand upon her Breasts) *It is no Treason to assault you before, and to begin here.* For all these Words she did continue to make Resistance, which did inforce him to demonstrate that she did him wrong to refuse that to him, which but a few Days before she had vouchsafed to a Player; you cannot deny it, said he, *it was a good Angel who told me the Tidings of it; and you are now self with the Assurance which I have given you, that what shall pass betwixt us shall be discover'd unto any.* Anne, was forc'd to understand that this Gallant knew all her Secrets, and undoubtedly believ'd that he had a familiar Spirit, and deliberating a while in herself what a handsome Man he was, and what Benefits for her part she might receive by having an Estate of Eight or Nine hundred Pounds a Year, she resolv'd with herself not to be too rigorous, nevertheless

less she said unto him, you do accuse me of a Fault which I never did commit, neither will commit at this Time; for that which you demand belongs to my Husband, and I have promis'd to preserve it for him. You shall receive more from me (said the Gallant): than I shall take from you, we ought not to be angry when another shall sow our Ground with his own Seed. But my Husband (reply'd Amey) is conscientious and will not keep the Fruits that shall in that Nature be produced. Said her Spark, say you so, my Dear, send them Home: me, they shall be in a good and safe Hand. After these Words he found no more Resistance; but the Intrigue being not carried on so private, but that it came to her Husband's Ears, who rallied her Gallant with a great deal of ill Language, which provoked him to retort it upon the Cuckold, by telling him, that he ought to be afraid, lest he should gore his own Arms of his Head when he was angry with me, and as for himself, he might have Business enough to find hats that would fit his Head, and that he ought to make his Doors Broader and Higher, to enter therein with Ease, and without stooping.

The Husband being enrag'd at these Words, presently converts all his Goods into ready Money, and went without leaving her but one Farthing to help her, beyond Sea, where in less than Twelvemonths he died with grief. Amey's Gallant maintain'd her at the Allowance of a Hundred and Fifty Pounds per Annum; but he also Dying about Two Years

after without Issue, and his Estate falling to his Brother, her Pension was taken off, and she turn'd Common Whore and Pickpocket, and one Night who should she meet with but one *the Poet*, as Drunk as *David's Sow*, with the present of Five Guineas made him for a Book, which he had that Day Dedicated to a Person of Quality; he picks her up, treats her at the *Five-shoe Tavern* in *Drury-Lane*, and she to retaliate his Civilities, picks his Pocket of the Remainder of the Dedication Money, which was about Three Pounds, and Claps him into the Bargain.

Another time meeting with *Monoculus* alias *L—*, an one Ey'd Solicitor, in *Covent-Garden*, he being Fleethly given, made his Address to her, and giving her a Supper at the *Rose Tavern* in *Bridges-Street*, took her then Home to his Lodging, where with much Wine intoxicating himself, he fell asleep. She taking the Advantage thereof, and tying a small Cord in the Chamber, ties him fast down to the Chair in which he sat, then picking what Money he had out of his Pocket, and finding there also the Key of his Trunk, she opens that and found Six Pounds odd Money, which she also converted to her own Use, and went off, but first putting a Curtain-Ring on his Ruffling-Pole. When he waked and found himself fast bound, he knock'd and call'd as if the Devil was in him, for he staid a long time before any Body came, and that was the Servant-Maid, who seeing

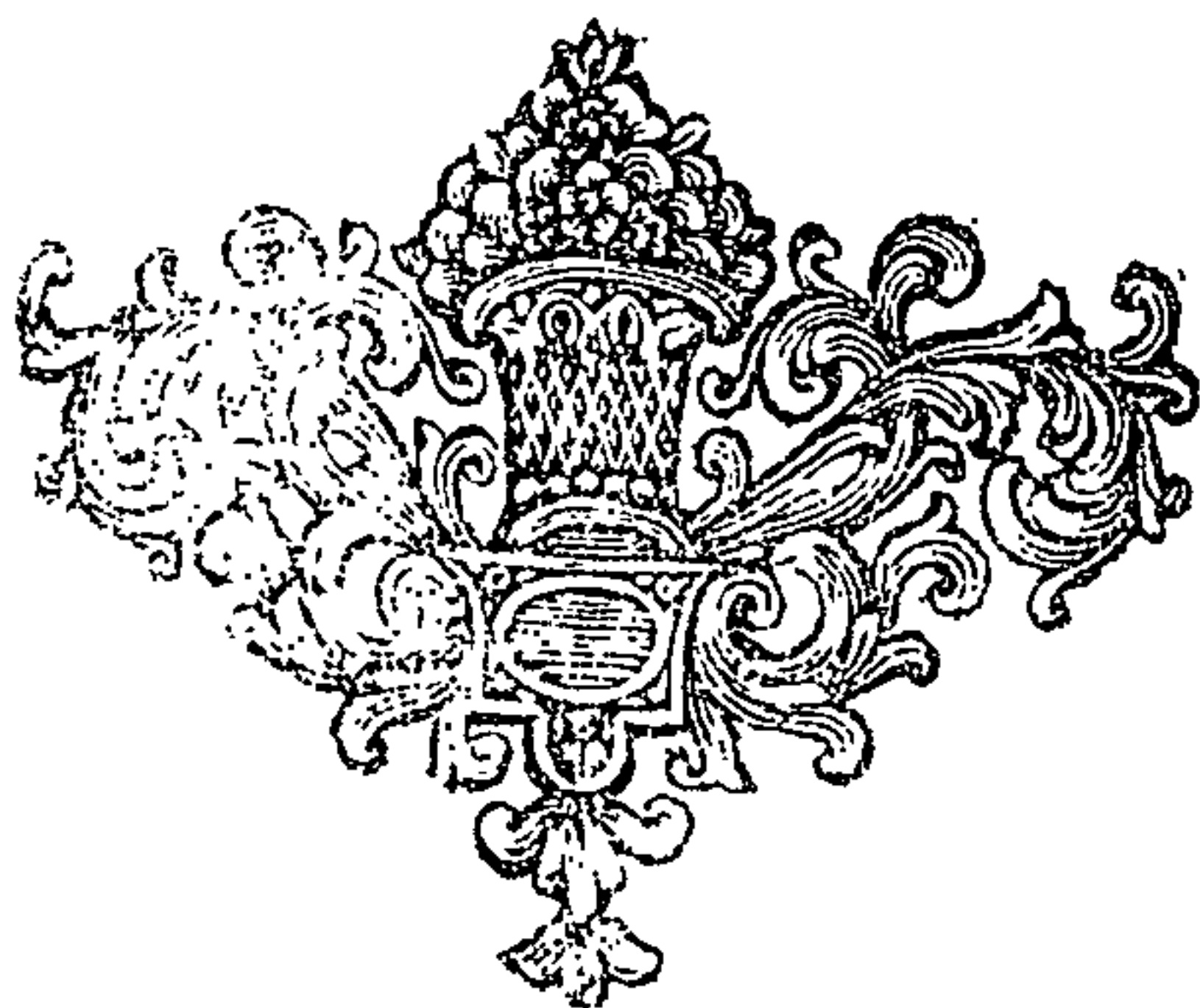
seeing him fast bound, ran frighted down Stairs whilst he in the mean time was Swearing and Cursing for Liberty. The Landlord and another Man who Lodg'd in the House, went up to see the occasion thereof, who presently unbound him, and began to ask how the thing happen'd, but he being willing to conceal his folly desir'd it might be referr'd till another time. *L—* began first to examine his Pockets, next his Trunk, and found the Nests empty; but what to do about his Fishing Tackle, wondering how the Plague the Curtain-Ring came upon it, he could not tell, neither could he devise, the Swelling being so great, how to get it off, for the Flesh was so much above it, there was no possibility of Filing it. He was going to send for a Surgeon, but the Man that came with his Landlord to unbind him, telling him he would get it off for Half a Guinea, *L—* agreed to it, and then a Basin of Water being fetch'd, into which his Generation Tool was put, it asswag'd the Swelling and stiff Erection immediately, and off fell *Amey's* Badge of Honour. But *L—* seeing how soon the Operation was perform'd without any charge to the Operator, refus'd paying what he promis'd; the other Arrests him, and when they came to Tryal, the Court gave it against *L—*, and a low'd the Plaintiff Costs: whereupon the Soldier presently after Married to mortifie his common inclination to Whoredom.

Not long after this Exploit of *Ameys*, she was pick'd up by one P— H——, who kept a little sort of Mercers Shop in *Exeter Exchange* in the *Strand*, and was very much conceited of his Sputtering a little *French*, which by his own Industry he had acquir'd by conversing with *Mauger's Grammar*, and *Miege's Dictionary*. She knew her Man well enough, and pretending to be a *French Woman*, would not speak *English*. P— was mightily enamour'd with her, being (as he thought) a *Foreigner*, and assur'd her that nothing was too Hot nor too Heavy which lay in his Power to grant her; so taking her to the *Queen Dowagers* *and* Tavern, by *Somerset House Water-Gate* in the *Strand*, she there demands a piece of *Silk* of him to make her a *Gown* and *Petticoat*, for the Favour he expected of her. He presently goes and fetches her a *Fashionable* piece of *Silk*, and makes her a present of it, for which he obtain'd his desire with a *Pox* to him. When upon departing, quoth she, *I return you Sir many thanks for your favour, and shall be at your Service whenever you please to command me; but tell me, Sir, will not your Wife, for I know you have one, be mistrustful about taking this piece of Silk out of the Shop?* No, no, (said P—) I told her it was for such a *Lady*, that is a very good Customer, whom we trust a great many Pounds, and she at last pays once a Year without fail. She having got the name of the *Lady* they parted; and next Day watching an Opportunity when P— was

was out of the way, she comes to his Shop, in which was his Wife, and said, Madam, I am come from the Lady suck-a-one, with this piece of Silk, and she desires so many Yards of White Sattin for a Lining to it. Very well Madam, reply'd the other, and giving her what she required, said Amey, you must set it down to my Lady's account. Yes, yes, Madam, (reply'd P—'s Wife) pray give my Service to her Ladyship, which the other promis'd so to do, and then took her leave. Presently after P— comes to the Shop, whose Wife desired him to enter so many Yards of Sattin in the Book, which the Lady's woman to whom he carried such a piece of Silk Yesterday, had just now of her. P— look'd Simple on't, saying, She had a Lining yesterday, which she said would do. Ay, my Dear, said she, that may be, but perhaps her Ladyship's mind may alter since; to which P— made no reply, but to himself thought it a little too hard, to pay twice for only one Dish of Meat.

But still Amey not thriving by her Whoring, Cheating, and Picking of Pockets, turns Shop-lift too, committing several Thefts that way both in City, Town, and Country; till at last being apprehended at Colchester, for privately Stealing a piece of Muslin she was committed to Chelmsford Goal, where at the Assizes held there in March 1718-19, receiving Sentence of Death for the Fact, she was Hang'd on Saturday the

the fourteenth of the same Month, Aged
Thirty Two Years; but being a most profligate
Wicked Woman, Died very resolute, as
having herself Drunk the Morning she was to
Die, and was not Sober when she came to the
Place of Execution.



TOM



T O M G A R R E T, *a Highway-*
man.

Thomas Garret was born at Ipswich in Suffolk. His Parents living in good Credit and Reputation, and having no other Son but him, and Two Daughters, they put him Prentice to an Ironmonger in the City of Norwich, and when he had serv'd his Time out, he was put up with a Thousand Pounds Stock, and shortly after Married a Wife with whom he had a Portion of Eight Hundred Pounds.

But ill Company enticing him to Gaming, making nothing to lose Forty or Fifty Pounds, and sometimes more, in a Night, he soon wasted his Stock; and in less than Two Years breaking, to avoid the Persecution of his Creditors, who plagu'd him with continual Duns; he sent his Wife, and one Child he had by her, to her own Friends, and came up to London, where he soon became acquainted with the several Vices of the Town, addicting himself to all manner of Lewdness and Whoredom: therefore he soon took to ill Courses to support 'em, by Robing on the Highway, in which irregular

gular Practices the following Adventure once befel him.

One Day *Tom Garret* being hunting about for a Prey, came into a Village in *Sussex*, where he determin'd to alight and refresh himself, to which purpose he made choice of the best Inn, and whilst the Hostler was walking his Horse, and putting him into the Stable, he went into the Kitchen himself, to enquire what was ready to Eat, but he could not find any body to give him an Answer; only he heard a great Noise in the Chamber over the Kitchen, and to understand what the Business was, he immediately went up Stairs. The Door being open, he beheld a Man upon the Bed, who was covered only with one Sheet, and utter'd himself in a Thousand Contumelious Words to a Woman, who did not sit far off upon a Coffer. His Choler was so great, that at that instant he was lying up stark Naked to beat his Wife with a Staff which was hard by him. *Garret*, who did not understand if the Occasion was just, or not, stop'd him, and caused him to return to his Bed. Oh! Sir, (said the Man unto him) I am oblig'd to assist me against my Enemies; I am oppress'd worse than any Devil, she is so wicked, she dares to commit such Whoredoms before my Eyes. Sir, (said the Wife) let us depart from this Place I beseech you, with all the speed we can, I am possess'd with so great a Fear, that I dare no stay any longer; it is not my Husband that speaks now, but an evil Spirit that is entred into
his

his Body, and *is* there the Place of his Son, which is departed about Six Hours ago. As (said the Husband, was the like Villany ever known? *She* would make me believe that I intended to the end *she* might enjoy my Goods, and the Company of a Man, with whom *she* leads a wicked Life. At that instant there came out of the next Chamber a handsome young Fellow, and an ancient Woman, who both of them very resolutely declared, that the Inn-keeper was dead, and that they ought to see him Buried. *Hang'd, Sirrah* (said he to the young Man) *you are as much dead as I am, get you out of my sight, I shall be long enough, I hope, to see you Hang'd, Sirrah, thou shalt be Punished, thou hast committed a great Fault than if thou hadst attempted to cut my Throat for thou wouldst have buried me alive; moreover thou art an Adulterer, and hast Polluted my Bed with your ill S-e-W-e-l-f.* This Dispute seeming very strange to Garret, he desired to understand the Ground of the Complaint, and calling them to hold their peace, who began to cry out and make a great Noise, he desired the Inn-keeper to give him an Account of the Story: Whereupon he thus spake unto him. ‘ Sir, it is now Three Years since I have been Married to that She-Devil, and ever since I have liv’d with her, I have not enjoy’d one Minute of Rest. She will frequently pick Quarrels with me for Things of no moment; Scold from Morning till Night; and still to add to my Sorrow, she has made choice of this young Fellow

Fellow to serve her in a Corner: She gives
him wherewith to Feed and Cloath him, I
have often observed my Cloaths on his back,
and if there be in my Kitchen any thing bet-
ter than other, which I reserve for my Guests,
this Gallant will hang a Nose after it; thus
I must allow him Wages for stopping my
Witch's Gap; I must pay him as if he were
one of the Labourers, who comes hither ei-
ther by the Day, or by the Week, to perform
some necessary Employment about my House.
Nay, it is not above a Week since, that re-
turning out of the Fields, I found him with
his satisfied Companion in the very Act of
their Uxorianness. Truly, all these Things
did to afflict me, that I did swear to that
Whore, that I should undoubtedly kill my
self, to be delivered of those Torments which
she caused me to endure; yet for all that, she
became every Day more Wicked than other, de-
siring nothing more than to seeme carried forth
with my Heels foremost. But lately she began
to respect me more than she hath been accus-
tomed to do, to make a Trial (as it is to be
performed) if I would be so very a Fool as to
take my self away for her; I knew her In-
tention, and to prove how great was the Af-
fection she did bear unto me, and what she
would say if I were out of the World,
I counterfeited my self to be dead. In this
Affairance a Cousin of mine did much assist
me, whose House I was Yesterday very
late

late in the Evening, who came unto my Wife
to acquaint her, that having drank something,
he knew not what, in a Glass of Claret, I
did throw my self upon the Bed, where I was
drawing to an End. This News did not so-
ten her Heart at all; she made Answer, that
she had so great a desire to Sleep, that she
could not rise to come to me without the most
apparent Danger in the World. Finding that,
we attended till this Morning to put an end
to our Enterprize; he brought me hither, with
the Assistance of one of his Servants, in a
Coach, and put me upon this Bed, where e-
ver since I have lain like a Dead Man; and
addressing himself to my Wife, he said to her,
Behold your Dead Husband! I am sorry you
was not present when he surrend'ed his last
Breath, you might then have known his last
Will, and seen with what Diligence I have
assisted him. My Cousin then departed from
her, and he was no sooner gone, but she sent
for that old Woman you see, who is no better
than herself, and for her Stallion also, to
whom she said, Companions, my Husband is
Dead, have not I a good Cause to weep?
The old Woman replied, Are you a Fool?
Do you forget the Wishes that so often you
have made to the contrary? She made Answer
No, my good Friend; but what will the
Neighbours say if I should not weep? And
since it is the Custom to weep, let me alone
I will have Tears in Abundance, although I have

have Occasion enough to laugh; I will have
Onions in my Handkerchief, and by that
means teach my Eyes to shed Crocodile Tears.
After the Inn-keeper had told this Story, his
Wife was going to make an Apology for her-
self, but being interrupted by Garret, quoth he,
I am not your fingers to me, but as I'm a Man,
my business is to do Justice to all People, I'll
defer this Matter presently; so shutting the Cham-
ber Door, and pulling a couple of Pistols out
of his Pockets, he farther said, If ye make Re-
flexion on the worst Noise at what I'm going to do, ye
must expect present Death; therefore as
for ye Adulterer tell me truly what Money ye
have got, and how you came by it, who is sitting
at Fifty Guinea's, told him the History of the
Business, and then this Morning to buy him a
pair of Shrouds to attend her Husband's Funer-
al, and then (quoth Garret) as they are the
Fruit of Lequity, give 'em me, for they will
become my Pockets than yours. Then
turning himself to the old Woman, he said,
Woman, I suppose you have something to put
in your Apron; Yes, Sir, Ten Guinea's,
and giving to this Distributer of Justice, he
went to the rest. Next, saying to the
Wench of the House, who was then sitting on
the Stairs, Rise up you B——ch, and unlock it;
and she obeying, and finding in it a
bag of Coins in Silver, and about Two
hundred Fifty Guinea's, quoth he, for the
Punishment of your Adultery, you have justly for-
feited

feited this Hundred Pound; and your Husband I'm sure is so Conscionable and Generous for raising him from Death to Life again, that he will not deny me this small Parcel of Gold. These Words set the Inn-keeper a crying out, *Ab! Sir, don't ruin me at once, I shall be utterly undone.* Quod Garret, be silent, or you'll be a Dead Man in earnest; whereupon holding his Peace, Garret put the Money into his Portmanteau, mounts his Horse with all Expedition, and rid off with his Booty.

After this he committed several other Robberies, which coming to his Father's ears, he came up to *London*, and finding him out would have took him Home, which kind he refused, alledging he was so far crackt in the Country, that he was resolved not to see it for a while. His Father then, upon the Son's Promise of Amendment of Life bought a Freedom for him in the City of *London*, and set him up with a Thousand Pounds more in *Leaden-hall Street*, but being corrupted with a vicious Inclination, he would shake his Elbow, and to supply his extravagant Losses, would now and then go out Privately on the Road, with a certain Mercer in *Cheapside*, and take a Purse. The one Time, Garret and his Comrade being at an Inn at *St. Albans* in *Herts-shire*, a certain Gentleman put up there too for a Night, and gave his Portmanteau to the Inn-keeper to be safe up for him till Morning. The Inn-keeper looking it up, came to Garret and his Friend

for he knew their Employment, and told them, that he believ'd it would be worth their while to take, for it was necessary; I'll go and persuade the Gentleman to come in to you; and sifting him which way he goes. Now, you know how to order Matters, I need not instruct you. Accordingly going to the Gentleman, he said to him, Sir, I see you are all a-
 lone, there are a couple of Honest Gentlemen in the Parish whom I know very well, would be glad of your Company, if you please to accept it; follow me Sir, and I'll introduce you. Upon these words, and the Recommendation of the Gentlemen by the Landlord, he was willing to participate of their Conversation till Bed-time. He's brought into the Room, where they very respectfully sat down, and had a great deal of Discourse without so much as an Oath, or any Prophane Word. When Supper is brought to the Table, after which they drank their Bottle of Wine a-
 peice, and the Reckoning coming to be paid, they would not let the strange Gentleman, for whom they seem'd to have a great Veneration, pay one Farthing towards it; which extraordinary Piece of Civility made the Gentleman return 'em many Thanks, saying also, that if they went on the next Day, which was towards London, he should be glad of their good Company, and endeavour to requite their Kindness. They then went to their respective Beds, in the Morning took a hearty Breakfast, towards which Garret and his Comrade would not then too let the Gentle-

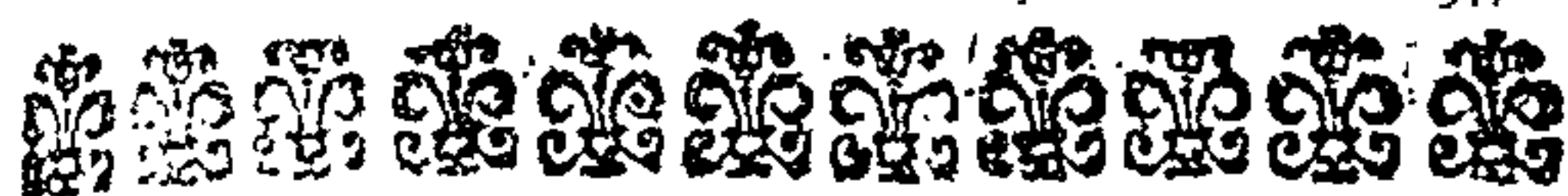
Gentleman pay any thing, and then they proceeded on their Journey. When they came to *Coner-Hatch*, or thereabouts, and seeing the Coast clear, they set upon the Gentleman, open'd his Portmanteau, out of which they took a Hundred Pounds, and rid off. The Gentleman finding he had paid too dear for his Supper and Breakfast, alights off his Horse, and fills the Vacancy they had made in his Portmanteau with Stones, and then with a Pen-knife pricking his Horse so under the Hoof, which violently bled and made him go lame, he rid back again to the same Inn, at *St. Albans*, where he had lain and telling the Landlord he had a Misfortune befall his Horse, order'd a Farrier to be presently sent for, and gave him his Portmanteau to lay up for him. The Landlord feeling it to be as heavy as before, supposed *Garret* and his Comrade had not took the Prize, out of which he was to have a snack, for his Intelligence, and Curs'd 'em Heartily to himself. Whilst the Farrier was dressing the Gentlemans Horse, he desired the Landlord's Company to Drink with him, calling in very Briskly for one Bottle after another; all his Discourse was on the Two Gentlemen's great Favour shew'd him over Night and that Morning Drinking their Healths over and over, and saying also that if he knew their Names and where they liv'd he would make them amends for their Generosity, nay, he would bring 'em down shortly thither and give them a

Treat

heat of Ten Guineas, with his Landlord and
 and lady. These words confirming the Inn-
 keepers Suspicion that they had not Robbed
 him, and being a little Elivated with Liquor, and
 hopes too of the Ten Guineas to be spent at his
 suite, made him then tell their Names, and
 places of Aboard, for which the Gentleman
 said to be extricam Glad, for he said, *he was*
glad to see them as soon as he could. His Horse
 being dress'd by the Farrier who told him he
 might ride him safe enough to London, he
 mounts with his Portmanteau, and Arrived in
 town by Night. About Five the next Mor-
 ning he went first to Garret's House, and Knocks
 at the Door, which being opened by a Servant,
 told him, *he must speak with his Master.* The
 servant told him, *he was not stirring, and be-*
lieved would not till Ten or Eleven o' the Clock as
being much weary and fatigued in coming off a
journey late last Night. Quoth the Gentleman,
in upon such extraordinary Business I want to see
him, that I must and will speak with him just now.
 Upon this Urgency the Servant went up to his
 Master and told him, *there was a Gentleman be-*
cause of business who says, he must and will speak with
you presently. Garret being Conscientious of
 somewhat ill approaching him, slips on his
 Night-Gown, and comes down, and seeing
 was the Gentleman whom he Robb'd the Day
 before, takes him into a back Room, where the
 Gentleman told him, *that he had lately borrow'd*
Hundred Pounds of him, which if he
 did

and not then pay, he must expect to find the utmost Severity of Justice. Garrett; pays him the Money upon Sight; and then he went to his Comrade's House in *Cheapside*, where making the same Uproar as he did at the Place from whence he came last, he got there another Hundred Pounds, by which he was so much gainer.

Tho' the Gentleman told the Story among all his acquaintance, yet he would not discover the Persons Names who robb'd him; nevertheless the matter being nois'd about so much that it came to the Ears of Garrett and his Comrade, and they having a Guilty Conscience and Dread that it would at last be disclosed, they both went off by Night, and put fast their old Counties more open, till Garrett began to be so publickly Noted over most Counties in *England*, that he left off Robbing on the Highway, and turn'd Housebreaker, supposing that to be Nightwork, he should longer Screen himself from Justice; but long he had not practis'd the Art of *Felony* and *Burglary* ere he was apprehended for breaking open the House of one *Thomas King*, in the County of *Kent* and taking thence Money, Rings and Plate, the Value of Three Hundred Pounds and upwards, for which he was Condemn'd at the Assizes held at *Recester* on Monday the Ninth of March, 1718-19, before the Right Honourable the Lord Chief Justice Pratt, and receiving Sentence of Death, was Hang'd on the Second Seven-night following, Aged Twenty Nine Years.



BESS HARLOW, a Shop-lifter
and Murderer.

BESS Harlow was born of good honest Parents in the Parish of St. Mary-Whitechapel, her Maiden-Name being Jenkins, and was bound for Five Years to a Sempstress, in the New-Exchange in the Strand, where becoming acquainted with one Thomas Harlow, a Taylor's Son in Durham-Yard, just adjoyning to the said Change, he got her with Child, whereupon she absconded from her Mistress before she had serv'd much above half of her time: At length too, she was deliver'd in private of a Girl, which she flung into a Privy, and it being discover'd she was Committed to Newgate, but on her Tryal at the Sessions House in the Old-Bailey, pleading that the Infant was still-born, and bringing into Court some Witnesses to prove she had made a Provision of Child-Bed-Linnen against her Lying-in, and also produc'd a Midwife, who depos'd, that the Prisoner had spoken to her for Laying her, when the Time was come, the Jury acquitted her.

Bess Harlow being now at Liberty again, she assum'd this Name, by living afterwards with
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266 BESS HARLOW, a Shop-lift,
the abovesaid Tom Harlow, whom she maintain'd
by her Picking Pockets, at which she and Moll
Goodman (kept by one Robert Lamborn a Printer,
who serv'd his Apprenticeship with Edward Jones
the Printer of the Gazette in the Savoy) were accom-
plished Artists, as one Hodder a Shoemaker living
in Denmark Court in the Strand once found by
woful Experience, for one Night picking him up
when he had Drank a great deal more than
he had Bled, and carrying him to a Bawdy
House in Dutchy-Lane, betwixt Somerset-house
and the Savoy, they there Pick'd out of his
Pocket a Bag in which was about Twenty Five
Pounds, and converting the Money to their own
Uses, they fill'd the Bag up again with pieces of
Broken Drinking Glasses and Glass-Bottles, and
put the brittle Charge safe into his Breech
Pocket, upon which falling as he was after-
wards Reeling Home, they cut his Thigh in
such a Terrible Manner, that 'twas thought
the Surgeons it must be cut off, however, he
lay almost a Year by it, before he could stir
broad again.

At last Bess Harlow was Burnt in the Hay
for Picking the Pocket of one William Cree,
Taylor, living in St. Clement's Church-Yard
in the Strand, and who is emenently noted for
killing his first Wife, by Farting in her Mouth
for Sleeping with it wide open one Morning
he took the Opportunity of breaking Wind
in it; with the conceit whereof, and Violent Vexation

miting and Reaching, she Died within Two Days. But now *Bess Harlow* being Soured for the Art and Myſtery of Angling in other Peoples Pockets, ſhe betook herſelf to another Wicked Profession, which was to go upon the Lodging-Lay, which is to go and look upon Lodgings under pretence of taking them, and as Opportunity ſerves, to Steal ſomething before they go away, without giving Earnest, alledging want of Room, or ſome other Inconveniences for a frivolous Excuse : Thus ſhe went one Day to look upon ſome Rooms that were to be let ready Furniſhed at one *Fox's* a Barber, Living in *Exeter-ſtreet* behind *Exeter-Exchange* in the *Strand*, but ſhe did no other Damage there than Stealing an old Bible which *Mr. Cut-bear* ſaid, when he miſt it, was of no Uſe to him, nor his Family, for it had been in the Houſe theſe Seven Years and better, and never knew that he, nor his Wife and Children had ſo much as once caſt an Eye upon it in all that Time.

Another Time *Bess Harlow* being well dreſt, went to take Lodgings at one *Mr. Comper's* an Eminent Diſtiller next the *Savoy Little-Gate* in the *Strand*, and which is now kept by his late Widow who is ſince Married to one *Mr. Collins* the King's Diſtiller, the aforeſaid *Mr. Comper* ſhew'd her what Rooms he had to Let, which *Madam Jelliver* ſeem'd to like very well, but then deſired to ſee the Conveniences below Stairs, when being carried into the Kitchen,

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she there took the Opportunity of putting a Silver Spoon into her Pocket worth a Dozen or Fourteen Shillings, saying, that all things were Neat, Pretty, and Convenient, and pretending she would go and give an Account thereof to the Lady, for whom she was to take them, she took her Leave of her new Landlord, that was to be, and went off, without being discover'd till it was too late, for tho' he presently mist the Spoon, yet she was got too far off to be apprehended, and brought to Justice for her Theft, which she follow'd many Years after that, before the Hangman Paid her her due Wages.

It was not long after this that she went to take Lodgings again at Mr *Clutterbuck's* a Salesman, at the end of *Durbam-Yard* in the Strand, where very good ones were shew'd her both up one pair and two pair of Stairs, when a Silver Cup being amongst some other Plate on a Table, Mr. *Clutterbuck's* Back being towards her, she nimblely slipt it under her Scarf, which he by accidentally looking in a Glass, very plainly saw, but took no notice of it till they came into the Shop, and taking her leave of him under pretence she would bring the Gentlewoman that Day, or the next, for whom she was to take them, he stop't her with the Cup, charg'd her with a Constable, and carrying her before a Justice of Peace, he committed her to *Newgate*; for which being afterwards Try'd and Cast, she

was

was Transported to *Virginia* for Seven Years ; but by what means she got hither again before the Expiration of that Term we can't tell, however, she was in *England* in less than Half a Year, and pursued still her Wicked Courses with as much Audaciousness and Impudence as ever.

Now *Bess Harlow* turns *Shop-lift*, performing a great many Exploits in that Faculty, inso-much that she was as bad as a Third Day's Ague to all the Mercers and Lacemen on *Ludgate-Hill* and in *Ludgate-street*, neither did the Linnen-Drapers in *London* escape her unwelcome Visits: And one time going to the Shop of one *K. k* a Silkman at the End of *Round-Court* in the *Strand* when none but his Wife was in it, she in Buying Two or Three Yards of White Sarcenet very Dexterously Stole half a Dozen Yards of Black Velvet without the least Suspicion, and this Shop she haunted so often upon meeting with good Success, that she was at last caught in the Fact of Shoplifting about Half a Score Yards of Green Flowred Damask, for which she was committed to Newgate, but compounding the Felony whilst under Confinement, for Thirty Pounds, her Adversary flung in a Bill of *Ignoramus*, by which means she sav'd her Bacon this bout.

But at last she was so notoriously known by the Shopkeepers in the Cities of *London* and *Westminster*, and also the Suburbs thereof, that she was forced to go into the Country, playing

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her Thievish tricks all over the Southern parts of England, as in the Counties of Surrey, Kent, Sussex and Hampshire, which last Place concluded the *Catastrophe* of her infamous Life, for Lying in an Alehouse in Southampton, where also a Scotch Pedlar took up for Quarters the same Night, she and one Jonathan Ross, with whom she then kept company, understanding what Course the Scotchman would steer the next Day, they arose early in the Morning, and way-laid him in the Road, out of which taking him into a bye-Field, Ross was only for binding him Hand and Foot, and then Rob him, but Bess resolving (as she thought, but in vain) to prevent the Fellow's telling Tales, Stab'd him presently under the Short-Ribs with a Pen-knife, and then Cut his Throat from Ear to Ear, after which rifling his Pack, they took out Linnen to the Value of about Thirty Pounds; which Ross ty'd up in a Bundle and gave it Bess to carry to a certain place where he would meet her at Night, so they parted, he one way and she another, towards Farnham, at which place she was apprehended at Night with a Hue and Cry, that was sent after her and her Spark, who not meeting her according to appointment, escap'd being taken: So she was committed to Winchester Goal, where being Tryed and Condemn'd for the aforesaid Robbery and Murder, she Denied the Crimes, tho' the Scotchman's Goods were found upon her, to the very Morning she was to Die, when

coming

going to the Place of Execution in April 1719, she there confess'd herself Guilty of the Facts for which she was to Suffer; and that heretofore she had purposely Murdered a Bastard Female Infant, for which she had been Tryed at the Old-Bai-ley, but acquitted thro' some of her Associates and a Midwife wrongfully Swearing she had made Provision for the Child a Considerable Time before she was delivered of it; so after a large Confession of what she thought fit to Discover, she was turned off the Ladder, Aged Forty Eight Years.



WILLIAM WARD, a House-breaker.

THIS Malefactor was Born at Drydocking in the County of Norfolk, and when he was but Three Years old his Parents remov'd from thence to the City of Norwich. His Father who was a Mill-Wright by Trade, made him, when capable, to Work with him in that Occupation: Afterwards he came up to London, where he Married a very honest Woman, and follow'd (at Bow, and other Places thereabouts) the Business he was brought up to, but unhappily falling into ill Company, he was too easily seduced to follow their bad

N^o 4

Examples,

Examples, in Pilfering and Stealing, and the first Fact he Committed in that way was this of taking off from a Hackney-Coach, standing at the *Four Swans* Inn Door without *Rishopegate*, a Portmanteau Corded under the Coachman's Seat, in which there was a Gold Watch and Chain, Cloaths and several other things of Value, which were Sold together for Fourteen Guineas, and shared between him and Two others concern'd with him in that Fact; however, the Right owner had them again for Twenty one Guineas.

Another Time as *William Ward* was passing thro' *Cheapside*, with one of his Thieving Companions, and espying none but a Journeyman and a Prentice in a *Linnen-Draper's* Shop, they took a Coach by *Stock-Market* to carry them into *West-Smithfield*, and Riding by the afore-said *Linnen-Draper's* Shop, they call'd out to the Coachman to stop there, but the Fellow Driving Nine or Ten Doors beyond it before he stoppt, they sent him to the *Linnen-Draper*, who (supposing they intended to have stoppt at his Door) was coming up to them himself, and acquainting him they wanted a Whole piece of Fine Holland for Shirts, he fetch'd them Two or Three pieces to take their Choice. In the mean time *Ward* pretending to give his Comrade thanks for giving him a Coach so far, takes his Leave of him, fetches a little compass about, and repairs to the *Linnen-Draper's* Shop, where telling the Apprentice he
and

and his Friend in the Coach where his Master was, should want a piece or Two of Muslin to the Holland they were Buying of him, he gives him a Couple of Pieces containing about Forty Yards or about Ten Shillings per Yard, which he went off with, in the mean time the Rogue in the Coach pitching upon one of the pieces of Holland at about Twelve Shillings per Ell. gives the Journeyman a Guinea in part of Payment, and desiring him to Measure it, he would call for it as he came Back. The Linnen-Draper leaves him with a great many Bows and Cringes, and returning to Measure the Holland, quoth he to the Apprentice, *If I should be out of the way when a Gentleman comes for this piece of Holland, tell him it comes to Fourteen Pounds Eight Shillings. out of which having received a Guinea, you must then take Thirteen Pounds Seven Shillings.* The Boy reply'd, *Very well, Sir, then he has paid already for the Muslin, has he?* Quoth the Journeyman, *Muslin! what Muslin?* Two Pieces reply'd the Boy, *that you sent him for.* The Journeyman began then to fret and fume like a Madman, suspecting he was bit, and the supposed Gentleman not calling for what he had Bargain'd, he plainly saw his Suspicion was not ill-grounded.

Another Time *Will. Ward* riding thro' Holborn in a Hackney-Coach, and espying a Porter with a great Trunk on his Back, he calls to the Coachman to stop, and to call the Porter to him; accordingly the Man of Carriage comes,

to whom giving a Shilling to step just by of an Errand; bad him lay his Load into the Coach of which he would take care. No sooner was the Porter gone, but *Ward* calls to the Coachman again, who was feeding his Horses, and bids him drive to such a place, where the Porter (he said) was to meet him. He is driven to an Alehouse in *Lutener's-Lane* in *Drury-Lane*, which Harbours all sorts of Villains; where opening the Trunk to find what Prize he had got, he found therein about Eighty Pounds in Money, besides a great Quantity of Rich Cloaths both Woollen and Linnen; in the mean time the Porter was making a great Outcry all thro' *Holborn* for his Loss, but all to no purpose, for the owner of the Trunk sued his Sureties, which all Ticket-Porters give, and they again su'd the Porter, who is still in Goal for his covetous Folly.

Not long after, *Ward* committed another Robbery, at the *Four-Swans Inn* in *Bishopsgate-Street*, taking from another Hackney-Coach a Portmanteau Trunk, but being presently stop'd and Seiz'd with it, was carried to the *Poultry-Compter*, from whence he was committed to *Newgate*, so that he had no opportunity to know what was in it, but suppos'd Wearing-Apparel. At the Sessions held at the *Old-Bailey* in October 1718, he was Try'd for, and found Guilty of his last Fact, which proving but a Single Felony, he was thereupon only order'd for Transportation, but whilst he lay under Confinement

he was Convicted upon Two other Indictments, First, for breaking open the House of *Thomas Lane*, and Stealing Ten Pounds Weight of Tea, on the Twelfth of *April 1717*; and Secondly, for a Burglary committed by him and *Samuel Lynn* hereafter mention'd in the House of *Mr. Julian Bayley*, in the Parish of *St. Giles Cripplegate*, from whence they took divers pieces of Plate to the Value of Forty Pounds, on the Twentry Fourth of *July 1717*, and on *Monday the 16th of February 1718-19*, he was Executed, being Twenty Two Years of Age; at *Tyburn*, where he confess'd that about a Twelvemonth before then, he and *Sam. Lynn* took from off a Coach standing at the *Spread-Eagle Inn*, in *Gracechurch-street*, a Portmanteau with Goods in it, belonging to *Dr. Tilburg*; and had also been concern'd together in several other Facts, but could not particularly recollect themselves about 'em.

Samuel Lynn was born at *Brampton* in *Norfolk*, and for some time Lived at a Neighbouring Town called *Sherington*; that when he was but Young, his Father (a Grocer and Tallow-Chandler) remov'd to the City of *Norwich*, where he was Bound Apprentice to him, and afterwards wrought Journey-work there, and then came up to *London*, about Six Years since, where falling into ill Company, he soon took to Picking of Pockets, for which he was brought to Justice, particularly for picking the Pocket of the Lady *Dorcas Roberts*, from whom he took

a Green Silk Purse with Three Guineas and Sixteen Shillings in it, on the Sixteenth of March 1713-14, and a little after was Try'd and Receiv'd Sentence of Death for the same, but afterwards receiv'd the King's Gracious Pardon, and Plead'd it at the *Old Bailey* on the Sixteenth of *August* 1715, the Conditions of that Pardon (which he did not observe) being, that he should Transport himself within Six Months out of his Majesty's Dominions in *Europe*; and wanting that Grace whereby he might Improve this Mercy, he not only fell in again among his Wicked Acquaintance, but return'd to his former Trade of Thieving, till he was Condemn'd for the same Fact as *Ward* abovementioned, and at the same time Hang'd at *Tyburn*; Aged Nineteen Years.

At the same time was Executed, in the 28th Year of his Age, one *Ralph Emmerly*, for a Murder and Robbery committed by him on the Body of *Nathaniel Asser* on the 28th of *June* 1718. He was born in *Old-street* in the Parish of *St. Giles Cripplegate*. He was a Parish-Boy, and Bound for Nine Years to a *Sain-Chair-maker*, whom he Serv'd Faithfully all that Time, which when Expired he follow'd that Business for himself, going about the Streets to get mending Work of that Sort, whereby he got a Livelyhood. The Murder he stood Condemn'd for, was committed in *Stepney-Fields*, in company with *William Audley* and *Sarah Brown*, Executed some time before

before, and *Emmery* took out of the Deceased's Pocket a Pocket-Book, and some *Coffee*; however, he Deny'd the Bloody Fact, saying, that he never was Guilty of any Murder, but could not Justify himself in other Matters; for he had Liv'd a long time in Fornication and Adultery, had been a prophane Swearer, a vile Drunkard, and all along Neglected the service of God; that he had Abandon'd himself to a sinful Course of Life, and for Six Years past made it his Common Practice to pick Pockets: That for these and the like Wicked Facts he was committed once to the Goal in *White-chappel*, and Six times to *Newgate*; that he had took several Tryals, been Thrice Whipt, and sent Twice to *Bridewell*, but none of those Corrections working any Reformation in him, he pers'd his Wicked Course of Life, till the Sword of Justice sent him out of the World by an untimely End.

The abovesaid *Ralph Emmery* had likewise been upon the Foot-pad, and meeting just upon the Cliffe of the Evening with a Gentleman 'commonly call'd Dr. S—— who goes in a Lay-habit as having no cure of Souls committed to his Charge, by reason 'he's a Non-juring Parson) just beyond the Halfway-House to *Hampstead*, one of them, for they were Three Rogues in all, jostled the honest Doctor, which the other Two perceiving, and pretended not to be Acquainted with him, they seem'd to take the Doctor's part, saying, go along with us, Sir,
for

for that's some Rogue without Doubt who has a design upon your Person, so these Two Rogues went Scolding along with the single Rogue, getting the Doctor betwixt 'em to protect him from Robbing, till coming to a Ditch beyond the Halfway-House in the Road to *London*, the single Rogue which was *Emmer* pushes the Doctor into it, and takes his Hat off his Head, and ran away with it. Look you there now' (says the other Two Rogues) did we not tell you before that he was a Rogue therefore for the Safeguard of you hither I hope you'll be pleased to bestow something on us. The Doctor did not at all like his Guardian and indeed he had no Reason to have a good Opinion of them, for taking his Perriwig Coat and Sword from him, they Search'd his Breaches in which finding about Eight Shilling they then left him to make the best of his bad Market.





JOHN PRIOR, a Foot-pad.

JOHN Prior was Born at Caiſoo in Bedford-ſhire of ſuch poor Parents that they could not beſtow any Education upon this poor unhappy Son, inſomuch that he could neither Write nor Read, and for a livelyhood he follow'd Huſbandry in the Country, but leaving both Huſbandry and Country, he came up to London about the beginning of the Year 1716, and liſted himſelf in the ſecond Regiment of Foot-Guards, ſoon after which giving way to a Lew'd Life, he in Company with one Aytheſe, a Soldier too, and one Robert Vickers, committed ſeveral moſt notorious Robberies on the Foot-pad at many Country Places about the Cities of London and Weſtminſter.

One Day Prior meeting the Parſon of Pan-ſlow walking to Highgate, he enter'd into a very ſerious Diſcourſe about leading a good Life, pretending to be a very pious good Man, till entering into the Cane-Wood, he pretended godly Man chang'd his Note into thoſe of Stanes and deliver, which ſtruck the Parſon with Aſtoniſhment, and to expoſtulate with him about the

the Heinousness of that Crime, saying, *Let him that Stole, Steal no more*; but all his Wholesome Counsel, grave Advise, and Sober Admonitions were to no purpose; for Searching the Parson's Breeches, he found therein a good Watch, Three Guineas, and a Silver Tobacco-Box, and then tying him to a Tree in the Wood, he there left him to Preach by himself till he was Released by the next Passengers that found him.

But after the Commission of several Villanies he was Condem'd for the following Robberies Committed on the Highway with *Robert Vickers* and *Francis Parquot*; first, for assaulting and Robbing *William Spinnage*, Gent. and taking from him a Purse with Fourteen Guineas, and a Half-Guinea, a Watch Value Eight Pounds, and other things, as he was Riding in a Hackney-Coach in *Farringdon-Lane*, near *Hornsey*, on the Eighteenth of *August*, 1718. Next for a like Assault and Robbery by them jointly Committed on the Person of *George Floyer*, Esq; on Horseback, near *Tottenham Court* in the Parish of *St. Pancras*, from whom they took a pair of Pistols Value Forty Shillings, and a Gelding Value Thirty Pounds, on the Eighteenth of *September* following. And lastly, for such another Assault and Robbery which the said *Prior* and *Vickers* committed on *Mr. William Squire*, who was by them very Roughly Handled, and Threatened to be Kill'd (besides their taking from him five Guineas, a Watch with a Chain)

Chain and Seal, and Ten Shillings in Silver, near the Turnpike at *Tottenham*) without any Regard to the said Mr. Squire's Character, being one of his Majesty's Messengers. After his Contemnation he was very Impudent in the Court-m'n'd Hold, and was in great hopes of a Reprieve, but he was nevertheless Hang'd at *Tolbarn* on Monday the Sixteenth of February 1713-17, Aged Thirty Four Years.

Robert Vickers, Hang'd at the same time with *Prior*, Aged Twenty Three Years, was Born at *Nethercot* in *Warwickshire*, and when but very Young going from thence to *Westbury* in *Buckinghamshire*, he was there Bound Apprentice to a Baker; when his time was expired, he came up to *London* and was Journeyman to a Baker in *Cow-cross*, and afterwards to another in *Golden-Lane*, in the Parish of *St. Giles's Cripplegate*. But about Four Years ago he growing weary of his Employment, lifted himself in the Second Regiment of Foot-Guards, where he had not been very long before he began to be loose, and follow ill Courses, especially going on the Foot-pad, the first Person whom he Attack'd in this manner, was a certain Irish Barrister at the *King's-Bench Walks* in the Temple, who being a Rank Papist is very well known by his not taking the Oaths to the present Government. This Lawyer, *Vickers* meeting one Night walking from *Mary-le-bone*, cross the Fields towards *Southampton-House*, he did not only take what Money he had, but also strips

stript him to his Shirt, which Dawbing all over with Dirt in a Pond, he put it on the Lawyer, saying, as knowing him to be of that Profession, *That now he looked somewhat like a Limb of the Law, since he was in Black*, then Binding him to his good Behaviour by tying him Neck and Heels, he left him there to ponder till next Morning *Mingate's Statutes, Coke upon Littleton, Magna Charta, old Pardon, Living's Reports*, and other musty Authors of the Law.



FRANCIS PARQUOT, a *House-breaker.*

Francis Parquot Hang'd with the Two above-mentioned Malefactors, Aged Thirty Years, was Born in *France*, at a Seaport Town call'd *Marines*, near *Rochel*, and when he was about Fifteen Years old came into *England*, where he lived Three Years with a *French Jeweller*, and then leaving his Master, he went to the City of *Bath*, and there kept a Shop for some time, but, being in Debt, was forced to leave that Place, and come up to *London*, where he privately follow'd his Occupation, till falling into ill Company, he betook himself to House-breaking

breaking in which way of Robbing we shall give you the following Relation.

The above-mentioned Malefactor *Parquot* being in a Gang of Three other House-breakers, and having Receiv'd Intelligence of a great deal of Money and Plate in a certain Gentleman's House about a Mile from *Recheſter* in *Kent*, they Combin'd to Rob it, and the better to archieve their Enterprize, they Diſguiſed the Youngſt of their Gang (being a Handsome Fellow) in Woman's Cloaths, and adviſed him to contrive ſome means to intrude himſelf into the Gentleman's Family, as a Domeſtick to obſerve the places where the beſt Booty lay. This Thief aſſuming a Name Suitable to his Habit, comes a Begging to the Houſe, poſſeſſes the Gentleman with a Belief that ſhe was a Poor Orphan, her Father having been Hang'd for ſome falſly impoſed Crimes, and that ſhe had Abandon'd the place of her Birth in *Dorſetſhire*, being too Senſible of the Infamy which would Reſlect upon her for her Fathers Diſgraceful Death. The Gentleman mov'd with Compaſſion at the Recital of thoſe Misfortunes of this Counterfeit *Lucy* (ſo ſhe call'd herſelf) and ſeeing ſhe offer'd to ſerve without Contracting for Wages, willingly gave her Admittance into his Houſe. Her Compliance and Readineſs to ſerve her Lady, with the Modest and Harmleſs Countenance ſhe had cunningly compos'd, had ſoon Purchas'd her ſo large a Portion of her Ladyſhip's Favour, that ſhe In-

truſted.

ed the Management of her whole Household to her Care. And her credit grew by degrees to that Height that she might freely take the Keys of any Room, and keep 'em long enough e'er they were re-demanded, or any Body entertain'd the least Suspicion of her Fidelity. One Day going to fetch Water at a Spring without the Village, she met one of her Associates, who came to inform himself of her Proceedings, while the other stay'd at Rochester, expecting a Favourable Opportunity to Accomplish their Design. She assur'd him if they came privately thither the Night following, they might Load themselves with Gold and Silver she then had in her power, promising withal to cast them out the Cord-Ladder, one of them had convey'd into her Hands not above Two Days before.

The Three Thieves fail'd not a Minute of the Time appointed, and being Arriv'd at the House, which was too strong Barricadoed below Stairs, they spy'd a Hand guiding a Cord-Ladder out at a Window. One of them by a gentle Whistle gave notice of their Approach, the like Signal was return'd from above: This drew all their Eyes immediately to the Window, where they perceiv'd a Woman, whom they suppos'd to be their Confederate Lucy, tho' that was not the side of the House she had appointed them to Scale. One of the Three (nam'd Oliver Belton) touch'd with, we know not what Remorse of Conscience, took a Se-
rious

rious Review of all his past Extravagancies, and growing still more sensible of the Burthen of his Soul, had a few Days before made a solemn Vow to Heaven within himself, to abandon that Lew'd Company and Amend his Life; but his Companion having need of his Assistance (being of an Active Body, and notable Courage) would not be perswaded by all the Intreaties he could make, to let him quit their Consortship, but Sealed their Threats with execrable Oaths, if he offer'd to desert them before they had Rob'd that House, wherever he retired they never would be at rest till they had found means to Murther him. Yet seeing them like greedy Wolves, ready to fasten upon the Prey, he again told them as he desired no part of the Booty they were going to take, so he would have no share of the Trouble and Danger they might undergo. But after much Reviling Language, being tax'd with Fear and Cowardise for denying his Assistance, at last he was Constrain'd to Mount the Ladder first, to avoid the Fury of his Enraged Comrades. So stepping from the Window into the Chamber, he Admired to see himself fall into the Amorous Arms of a Woman, whom he found of another Constitution than Lucy, this was her Lady, who took him for a Gallant, appointed then to meet her in her Husband's Absence from Home, the Darkness of her Chamber deceiving her, for her Candle had been long put out.

Belton

Belton, not insensible of this Favour Fortune had cast upon him, thought he must speedily hinder his Companions Ascent, or they would interrupt his Sport; so gently Unlocking the Fair Lady's Arms, he halted to the Window to take in the Ladder, as she desired; and perceiving one of his Associates already fast upon it. he ceased not drawing till he was at least Half way up, then tying it to an Iron Hurdle he shut the Window close. The Thief thinking *Belton* intended to draw him in that manner to the Top, at first was no way Troubled; but finding a stop in the middle of his Course, he began to entertain some jealous Thoughts, and accuse those within of Treachery. Nevertheless, he climb'd up the Ladder to the Lady Window, but perceiving no possibility of entrance, and not daring to Knock, lest some of the House should discover him, he fancied would be his best way to recover the Ground again: In this Opinion he slid along the Cord as low as it would reach, which was nothing near the Bottom, and falling thence by a Window fenced with Iron Bars, one of the pointed ends running thro', made him so fast Prisoner by the Breeches, that all the Art he had cou'd not procure him the Liberty to break his Neck by tumbling any farther. The Gallant in this interim not willing to Neglect the Assignment his Mistress had given him, fail'd not to come to her House too, where seeing on the other side, *Lucy* with a Ladder at the Window

now, he presum'd it was her Lady. In this Confidence he presently mounts to the Top, and being entred the Room, his Language was nothing but an Iteration of Kisses to his suppos'd Mistress. She wondering at his fond Familiarity said O'wer, what's the matter? Is it love, or is it some other? What, art become a Fool, by such Antick Tricks when we should rather be diligent in the Expedition of our Business? Leave, I must help up thy Fellows. Dost think my change of Habit has made me transform my Sex? The Gallant's Opinion that he had mistook his Mark, was perfectly Confirm'd by these Words, which came not (at his Ears quickly discover'd) from the Agreeable Mouth of his Right Mistress. However, he stood not to examine what the true meaning was, because he thought they concern'd him not; only he told Lucy (whom he then knew to be the Maid) that her Mistress had promis'd to dedicate that Night to Venus in his Company, and he was come to enjoy the Precious Contentment of her Sweet Embraces. Lucy, who had as much cunning as was requisite for any that exercised the Trade she profess'd, search'd among all her subtlest projects for an Invention to get clear of him, imagining his presence would put a stop to their Design. To conduct him to her Lady's Chamber (as he desir'd) she deem'd not convenient, because she thought perhaps she might be commanded to stand Centinal, or be otherwise employ'd when her Companions came to Execute their Intention.

Intention. So, to avoid all Incumbrances, he told him, *her Mistress was very Sick, and had given her Charge to plead her excuse for deferring her appointed Entertain.* The Gallant Cursing the Crossness of his Fate, was forced to repeat his way to to the Rope, and being half way down, *Lucy* (whose Treacherous Soul delighted in Wicked Acts) to Revenge the Accidental Check she conceiv'd his coming had given to their Contrivance, shook the Cord with all the Force her Rage could lend her on purpose to send him to the Ground Headlong. Seeing himself thus Treated, he perceiv'd there was no Remedy but leaping, save his Limbs from being shattered to pieces against the Wall. This Consideration presently made him quit his Hold and commit his Life to Fortune, who lending no Favourable Assistance to his Amorous Stealths, but suffering him to Tumble into a great Bathing Tub, he had like to have met with Two Deaths instead of one; for, besides making a great Wound in his Head, that bereav'd him of both Speech and Sense, he wanted not much of Drowning. *Lucy* hearing the Noise he made, falling full upon the Tub, rejoiced within herself at his Disaster, and soon after drew in the Ladder believing her Companions would not come that Night. The Thief that Stay'd below which was *Parquot*, seeing *Belton* (who had got into the House) made no Return, look'd no more after him, and that his other Comrade

was so hung in the Air, that there was no possibility of Relieving him, expected no good Issue of their Plot; concluding, if his Fellow were found Hanging next Morning in that Posture, he should gain nothing by staying with him, but the ill Fortune to be Condemn'd to bear him company on another Gallows. However, a certain blind and groundless Curiosity inviting him to walk round the House, he advances to the Gallant's Tub, and feeling a Man in it, he dragg'd him by the Arms out of the Water; then his Necessity (with the Natural Inclination he had to Thieving) reviving his desire of Prey made him presently dive into the Stranger's Pockets, wherein he found a Purse full of Guineas, and a Gold Watch besides a Rich Diamond Ring he took off his Finger. This happy Encounter somewhat qualified his former Discontents, and without taking farther Care whether the Man he Robb'd were Alive or Dead, or enquiring what Accident had brought him thither, he presently left that place, resolving to wander as his Stars should direct him. However, the Gallant being got out of the Bathing Tub, and having in a great measure recover'd his Senses, he made the best of his way off the Ground too, and got Home in his mortify'd wet Condition before 'twas break of Day.

Oliver Belton, who had a Jewel in Possession of far greater Value than his Fellow Thief *Parquot*, resolv'd to enjoy it to the Full, and Drown his desires in Delight, whilst the Lady with an affected Wantonness in the Dark had carelessly thrown herself again upon her Bed Expecting her Champion, who began his Skirmish with so hot a charge of Kisses, as left no space of Words. After this first assault, she, whom the Excess of Pleasure had struck Dumb, soon recovered the use of Speech, and putting her Arms about his Neck, and her Moist Lips to his Cheeks, Eyes, and Mouth, broke Silence with many passionate Acclamations of Love To which *Oliver* not saying any thing, at last nothing cou'd Excuse him from discovering himself, being Conjur'd so often to Speak, as if he had been her Gallant: But imagining the Lady would be exceedingly displeas'd when she found herself deceived, he determin'd to use all possible means to pacifie her. So he Arose, and having a Reasonable good Wit, he prostrated himself upon his Knees, before he with these Words; *Madam, I am I finite Sorry you are Deceiv'd, taking me for another truly, had not your Caresses set an Edge upon my Appetite, I should not so easily have fallen into the Crime I have Committed; however, inflict upon me what Punishment you please, I am ready to receive your Doom; knowing my Life and Death at both at your Disposal.* This Voice much Differing from her Ladyship's Gallant, made her present

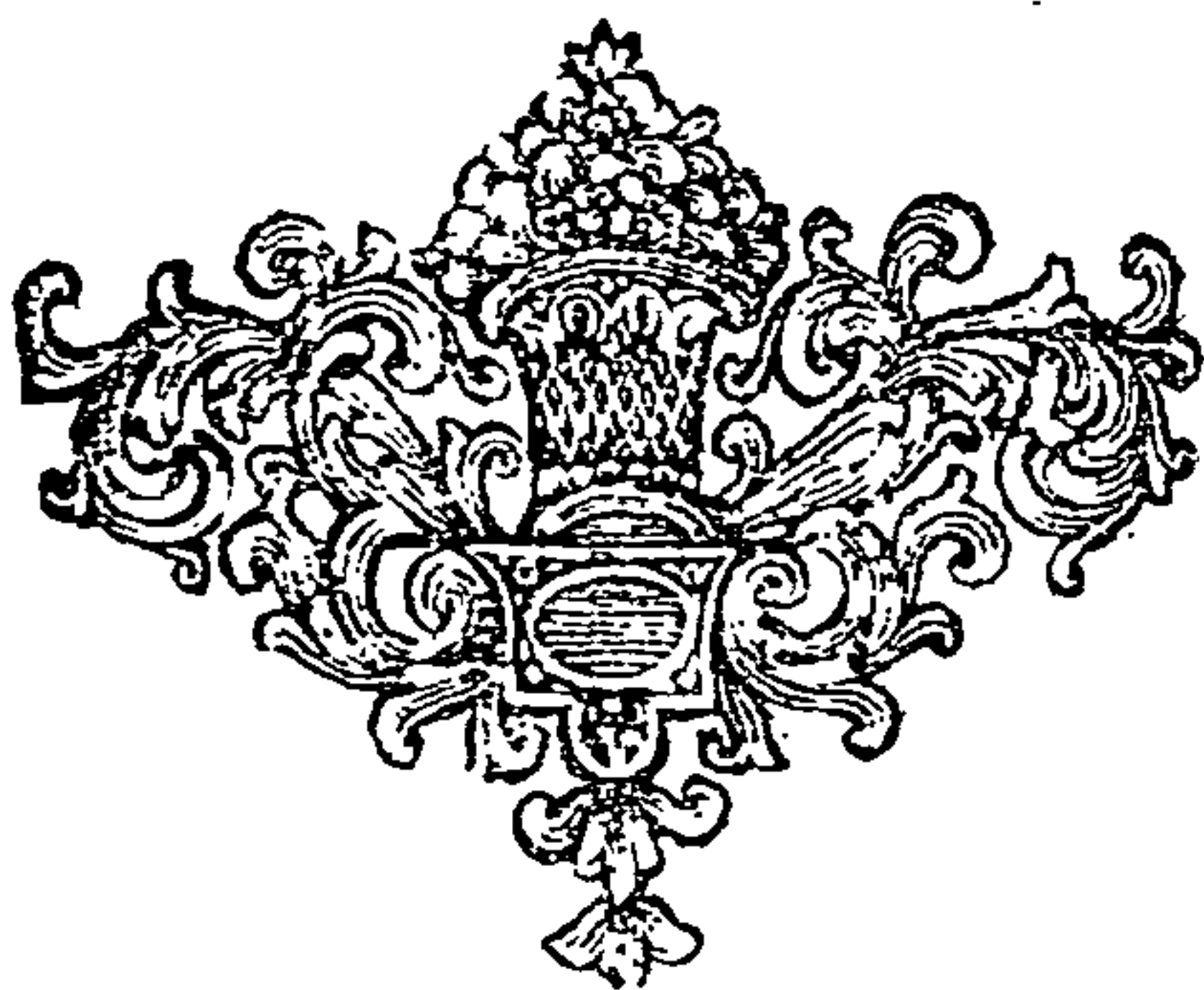
sently perceive her Error ; but considering what was done could not again be undone, and that he, whom she took for her Gallant, had given her a Taste of such Delicates as she could not repent the Pleasure of enjoying them, nor her Gallant himself, perchance have Furnish'd her better, she had patience to hear Oliver thus proceed farther. You have a Maid, Madam, call'd Lucy, who hath partly been the Cause of this Adventure, and if your patience will permit, I shall acquaint you how ; you are deceiv'd in believing her a Maid, she is of a contrary Sex, only Disguis'd in Woman's Cloaths, on purpose to give Thieves Entrance here to Rob you, and this Night she promis'd to cast a Cord-Ladder out of a Window, to facilitate their Ascent. The Disorders of my Youth invited me to leave my Father's House, who's a Gentleman, and to rank my self in Company with these Thieves, but I framed a Resolution a few Days since, to relinquish their Abominable Course of Life. Nevertheless, meeting with the Ladder you had prepar'd for the Gentleman you had appointed to meet, and taking it to be Lucy, I was forced to come up first, yet Heaven is my Witness, I had no Intent to Assist them in the Robbery, but rather to discover their Plot to any I should chance to meet, and so prevent the Mischief. To confirm your Belief, Madam, be pleas'd only to cast your Eye from the Window downwards, and you shall see one of the Thieves whose name is Alexander Gordon, Hanging upon the Cord, which I have half drawn up ; this is a clear Testimony that bad,

I comply'd with their Villanous Intentions, I should not have us'd him in that manner. The Lady mov'd with Admiration at those Words, went presently to satisfy her natural Curiosity, and peeping thro' a little Window, she perceiv'd what *Oliver* had told her was no Lye, so she demanded no farther Proof of her Innocency, but desiring to know whether *Lucy* was one of the Masculine Gender, she call'd to her bring a Light, which was no sooner brought into the Lady's Chamber, but betwixt her and *Oliver*, they ty'd her Hands and Feet together, and then searching *Madam* *Hic & Hæ* found her to be the Male Sex, and resolving she should Suffer the same Fate as her Fellow-Thief whom Accident had apprehended by the Haunches, she said no Body should Relieve them but a Constable and the Hangman.

Lucy whose Right Name was *John Mallard*, being thus secured, the Lady invited *Oliver* back to her Chamber, where having better Opportunity to Contemplate her Perfections, he was Ravish'd at the Delicacy of her Complexion, which he little thought was so Transcendent when he enjoy'd her in the Dark. After admiring the Attraction and Murthering Power of her Eyes, he ventur'd to taste the Cherries of her Lips, which Favour was not refused him; for the Lady seeing his Genteel Garb and Person not unhandsome, was growing unwilling to let him recompence the
Game

Game, wherein at their first Encounter he had so well play'd his part. And he (who was no Novice in the Art of Love) Reading the Intentions of her yielding Heart in the wanton Motion of her craving Eyes, neglected not the Favourable Opportunity was given him, to please his Appetite with a second Taste of so delicious a Banquet. The Recreations of their Bodies past, they began to give some Liberty to their Tongues, when *Oliver's* Chief Discourse was of the Happiness Fortune had unexpectedly thrown upon him; assuring the Lady with the Repetition of a Multitude of Oaths, that he esteem'd nothing the whole Universe contain'd, Comparable to the Contentment he Receiv'd in her Company. Furthermore, he said, I shall beg your Belief of this protestation; if I am not Equal in parts of Body or Mind to him, whom you intended this Night to Honour with your Embraces, yet I may compare with him, if not exceed him, in Affections and Desires to serve you during Life. These Demonstrations of a fervent Love open'd the way to divers other Discourses, which now and then were interrupted with some Amorous Dalliances, the Delights whereof they Repeated as oft as the Spirit mov'd. But now when the Lady saw the over-early Sun dart in his prying Rays thro' the Crannies of her Chamber-Windows, suspecting by that time her Husband was ready to return she advis'd *Oliver* to hide himself among the Hay in the Stable, and when the Gate was

open'd, take his opportunity to slip away. After divers sweet Adieu's, and an Infinity of Assurances to register her Favours in his Memory, he consented to follow her Directions, and made his Nest in the Place appointed, while she returning to her Chamber Lock'd herself within, expecting the Success of *Lucy* and her Confederate's Adventure, whom she causing to be apprehended, they were Carried before a Magistrate who committed them to *Midstone Goal* after Two Months Imprisonment being both Try'd at the *Lent Assizes* held there, they were Executed towards the latter end of *March 1708*.





JOHN WHEELER, a House-breaker.

JOHN Wheeler was Born in the Parish of St. Bridget in London, and at about Sixteen Years of Age was put Apprentice to a Joyner in Bartholomew-Close, which is in the Parish of St. Bartholomew the Great, and having serv'd out his Apprenticeship, he became an Inmate in St. Sepulchres Parish for the last Nine Years of his Life, in all which while he wrought Journey-work at his Trade, whereby he maintain'd himself and his Family pretty well, for being a very good Workman he was often in Business, but only this was his Misfortune, that he never work'd in any House, but what he would be sure to Rob, as soon as Opportunity serv'd.

He was induced to follow an Idle and Vicious Course of Life by the Persuasion of a near Relation of his, who was an Accomplice with him in most of the Robberies which he Committed. He was altogether for House-breaking, and being once he Stole a Horse out of a Field at Hackney, from a Gentleman who did set such a Value upon his Beatt, which cost him Forty

Pounds, that he was Daily Cursing the Thief for above a Twelvemonth, when a great overgrown Pike or Jack being taken in the River there, which destroy'd abundance of Fish, and being open'd in the Sight of this Gentleman, he no sooner saw the Fetlock which was put on the Feet of the Horse he had lost in the Jack's Belly, but he cry'd out, *Oh! D—n your Jack, I find now which way my Horse went; a plague on his unconscionable Guts, for he now plainly perceiv'd that he had devour'd Carcass, Fetlock and all: Nor can the Gentleman to this Day be perswaded him any otherwise than that the Jack had came out of the Water to devour his Horse.*

But when the abovesaid *John Wheeler* was wont to go upon any Burglary, or breaking open a House in the Night-time, he commonly carried a young Kitten in his Coat Pocket, so that if he should happen to make any Noise that should occasion the People to go and harken at the Chamber Door in which he was, he would severely pinch the Kitten's Tail, which making it to Mew very Loud, the Listners would Return from Harkning, saying, *Is it you Mrs. Puss, e'en Mew on and be poxt, what a clutter you make, the young Devil's for going a Catter-wauling already.* So by this Means the Thief proceeded in his Robbery without any farther Interruption.

About Eight Years ago *Wheeler* breaking into the House of one *Thomas Cree*, a Taylor, who had been formerly Try'd at *Justice-Hall* in the *Old-Bailey* for Sodomy Acted with one *Richard Turner* an Engraver, but was Acquitted thro' a material Witness against him not appearing in Court, it happen'd that he was then out a Raking all Night, so that no Body being at Home with his Wife and Children, he made bold to pig along with them for an Hour or Two, to the great Satisfaction of *Madam John Black*, who lov'd Joynery Work at any time as well as her Husband did Cabbage; afterwards dressing himself he searched the House, which contain'd Three or Four Rooms, from top to bottom, but finding not so good a Prize as he expected, he was so Mad that he pack'd up the Goose, Sheers, Lapboard, and Yard, at which the good natur'd Woman crying out, *Oh! Sir, what are you going to do? you will Ruine my Husband at once if you carry away his Tools. You B—ch he has got his Tools about him has he not? I am sure he uses none of these about you, except the Yard perhaps, to measure the length of your Sides, when you are at any time Saucy, therefore rather than your Husband shall want an Instrument to make you manners, I will leave the Yard in the right place, that it may be ready at Hand when he has occasion to make use of it.* So tying her Hands and Feet to the Posts at the Four Corners of the Bed, and locking the Two Children in the Room where they lay, that they might not Relieve

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their

their Mother; he gave her about Nine Inches of the Yard in her Vessel of Generation, and then pick'd off. About Eight in the Morning her Husband came Home pretty Mellow, and after long Knocking and Thundering at the Door being not let in, his Wife Baul'd out they were Robb'd, and that she and the Children were prevented by the Thieves from letting him in. He call'd then some of his Neighbours, and with their Assistance broke open the Door, and going up Stairs he no sooner espied the Yard in his Wife's *Ay-forsooth*, but he began in a Stammering manner, for he horribly Stutter'd, to ask who it was had been Yard-ing her so prettily, which she being not able to resolve, he took it out in a great Fury and broke it all to pieces, in the presence of the Neighbours, who jeer him about it to this Day.

Another time *Wheeler* breaking into the House of one *Hodder* a Shoe-maker keeping a Bawdy-House in *Denmark-Court* in the *Strand*, and there being at that time a Covey of no less then half a Dozen Whores Sleeping and Snoring in their Beds, he pack'd up all their Manteaus, Petticoats, Linnen, and every thing that was worth taking, as Silk Stocking and Lac'd-Shoes, which throwing out to his Comrade, he jump'd after, and went off. But in the Morning when the Strumpets came to rise, and found all their Cloaths gone, what a Holo-loo was there! worse than what the wild *Irish* make at the Funeral of a Bogtrotter. There

was Swearing and Cursing, Damning and Sinking, by Wholesale, till quite weary with venting Imprecations, they were obliged to Lie in bed till they could agree with a Tally-man to Newg 'em.

Not long after this he had a Design to Rob one Gambol a Writing-master living in *Exeter-street* behind *Exeter-Exchange* in the Strand. To effect this, he went one Evening to the *Beil-Alabouse* next Door to him, and being shew'd a Room up one Pair of Stairs, call'd for a double Silver Tankard of Drink, pretending he had Company coming to him, and having emptied it, he sneaked up Stairs into the Leds, and went down the Chimney into Gambol's House. After some time the Victualler going up to see how his Customer order'd it, he no sooner found him gone, but he made a hideous Uproar for his Tankard; his Wife, Servants and Customers ran up to see what was the matter; to them he tells his Grievance, and to searching the House from top to bottom, but not finding the Thief high nor low, he verily believ'd the Devil had carried him away, for he said he watch'd him so narrowly below Stairs that he could not pass out that way: However, the Tankard was gone, and *Wheeler* having got so good a Booty as Ten or Twelve Pounds, which the piece of Plate was Valued at, he made no other use of getting into Gambol's House that Night, then letting himself out betwixt One and Two the next Morning to carry his Plate

Place where he might turn it into Ready Money.

Another time he broke into the House of one Mrs. Clark, an Eminent Midwife, Living also in *Exeter-street*, out of which he Stole a large Silver Cup, a Dozen of Silver Spoons, a Dozen of Silver Forks, a Dozen of Silver hafted Knives, besides Money and rich Apparel. He also Robb'd Mr. *Snead*, a great Master Taylor in the *Strand*, of Two Rich Suits of Cloaths, which were made for a Person of Quality, worth above Eighty Pounds. Likewise he Robbed one Mr. Cook a great Upholster near the Star-Inn in the *Strand* of a set of Rich Tapestry Hangings, worth Two Hundred and Fifty Pounds. And he Robbed one Mr. *Atkinson* a Master Taylor in *Fountain-Court* in the *Strand* of Forty Pounds in Money, and a Silver Tankard and Punch Bowl.

Since he betook to Thieving, with his Relation as aforementioned, he has broken open above a Hundred Houses in the Night-time, and Robbed them; but at last being apprehended, and Committed to *Newgate* for his most notorious Villanies, he was Try'd, Convicted and Condemn'd, at the *Sessions-House* in the *Old-Bailey*, upon Two Indictments; first, for breaking open the House of one Mr. *Samuel Mead*, and Stealing thence Ten Pewter Dishes, Thirty Six Plates, a Brass Porridge Pot, Two Srewpans; and other Goods, on the Twentieth of *January*, 1718-19: And secondly, for another Burglary

Burglary by him also Committed in the House of Mr. *Joshua Winsmore*, out of which he took Three Silver Spoons, a Silver Cup, a Silver Quarterpot, on the Fourth of March 1718-19. Whilst he was under Sentence of Death, he had given (thro' a Remorse of Conscience) Satisfaction to some Persons, whom he had injured, particularly a Gentlewoman, from whose House (at which he had been at Work for some time) he had Stolen Wearing Apparel, and other Things. On Monday the Twenty Fifth of May, 1719, he was convey'd in a Cart, only by himself to Tyburn, where, after desiring the Spectators to take Warning by him, and pray for him, he was Hang'd, Aged Thirty Two Years.



The Life and Surprizing Adventures of ZACHARY MOUTON, a Pirate.

THIS most Notorious Criminal was Born at Tenderden in Kent, where his Parents Dying when he was about Twenty Two Years Old, left him a Farm which was worth about Two Hundred and Fifty Pounds *per Annum*, which he was endeavouring to improve by many Illegal Practices, and being a very Spiteful
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302 ZACHARY MOULTON,

and Malicious Man, his Neighbours liv'd very uneasie by him, especially one *Thomas Turbut*, a very Honest Grazier, whom he had like to have Hang'd wrongfully after the following manner.

Zachary Moulton having unjustly commenc'd divers Litigious Suits against the abovesaid *Thomas Turbut*, who being likewise a Monied Man, made his part good against his spiteful Adversary, finding he could get nothing of him at Law, he one Night went into the same Neighbour's Field, where he had a Mare Foulded, and cutting open the Skin of the Foal's Forehead he put a *Philip* and *Mary* Shilling into the Slit betwixt the Skin and the Flesh, which grew over it without being perceiv'd by the Owner or any Body else. About Two Years after *Moulton* goes to *Turbut*, and claims the Man's Foul for his, which he knowing to be his own, would not part with it upon such an unjust Demand. The other presently went to a Justice of Peace before whom he made Oath that he had lost a Young Horse, which he had found in the Custody of his Neighbour *Thomas Turbut*. A Warrant was Granted against him, and he gave in Bail to Answer at the next Assizes at *Maidstone* where tho' he brought the whole Parish to Justifie his Reputation and Honesty, and that the Horse was his from a Foal, Foalded too from a Mare of his own, yet the other, with a Couple of Servants whom he had suborn'd, Swearing it was his Horse which he bought when

a Foal, and by the same Token that as soon as he brought it Home he ript up the Skin of the Forehead and put therein a *Philip and Mary Shilling*, which Horse for Satisfaction of the Jury the Judges Order'd to be brought into Court, where a Farrier open'd the Forehead, and found the Shilling as abovemention'd; *Thomas Turbut* receiv'd Sentence of Death; but nevertheless the Judges took his Case so far into Consideration, as to Reprieve him in Court, as being Satisfied by a great many Substantial People of the Countrey of the Maliciousness of the Prosecution.

After this piece of Perjury *Zachary Moulton* never Thriv'd, but had continual Losses, by Cattle Dying, and Fire, his House, Stables and Barns being Twice Burn'd to the Ground, no Body knew how; and besides being Hated, so that his Company was shunn'd by all Mankind, he left the Country and wasted what he had, took to the Highway, for which being apprehended, and Committed to *Newgate*, he was Try'd and Condemn'd at the Sessions-House in the *Old-Bailey*; but the Company of *Muscovy* Merchants here having procur'd the Reprieve of some Condemn'd Malefactors, unto whom they promised Pardon, together with Rewards, and Provision of Cloaths, and all other Victuals if they would stay one Winter more in *Greenland*, he was one of those Criminals; who when they came thither, and took a View of the Desolateness of the Place, they conceived
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such Horror and Fear, that they chose rather to return for *England*, and there to Satisfie the Law with the Loss of their Lives, than to stay in so Desolate and Darksome a Country. However, when they came back again, they were not Executed, but obtain'd their Liberty, and *Moulton* entered himself on Board a *French* Pyrate, who setting upon the Ordinary Passage-Boat that goes betwixt *England* and *Ireland*, taking the Passengers into the *French* Ship, he and Five *Frenchmen* were put into their Boat, which being immediately forced by a Tempest which presently arose to let go, these Six were left to the Mercy of the Wind and Weather which carried them betwixt *Ireland* and *Scotland* into the main Sea : In the mean time they had neither Food nor Drink, but only some Sugar in the Boat ; upon this they lived and Drank their own Urine, till their Bodies were so Dried up that they could make no more, whereupon the Five *Frenchmen* being quite spent Died, and were heaved over-board ; and presently after the Boat was cast upon a Desolate Island, and Split against a Rock. Here *Moulton* lived upon Sea Mews which he did eat Raw, and some Eggs which he found on the Rocks on the Sea-side but what was most insupportable, was Thirst, in Regard that the Place afforded no fresh Water but what fell from the Clouds, and was left in certain Pits, which time had made in a Rock ; neither could he have this at all Seasons, by reason that the Rock Lying Low

in Stormy Weather the Waves dashed over it, and fill'd the Pits with Salt Water. When he first came upon the Island about the midst of it, he found Two long Stones pitched in the Ground, and a third laid upon them, like a Table, which he Judg'd to have been so placed by some Fishermen, to dry their Fish upon, and under this he lay in the Nights, till with some Boards of the Boat he made a kind of a Hut, to be a Shelter for him. But in the midst of these great Afflictions another besel him, which was this; his only Knife, wherewith he cut up the Sea Dogs and Sea-mews, having a Bloody Cloth about it, was carried away (as he thought) by some Fowl of Prey, so that not being able to kill any more, he was reduced to this Extremity, with much Difficulty to get out of the Boards of his Hut, a great Nail which he made shift to sharpen upon the Stones, that it serv'd him instead of a Knife. When Winter came on he endured the greatest Misery Imaginable; for, many times the Rock and his Hut were so cover'd with Snow, that it was not possible for him to go abroad to provide his Food; which Extremity put him upon this Invention; he put out a little stick at the Crevice of his Hut, and Baiting it with a little Sea Dog's Fat, by that means he got some Sea-mews, which he took with his Hand from under the Snow, and so kept himself from Starving in his sad and solitary Condition he lived Eleven Months, when a Ship coming from *Droneheim* in *Norway*, Loaden with
Boards

Boards, was overtaken by a Calm, during which, the Current carried her upon this Rock or little Island, towards the Extremities of Scotland, where they were in some Danger to have been cast away. To avoid a Rock, the Master Commanded some of his Men to go into the Shallop, and to tow of the Ship. They having done so, would needs go up into a certain Rock to look for some Birds Eggs : but as soon as they were got up into it, they at some Distance perceived a Man, whence they imagin'd there were others Lurking thereabouts, and that this Man had made his Escape thither from some Pirates, who if not prevented, might Surprize their Ship, and therefore they made all the hast they could to their Shallop, and so return'd to their Ship. But the Calm continuing, and the Current of the Sea still driving them upon the Island, they were forced to get into the Long-Boat, and tow her off again. This Man whom they had seen before, in the mean time was come to the Brink of the Island, and made Signs with his Hands lifted up and sometimes falling on his Knees and Joyning his Hands together Begging and crying to them for Relief. At first they made some difficulty to go to him, but at last being overcome by his Lamentable Signs, they went nearer the Island, where they saw something that was more like a Ghost than a Human Person; a Body stark Naked, Black and Hairy, a meagre and deformed Countenance, with hollow and distorted Eyes, which

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raised such Compassion in them, that they took him into the Boat.

When they brought him to the Ship, the Master thereof Commiserating his Deplorable Condition, treated him so well, that within a few Days he was quite another Creature; and afterwards; he set him Ashore at *London-Derry* in *Ireland*, and some time after saw him at *Dublin*, where such as hear'd what had happen'd unto him, gave him Money wherewithal to return into his Native Country of *England*. But instead of giving God Praise for this Providential deliverance from a place where he must at last have inevitably Perish'd, and returning Home, he went to *Jamaica*, where he enter'd himself into a Gang of *Buccaniers*, Committing among them several Pyracies, and was so cruel and severe to his own Countrey-men, more than he was to People of other Nations, that he, after Quarter had been given them, has most Basely and Inhumanely Murder'd several Men and Women in cold Blood, Glorifying in the Wicked Fact, and Swearing, that was it in his Power he would not leave an *Englishman* living upon the Face of the Earth. But not above a Year and a Half after this Deliverance, *Moulton* and his Bloody Crew were taken by the *Corsairs* or *Rovers* of *Algeris* in the Bay of *Biscay* who being a very good Sailor, he and Fifteen more of his Comerades were bought by an *English Renegado* nam'd *Rometbam Rise*, but his Christian Name was *Henry Chandler*, to
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put on Board a Ship he had purchas'd to go a Pyrating with, and over which he had made one *Goodale* another *English Renegado* Master. The *English* Pyrates (tho' the *Algerines* highly insulted them, by setting them on Work in all base servile Actions, adding Stripes and Inhuman Revillings, even in their greatest Labour) were glad of this Opportunity and form'd a Conspiracy among themselves to get rid of their Slavery, by falling on the Infidels, who were Sixty Eight in Number, and all things being prepar'd as they thought proper for such a Desperate Undertaking of Fighting above Four to One, they had not been above a Week at Sea, but being out of the *Streights-mouth*, about Two of the Clock in the Afternoon on the Fourteenth of July 1608, Moulton having privately prim'd the Touch-holes of Five Pieces, gave Fire to One of them, at which Warning the Confederates shouted most chearfully. The Report of the piece did tear and break down all the Compasses, and the Noise of the *English* Slaves made all the *Alex. rines* Amaz'd at the matter, till seeing the Quarter of the Ship rent, and feeling the whole Body to shake under them, they soon found the Ship was Surpriz'd, and the Attempt tended to their utter Destruction, never Bear Robb'd of her Whelps was so fell and mad; for they not only call'd them *English Dogs*, and cry'd out *Usance de la-mari*, which is as much as is to say, the Fortune of Wars, but Attempted to tear up the Planks

Planks, setting on Work Hammers, Hatchets, Knives, the Oars of the Boat, the Boat Hook, their Curtle-Axes, and what else came to Hand, besides Stones and Bricks in the Cook Room; all which they threw amongst them, attempting still to break up the Hatches and Boards of the Steridge, nor desisting from their former Execrations, and Horrible Blasphemies and Revilings. When Moulton perceiv'd them so Violent, but understood his Comrades had clear'd the Decks of all the *Algerines* and *Moors* beneath, he set a Guard upon the Powder, and charg'd their own Musquers against them, Killing them from divers scout Holes, both before and aft, and so Lessen'd their Number; whereupon they cry'd out for Quarter, but all to no purpose, for they were Kill'd with their own Curtle-Axes; which when the rest perceiv'd, they call'd them *English Dogs*, and Revil'd 'em with many Opprobrious Terms, some leaping Over-board, some were manacled and so thrown Over-board, some were Shot to Death, till the Ship was clear'd, and themselves assured of the Victory, by leaving not one Infidel alive in the Ship. But suddenly after a violent Tempest rising, they were in spite of all the Art they could use driven upon the Coast of England, where their Ship was split on a Rock not far from *Plymouth*; however, they went Ashore, where Moulton and his Comrades being known to be Pyrates, by some they had formerly Kill'd at Sea, they were Apprehend-
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ed, sent up to *London*, and being there Try'd and Condemn'd, were Hang'd at Execution-Deck, at *Wapping*, in *December*, 1608.



Captain AVERY, a Pirate.

Captain Avery was Born at a Place call'd *Barbican*, or *Key*, in *Plymouth*, his Father who was a Tide-waiter, keeping there an Ale house, and Bred his Son up to Maritime Affairs, so that having been several Voyages a Sea, he became a very expert Mariner, and had been a Midshipman on Board Three or Four Men of War in the Time of King *Charles* the Second, and King *James* the Second, towards the latter End of whose Reign, or beginning of King *William* the Third, Running away with a Ship from *England* to the *West Indies*, he there became a Notable Pirate, making *Jamaica* the place of his Rendezvous, till he became so Notorious in the *American* part of the World, that he was forced to go Act in his Insolencies and Murders beyond the Equinoctial-Line in *Asia*, carrying along with him Five good Ships, very well Mann'd and Victualled.

In his Pyritical Voyage towards the *East-Indies*, he met a great *Chinese* Ship, on Board of which was the only Daughter of the great *Mogul* going to *Persia* to be Married there to the *Sophy's* Eldest Son; this Ship, which had betwixt Six and Seven Hundred Men, they Attack'd with great Fury, and they made an Obstinate and Stout Resistance, till what with the Slaughter of many Kill'd and Wounded on both sides, those that Remain'd alive went up to their Ancles in Blood, but the Victory falling to Captain *Avery's* Share, he was the first Man that Boarded the Enemy's Ship, in which he found an immense Treasure of Gold, Diamonds and Pearls, and the Royal *Caprice* being a very Beautiful Princess, in-much that her irresistible Charms made the Conqueror her Prisoner, he us'd her with the highest Respect and Reverence due to so great a Person, as the Daughter of the greatest Emperor and Monarch in the World, which Extraordinary civility somewhat Alleviated the Grief of her Confinement, for whom a Ransome of five Millions of Roupies, which is a Gold Loyn weighing Two Drachms, and a Half, and Eleven Grains, so that Valuing Gold at four Pounds an Ounce it comes to 3208333 of Pounds Six Shillings and Eight Pence Sterling, but he refus'd that great Sum of Money for the Redemption of so Glorious and Beautiful a Prize; whom he shortly after Married, and had by her several Children.

Having

Having now obtain'd a great deal of Riches, the Love he bore his New Wife, for he did not now think of his Old one in *England*, made him think of Settling himself in some place of security, and so pitches upon *Madagascar* for the Scene of Conquest, for when he came to that Island which is the biggest of all in *Africk*, and Govern'd by several petty Kings, whom he had by Stratagem got on Board his Ship, to Entertain them at a great Feast, he then Detain'd 'em Prisoners, till they had solemnly promis'd to yield up the Right and Title of their Sovereignties to him, and accordingly Writing Orders to their Respective Subjects for their Paying all Homage and Allegiance to Captain Avery, he then went on shore to receive the same which they did not refuse, through his winning Behaviour of using them with a great deal of Lenity and Civility, and giving them Gifts beside so they with great Shouts and Acclamations of Joy Receiv'd this Fortunate Pyrate for their Rightful King.

Thus he having obtain'd a Kingdom without Bloodshed, he sent for his Wife, whom the Infidels Acknowledg'd for their Queen; and here I think it proper to give a Description of the Country. *Madagascar* lies in the Eastern of *Indian Sea*, betwixt the Sixty Four and Fifty Four Degrees of Longitude, and the Ten and Twenty Five Degrees of South Latitude, and is situated at the Distance of a Hundred and Ninety Leagues from the *African Continent*.
Then

There is no Island in the World of so vast an extent, for it is in Length Three Hundred and Forty *English* Leagues, and about a Hundred broad. Its chief Ports are the Bay of *Anan-gil*, of *St. Anthony*, the best in all the Islands thereabouts : Farther towards the North, *Boa-marage* ; towards the South, *Angoada*, *Gacumbour*, *Manialouse*, *Minajara*, *Matatane*, *Ming-pat*, *Manatenga*, *Anamboul*, *Santa Clara*, *St. Vincent*, *Vingagora*, with some others. The Air is Temperate enough, the Soil produces several sorts of Grain and Trees, the Waters are Excellent, and the Fruits very delicious. The Mountains are full of Wood, Pasturage and Plants of Divers Sorts, and the Champaign Country is water'd with Rivers and Lakes full of Fish. Its Chief Commodities are Rice, Hides, Wax, Gums, Chryſtal, Steel, Copper, Ebony, and Woods of several sorts. Among the Natives there are both Blacks and Whites, who are generally Strong, Active and Courageous, delighted with Sports and Novelties, which makes Hunting, Hawking, Fishing and Dancing their Recreations. The Inhabitants on the Sea-coasts are inclin'd to *Mahometanism*, but they in the Inland-Countries are all Heathens, and as Captain *Avery* does not much trouble his Head about Religion, he gives them Toleration in their gross Idolatry. Up high in the Country are a great Number of particular Lords, who bear the Title of *Robondri-m*, and were continually at War among themselves.

selves for their Cattle ; but since the Footing of this *European* King there, he has cultivated them with better manners ; however, the People are not yet so much Civiliz'd, but that they are still Lecherous, Ignorant, inhospitable and very Treacherous.

Captain *Avery* had not been long in the Country before he was willing to coast the Island round to View its Strength made either by Art or Nature, whereupon he sets out with his Fleet of Pyrates in the following manner. The first served as Admiral, and was a Ship carrying Forty Six Guns, commanded by one Captain *Davis*, and on Board of which was *Avery* himself ; the next was, instead of Vice-Admiral, carrying Thirty Four Guns, and was under the Command of *John Hynes* ; the Third Ship carrying Thirty Guns, was under the Command of *John Pearle* ; the Fourth Ship carrying Twenty Eight Guns, was Commanded by *Charles Richards* ; the Fifth Ship, that carried Thirty Six Guns, was Commanded by *Jonathan Mofley* ; the Sixth Ship carrying Twenty Four Guns, was Commanded by *Gervas Waver* ; the Seventh Ship, carrying Twenty Two Guns, was Commanded by *William Tubb* ; the Eighth Ship, which carried Twenty Guns, was Commanded by *James Kennets* ; and the Tenth Ship, which carried Sixteen Guns, was Commanded by *Charles Cranborn*, who were all Englishmen excepting one, and are most of 'em since Hang'd in England. In this Coasting Voy-

age they took some Prizes from the Spaniards, French and Dutch of a considerable Value; but this Fleet of Pyrates being dispers'd by a Storm, so that in the Separation of the Ships, Captain Avery's Ship was left alone, and being constrain'd in order to take in some Water, to cast Anchor at a Remote part of the Island, he brought his Ship as near the Shore as he could, and bringing all his Cannon to bear on one side, he sent under the Cover of them his Shallop with Twenty Five Men Arm'd to fill their Casks with Water. Now the Savage Inhabitants Lying in Ambush upon the Sea-side, did not give the Shallop time to Land, but throwing themselves headlong into the Water, and Rushing upon them, in spite of the continuing Fire made upon them from the Cannon of the Man of War, they carried her with the Twenty Five Men for above Fifty Paces to Land; where after they had Kill'd them, every one took his Man upon his Back, and mov'd them off; then they return'd, and Swimming to cut the Cables of the Ship to make her drive ashore. they hoped also to serve those on Board the same Sauce, but Captain Avery had, timely loosing his Sails, put presently farther off from the Shore; and next Day took one of these Savages as Rowing Abroad in a Canoe, who out of Despair to find himself made a Prisoner, and very severely treated, took a Resolution to Throw himself into the Sea; and accordingly flinging himself off the Deck, (his Body which

is a Thing extraordinary, and contrary to what usually happens in such cases) falling down with full force into the Water Floated a long time upon the Back, by the Ship's Side, though he did all he could to Drown himself; nay, when some of the Ship's Crew (but not out of any Compassion to save his Life, but to preserve him for some exquisite Torment for the Men his Companions had Kill'd) threw out some of their Tackle for him to catch hold on, he not only refused to make use of them, but turned himself upon his Face and plunged to the Bottom.

In less than a Week after *Avery's* Scatter'd Fleet came up to him, and then they made the best of their way Homewards, and when they came to that part of *Madagascar* where they keep their constant Residence, then this New King to be Revenged of the Inhabitants for the late Killing of his Men, caused those under his Command to Kill all they met or found for the space of Three Days, in which time they had made a Massacre of above Forty Thousand Men, Women and Children. Now *Avery* went no more to Sea, but gave Liberty and Protection to those *Englishmen, French and Dutch*, that had been under his Command in his several Pyracies, to Rob all Nations they met, allowing him the Tenth part of what they took: In the mean time he began to fortify the Country by Building Ports and Castles in places requisite for such Fortifications, and planted them with
what

what Brass and Iron Guns the Pyrates took in the Ships of them which came into their Hands, he also Builds a Palace for himself and his Queen, erected Garrisons, and put into them strong Guards, with store of Provisions and Ammunition. Out of his principal Officers he form'd a Council of Twenty Fous Persons, to give him their Advice in all matters of Exigency, began to make and Enact Laws after the *English* Form, but withal allowing the Natives to retain their laws, which Punish'd Murder with Death, Adultery with publick Shame, and Theft with perpetual Banishment.

He laid Taxes and Impositions on the People as he thought fit; distributed great Parcels of Lands among his European Favourites, which they have improved by Agriculture to the best Advantage; and Built him several fine Country Seats, at one of which passing the time for Two or Three Days, without the Company of his Queen, who was then indispos'd and so kept in Town, in his Absence one Grandprie the Captain of the Guard on Duty, being enamour'd with *Avery's* Wife, he paid her a Visit, in which he discover'd his flaming Passion for her, which she disdainig, he told her that if she did not condescend to his Request, that he would force her to it that Night, for she was then in his Power, and should take care to let such Centuries at her Appartments that it should be impossible for her to withdraw herself inognito from thence, and that furthermore

would dispute her Husband's Authority, he having as much a Right to the Government of the Country as he. *Avery's* Wife was much surpriz'd at this Treatment from one whom her Husband had such Confidence in, that he made him Commander in chief of the Town in his Absence, nevertheless she made no Attempt to go Abroad, but in the mean time she presently dispatch'd a Messenger in private to him, to acquaint him of what had happen'd to her, at the News whereof he gather'd what Forces he could where he was, which being not above Five Miles off, he came suddenly to Town at Night, and surprizing Captain *Grandpries* at unawares, clapt him a close Prisoner, and chang'd the Guard, with whom as yet he had not tamper'd to a Revolt: he was the next Day brought out into the Court of the Castle, and being Ty'd to Four Wild Horses, he was torn to pieces, in the Sight of the whole Garrison and a numerous Concourse of the Inhabitants, and his Head afterwards being fixed on a Pole, was set upon a High Tower for a Spectacle to all that should behold it. The Day after his Execution, a general Council was held, wherein a Law was Enacted which made it High-Treason for any Person to Conspire, or imagine the Death of King *Avery*, and his Queen, or to Attempt to Ravish her, and that the Children Begotten by *Avery* on her Body should be the Heirs to the Crown of *Madagascar*; from whence (tho' he Lives in
such

such Glory, Riches and Plenty of all Things) he would rather Return to Live a Subject in his Native Country, having proffer'd several Tunns of Gold for his Peace and safety here, but it being against the Laws of Nations to give protection to any Pyrate, his Offer was refused, so that he was Forced to be a King whether he would or no.



STEPHEN MARGROVE, JOHN WOOD, and RICHARD WILLIAMS, *Foot-pads and Sodomites.*

THIS notorious Criminal, namely, Stephen Margrove, was Born but of mean Parents in Catherine-Wheel-Yard, in the Parish of St. James's in Westminster, and after he grew up he became a Servant at a Coffee-House near Charing-Cross, in which Station he serv'd Six Years; then he went away from that Service, and lived for some time with a Gentleman; but having also quitted that Service, he got in to another, which was that of waiting on a Colonel in a Regiment of Dragoons then at M... that the said Regiment being broke, his Master the Colonel, who had no farther Occupation for him, discharg'd him about a Twelve-month before his unhappy Exit. That from

that Time he remain'd without any Employ-
ment, saving, (that now and then) he did some
Buſineſs for one that kept a Toy-ſhop at Tun-
bridge; and that when out of Service, he Liv'd
moſtly upon his Friends; ſome giving him
Victuals, others Lodging, and others Waſh-
ing; but at laſt they looking very cold upon
him, he took to ill Courſes, in turning Foot-
pad, and Committed ſeveral Robberies on the
Highway, till he was apprehended for that for
which he Suffer'd, and took his Tryal for it,
with one *John Wood*, as follows

They were Indicted for Affaulting *George
Smith* on the King's Highway, and taking from
him Twenty Two Shillings the Eighth of
January 1718-19. The Proſecutor depoſit'd
that the Priſoners came up to him, and *John
Wood* took him hold by the Collar of his Coat,
and demanded his Money, and ſaid, if he
would not give it them, they would take away
his Life, and Swear Sodomy againſt him; that
by means of this Violence, and being under
a Terror, and in great Fear, he gave them
what he had in his Pocket, which was half a
Guinea, and Eleven or Twelve Shillings in
Silver; but they not being contented with that,
ſaid they would ſhame him if he did not give
them more Money, and went Home with him
to his Maſter's Houſe in *Golden-Square*, where
being in a Surprize he gave them another Gui-
nea; he was ſure they were the ſame Perſons,
he having ſeen them before, when he was with
his

his Master at *Tunbridge*. The Prisoners pleaded, that the Prosecutor came up to *Wood*, while he was making Water, and took hold of his Yard, using some unseemly Expressions; whereupon he call'd out a *Sodomite*; that then the Prosecutor fell upon his Knees, begging them not to expose him, and taking them over to the *Hoop-Tavern Door*, gave them Half a Guinea, and some Silver there, which the Prosecutor deny'd. They said farther, that the Prosecutor took them Home to his Master's House, and gave them another Guinea; and urg'd it could not be Robbing on the Highway, because the Prosecutor gave them the Money: But the Court observ'd that the Money they took from him in the Street was mention'd in the Indictment; and that he that took a Man by the Collar in the Street, and demanded his Money with Threats to take away his Life, if he did not give it them, and by such Violence and putting him in Fear got his Money from him, was Guilty of Robbing him. They call'd several to their Reputation, by which it appear'd *Margrave* had been a Servant at *Young Man's Coffee-House* Six Years as abovemention'd, and *Wood* had been a Gentleman's Servant, but none to give an Account how they spent the last Six Months of their Lives, whereupon the Jury found them both Guilty, and accordingly they received Sentence of Death.

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The abovesaid *John Wood*, Aged Twenty Two Years was also Born but of poor Parents, in the City of *Winchester* in *Hampshire*, whence coming up to *London*, when very Young, he soon after got into Service, and liv'd several Years, alternately, with divers Honourable Persons, by whom he was entertained, sometimes in the Capacity of a Footman, at other times in that of a Butler, and often in both those Capacities at once; and, the last Service he was in, he quitted about Nine Months before his fatal Catastrophe, on Account of his Lady's disliking him.

Richard Williams Aged Twenty One Years, was Born in the City of *Hereford*, and Lived with his Father till he was Fifteen Years Old, when coming up to *London*, he was Bound Apprentice to a Brazier, but his Master Dying when he had serv'd but Two Years of his Time, he got into another Service, but being seduced with bad Company, he soon left it and took to ill Courses, till he was apprehended for going on the Foot-pad, and Try'd as follows.

The abovesaid Malefactor and his Father *Roger Williams* were Indicted for Assaulting *Ralph Courtney*, and Robbing him of Forty Two Shillings, on the Ninth of April 1719. The Prosecutor depos'd, that *Richard Williams* and *Thomas Harrick* came to his Lodging to enquire for him, that he hearing somebody ask for him, open'd his Door to see who it was, and the Prisoner and *Harrick* rushed into his Room, which was a Ground-Floor, and said that they wanted Money.

Money and Money they must have, it was no time to dispute, they must have his Money or his Life; that they demanded Five Pounds of him, but he had but Two Guineas and half a Crown about him, which he pulled out of his Pocket into his Hand; that *Harrich* snatched the Two Guineas, and *Richard Williams* the half Crown, and went away. That *Richard Williams* shut the Door, clapping his Back against it, and held him by his Shirt Sleeve. He was in such a Surprise that he could not follow to apprehend them. *Thomas Harrich* depos'd, that the Prisoners and himself went to an Alehouse over-against the Prosecutor's Lodgings, and sent over *Richard Williams* to see if he was stirring, who brought word that he was not; a little after *Richard* and he went together and enquiring for him, the Prosecutor opened his Door a little way, and they rush'd in, and did as the Prosecutor had before depos'd, *Roger Williams* staying at the Alehouse till they came back. The Prisoners pleaded that *Harrich* told them the Prosecutor would have bugger'd him, and had given him Nine Shillings and Three halfpence already, with a promise of a farther Reward, not to disgrace him. They call'd several to their Reputation, by which it appear'd *Roger Williams*, the Father had Lived well, and had had a good Estate in *Herefordshire*, but by being engaged for others was reduced, and now follow'd the Business of an Undertaker, and was also supported by Friends; that his Son *Richard*,
the

tho' in no Business had Receiv'd several Legacies left him by some Friends, as Fifty Pounds, a Hundred Pounds, and Twenty Five Pounds which he had Lived upon: It did not appear that *Roger Williams* was present at the Committing of the Fact, but only waited for their coming Back to the Alehouse, the Jury Acquitted him, and found his Son *Richard* Guilty of the Indictment for which he was Condemn'd to Die.

While these Criminals lay under Condemnation, *Stephen Margrove*, Aged Twenty One Years, confess'd that he had often allur'd Men (whom he suppos'd to be given) to Sodomy, but never suffered them to proceed to that foul Act with him, his intent being only to get some Money, which he often extorted from them, by threatening to Hang them, if they did not comply with his Desires. Also *John Wood* own'd, that of late he had made it his Wicked Practice, by using some indecent Gestures, to induce Men to Sodomy, whom he fancied might be inclinable that way, as if he would have yielded his Body to that foul Act; but when he had taken the Money Agreed upon between them for it, he deceiv'd them, and told them he was not for their Sport; and he must have more of their Money, or else he would Accuse them, and defame their Reputation for ever. And *Richard Williams* likewise acknowledged, that he had used the like Filthy and cheating Practices, but never Committed the foul Sin of Sodomy

my, tho' he made a shew as if he would have induced other Men into it, but it was only to get their Money.

They knew this Abominable Sin of Sodomy was so detestable in the Eyes of most Men, that they disown'd they were ever addicted to it themselves, that the World might not abhor their Memories after Death; but one *Thomas Vaughan* has declared since their Death, that they did really commit that foul Sin oftentimes before they took to the ill Courses of Robbing on the Highway, and that whilst they were in Service, they frequented several Molly-clubs, where all the most Impudent and Indecent Actions were Acted betwixt Mankind, for allaying their Abominable Lusts contrary to the common Course of Nature. The aforesaid *Thomas Vaughan* was a handsome, likely, Young Fellow, who formerly had been Page to a Lady, and afterwards setting up a Milliner's Shop in the *Pal-mall* he still pursued the Wicked Sport of Sodomy, tho' Married, and for that end has Nightly walked in the *Piazza's* in *Covent-Garden*, to abuse the Bodies of others of his own Sex, or else get Money out of others that should make use of him: Moreover, to such a Height was his Impudence ascended in Villany, that he would extort Money out of People that were no ways inclinable to that Horrid Vice, by threatening to Hang them, if they would not give him such Sums as he desired, so being successful in this sort of Wickedness

edness for some time, he still continued in it, till he went to impose upon an Apothecary by the *May-pole* in the *Strand*, who was too hard for him as follows. *Tom Vaughan* and a Fellow who kept a Brandy-Shop in *Hungerford Market* in the *Strand*, combining together to extort some Money out of the abovesaid Person, they one Day went to his Shop, and telling him they had earnest Business with him in particular, which was not proper to be disclosed before his Servants, he takes them up into his Dining Room, as supposing them to be some Clap or Pox Patients that were ashamed to let any Body besides himself know their Condition: But he soon found they came upon another Errand, for being now by themselves *Tom Vaughan* charges the Apothecary with picking him up Two or Three Nights before in the Temple, where he gave him a Guinea to Commit Sodomy upon him in one of the Privies, and therefore if he did not give them Fifty Guineas, they would have him taken up in order to be Try'd for the same. The Apothecary who was always accounted a very Modest, Sober Man; besides being well Stricken in Years, was much surprized at this Accusation of a Fact of which he was never Guilty, thinking to himself should his Wife know of his being Taxed with such a heinous Crime, it would make endless discord betwixt them, and should he be taken up for it by a Magistrate's Warrant his Reputation would be spoil'd for ever, he promised

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promised to raise them the Sum in Two Hours. With this Promise they were satisfied, and went to the *Five-Bell Tavern*, just at the end of *Holywell-street*, otherwise called the Back-side of *St. Clement's* to pass away the Time till they obtain'd their Prize; in the mean while the Apothecary being sensible of his own Innocence, and supposing that if he gave them what he had promised, it would encourage them to visit him again, he discover'd the matter to some of his Friends, who advised him to make his Case known to some Justice of Peace, and obtain his Warrant for taking them up, for Tricking Villanous Rogues; accordingly one was granted the Apothecary, which he gave to a Constable whom he planted in a bye Room below Stairs, and Two Hours being now expired, Tom Vaughan and the Brandy-Man came for the Money lately promised, when being invited into the Parlour, they were no sooner enter'd, but the Constable was at their heels, whom apprehending and Carrying before a Magistrate, they were Committed to Newgate, and afterwards being Try'd before a Bench of Justices at *Hicks's-Hall* in *St. John's-street* by *West-Smithfield*, they were Sentenced to pay a Fine of Ten Pounds apiece, and to remain in Prison till the same was discharged, and to be Whipt from *Temple-bar* to *Charing-cross*, which Sentence was Executed upon them with the greatest Severity; however, the Brandy-man upon paying his Fine, presently

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presently had his Liberty, but *Tom Vaughan* having no Money, he lay Three Years in *Newgate*, in a Starving Condition, before he could get his Fine remitted.

These Two Sodomites were very intimate with that most notorious Fellow Captain *Rigby*, who was Try'd at the *Old-Baily* formerly, for attempting to Bugger a Young Man at a Tavern by *Suffolk-street*, for which he stood on the Pillory at *Charing-cross*, and was Fined a Thousand Pounds, but after Fourteen or Fifteen Months Imprisonment in the *Press-Yard* at *Newgate*, obtaining his Liberty he went into the French King's Service, being Captain of a Man of War in the Fleet of late *Lewis* the Fourteenth, and is yet remaining in *France*.

Tom Vaughan was also very intimate with one *Levingstone* who had been a Page of Honour to King *James* the Second, and with that Young Spark had Committed several Sodomick Pranks in *St. James's Park*, till at last *Levingstone* being detected in that detestable Crime, he was put out of his place, turned Bully to the Whores about *Charing-cross*, tho' he was a Woman-hater, but purely took up with that Sex to get his Bread, and last of all Miserably Died of the Pox.

It is not above a Dozen Years ago, that these Sodomites, or Mollides, who mimicked in their Lew'd and most indecent Amours, all the Gestures and Speech of a Woman, became so common, that there were even Clubs of them in several parts of the City
and

and Suburbs too. many of whom were taken up, and being Try'd, were Fined and Pillor'd: and it is not long since that an eminent House-keeper living not far from *East-Harding-street* in *Fetter-Lane* in *London*, going one Night over *Fleet-Bridge*, and seeing there a Gentleman making Water, he Runs up to him, and taking him round the Neck, and Kissing him, said, *My dear Mrs. Betty, I have been this Hour or Two looking for you for Enjoyment of your Company, and for my vitals if I will not have One Bottle or Two of the best before we part, for I vow I Love thee beyond expressing my self.* The Gentleman having heard of such sort of Fellows, that were for Kissing, Hugging, Tonguing, and Embracing their own Sex, besides doing a great many other unseemly Actions, reply'd, *Ab I you bold Pullet, where have you been a catterwauling all this Night? I assure you, Priscilla, I've been Hunting High and Low for you, with a heavy Heart which you know is ever at your Command, therefore we'll now go to Bed at some Inn, and Kiss and Coo away the time till Morning as true Lovers ought to do.* Upon this Amorous Invitation they First went to an Alehouse by the Fleet-Prison, where the Room being too open, and the pick'd up Gentleman having a couple of Friends with him, the Sodomite was for removing to another place. Accordingly to another place they went in the same Precinct or Liberty, where the Gentleman having order'd his Two Friends to be in the Kitchen, he then entertained his Male Gallant

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Gallant in a Box by himself, where calling for good Store of Brandy and Cyder, besides having some Veal-Cutlers, for *Sine Cer. & Baccho friget Venus*, the Housekeeper began to enter the Premises by unbuttoning the Gentleman's Breeches, and to run his Hands into them, upon which crying out a Rape by a *Sodomite*, the other Two Gentlemen came Running to their Friend's Assistance, and taking the Ravisher into the Kitchen, they Ty'd him in a great Eibow Chair before a great Fire, where as he began to Roast, they Basted him by pouring Quart Pots of Water down his Arms, and into his Breeches, so that moderating the excessive Heat he suffered through the Fire, by cooling his courage with an opposite Element, they at last let him loose and making him pay a Reckoning of Ten Shillings, permitted him to go about his Business: But Two Days after the almost Ravished Gentleman going to see his Half-Roasted Suitor, squeezed a couple of Guineas out of him that he might not be exposed in Print.

But to return to *Tom Vaughan* again, who was a great Crony of *Margrove*, *Wood* and *Williams* abovemention'd, he being Drest in Woman's Apparel, went one Night to the Piazza's in *Covent-Garden*, which not long since was a Place of Rendezvous for Fellows Addicted to *Sodomy*, where meeting a Gentleman whose Inclination was altogether for a Woman, and taking *Vaughan* for one, pick'd him up; inviting him

aim to participate of a Glass of Wine, but it being refused under pretence that he was not willing to expose his Face in a Tavern, it was agreed that the Gentleman should have his Will of her in any private Place he pleas'd. The Bargain's struck up for a Guinea, and into a Dark Alley they went, where the Gentleman Unbuttoning his Breeches, (out of which *Vaughan* had Filed his Watch and a Purse of Twenty Guineas) and taking up his Coats, he no sooner found his Gallant of the Wrong Sex, but supposing by his Fishing Tackle that his Whore, was as a Judgment to his unlawful Embraces) metamorphosed into a He-Devil, he ran away as fast as his Legs could carry him, with his Breeches about his Heels, not at all thinking on his Watch and Guineas, which *Tom Vaughan* carried off, and made merry among those that were Sodomites indeed.

The abovesaid *Thomas Vaughan* was the Person with whom these Malefactors were very intimate, and had been Actually in the Commission of Buggery, tho' they denyed it to the very last, nay, even at Tyburn, where they were Hanged in Company of *Henry Broom*, Aged Twenty Three Years, and who was Condemned upon Five several Indictments; First, for breaking open the House of *Mr. Samuel Russel*, in December 1718, and Stealing thence Six pair of Holland Sheets, Eleven Holland Shirts, Eleven China Plates, and other Goods. Secondly, for Breaking o-
pen

pen the House of Mr. James Lamb, in the a-
fore said Month of December, 1788, and Steal-
ing thence a set of Crimson Damask Window-
Curtains, a set of Straw-coloured Window-
Curtains, a Silver Tea-pot, a Silver Mug, a
Silver Porringer, Five Silver Spoons, Fifteen
Gold Rings, and other Things. Thirdly, for
breaking open the House of Mrs. Mary Jackson,
on the Nineteenth of April, 1719 and taking
thence Seven Silver Spoons, some Silk Win-
dow-Curtains, and other Goods. Fourthly,
for breaking open the House of Mrs. Elizabeth
Gordon, on the Nineteenth of April 1719, and
Stealing thence Four Yellow Silk Curtains, a
China Basin, a Sugar Dish, and other Goods.
And lastly, for breaking open the House of Mr.
Claude Hays, and Stealing there Fifty Seven
Pound-weight of Wrought Turkey Silk, value
Fifty Pounds. He was Born in the Parish of
St. Anne in Westminster, and brought up to the
Sea, serving in the last Reign Two Years on
Board the *Sea-horse*, a Sixth-rate Ship, whereof
Captain Arundel was then Commander; but
when he was discharged from the Sea-service,
he Lived at Land and continued without any
Employment for a considerable time, and know-
ing not what Shift to make for a Livelyhood, he
betook himself to Thieving, Committed above
a Hundred Felonies and Burglaries within the
Space of Four Years. At the same time was
also Hang'd at Tyburn with them, on Monday
the Eighteenth of June 1719; one Abraham

W^{ed}, for Assaulting Mr. John Brown on the Highway, and taking from him a Hat, a Silver Buckle, Two Handkerchiefs, and Eight Shillings in Money. He was Nineteen Years of Age, Born at Epping in Essex, and his Father Dying when he was very Young, and leaving his Mother very Poor, with Six small Children the Parish Bound him Apprentice for Fourteen Years to a Shoemaker, in Little-George Alley in Spittlefields; but he served but Eight Years of his Time before he went from his Master, and afterwards Lived with a Drover, but the chief Employment the Time he was with his last Master, was that of Pilfering, and picking Peoples Pockets, and afterwards Robbing on the Highway, till he came to an untimely End; and what is more remarkable, all these Five Malefactors, at the Time of their miserable Deaths, did not make above a Hundred and Six Years among them.

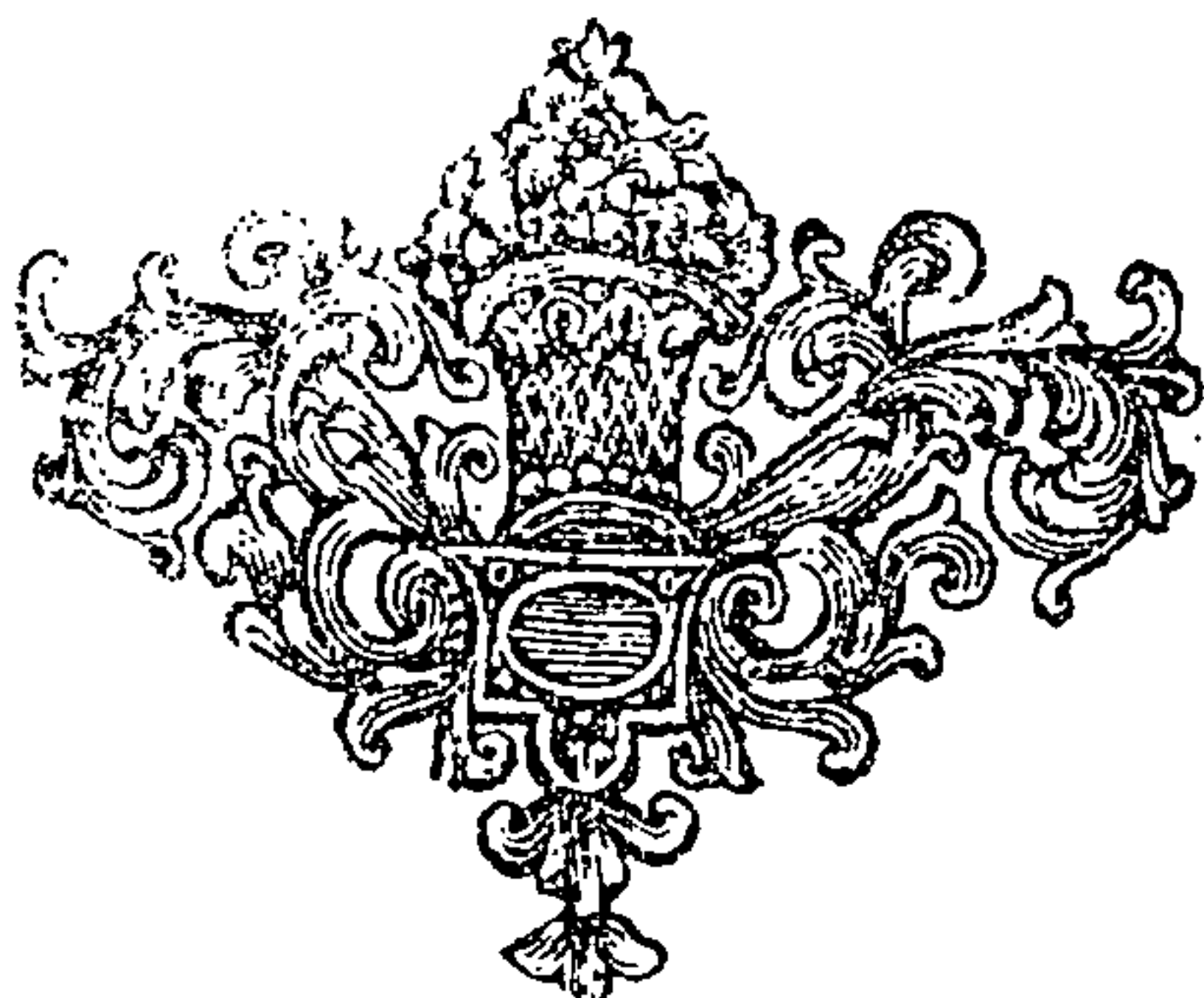
The End of the Third VOLUME.



The

THE
THIEVES
GRAMMAR.

By Capt. ALEXANDER SMITH.



L O N D O N :

Printed by S. COLLINS, for
S A M. BRISCOE, at the Bell-
Savage-Inn on Ludgate-Hill.



THE THIEVES GRAMMAR.

In the Mystery or Art of Theft are required
in the Thieves Grammar these Eight
Parts, viz.

Petit-Larceny, Felony, Sheep-Stealing, Buying Stolen Goods, Burglary, Foot or Horse Pad, Shop-lifting, Misdemeanors,	} Transported. } Hanged.
---	---------------------------------

Observe that in these Grammatical
Rules are no Nouns at all, but
substantives, which signify that when
you go to commit Burglaries, or
Breaking open Houses and Robbing
in the Night, you ought not to be seen, felt, heard,
A a not

The Thieves

not understood, who or what you are, which may be a great means of keeping you from the Nubbing-Cbit or Gallows longer than you could Reasonably expect.

To make you an Accomplished Grammatical Thief, you must be endued with such Qualities, whose Words have the following Terminations in *ness*; namely, *Laziness*, *Boldness*, *Churlishness*, and *Drunkenness*, which Qualifications will induce you to Cover other Peoples Goods without working; Face a Magistrate with Impudence; knock down a Man without Compassion; and send you to the Devil headlong.

Desperate Attempts ought to be performed in the *Plural-Number*; but if you are Disposed not to put your Neck in the Power of such Comrades in Iniquity as may turn Evidences against you, to save their own Lives upon Emergent Occasions, you had then best to Rob in the *Singular-Number*; that is to say, by your self.

The *Greeks* use but Five Cases, but we chiefly following the *Latins* who have Six Cases, the Thieves will have as many, which are as follow; the *Necessitous Case*, which is *Hunger*, *Thirst*, and *Cold in Goal*. The *Poor Case*, which is want of Money and Cloaths. The *Fine Case*, which is an Ironical way of Speaking, as, you have made a Fine Kettle of Fish on't, that is to say, you (being in *Limbo*) have made a Fine piece

piece of Work on it. The *Good Case*, is when one's Acquitted, tho' Guilty of the Fact for which he stood Indicted, but came off with Flying Colours, thro' the Insufficiency of the Witnesses. The *Bad Case*, is having no Friends; and the *Hard Case*, is to be Hang'd.

As to the *Genders* ye are somewhat defective, for tho' the common *Accidence* taught in England shews Seven, yet can I find among the Thieves but Three, which are the *Masculine*, declin'd with this Article, he may Steal. The *Feminine*, declin'd with this Article, She may Steal. And the *Doubtful Gender*, declin'd with these Articles, 'tis to be much Doubted whether a Thief will Die in his Bed or at Tyburn.

You have Five *Declensions* known by their several Terminations which end your Lives in Misery, Disgrace, Poverty, Wickedness, and a Rope.

The Persons to be observ'd in both Numbers are Three in *Newgate*; namely, in the Singular Number is the *Keeper*, whom you must reverence as your Superiour; the *Turnkey*, whom you must dawb with *Argentum vivum* (but Gold is better) in the Fist for Favour; and the *Sutler*, whom (if she be of the *Feminine Gender*) you must Kiss for Credit at the Bar: At *Justice-Hall* in the *Old-Bailey* are also Three Persons, but they are Generally in the Plural Number, as the *Jury*, whom you must well Bribe; the *Judges*, against whom you may have good Grounds to Swear the Peace, as going in Danger of your Lives by

em ; and the *Sheriffs*, from whom you can expect no other Favour, than going to Tyburn in a Coach, instead of a Cart, for the Moderate Sum of Five Pounds.

There are Three *Degrees of Comparison*, viz. *Bridewell*, *New-prison*, and *Newgate*.

You have to do with no sort of *Pronouns*, but what are *Demonstrative*, *Interrogative*, and *Possessive*; the first relates to *this* or *that* Person, or *this* or *that* House you shall Rob; the other to ask a Man or a Woman on the Highway, for his or her Money; and the last is to keep in Possession a penny against a Rainy Day, which may serve in great stead to prevent your being Suffocated with the Smell of Hemp.

In *Verbs* you must only observe such as are Irregular and Defective; for by irregular Courses being defective in good Manners, you may the sooner come under the Correction of the Hangman, who is now almost grown obsolete, and like an Old Almanack out of date since the Transportation Act has Abrogated *Shoving the Tumbler*, or Whipping at the Carts-Arse, and *Glimming* or Burning in the Hand.

Likewise, you have no more *Moods* than *Verbs*, which are the *Imperative Mood* and the *Optative Mood*; the First us'd for Commanding People to *Stand and Deliver*: And the other, to *Wish*, *Beg*, or *Pray* for Mercy, when the Recorder is going to pass Sentence of Death on you.

Of all the Five *Tenses* among the *Latins* you ought to use none but the *Present-Tense*, for in Thieving there's nothing like the Time present; in which if you miss of your Blow set you, you must then have some Dependance on the *Future-Tense*, in hoping you may be hereafter more Successful in your Villany.

Note, that as you Thieves are *Supine* or Negligent in all Matters of Virtue and Honesty, you may use both the *Supines*; but in all vicious Exploits be as *Active* as you can: And have nothing to do with a *Verb-Passive*, if you can any way avoid it, for it is of a very Dangerous Consequence, in bringing you to suffer hard Imprisonments, and at last to end your Life to the Melancholly Tune of a *Penitential-Psalm*.

These *Participles* Terminating or ending in *ing*, *a c* to be strictly Observ'd; viz. *Drinking*, *Cussing*, *Swearing*, *Damning*, *Sinking*, *Gaming*, *Whoring*, *Stealing*, and *Murdering*, or else you cannot be Compleat Thieves.

The Chief *Adverb* is that of *Calling*, to be us'd when you call on your Fellow-Men or Fellow-Women, to go a *Diving* or picking of Pockets, *Shop-lifting*, upon the *Sneaking-Pudge*, *Running-fumble*, *Faggot and Storm*, & being in the *Highway*, or the *Peterlay*; some of which Terms being hard to be understood by young Beginners, we refer them to the *Caning-Dictionary* inserted in the Second Volume of this History.

The chief *Conjunction* is this Particle *and*, which by Grammarians is term'd *Copulative*, beccause it generally couples a Whore and a Rogue, a Fence and Under-buying, a Thief-taker and Roguery, a Jaylor and Cruelty, a Pickpocket and a Horsepond, and a House-breaker and a Halter together.

There are several *Prepositions*, as, *In, With, Through, For, From, By, Into, Towards, Betwixt, Of, Under, Near to, In the Power, Behind, After, B-sides, Nigh, Beyond, Until, Before, Openly, Without, Up to*; the use whereof you may see in the following Words. When once a Thief gets *into Newgate*, he'll be hamper'd presently *with* heavy Irons *in* the Partners Hovel, all which he must go *through* with Patience, unless he can pay *for* taking 'em off. *From* the Partners Hovel he'll at Night be tumbled *into* the lower Ward, though it is *against* his will, *by* order of the Turnkey; then *towards* the middle of the Night, or betwixt Twelve and One of the Clock in the Morning, his Fellow-Prisoners walk the *Black Dog* upon him if he has not paid his Dues, and *under* this Tribulation may he cry out till the Seven Stars come to Fourteen, e'er any body comes to his Relief. Next day he may *openly* complain of his Sufferings as long as he pleases before he's heard, for there's no Redress *without* paying his Garnish and other inside Fees, which at last, rather than be *in the Power* of more Merciless Rogues than him

himself, he may perhaps raise by Pawning or Selling his Cloaths ; *after this he will be easie until Sessions, when going down to the Old-Bailey, and being put into the Bail-Dock, he must pay half a Crown, but if he will go into the Hole, it is there but a Shilling, or else he'll be up to the Ears again in Blows and Kicks. But besides all this Misery, if he's cast for his Life, he's carried to the Condemn'd Hole, which is a place that Represents Horror near to that of Hell, then the Time of his Dissolution drawing nigh, the Cart in which he Rides being Guarded before and behind by Villains as bad as himself, he resigns his Wicked Life at the World's End near Hyde-park Corner, beyond which his Body cannot pass, unless to be Buried, after he's Stript stark Naked by Jack Catch, in a shallow Grave Digged in the Highway ; or to Surgeons-Hall to be Anatomiz'd.*

The chiefest Interjections to be us'd by all Thieves are these of Praising, Scorning, Rejoycing, Wailing, Admiring, Mocking, Exclaiming, and Fearing ; all which are very requisite in Praising Sin, and Scorning Honesty ; Rejoycing at success in Villany, and Wailing if you afterwards come to be Hang'd for it ; Admiring Whoredom, and Mocking Justice ; Exclaiming against the Severity of the Laws, and Fearing at the last pinch you'll be Damn'd if you die (as most of you do) without Repentance.

Note, that a *Thief*, a *Thieftaker*, a *Bailiff*, a *Serjeant* and his *Yerman*, are Correlatives, or at least Synonymous, that is to say, every one of those Names signifies a great Rogue, but of them all, *Grammarians* not inferiour to *Gellius*, *Quintilian*, or *Macrobius* holds the Thief to be the Honestest Man.

Tho' other *Grammars* allow of *Concords*, yet take this for a General Rule, without any Exception, that there can be no Concord, Harmony, nor Agreement betwixt a Thief and a Constable, betwixt a Thief and a Justice of Peace, betwixt a Thief and a Judge, and betwixt a Thief and a Hangman. They agree together like Heat and Cold; or Fire and Water; and so riveted is Hatred in a Thief against the abovesaid *Ministers of Justice*, that it is as inseparable from him as the Accidents of Colour and Taste from the Species of Pale-Ale. However, there may be sometimes Concord betwixt a Thief and his Adversary, and that is by the Rule of giving him double or treble the Value of of the Goods Stole from him, to Throw in against him a Bill of *Ignoramus*.

Besides the Eight parts first taken notice of, there are in Grammar Four other Parts, viz. *Orthography*, *Etymology*, *Syntax*, and *Prosodia*.

Orthography, is the Art of true Writing. very necessary to be Learn'd of Thieves, either to Write Love-Letters to their Truls to allow 'em

a Pension under Confinement ; or else to Write Petitions for their Lives, when under Sentence of Death.

Of our Twenty Four Letters in our *English* Tongue, none are more used by the Hangman than *M* and *T* ; the first for Burning Men in the Hand, who are found Guilty of Man-slaughter : And the other for Burning Men, Women or Children in the Hand that are found Guilty of Thieving ; but since the Transportation Act for Thieves, *Jack Catch* makes use of only the Letter *M* ; so that *T* stands for no more with his Hangmanship than *H* among the *Latins*, who say 'tis no Letter but a Note of Aspiration.

Of all the points used in Writing you should often reflect on a *Period* or *Full-point*, which may serve as a *Memento mori* to all Thieves, for putting 'em in mind that their last *Period* or *Full-point* of Time will terminate or end (unless they mend their Manners betimes) at the Gallows. As for a point of Interrogation that's a little crooked, ugly Thing like *Bernard Lintor's* chief Author *Pope*, the Poet.

That Part of Grammar called *Etymology*, shews the Derivation of Words, as for Example, if I should say, from whence is *Tyburn* deriv'd, you Answer, from *Tye* and *Burn*, because Malefactors are both Ty'd up or Hang'd there and Burnt. So the Mother of *William* the Conqueror, who was a Son of a Whore, being

nam'd *Harlotte*, from her all Whores ever since have been call'd *Harlots*. So *Rascal* apply to such Men as are held of no Credit or Worth is derived from *Rascau*, being a name for an ill-favour'd lean and worthless Deer. So *Ribald* is derived of *Rabod*, a Heathen King of *Friesland*, whose Name became so odious thro' his Wickedness, that it Grew to be a Title of Reproach and Shame, and hath so continued ever since. So *Shrew*, a Name given to Scolding Women, comes of *Shrewing*, which signifies to make Clamours, Exclamations, or loud unquiet Noises. And so *Thief* was Anciently Written *Thieof*, and so appears to have been of Two Syllables; *Thie* was wont to be taken for *Thirst* so as *Thie-of* is he that takes off or from a Man his *Thie*, that is his *Thrift* or Means whereby he thriveth, his Goods, Money or Commodities.

As the *Syntax* is a Construction of the Eight Parts of Speech, so all Thieves are to take Notice that a Bench at the *Old-Baily*, or at any Country *Affizes* make Constructions of their Words and Manners when at the Bar; but indeed such bad ones that their Chief Rules are to Hang them betwixt Heaven and Earth, as being unworthy of either.

Note. that when a Thief is on his Tryal, he is always upon the Negative Part, in denying the Fact for which he stands Indicted; therefore as he insists much upon Negatives, he must take care he brings 'em not too close together
because

because Two Negatives make an Affirmative, and so he affirms himself Guilty of the Crime of which he would appear to be innocent; unless he pleads that he purposely uses his Negatives after the manner of the *Greeks*, who generally use Two together to make the Negation the Stronger.

Prosodia is the Art of versifying, in which you Thieves ought to observe an *Acute* and *Grave*; that is to say, you are to be *Acute* or *Sharp* in all manner of Villany; but therewithal look so *Grave* and *Demure* as any *Ass* or *Owl*, that *Honest Persons* not knowing your *Wicked Lives* or *Conversation* may be deceived in not thinking you be *Rogues* at all. Never puzzle your Brains about *Hexameters*, *Pentameters*, *Sapphics*, nor *Jambis*, but make yourselves perfect in *Neck Verses*; however, now I think on it again, the *Benefit of Clergy* being taken off of all *Felonies*, they'll not Stand you in much stead at this time of Day.

In the Art of Versification are us'd these Figures, viz. *Prothesis*, *Aphæresis*, *Epenthesis*, *Syncope*, *Paragoge*, and *Apocope*. The First of these is the putting of a Letter or Syllable to the beginning of a Word, as to the Word *eat* put the Letter *b* and 'tis then *beat*, which shews that if you get into *Bridewell* you must beat Hemp lustily before they'll allow you any thing to Eat. So to the Word *Art* you may add the Syllable *He* and then 'tis *Heart*, which signifies that he who follows the Art and Mystery of Thieving, must have such a good Heart as not

to fear Tyburn nor *Hill*, which last place is the proper Rendezvous of all such harden'd Villains who obstinately Dye in Impenitency. The Second Figure is the cutting off of a Letter or Syllable from the beginning of a Word, as from *Cart* which is an ugly thing for a Thief to Ride in, cut off *C* and then 'tis *A*; which shows that those who are addicted to the Art of Thieving must Ride in one to Tyburn, except in the Country, where at most places they go to the Gallows afoot. So from Transportation cut off the Syllable *Trans*, and then it is *Portation*, whereby you may signifie that you would upon your own Cost and Charges carry your selves from one place of Great-Britain to another, rather than be sent into his Majesty's Plantations in *America*, to live there in Slavery for Seven or Fourteen Years. The Third Figure is the Interposition of a Letter or a Syllable in the middle of a Word, thus all Thieves having not the Fear of God before their Eyes, they put the Letter *L* into it, and so convert it into *Gold*, for which bewitching Metal they venture their Necks, both Night and Day: But as they do not really Relish Hanging when they came to the upshot of it, they should therefore put these Letters, *linqu* into the middle of the Word *Relish* then would it be *Relinquish*; but let the Dice run as they will, they will not relinquish or leave off their wicked Courses till they ignominiously expire within the delicious Smell of *Paddington Buns*. The fourth Figure:

Figure is the taking away of a Letter or Syllable from the middle of a Word, for from *Mary*, a Word which the Thieves seldom make use of, for they generally take one anothers Words, take out one of the Letters *R*, and then 'tis *My*, which may put them in mind of the Song, *my Maid Mary, she minds her Dairy*, or any other Ballad, for your Thieves are the Merriest Dogs in the World, for they'll Sing all Day long in *Newgate*, and will not forget to Tune their pipes too when they come to the place of Execution. The Fifth Figure is the putting of a Letter or Syllable to the end of a Word, as in the Word *Dive* which signifies to pick a Pocket, put the Letter *R*, which makes the Word *Diver*, or Person so given to Angling in other Folks Fishponds. So to *Tar*, which signifies a Seaman, add the Syllable *ry*, it makes the Word *Tarry*, from whence we would infer (as knowing it by Experience) that if your *Tars* or *Saylors* Run away from their Ships and tarry too long Ashore, they generally Sail up *Hoborn*, to take one Voyage thro' the *Straits* of Mr. *Hangman's* Running Noose, which always proves so fatal, that they never Return Home alive. The Sixth and last Figure is the taking away of a Letter or Syllable from the End of a Word, as from *Willy*, take the Syllable *ry*, and then the Word will be *Wit*, a Name Commonly appropriated to *Newgate*, otherwise called *Whittington's* Colledge, because

all the Collegians therein are Reckoned very witty in all manner of Wickedness.

The most special Rules to be observed by Thieves in their Art of Grammar, is for them not to be too Familiar with a Thief-taker, nor keep a Turnkey or any other Officer of Newgate at too great a distance when he's at Liberty, but always make them Drink wherever you meet 'em, to the end that when you are *bon'd*, that is to say, got into their Clutches again, they may not *whiddle* that is to say, tell tales of you at the *Old-Baily*, to make you odious in Court.

Another Thing, also observe, that makes you odious in Court, is going by several Names, to which after the First, is prefixt an *alias* to all which follow, as for Example, if a Rogue is Indicted by Two or more Names we will suppose *John Violet*, whose right Name is *Filewood* why then the Indictment Runs thus, *John Violet alias Filewood*, that is to say, *John Violet otherwise Filewood*; but though they thus endeavour to screen themselves from Justice, by going by several Names, yet is she not so Blind, but that she can find out that Imposition on the Court, and send them to the Gallows to make an Attonement for all their manifold Transgressions.

In fine, observe to be Courteous and Civil whether Abroad or under Confinement, to each Person in Authority at Newgate, and Tyburn too, therefore to gain the Love and Favour of the
Turn.

Turnkeys, even from the Press-yard to the common side, the *Waiters*, *Swobbers*, *Partners*, be always Civil to the *Hangman*, be as mannerly as a Gentleman-Usher is dextrous in Handing, Shouldering, Siding, and Footing his Lady into a Coach; nay, even shew some Good Breeding, tho' ever so little, to poor *Doll* of the Lodge too, who has been a true and Faithful Servant to most of the Thieves in her Reign there; be free and Affable to all, ever pulling off your Hat to them, without being put in Mind, with the unmannerly Boy, of having a handle fixt to it: And farthermore to know the Right way of using your Hat, whether it be *Hannoverian* or narrow Brim, I refer you to the serious perusal of that Learned Book Intituled *Melchior van Horeendum sinesh Burklerus de bol'dendo Hattum in Hando*.



The Thieves Key found out, whereby several secret Things are, Unlock'd for the good of the Publick.

THIS Key belonging to the Thieves, has lain hid among them for a long time, but upon the Information of an eminent Thief-taker, I don't mean the City-Marshall, we have had the good Luck to find it out, and therewith have
(for

(for the Good of the Publick) Unlock'd the several most private Things which follow.

You must understand now that this Thieves Key is not made in the manner of a Dub, or Pick-lock, which hath no Wards, but on the contrary hath Fourteen Wards, and is thus made, without any Assistance belonging to Locksmith's Craft: The Description of it is somewhat Hieroglyphical, and therefore observe, that the Ring, whereby you turn it round, is made of pure Gold, and signifies that by the Virtue of that powerful Metal, none of their profession are Hang'd, but Poor Rogues and Fools.

The Pipe hereof which is Hollow is made of Silver, signifying, that the want of Gold, for the perverting Justice, has been supply'd with this Metal; and the Concavity or Hollowness thereof intimates that Bribes must be given with as much Secrecy as can be.

The Fourteen Wards of this Key are these: First, Boldness; Second, Neatness; Third, Flattery; Fourth, Treachery; Fifth, Diligence; Sixth, Obedience; Seventh, Perjury; Eighth, Cruelty; Ninth, Gaming; Tenth, Swearing; Eleventh, Lying; Twelveth, Liberality; Thirteenth, Drinking; Fourteenth, Whoring; the uses whereof are these in Order.

First, The Ward of *Boldness* is very requisite, for going through Dangerous Attempts, such as Housebreaking, or Robbing on the Highway; for in picking of Pockets there is not required so much Audacity. as having a *Bulk*, who (as a Jackall for the Lion) prepares the Pickpocket's

Prey, and carries off the Booty, that nothing may be found upon the Rogue that took it, if apprehended.

2. The Ward of *Nattness* is also very necessary for a Thief too, because the Genteler he goes, the least suspicion will those People have of him, whom he designs to Rob; therefore, his Cloath should be put on with such Accurateness, as if he were to dress himself every Day for his Life, or if the Word would perish were but an Hair Amiss in his Perriwig; then by the help of this Ward a Pickpocket may open way into the Playhouse, a Ball, a Masquerade, Consort of Musick, or any other publick place where People of Fashion frequent, and Tyrannize over their Gold Watches, Snuff boxes, Handkerchiefs and Money, as opportunity offers.

Thirdly, the Ward of Flattery is to open a way to the good Will and Liking of the Keeper, Turnkeys, and Inferiour Officers of a Goal: observing also not to be disrespectful to the Butler and Hangman; the one to give you Credit at the Bar, and other to put the Knot of the Halter easie when you come to make your Exit at the Gallows.

Fourthly, The Ward of *Secrecy* is to open the Door to publick Exploits, as Robbing on Highway, whether on Horseback or afoot; therefore when you are in any Inn, Tavern or Alehouse, keep a secret Correspondence with Chamberlains and Hostlers, in the Country, and with the Drawers and Tapsters about *West-Smithfield*.

Smithfield, for the first by allowing them a Snack, will inform you of the Wealth of their Guests, and the others direct you what Road the Drivers take when they have received their Money.

Fifthly, The Ward of *Diligence* Unlocks a great many Difficulties which the Thieves are to go through, and therefore those that are most diligent in the Art and Mystery of Thieving are never unprovided of Betties, Chisels, Organs, Knives and Dubs, to make a forcible Entry (without any legal Authority) into Peoples Houses; and then for securing them they Rob, and tying up their Goods in the Dark, they are never without Gags, Cords, Tinder-boxes, and Dark Lanthorns in their Pockets.

Sixthly, The Ward of *Obedience* is an inter into good Manners, which is always to be shew'd to the Jury for a favourable Verdict; and to the Judge for a favourable Sentence.

Seventhly, The Ward of *Perjury* commonly opens the Gates of Death to make a new Way to a Life that would be forfeited and lost by the Laws; but when your Right through-pac'd Thieves are in Danger of Hanging, they turn Evidences and Hang their Comrades instead of themselves: But if the Rogues that were really concerned with them in any Fact should
abscond

abandon, why then these Evidences to make their information good, Swear wrongfully against some Poor Rogues that are Prisoners in Newgate to their Hands, and send them out of the World for Facts they never Committed.

Eightly, The Ward of *Cruelty* opens a way to the Shedding of Blood, for when these Villains think they are known by the Persons they Rob, or that any Resistance is justly made to save their own, there's nothing but Shooting on the Highway, or cutting of Throats if the Robbery's Committed in a House; but your House-breakers generally carry Pistols about 'em too, as well as Knives and Razors, to Shoot Watchmen or others that shall oppose them in their Wicked Enterprizes.

Ninethly, The Ward of *Gaming* lets your Thieves into most Skittle-Grounds about London, or other places where there is any Playing at Cards, Dice, Rowley-Powley, or Shuffle-Board: till at last loosing all their Money, their Wits are put upon the Rack of Invention to get more, either by the Morning, Noon or Night Sneak, the Drag, Sneaking Budge, Shop-lift, Filing the Cly, Tail-drawing, the Hoist, Water-pad, Foot-pad, Horse-pad, or any other Lay, the Explanation whereof you may see at large in the Canting-Dictionary, inserted in the Second Volume of this History.

Tenthly, The Ward of *Swearing* is to strike Terror into the Hearts of those People on whom the Thieves fall, therefore they Qualifie themselves with

with all the New-fashion'd Oaths they can get; and are so Conversant in this Heilish Art, that when they can get into any of their Flash kins, or to a Lock or Fence, they there Swear such a good Round-hand, and all by Heart too, without the least Hesitation or Stammering, that no loosing Gamester at the Groom-Poore's, Darning Bully, Bilk'd Whore, nor Pox-Cully can exceed them.

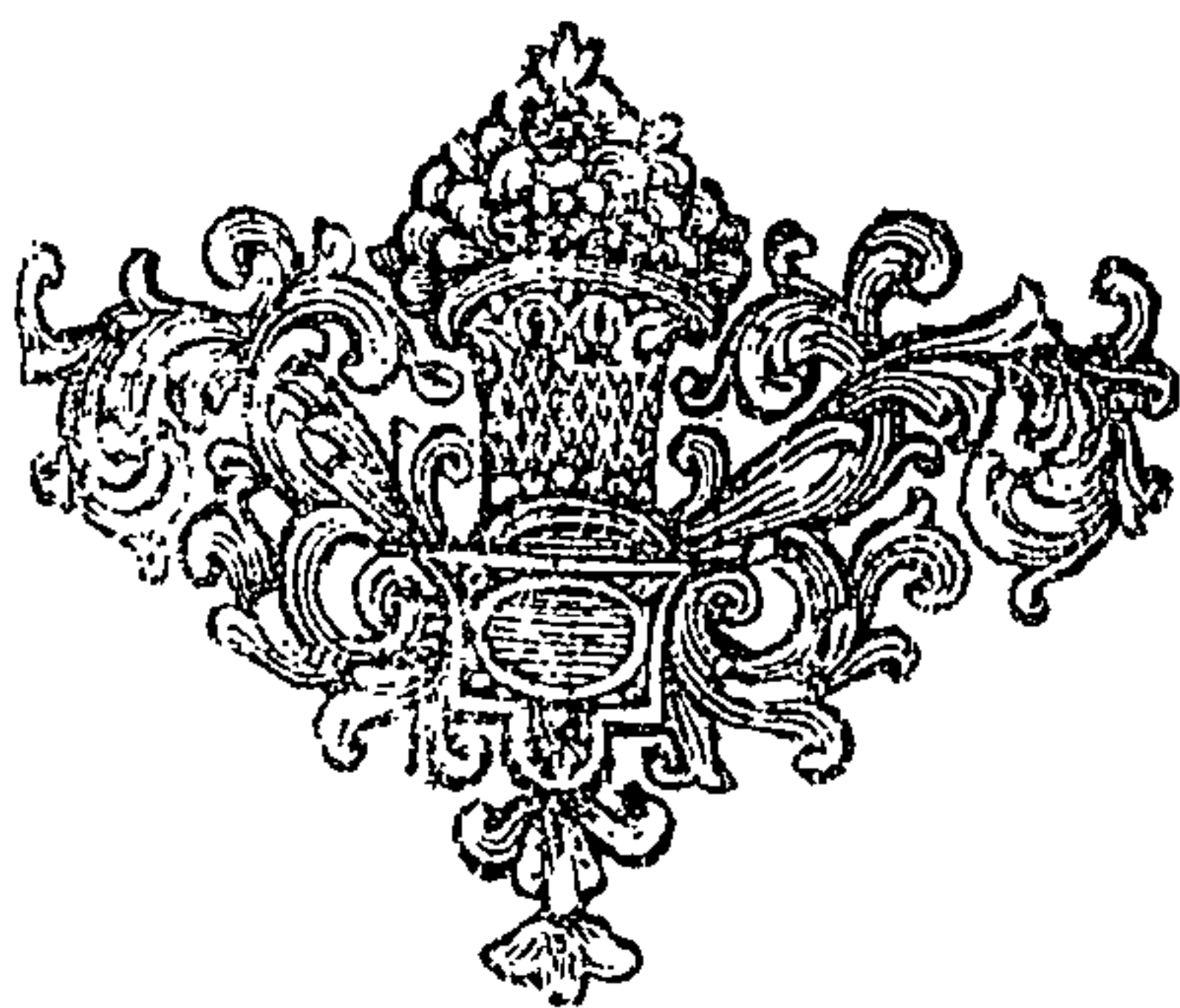
Eleventhly, The Ward of *Lying*, to such Thieves as have a good Memory sometimes lets 'em safe out from the Bar. for what with their Sassy denying the Fact of which they are accused, and the slender Proof of the Witnesses against them they are Acquitted; and therefore to Strengthen this Ward of *Lying*, which is of Bra's too, your Thieves generally keep Company with Attornies Solicitors, and Jockies from whom they gather great Improvements in that Faculty.

Twelfthly, The Ward of *Liberation* opens a Door to a great many Conveniences, for Grease the Foreman of the Jury well in the Fist and he'll procure good Verdicts for the Thieves; the Jaylor will Swear (tho' he has been in Custody Twenty times before) that he was never in his Clutches till then; and the Thieftaker will Swear and he's Black in the Face again, that he never saw the Rogues before; thus what these Thieving Rascals get over the Devil's Back, they soon Spend (when they get into *Good*) under his Belly.

Thirteen

Thirteenthly, The Ward of *Drinking* very often lets your Thieves into Jayl, for being Flush and Elevated with Liquor, then to shew their pot-wail-ur, they will Attempt to Commit such Facts in the very Day, that they would not pretend to do at another time in the Night.

Fourteenthly, The last Ward of the *Thieves* Key, in which there is as much Virrue as in them which the Pope wears by his Side, is Whoredom, which very often opens the Lock for them in *Southwark*, or the Pocky Hospital at *Kingstand*, for one of these Thieving Rascals thinks himself not a Right Thief till he keeps his Brace or two of Whores, for the Maintenance of whom he Robs till he comes to the *North-hing-Chit*, or *Justice Gallows*, where he's Hang'd in such a Pox'd Condition, that the Chyrurgeons will take no pains to Anatomize his Rotten Carcass.



CHAPTER XXXIII. OF THE THIEVES EXERCISE.

The Thieves Exercise, wherein Young beginners are Daily Practised by their Superiours, till they are perfect in the Art and Mystery of Thieving.

Words of Command.

Explanation.

Bulk the Call to the Right.

THAT is, for a Fellow in a Crowd to jostle a Man or push him so on the right Breast, that putting his Hand up to ease himself, the Bulker's Comrade picks his Pocket on the left Side and gives the Booty to another to carry off.

Bulk to the Left.

This is Picking a Pocket again, as above-mention'd, but only the Difference is on the contrary side.

That

Halt for the Cull is leery.

That is to say, hold your Hand for the People suspects us for what we are.

Give me Gammon.

That is to side, shoulder, or stand close to a Man, or a Woman, whilst another picks his, or her Pocket.

Howman.

This Word gives Notice to a House-breaker who's withinside the House, that the Coast being clear, he may fling out what he pleases with safety, or come out himself undiscover'd by any.

Temne.

This Word gives Notice to a House-breaker, when he's withinside the House, because a Passenger, or Passengers, are then coming by, who may spoil their Design, if they see any Thing flung out at the Window to lie still.

Make ready your Angling-Rick.

That is a Strick on which a sort of a Worm is put, much like that on a Rammer to pull a Wad

*Walk, for the Mort
twigs us.*

Brush, you prig.

Faggot and storm.

*Hail up the main Bunt-
lings of that Bloss.*

Tout the Case.

Dub the Figger.

Wad or Bullet out of
Musquet, for Fowling
piece, and is us'd by
these petty Thieves
call'd Anglers, to pluck
Things out of Grates
and Shop-windows.

That is to walk up
and down a little, be-
cause the Woman they
suppose has an Eye up-
on them.

That is for the Thief
to shew his Agility or
Nimbleness in Run-
ning, in case he should
any time be put to his
Heels. as very often
these Villains are.

That is, to break o-
pen a House, and Gag
and Bind all the Peo-
ple in it,

That is, to take up
the Petticoats of that
Female Shoplifter.

That is, for a Thief
to view, mark, and Eye
well the House, he de-
signs to Rob.

That is, to Strike o-
pen the Door with a
Pick-lock. That

Draw your Tail.

That is to draw a Sword.

Run your Tail thro' the Ruffer.

That is, to kill a Dog that shall bark at the Thieves when they are upon an Enterprize.

But the Cully.

That is, to put the Cheat on a silly Fellow, when a Thief's playing with him at Cards or Dice: And this is done by either palming or slipping the one; or else palming, cogging, or using false Dice.

But the Bill from the Cull.

That is, to take a Sword from a Gentleman's Side in a dark Night, or else at Noon-Day, if he's in a Crowd.

Click the Poil from the Cull.

That is, to snatch a Periwig off a Man's Head, which they do with such Dexterity, that his Hat shall not fall off.

Squeeze the Chats.

That is to kill the Lice, with which Vermin they are sufficiently stockt when they get into Newgate, New-

Prison, or Bridewell;
but since your Quacks
have found out the
way of curing the Yel-
low Jaundice with put-
ting Lice into a roasted
Apple, your Thieves
sell their Vermin at
two Pence a Quill.

Brush upon the Sneak.

That is, to treat
softly when Thieves
go upon the Morning-
Sneak, Noon-Sneak,
or Night-Sneak, which
is sneaking into Peo-
ple's House when they
leave their Doors open.

*Ring the Bull on the
Foil.*

That is, knock the
Man on the Head, if
he makes any Resis-
tance against the out-
rageous Proceedings of
Foot-Pads,

Fork the old Cove.

That is, pick the
old Fellow's Pocket,
which is done by dis-
tending the Fingers, draw-
ing them stiff, open, and very
quick into the Pocket,
and so closing them
hook what can be held
between them.

Pike on the Eeen.

That is, to run a
way as fast as you can
when

when pursu'd, and to make them long-winded, they generally carry Liquorish in their Mouths.

Tip the Cole to Adam Tiler.

That is, to give the Pick-pocket Money, Watch, Handkerchief, or any other thing to a running Comrade, that in Case the Taker thereof is apprehended, he may have nothing with which he is charg'd found upon him.

Ann. to Nab.

That is, to steal a Man's Hat off his Head, and run away with it.

Will you bring with your Key

That is to break open a Door with an Iron Crow.

Look into the

That is, look privately into a Window, to see if there's no body in the Parlour, that they may go in to rob it.

Take the key of the

That is, pick the Watch out of the Pocket, which is performed by pulling the Chain thereof nimbly upwards.

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*Stow your Whids and
plant 'em.*

*Give the Word of Pro-
tection.*



That is a Command of Silence to be observed by the Thieves, when they are among People who are of their Function.

That is, when your Horse or Foot-Pads have robbed any Person, and permit him to go about his Business, in Case then he should fall among other Rogues by the Way, and is stopt by them, by telling a certain Word, they know he has been robbed, and so let him pass, and the Watch Words generally given by them are, *The Wall* [that's to say, Newgate] *be burnt.* *The floughing Cu'* [that's to say, the Hangman] *be damn'd.* *The rubbing Chit* [that's to say, the Gallows or Tyburn] *be cursed.*

F I N I S.