A DISCOVERY
Of the THREE
Impostors,
Turd-Sellers, Slanderers, and Piss-Sellers.
By Seign. Perin del Vago.

WHEREAS I am informed that you are confoundedly Abus'd in Town and Country, you knowing nothing at all of the Villany, being Buried in your Books and Prints; I am Oblig'd to give you Notice of the Mulick of your Slanderers, which sounds louder than the great Bell of Oxford, or St. Paul's Tom.

Coming from Germany to Holland in the Treckschuyts of Leyden, I fell in Discourse with a Coccean Scribe and a Voetian Pharisee, who as'k me if I knew you in England? I answer'd him, That I had the Happiness to see you at my L. C. What, they reply'd, did you call it a Happiness to fall into the Company of an Atheist? I went on and asked if they had seen your Recantation? They immediately Burlesqu'd your Book, and began to Rail against you with that Impudence, as if they had been in their Pulpit among the Mob, and said, if I came to London, I should go to Henry Bull, who should tell me your Life and Conversation. Coming to the Latin Coffee-House by Dr. Pragius, I understood that D. Culenburg was depos'd for having Monumento del Cazzo, and that D. de A

Wonde
Woode had been Drunk in the Pulpit. Boiljeus’s Wife, where the Dutch Parson used to divert him, told me also, That the Dutch Parsons will bring you upon the Stage; That they will have you transmitted to Holland. To perform this, Bagford, Tempeft and Fafer-Lamb, with your Housekeeper, makes you Odious to the Nation. You used to Rail against a Bookseller of Gentleman’s Studies, and against some Rotten Prints and Baffardly Picture-Sellers. What you say against these Cheating Rogues, they divulge that you say this of all other fair Honofe Tradesmen, to be against you upon any fram’d Tryal. Secondly, The Voce Clamantis Gang advance Monies to Henry Bull, and other Beasts to keep you Company, to Admire, to Flatter you, to Debauch with you, and to publish their Romances of Eclipse of the Moon, upon your Score. When you Dined with H. Buil, and Fifty Persons more in the Spring Gardens, where Bullus a Busham, now at Millbank, put a Gentleman’s Lattis’dor in his Pocket, and you told the Company that Bull had convey’d it away, afraid you should tell this also to the Dutch, he put his Crime at your Door, and expos’d your Clam all the Nation over, through the Watchmen and Beadels; and to get Credit to his Lye, perfuaded the Old Lord Peterbrow to put you upon a Tryal: Ordered also that Drawers to tempt you with Spoons and Napkins. The Auctioner Tucker being 1001. Indebted to you, brought you into Bartholomew’s Fair, where you pulled the Girls Snock out of the flit of her Tail; told to the Mob That you was a Pick-Pocket. Tucker’s Porter knowing you went the 21st of July 1707, to the Dutch Cataplus, fend an Old Trot to Tower-Wharf to tempt you. Upon searching what Old Woman she was I found she was Bagford’s Landlady. This is the Sly-Dog who Debauch’d your Housekeeper, if I must believe Tempeft, who Ruin’d your Estate, Heald and Brains, as Eq; George, and Mr. Bulfin, will declare. Have a care that no Malicious Believers, induc’d with Tales, and flaming upon your Collections, drop a Striking Watch in your Pocket in Tavern vern, Play-House, Church, Court or Coach. The unskilful milled Multitude (having receiv’d this Barbarous Blow before-hand) will give Credit to the Lye. Fair dealing Tradesmen, who are deeply fenible of your generous Buyings, rejects all these Asperions; but that cured Vermin the Privateers, Low-way-men and Pickpockets, who have devoured you, flighting you now your Stock of Generosity is gone; complain also with the Bulls, Bears and Rams of Busham. Never Drink with Tempeft, Bagford, or Bull. H. Bull, says, When he has brought you into the Hands of Justice, with Plotting and Trapping, that you shall beg your Pardon upon your Knees, for Publishing that of the French Pittool in the Spring-Garden; else that you shall never be at ease. Let him keep is Gate at Millbank; and Drink with the Beadels and Watchmen: You hate even his Calicoe Garment. Cerberus, who snatch’d away the Ruffians Beaulieu, Lang Brown, & altera canalia, to mend his Rotten Pervike, will fetch also Pastor Ram, Henly, Tempeft, Maas and Kemp, and the remaining part of the Crew, to trim up the Errinyades Commode. Vale, the 1st of August 1707.

Dearly beloved, We greet you again:

Whereas I am inform’d that Tempeft, Bagford and Bull, have intention to Destroy you; I cannot but be very sensible of the Villany, which grows every Day nearer to subvert you. The significant Signs and Pains that glides in your Nerves, cries that Envy and Malice are fwell’d to an exceeding Height. After searching to the Bottom of this Plot, I found that your Housekeeper’s Galants have given Orders to the Beadels and Watchmen to ensnare you, Hang you, which is Crueler than to Murder you. Their avaritious Minds have Transported them to that degree, that they will Right or Wrong Accuse you Guiltles of any Crime. They send Tickets to you, to go into the Play-House Gratis. They tempt you with Rings in the Tavern, and with Brilliants in the
the Streets in the Dark. This all through the Inflation of a cursed Rattel-snake. Hec est Bellerus centiceps Bedel-
lorum cotubris & Vigilium hybris superba One of the half-
ardly Picture-Sellers put his Wife in a very narrow Paf-
fage, which he knew you must pas, going Home at Eight
of the Clock, to expose your Clam through the Coblers,
That you had Pick'd her Pocket: What a malicious Senfe-
leaffnefs and outrageous Barbarity to tempt you (who
Studied to Conquer better Crowns than any have by
their Birth) with Pocket Money, which you fpend-
erd so much away. You fpend 2000 l. Starl. in Five
Years in Holland, and 2000 l. Starl. in Two Years in
London. In Holland you wafted your felf and your
Estate; but here in London you was Cheated out of all.
You Burnt the pandoras tua juventutis, for which
was offer'd to you 200 l. and when they could not get
it for Monies, they Plotted to Hang you, to get it
Cheaper of the Sheriff. Which was the reafon you
Burnt them, to ftop their barbarous Greedinefs. Who
can in England give Credit to the Aspersions forged by
the Dutch Parfons, your Enemies? You have 80 l. Starl.
a Year. You have no Debts. No Body lives more
Decent and Regular than you: You pay very gently-
rally. You treat ever Visitor to accefs. What will
the credulous Multitude have then? Miflead by the
Anvidiaus, greedy Rafcality of your Housekeeps Ga-
lants, and other Buyers of Gentlemens goods, who Hun-
gers after your Curiosities. They want that you should
defraud your Houfe-keeper, and consequently them of
your Goods, by Trucking or Selling then all to Lords and
Gentlemen. All what you got they loose. You get very
much. You make of 2000 l. 500 l. and this 500 l. is
come to 200 l., which will ferve for Law, to punifh the
Caterpillars of your Estate, Hell Dogs, and Honour
Theifs. The Ringleaders then of this malitious Plot
are the Galants of your Houfe-keeper, the invidious
flained Prints and slighted Picture Sellers, who through
the Canarybirds and Nightingals, flanders you with
fuch notorious Abfurditics, which the Devil himself
cannot
cannot believe. Now because Old Nick won't em-
brace againft his Conscience this exceedings Unrea-
fonableness, they differs'd that you have the Gout in
your Membrum, and that you used to foment it be-
tween the Breafis. You knowing that common Whores
have a Wolf in their Privy, you were only to admire their
Bubbies; But if you give them Money for Larkin they
will perjurly Swear High Treafon. They lay alfo, That
you love Girls. Your Undrerf sends her Girl, on
purpofe before Clapt, with your Linen into your
Chamber, when she was in her Terms. If you had laid
with her, she had Sworn that you had Kafh'd her.
Witnefs enough, he was Clapt: And this fhould have
been interpreted of you. She had been believ'd, be-
cause the mischieuous Tempeft, whisper'd a Thoufand
Times about the Town, That you love Maiden-Heads.
And Mr. G. That you have the Count-Garden Gout. The
Vifiturers and Vintners gives notice to the next Co-
blar that you are at Dinner or Supper, who in the
mean time finds out at Rotten Whore, or Clap Girl,
who twinks and tempes you coming out and going
Home. If you walk in the Fields, a Girl with some
Children comes very near, speaking Bandy, and making
indecent Gestures, Initial of Hirs & vibo. A
Reward is promis'd to this Gentry, who are common-
ly the Watchmens Wives, Girls, and Children.
Again, to put the Jury and Lord Judges againft you,
your Beom Friends speakill of them Perfons of Ho-
nour, and alfo of Lords, your Protecors, and Belies
you, Whispering you spoke this Tails of them, to al-
eniate them from you, that they should not Succour
you in Diffrefs, and all that is to fhare together. Some
petty Lawyers are framing the Plot and Trial, to come
in alfo for a Snak. I wonder People of Honour and
Conscience should receive this News of the Watchmen
and Beadels. If the Parliament does not put a flop to
this licentious Cruelty, no Gentleman is secure of his
Estate and Life. What did the Handelians? Rebels
they against their Sovereign for the Aurora Leevre?
When our Reputation, Estate and Life hangs at the despotic Tyranny of this sort of Trades Devils, serv’d by the Beadels and Watchmen. The petty Tradesmen are also Invidious and Malitious that you meddle with their Trade. They make a mock of Gentlemen, who rails against their God and Religion. They say, Money in the Pocket is the best Religion. A Merchant serves the Devil for Money: And other, Money! Money! are the Twelve Apostles. They think every Body loves Money so much as them. You throwed all your Money away among this ungrateful Caterpillars. You used to Treat them with Stock-Fish, Westphalia-Hams, and Barrels of Claret. You perfectly hate Money. You used to give more Money for a Rarity than the Tradesman demands. If you fell any thing, you don’t keep and heap the Money. Next Day you scatter it again away among the Toy Sellers. But the greedy Wolves won’t have you should part again with them to any Gentlemen. They will have you should leave them for your Houte-keeper, or fell them for the Quarter of the Value to them: Else they will Trapan you with Toyls, which are commonly the Cause of all Mischief, Perjury, and Murther. Tempes: told us that they prepare a Potion for you. Hinc inflammatio pulmonum calculus & podagra. They say They pils in your Drink. The pils being discovered, they will assault you now upon Fulham-Road.

Doctor H. B’s Answer.

SIR,

If the Mystery of a Plot lies hidden in the Bottom of Hell, it will not only be difficult to draw it out of the Dunghill, but also dangerous to disturb the Dragons, Snakes, and Hornets. This is the reason that I never took much pains to enquire nicely into News of publick Distrasions, being a derogation of Happines: You being not only a Hearer, but a hired Contriver of this Plot, was by a sudden movement of your good Genius

Genius induced to divest your self of Falshood, and to discover ingeniously the Causes and Reasons for which I have been thefe Fifteen Years a Sacrifice to pestilent Slander and Envy. I return you thanks, not fo much for the discovering of the Plot, as well for your Indignation, Commiseration and Detestation of so an Horrible, Wicked, Cruel, Barbarous Conspiration.

So soon as I came to Brentford, I was sensible that there was ebbing and flowing of Helvet-Slaves struck daily streaming, which tos’d me to the brink of being overflow’d on Shore; but I did not think the Dutch Parsons to be so outrageously Reflefs, that they should after a free Recantation, Perfunct and Torment me with such insupportable Indignities without Measure.

I cannot but be amaz’d at the frightful Squibs thrown against me. If D. Oofteram had not met me in my Abode in Oxford, and D. Uelung, had not succeeded him, no body ever had thought upon me. Little I suspected that the Prints and Picture-Sellers should join with my Enemies. There are several concern’d in this Plot. First, The Vox Clamantis Gang for Revenge. Secondly, The Trades Devils, who will not suffer that I shall fell any thing to a Gentleman or Lord, when I wanted Money; because they will have I should sell it to them, who are commonly Devoures of Vertuoos’, and their Widows, and Orphans. Thirdly, My Houte-keeper (who if Guilty, is the ungratefullest Carion in the World against me, and the wickedlest Reprobate against God) who will have me out of the World to Inherit the Annuity, which I granted to her Daughter. Fourthly, Her Galants, who lives upon Servant-Maids, who goes with their Master’s Purse to Market, who thinks, if I am Dispatch’d, all my Goods will fall to her Child. Fifthy, Some petty Lawyers, with their Hectors, Bravos, Bullies, Sixthy, My false Boish Friends, who Betray and Bely me. Seventhy, The Coquins, who intoxicate my Drink. Eightly, The Beadels and Watchmen, who Scandalize me. Ninthly, The Strumpets who induce your to ensnare me. All hungering after the Prey according
according to the Gospel of Hobs. To preserve himself with
the Ruin of his Neighbour. They juggel all together to
share together. The wonderful Performance of this Hel-
lrish Vexation is detestable and unpardonable. I cannot
even enough lament, that my Friends, which I had purchased
so Dear, soon turn’d my sincere Conversation to my Des-
truction. This manifests that they reveal all my Discourses,
and put my Neighbours, Lord-Judges, and other Per-
sons of Quality, and Gentlemen against me. What I
say against the ungrateful, invidious Caterpillars, they
malitiously dispersfe that I say this of all Honest Trades-
men. These deceitful Traytors induce me to resign the
cement of all Society, Friendship, and to fetter me in
a Garden, in which are no false Flatterers; but naked
Darlings, I mean the Muses and Flora. (Venus I leave
to Pastor-Ram.) And whereas I am informed by Sir
Joh. Barber, that the Constables, Beadles, Watchmen
and Coblars, serves the Turfsellers and observes all
my Actions; I must be upon my Guard. No Strum-
pet shall ever have any Money of me, as a Token of
Performancy. Therefore let them never Assault me;
nor Scandalize me with Tales. Si accusafie sufficiat Quis
Innocens esse possit? I never had, call’d the Sirreverences
Mungers, Privateers, if they had not provoked me and
hinder’d me of selling my Jewels. Bull who loves his
Fleshpot and Onions also, must confess, That I never Quar-
rel, Swear, or Lye, or ever meddle with his Cartel: That
I sharply, but falsely Accus’d of Atheism, will testify the
very Spies, which attempted this Baseness to Rob me
by Perjury of the indispenfible Duty to my Creator.
Which wrong Assertion will be clearly refuted in Scrip-
de Origine vulgaris convicci d’Se quo Philologi a Sacerdotibus
immemiit solent traduci.

Ergo summotum Patria proscindere livor Deforme.

FINI S.