

Mercurio-coelico mastix. Or an anti-caveat to all such, as have ... had the misfortune to be cheated ... by ... John Booker. In answer to a ... pamphlet of his ... intituled Mercurius-coelicus ... which ... is hereunto prefix'ed / By G. Naworth [i.e. Wharton].

Contributors

Wharton, George, Sir, 1617-1681

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— MERCURIUS COELICUS — 1644







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WHARTON, Sir G.
C

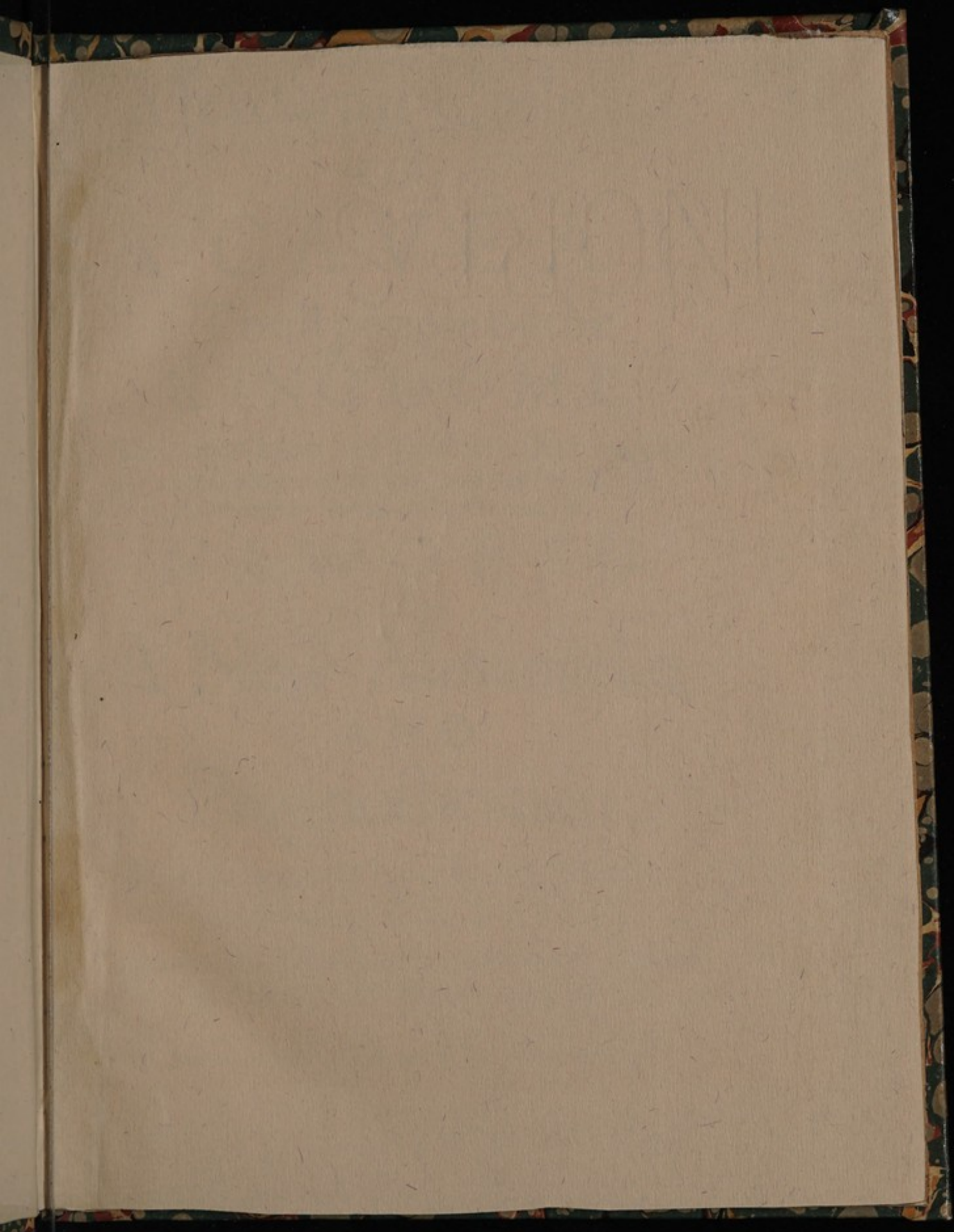
Mercurio-coelico mastix

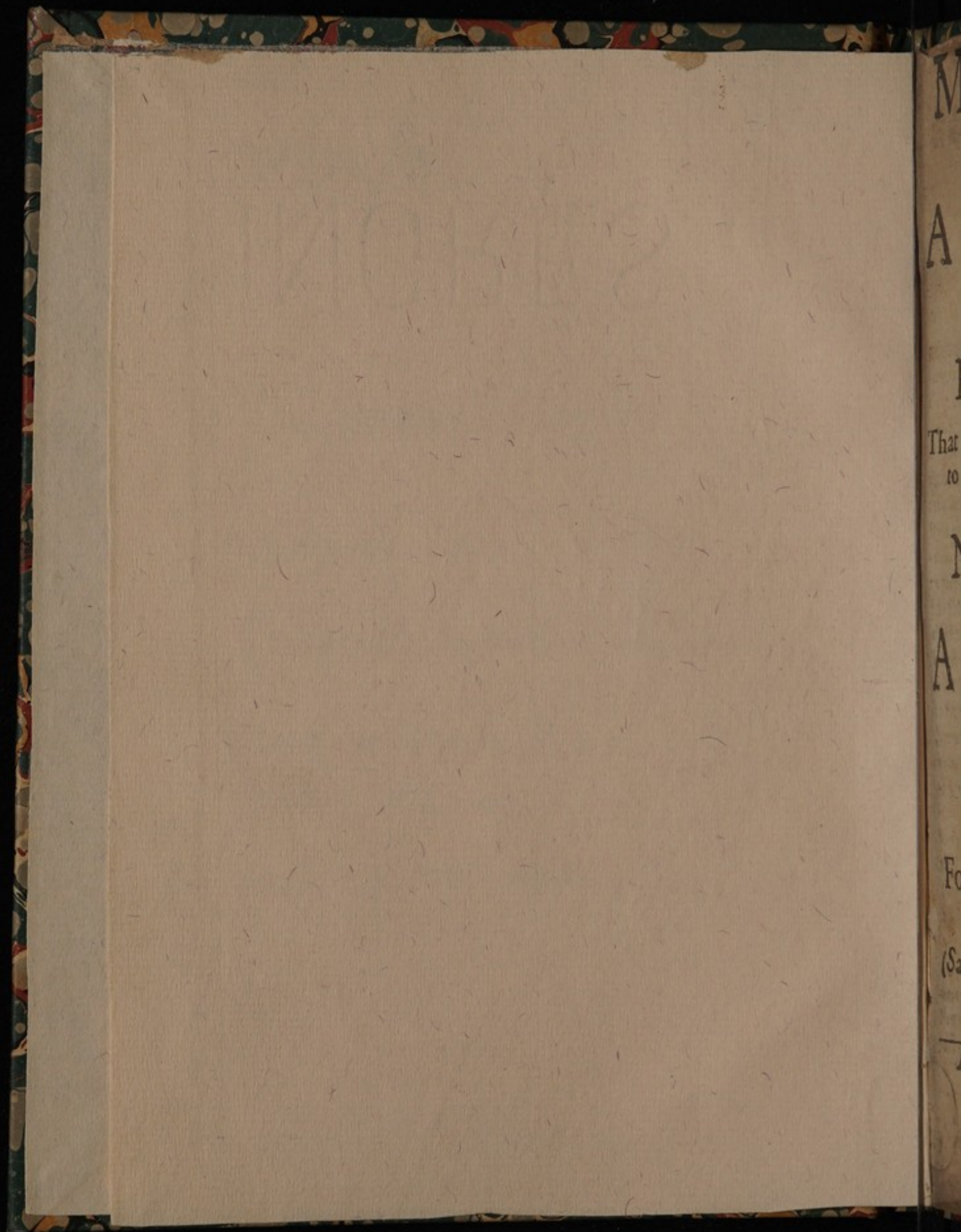
[Oxford: H. Hall.] 1644

Wing W 1550 & 1552

Madam 1540-41

For main t.p. see after p.6.





Mercurius Cœlicus:
OR,
A CAVEAT
To all people of the
KING DOME,
That now have, or shall hereafter happen
to reade the counterfeit, and most pernicious
Pamphlet written under the name of
NAWORTH:
OR,
A New Almanacke,
AND
Prognostication

For the yeare of our Lord and Sa-
viour IESUS CHRIST 1644.

(Said in the Title Page thereof to be) Printed
at Oxford by His Majesties Command.

London, Printed by J. Raworth, for John Partridge.

Mercurius Cœlicus,

OR

A Caveat to all the People, &c.

Yours have
furnish'd but a
few this year.

Spell my
name, and con-
fesse your Igno-
rance.

London Truth,
whereto you
had need be-
assent.

Yes they daily
tell you (in
plaine English)
you are Rebels
and Traitors to
His Majesty.

You mistake.
The sight of
them could not
g Reckon up
your gaine, and
spare your
Thanksgiv-
ings.

Nay I'll try if
you can doe
that, you have
seene the way.

Victories are
ours, Fictions
yours.



Suppose you are all furnished with Almanacks and Prognostications for this whole yeare ensuing, before this time; At leastwise, I hope you will not bestow your mony on so lying a Pamphlet, or spend your time so vainely in reading so notorious Untruths as this counterfeit Palworth

would fain perswade you to beleive. As for the Chronologicall part thereof, which he stiles thus, *With a breife Chronology of the most remarkable Occurrences since the beginning of this Rebellion: Calculated exactly for the Latitude and Meridian of the famous University and City of Oxford*; I must intreat you to beleive me; for the very truth is. All that Infamous Chronology is nothing else but a Collection of Untruths, raked out of the Dunghill of Mercurius Aulicus his abominable lying Legend; which, like the Infectious Disease now raging at Oxford, and other the Westerne parts of the Kingdome, had like to have poysoned all the people thereof, had not his Anti-Mercury, our freind Britannicus, seasonably given them an Antidote to purge and cure the Melancholly gotten by that malignant Aulicus. I beleive he hath calculated it exactly for the Meridian of Oxford; for it can serve no other place of the Kingdome: The people there, dare not speake truth; And how then, thinke you, dare they write? His reckoning up of (fained) Victories at this and that place, are all false Calculations: Methinks the very thought of Keynton, Edge-hill, or Newbury, should strike him dead. I could tell him of Alton, Gainsborough, Arundell, &c. If he would but tell us of their (our enemies) true Losses, as well as of their fained Victories, in which (to their perpetuall shame)



shame) they so much boast, the Kingdome would be more sensible of the blood that^k they have caused to be spilt, & unanimously rise to suppress their cruell Tyranny, their bloody and inhumane cruelties. How dares he write of *Victories*? If ever they (for whom that *Almanack* was calculated) got any, it was by Treachery. As for the word *Rebell* he so often mentions in that lying *Chronology*, surely (if I be not mistaken in my Figure (which I seldome do) he meanes himselfe, and those that live in that *Clymate* where he calculated his *Erra-Pater* (for he is of very neere kindred to^m *Mercurius Aulicus*, who is the sonne of *Pater Errorum*) together with those inhumane bloodyⁿ *Irish Rebels*, who before and since the *Cessation* in that unhappy Kingdome of *Ireland*, are come over, and joyned with the *Atheisticall* and *Papistical* people of that, this, and other Kingdoms, To destroy the *King* and *Parliament*, subvert our *Religion*, *Lawes*, and *Liberties*; To bring in *Tyranny*, *Slavery*, *Popery*, and all the misery that ever this Nation suffered: Surely, if ever there were Rebels these are they, Of the off spring of *Cain*, very *Cannibals*: I have gotten these base words by reading of him; And therefore, lest I be infected with this *Oxford-Malady*, I send him his^o words againe, which he shall never claw off till he amend his *Calculation* and beg^p pardon of the *King* and *Parliament* for his so grossely abusing them, and endeavouring to seduce the whole Kingdome; But, I doubt, *A great Scale*, which he sayes (falsly) is at *Oxford* will do them little good: And for the other the *Great Scale*, which^q truly is here, I hope the *Parliament* will make such use of it, that all those whom I named before (*Rebells*) shall, ere long, receive their just reward. Reader, beleve it, There was never so many Lyes heaped together in so short and few lines, since the word *Almanack* was used

But stay Master *G. J.* I have not done with you yet, in your *Astronomicall Observations*. If you be the same *Watworth* of *West Aukland*, that wrote an *Almanack* for the yeares 1641. and 1642. and referred it to the Latitude of *Durham*, I honour you, and now give you thanks for your *Remembrance* (in one of them I then saw before it was printed) of some *Observations* I made upon the *Eclipse* of the *Sun* in *May*, 1639. which you had published to

^k They at *Westminster*.

^l Remember your purchase of *Eccleshall-Castle*, and *Arundell*. 'Tis

easier with you to purchase, then conquer.

^m Now you honour mee.

ⁿ Those that your pretended rouses sent over to suppress the Rebellion there, (whilst themselves had raised a worse here) are now return'd to secure His Majesty from their more Bloody hands.

^o It seemes they have wrought. For since you tooke my Dose, you have vomited filthy Humours. I hope e're long to cure you.

^p I need none, if I did; it might be drawne at *London*, but must be seal'd at *Oxford*.

^q Yes truly, the *King* and His *Chancellor*

be at London,
by the Statute
of *Articuli su-*
per Chartas An-
28. E. 1. Ch. 5
But as they are
both here, and
you have coun-
terfeited ano-
ther Seale there
Read at leasure
(and for your
comfort) that
other Statute.
An. 25. E. 3.
r You doe well
in rehearsing of
them: For
they deeply
concerne your
Pretended 2.
Houses, and
City: as being
the Authors, of
all the Miseries
therein meant,
and since verifi-
ed.
s. For
1. Murthers
2. Sacriledge &
3. Robbery,
&c.

the whole world, had not some of the Bishops Chaplaines, *Baker, Bray, Wikes, Heywood*, or some of their fellowes, made an *Index Expurgatorius* thereof, as they usually did in my Almanacks. But me thinkes you should not be he that then wrote; for in the yeare 1642. you understood your selfe very well when in that yeares *Revolution*, and the *Effects* of the two *Eclipses* of the *Moon*, you said thus (for I will use your own words) *Mixing the Effects of the Eclipses with the Lunations, & other powerfull Aspects which the Embassadors of Heaven pronounce unto us, The Conjunction of Jupiter & Mars, the 15 of May, And of Saturne and Mars the 30; VVa cannot cleer our selves in generall or particular of many strange Accidents, (which will amaze and distract divers;) for the Moon is (at the middle of either Eclipse) in the eighth House of the Heavens, in domo mortis, &c. Mars is Almuten, or cheif Ruler at the first Eclipse of the Moon; And Mercury of the second; And both of them in Signis humanis: If therefore we escape sharpe tertian Feavers, War, Famine, Pestilence, House-breakings, Rapes, Depopulations, Man-slaughters, secret Seditious, Banishments, Imprisonments, violent and unexpected deaths, Robberies, Thefts, and pyratieall Invasions; If also Libellers, and Distempered Letters be forestalled and intercepted. Let the Glory be so God, For when Villany is unmasked, Vertue shineth: Busie tongues, and variable Rumours will seduce or induce many; but nothing for their good, &c.* Thus far are your owne words: And now, Master *Natworth*, let me intreat you to remember what I men- tioned at that *Conjunction* of *Mars* and *Jupiter* the same 15 of *May* you speake of, 1642, in these words, *Præfectos bellorum cantos hic esse decebit, quod Res ipsa loquetur*. About which time the *Illegall Commission* of *Array* was put in execution; And at, or near the same time, the *Militia* of the *Kingdome* was settled by the happy Councell and Advice of this *Thrice honoured* (never to be forgotten) *Parliament*: As likewise that other *Conjunction* of *Saturne* and *Mars* in the end of *May*, where I used these words, *Circa hoc Tempus Bellica Stratagemata audientur*: Just at that time when *Hull* was sorely threatned; but (blessed be God) it is yet, and I hope will be kept out of the *Enemies* possession. Though there hath been used much *Art* and *Subilty* for the be- traying thereof, to, and by them, to whose Care and Trust it was then

then committed; In due time they will be dealt with as they deserve. You may please to remember the 23 of October 1641 (which with you 1642 is called, *The grand Rebellion*) It is very true, the 23 of October, 1641, *The unparalleld Grand Rebellion of Ireland* burst forth, for which God punisht you that very day twelve-moneth, over against which very day and time in my Almanack for that year 1642, I had noted thus much upon the *Opposition of the Sun and Mars, Ventorum murmura generabit aura inquieta, Cades quoque cruenta & lites atra hinc inde percrebescunt.* That very time you lost so much Noble Blood you speak of; And were so soundly beaten between *Keinton* and *Edge hill*, by the truly Valiant Robert Earle of *Essex*, *The Parlements Lord Generall, &c.*

You'l say, It was pretty well ghest, Good wits may *Humpe*, I do not love to rub the Gall'd Horse back, you know my meaning (as well there, as in many other places of my Almanack) well enough; But you are turn'd Court-parasite, you, and I must part Kinred; Yet me thinks we should agree about the Effects of the last *Great Conjunction* of Saturne and Jupiter, which happened on the sixteenth of February the last year: You calculate Backwards, of things done, and past: I tell you of what's to come (which is the true end of Almanacks) Hath the small difference of latitude between *Oxford* and *Durham*, so much altered you? Sure you came by *Sea*, for feare the Scots should catch you, *Et sic Animum mutasti*: I must tell you in that *Great Conjunction*. If I understand my Authors, or my selfe, Jupiter was predominant, as you say aboue (*Malignant*) Saturne (a name properly given to your selfe, and your friends.) And no doubt as *Istahala* an Author, I know as well as your selfe, who sayeth, *Cum Iupiter fortior fuerit Saturno, significabit bonum in eadem Coniunctione* (as in this *Conjunction* he is) I agree with you, and that it portends much good to *England*, and all other the places you speak off; But *England*, and all other those places, &c. must first be purged of the *Malignant humours*, before the *Benigne & Wholsome* can come in their stead. I told you what *Alfred* had foretold many years since upon that *Great Conjunction*, I said it was a *Fore-runner* of a through *Reformation*; And he said *Hujus*

t You mean the two Hothams. First, hang them for being Traitors to His Majesty, and then dowhat you please with them for their Treachery to you.

u You made them 2 Battles when you spoke of your Victories. P. 2. lin. 2.

x I from off a Ladder yours may.

y Origanus tells you the 20.

z Had you done it rightly forwards, you had saved me that Labour.

† Look to your Money, they'll first catch that.

a I can prove you doe not; I ther.

b Remember your Title page.

c His Majesty intends it no doubt.

d I told you so too, in my Prognostication for this year. P. ult. l. n. 16.

e Did Alsted
tell you of the
demolishing of
Ch:ap:side-
Crosse?

f Those that
founded that
Church and
dedicated it to
Christ, thought
not of demo-
lishing the
Crosse.

g In earnest I
tell you: it

is, and will be
a gainer by it.

h They are bet-
ter taught and
implored there,
then to pull
down Crosse,
deface Church-
es, or to rake a-
mongst the a-
shes of the dead
for Treasure, as
many of your
Hellish crew
have done.

i That fire hath
been long a
comming to
Oxford. (yea,
before that
Conjunction
happened) yet
came never
nigher then
Time.

k That's done
already. We
have not a
Rogue (like
your selfe) left
(that dare show

Conjunctionis Ignis consumet omnes scorias & Faces Urbis Romæ; you see since that *Conjunction* what Effects it hath wrought; Remember *Cheapside-Crosse*, Anno Dom. 1643. On that day you call *Inventio Crucis*; And let me tell you what was done the eighteenth day of *Iannary*, this very year, upon that very place, where *Cheapside-Crosse* once stood, There was many Idolatrous and Superstitious Pictures, and Images, Crucifixes, Crosse, Popish Bookes, Whips, and other your *Roman-Arch-Episco-Papistical* Trinkets in a flame; The Witnesses (besides many thousand other People) were no lesse then the *Parliament*. The Honourable the *Lords and Commons*, the *Lord Generall*, the *Lord Admirall*, with many other Colonels and Commanders, the Reverend Assembly of *Divines*, the *Scotch Commissioners*, the *Lord Mayor*, *Aldermen*, and *Common-Councell of London*, passing from *Christ Church*, to *Merchant Taylors Hall*, guarded by the *Regiments of the Trained Bands of London*; I say, That day many Popish Reliques were consumed to ashes, which (no doubt, though it will displease the Pope; yea, and your Friends at *Oxford*, and elsewhere), It will be acceptable to God, and all good men; Such a sight and day, you had not at *Oxford*, nor ever was there such a day, since *Inventio Crucis*; you see now to what heighth the fire of this *Conjunction* flames, it is comming to *Oxford* very shortly; you had best shift for your selfe, For beleve it, the *Universities* must be purged, you see what a necessary *Element fire* is, *Newcastle-Coale* is comming; you would fain perswade and seduce the people to beleve that this *Conjunction*, which Authors call *Conjunctio Planetarum maxima*, *Quippe qua reguntur leges Imperia Regiones*, and that it doth *Pramonstrare res magnas & mirandas venturas in mundo*, yet you say it hath no signification of *Warre*; I thinke it had not of this *Warre* which you and your friends (our Enemies) at *Oxford* have raised; For there was many yeers before, strange *Terrestriall, Ecclesiasticall, Politicall Conjunctions, Conspiracies, Confederacies*, I know not what to call them; you know *Causa precedit effectum*, and who were the *Planets* that ruled in those times, and what a Malignant Influence they had over this *Kingdome, Ireland, Scotland, &c.* And what

what they have produced from other Forraigne States; But I must tell you again, That this late *Celestiall Conjunction* hath got the predominancie, & all the *Christian World* will feel the effects thereof, more & more euery day. Shall I tell you what I thinke of that *Great Conjunction* you speak of, which was at *Westminster* the third of *November 1640*. The which God be blessed^m continues yet; though some *Stars* of the first *Magnitude* have fallen since, & others have proved Errant indeed, yea, & though the *Terrestriall Moon* hath^m Eclipsed our *Sun*, for as *Solest Rex Planetarum*, so *Rex est Sol Parliamenti* & other *Stars*, *Stella peregrina, nebuloſa* have mixed their Beams, & deprived us of the sweet & ordinary *Benefit* we use to receive by His presence: yet it will check your *Opposition* at *Oxford*, that I hope the Kingdome shall not be hurt one jot by the Malignant Influence thereof; I meane your *Antiparliament* there, will prove a meer Meteor, an *Ignis Fatuus*, *Nothing*. And though you may there force Votes to Murther the Kings Liege People; Commit Perjuries, Prophane the Sabbath, Assemble all the false *Priests*, *Papists*, *Atheists*, and *Iesuites*, in the Kingdome; Keep the King from comming to His *Parliament*; Yet I trust that *conjunction* which was in *Novemb.* at *Westminster*, co-operating with that other of *February*, will worke a Through Reformation indeed, throughout this Realme, by a timely purging it, of all *Atheists*, *Papists*, *Iesuites*, Bloody *Irish Rebels*, and others, the enemies of God, and true Religion; and bring the Authors of this bloody War they have raised, to condigne punishment. And as the *Starres* of Heaven in their Courses fought against *Sisera*, so no question, But these *Stars* at *Westminster* (where that more notable and more greater *Conjunction* was, you speake of) though they have a sharpe *Combate* with cruell Enemies, they shall have a Noble and Glorious Victory.

As for that *Homo trium Literarum*, which I bid the Kingdome beware of, if you have not *Erasmus* his *Adages*, you may please to search in some of the *Colledges* (if the Books be not pawned) be sure you may have it in *Bodleys* Library; and therein in his Title *De contemptu & Vilitate*, you shall finde these words, *Homo trium Literarum; Per Ironiam dici potest in eum qui generosus ac ingeniosus Videri cupiat, Inde natum, quod olim ingenui nomen, pra-*

nomen

his head) in all the Cite.
Let Latine alone, you see you cannot spell it.

m They cannot continue long: They are in a Cadent House already, you know the Tearme.

n Sirra, Meddle not with Eclipses: You want Arichmetick, Geometry, and the Opticke.

The Terrestriall Moon, (by which you mean the Qu. Majesty) she is as much above your malice as your slaunders.

nomen, & Agnomen in literis aut Insignibus suis tribus literis notare soleant; Ut pro Quinto Valerio Maximo. *Q. U. M. Plautus in Aulularia* *jocum aliò detorsit, nempe in servum Furacem, Subjicit enim: F. U. R. trifurcifer*: In this sense I understood it, And thereby meant your *Cavaliers* would turne *Thæbes* and *Robbers*, as you may easily understand, by the residue which follows my Premonition; But because you have corrupted the Text, (as you use to do) and have construed *Homo trium Literarum* to be *Her*; I shall heartily desire, and pray God, That His Majesty would not hearken any longer to you at *Oxford*, but return to His Parliament at *London*; and then that place of Scripture you mention as a *Donation* to him (at the end of your Legend in *December*) will be performed; But till that be done, I shall tell you of an (*Ablation*) another place of Scripture, *Proverbs 25. 5. Take away the wicked from before the King, and his Throne shall be established in Righteousnesse*. I say, till this be done, I do not foresee that honourable Greeting, which you say, *Paulus Iovius* saluted *Charles* the Great with, will happen this *Revolution* to our King *Charles*. And therefore Master *G. P.* because you and your friend *Aulicus* may not any longer abuse the Kingdome; you by your lying *Almanack*, and he by his lying *Pamphlet*, I will give you both one *Character*; you shall find it in the same *Erasmus*, a little before *Homo trium Literarum*, your Companion *Homo Trioboli, pro Homine nequissimo, planeque nullius pretii*: The English whereof, is truly your name, *No worth*, or a *Dan worth nothing*. And so I wish you leave calculating for *Oxford*, and return to *Durham*, where the *Scots* are approaching; and upon your submission, they may happily remit you your Errours; But beleeve me, if they take *You*, & *Aulicus* together at *Oxford*, you cannot receive the *Benefit* of the *Seal*, you say is there; For the truth is, you are both impardonable.

24 January. 164³
John Booker.

Mercurio-

Mercurio-Coelico Mastix.

OR AN

ANTI-CAVEAT

To all such, as have (heretofore) had the Mis-
fortune to be *Cheated*, and *Deluded*, by that
Grand and *Traiterous Imposter*
of this *Rebellious Age*,

IOHN BOOKER.

*In Answer to a frivolous, and senselesse Pam-
phlet of his, newly Printed at London;
and by him Intituled*

MERCVRIVS-COELICVS.

OR

A Caveat to all the People of the Kingdome, &c. which
said Pamphlet is hereunto prefix'd.

By G. NAWORTH.

Printed Anno Dom. 1644.

THE
ANTI-SLAVER

OF THE
AFRICAN



THE
AFRICAN

NOT
WORTH

A
COPY

BY G. J. WORTH

Printed Anno Domini 1844.



AN
ANTICAVEAT
TO

all such, as have (heretofore) had
the Misfortune to be *cheated*, and *deluded*,
by that *Grand* and *Traiterous* Impostor of this
Rebellious Age, *Jo. Booker*.

M. Booker

THis is not the first time it hath beene my for-
tune to encounter with a *Rebell*; And there-
fore, you must not expect I should be asto-
nished at your language, (like some of your
Citizens, by dreaming of *Master Pym's*
Ghost :) Nor yet any whit satisfied, where I find nei-
ther Conscience, Loyalty, nor Reason. The World
knowes how long it hath beene deluded with your *Alma-*
nacks and *Prognostications*, and how averse your nature
hathever beene to approve, or admit of any thing which
transcends the Sphære of your Capacitie; or does not
imitate your wonted Method of Bolting out Treason,
B 2 and

and stuffing your Perfidious Pamphlets with Ambiguous Phrases, thereby to beget new (or to increase the old) Feares and Jealousies amongst the People: (The onely prop now left to support your fading Faction.)

And for this cause (Mr. Booker) you have undertaken to give a *Caveat* to all the People of the Kingdome, &c. You have done very wisely in directing it to the People: none but your seduced Many-headed-Monster-Multitude will credit you: But you have done more like your self, in that you *intreat them to believe you*; For I am sure if they were not already furnished with an Implicite Faith; you could never expect to do any good upon them; there being neither Argument, nor Reason, throughout all your rayling Pamphlet, either to satisfie their understandings, or to make you esteemed any whit the more *Active* *Rebell*.

But you mistake grossly, if you thinke to prevaile at Oxford by your *Intreaties*: they looke for *Reasons*, not *Rayling*, there. Yet it is no marvell you should (at last) be driven to *Intreaties*, since your *Commands* and *Threats* have (hitherto) thriven so badly.

That *Chronologie* of mine (which you terme *Infamous*, is not asham'd at all of its Descent, nor fearefull that you (Mr. Booker) should Calculate its Nativitie, and whereforever I had my Collections, I shall need no other testimonie of the verity thereof, then the miserable complaints and outcries of so many Fatherlesse, & Widowes, whose Parents and Husbands were engaged, and lost their lives in this Rebellion.

You have very good Reason to believe the *Exactnesse* of my Calculation for Oxford, in that you had never cause to confide in your owne for the *Meridian* of London, it being

ing as easie for you to Calculate exactly for that Citie, as
 to Prognosticate when his Excellency shall approach and
 scale the Workes at Oxford. As for my *Almanacke*, I hold
 it as universall as your *Rebellion*, more *Catholique* then some
 of your *Common-Councill-men*; and may in time aspire to
 side with a *Close-Committee-man*.

As for the word *Rebell*: I know no other Epithite for
 you, nor any the rest of your Traiterous Adherents. And
 whereas you say, I thereby meane my selfe, (if you be
 not mistaken in your *Figure*, (as you say) you seldome doe:)
 Indeed I must make bold to tell you, that you are no lesse
 mistaken in your *Figure*; then you happened to be in that,
 which once you erected (and gave your judgement on in
 writing under your Hand to a *Mercer of Wakefield in*
Yorkshire;) concerning some monies that was stolne from
 him: wherein (if you will but remember your selfe) you
 intimated unto him, that because *Venus was Lady of*, and in
the seventh House of the Heavens, and likewise in *Conjunction*
with the Lord of the Ascendent; that therefore it had some
Notable signification concerning the Quarents wife, and that
the Theft was committed by, or with her consent. You are not
 ignorant what discontents and differences thereby arose
 betwixt the Man and the Wife, even tending to a perpetu-
 all separation: And know you not (wise *Mr Booker*) that
 you had mistook your *Figure*, when it was afterwards plain-
 ly found out and made evidently appeare, that it was a
Man, and one of no alliance, or kindred to the *Quarent*, or
 his Wife, that had committed the Theft: And doe you
 not confesse your selfe worthie of a Cudgell for proving
 your selfe such an *Errant Erra Pater*, and for breeding such
 dissention and hatred (for above halfe a yeares space) be-
 twixt the Gentleman and his Wife?

Worthy Sir, I pray you have recourse to some sounder Authors then *Guido Bonatus*, or *Haly*, if you delight in such discoveries. You know who (in his *Learned Book written in defence of judicall Astrology against M. Chambers*) condemnes your *Horary Questions*, as meerly *Superstitious*, *vaine*, and *foolish*, And I beleeve you cannot have the impudence, or will shew so much of your ignorance, as to say that that of the Gentlemans before mentioned, was, or could be *Radscall*. If you doe, I both can, and will produce the contrary, under your own hand, and shall accordingly publish that least part of your Foolery, and Cosenage to the view of the world.

You know *Rebellion is as the sin of Witch-craft*. And every man (now) knowes you to be an *Errand Rebell*. Now (*Mr Booker*) were you but a *Witch* too, you might chance to doe some feats of this nature: I would advise you to Labour hard for the Art: The one is as lawfull as the other. You are extreame capable, and able to apprehend & find a thing before you heare or see it: else you could never have found the word *Cain*, or *Canniball* in all my Book. But you doe well to put me in minde of *Cain*: He was a *Murderer*; and (one would think) he might serve as well to put you in minde of your own conditions, who have *Murdered* so many thousands of innocent soules, and sterved to death so many poore Widdowes, and Orphans, that their blood will one day cry for vengeance in your streets.

Remember what the *Earle of Strafford* told you at his death. He recite you the words so neere as I can.

“ Let every man lay his hand upon his heart and consider seriously, whether the beginning of the happinesse of a kingdome should be written in Letters of Blood. I feare (now it is sure) you are in a wrong way; And I beseech God that not one drop

of

"of my blood may rise in judgement against you.

You begun in *Blood*, and I hope you shall (most part of you) make your end so. Your *Counterfeit Great Scale* will not secure you. Your railing against Majestie will not be forgotten, nor forgiven, except you *counterfeit a new King* too, and so perhaps you may be pardon'd, yet for all that not misse your just reward.

I grow ambitious (*M. Booker*) that you conceive me so able to contract things in so short and few lines. It were to be wished, your Bretheren (the *Round-heads*) would indeavour to imitate me in their *Extemporary*, long, and tedious, prophane *Prayers*: & then I should think my paines somewhat better bestowed.

But I should love you dearely, and call you Brother too; (were you not a *Rebell*) for saying you Honour me, if I be the same *Naworth of West-Awckland* that wrote an *Almanack* for the yeares 1641: and 1642. and referred it to the *Latitude of Durham*.

I confesse I am that Man, and that in one of those books I took occasion to remember some observations you had formerly made upon the *Eclipse* of the *Sun* in *May* 1639. which I intended to have published, had not some crossed my purpose with a *Deleatur*. and I am proud that I jump so well with your opinion that yeare. I thought none could have seen through a *Mil-stone* but your selfe. But what is all this for a *Caveat* to all the *People of the kingdome*? You have here forgot your first intention, which was to prove me a *Counterfeit pernicious and lying Pamphleter*; and yet you are about to confirme my *Predictions* in that yeare for *Truths*: and to that end have taken the paines to rehearse part of the words I then used; but withall conclude them somewhat abruptly with an *Et cetera*; cutting off and omitting

ting the greatest part thereof. You may remember there was something besides which pointed at the *Fire-brands*, which kindled this unnaturall and bloody warre; and a memorandum likewise of the *Insurrection* and intended *Invasion* of the *Scots*. The Book is yet to be seen. But you will have an *Excise* upon all things, poore *Almanacks* cannot goe *Scot-free*. Yet you doe well not to rehearse any thing which may seeme to reflect upon, or displease the *Scots*. I beleve you will stand more and more in need of their help, and they as much of your *Money*. You had best provide it for them quickly. Otherwise, *No Penny no Pater noster*.

But to come somewhat closer to you yet: Be pleased (*Learned M. Booker*) to tell me upon what grounds you deduced the signification both of that which you tearme the *Putting in Execution of the illegall Commission of Array*: And also the setting of the *Militia of the Kingdome* by those (you call) the *Thrice honoured*, and (indeed) never to be forgotten *Parliament*, from the *Coniunction of Mars and Jupiter* the 15 day of *May*, 1643?

They are two effects of a contrary nature: This (you'l say) tending to the good and benefit of the Kingdome, the other to the ruine and destruction thereof. Therefore (*Mr. B.*) let me demand of you, how one and the same *Position*, at one and the same time, should produce such two contrary effects? If you erected a *Figure* to the *True Time* of the said *Coniunction*, I cannot see how you could pronounce any such positive sentence, without a great deale of more caution, and circumspection, then I perceive (and am sure) you have taken. *Nam difficile admodum erit iudicium in coniunctione illa, quæ & bona respectu Iovis, & pernitiōsa respectu Saturni, vel Martis indicatur.* Divers (by you) accounted

counted learned in this Facultie, and namely *AlbobaZen* *Haly* Cap. 4. Part. 8. saith *Quod Iupiter iunctus cum Malevolo, prohibet omne malum.* whereas *Franciscus Iunctinus* avoucheth the contrary, saying, that *Coniunctio Boni cum Malo, mala est.* But on both sides they conclude with this definitive sentence, *Hoc tamen pro naturâ & dispositione Planetæ vincen- tis in Figurâ judicandum est.* Now (Mr *Booker*) if you would but deale as ingenuously with the people, as your *Pretended* (*Perpetuall*) *Parliament* are forced to intend towards their *Brethren* (the *Scots*); you must of necessitie grant but one (or rather neither of those (by you) before mentioned ef- fects) to have had any dependency upon this before na- med *Conjunction* of *Mars* and *Iupiter*; and that according as either of those *Planets* was then *Fortified*, with more *Dig- nities Essentiall* and *Accidental*, then the other.

But you would be thought famous; and so I think you are already, as any *Rebell* I know of your stamp. I know it hath been your daily practise, and profession a long time to delude the ignorant with your *Fopperies*: and I suppose you are become ridiculous enough to all such as have had any dealings with you, or so much as heard of your kna- veries.

Doe you think any one so void of reason, as to conceive you so much as thought of *Hull's* being kept against his *Majesty*, untill you heard *Rebellious Hotham* had *Traiterously* there denied his *Majesty* entrance? I thinke rather you thought of *Hell* (an habitation fitter for such as you, except you repent the sooner). However if you doe not cut one anothers throats, I hope both they that then with- stood his *Majesty*, and all the Rabble of you, that dare to touch the *Lords Anointed*, shall ere long receive the fruits of their Labours.

C

Whether

Whether the Kings Majestie and his Loyall Subjects have been punished for the sinnes of another Nation: (I meane for the Rebellion in Ireland) or whether not rather for the Toleration of such a number of Prophane, Puritane, Putrified Zelots, (by whom the true worship and service of God have been so much neglected and scorned, his Churches prophaned and defaced, and the Ministers of his word and Sacraments so much contemned, vilified and despised) in this our owne Land: I leave to the judgement of all such Divines who are lovers of Religion, Truth and Loyalty.

To say that you had noted these words, [*Ventorum murmura generabit aura inquieta, cades quæq; cruenta, & lites atra hinc inde percrebescunt;*] against the very day and time in your Almanack for the yeare 1642, (upon the Opposition of the Sun and Mars) on which Keynton Battle happened, will appeare false to so many, as will but observe it. For, those words are begun and intended against the 21 day: The Opposition of the Sun and Mars fell out the 22 day and the Battle not one of Keynton, and another of Edghill (as you intimate) to multiply your phantasticall victories, but that between both; where your invincible armie received it's wound which Westminster physick, I hope, shall never cure, the 23. But me thinks, Sir, if you had been so quick sighted (as you would be thought to be) you should as well have discerned that of Worcester in September before; where I conceive those words would have stood a great deale more properly: that being the time the Rebels struck the first stroak against his Maiestie.

It is not denied but that: we lost some Noble blood at Edg-hill, you were happie that you had so litle, or none, to loose; Or if any, none that durst hazard it. But that his Maiesties Forces should be so soundly beaten there, as you
tell

tell of, He referre it to any Man but of an indifferent judgment: Nay I durst almost be judged by my Lord *Wharton* himselfe (and youle say hee's none of the wisest) provided the *Saw-pit* was not too deep, but that he either saw or heard any thing. If you obtained such an *Absolute victory*, why was your so *Truly valiant Generall* so tame the next morning, to let us draw off so many of his Ordnance, without the least shew of resistance? Why made he such hast to *Warwick Castle*? And why (to pursue that so great a Victorie of his) did he not come to relieve that seditious Towne of *Banbury*, which he intended and had engaged himselfe to performe before the battle, if his *Majesty* had fate downe before it: But contented himselfe with being soundly beaten, and afterward permitted his *Majesties Forces* to enter aswell upon it, as your late *Lord Says house*, both on one day, without the least proffer of interruption to his *Majesties Army*.

If these be signes of Victorie, let the world censure.

I doe not live by Cheating and Lying as You, and your friends about you doe, although you tell me I am turn'd *Court Parasite*. For your part you have deserved so well at *Court*, you dare not come there, unlesse it be for a *Spye*.

But I advise you to take heed you meddle not with that imploiment. If you doe the vigilant *Governour* of *Oxford* may happen to make you curse your *Ascendant*, and to look with such an *Aspect*, as you never yet observed in all the *Figures* you ever cast for stolne Goods, &c.

But alas why doe I instance that profession of Yours? For since that unhappie *Conjunction* I told you of in *November 1640*. Your holie Sisters have foolishly parted with all their Money and Plate, there being hardly so much as a *Silver Bodkin*, or *Thimble* left for a Theefe to

prey on, so that your Trade is quite decayed; only now & then you get a Crowne, or an Angell by chance, for telling a young zealous sister when she shall marrie, or how many Bastards she shall have: And thus every one of you in his way strive to live, all of you by Robbing, Theeving, Cheating and lying. The Devill is preparing your Rewards. The difference betwixt *Oxford* and *Durham* is not onely in *Latitude*, there is some in *Longitude* too; which if I should regard no more then you have done heretofore betwixt *London* and *Frankfurt* (for which your *Ephemerides* you commonly used to goe by was calculated) I should hit upon the *time* and *Quantity* of *Eclipses* and other *Cælestiall Congresses*, and *Configurations*, as you did on that *Eclipse* before mentioned, which happened in *May* 1639. Let *M. Parkinson* witnesse with me, and compare our *Reductions* & *Instrumentall Observations*, with your false, and erroneous *Calculations* for that yeare.

You are mistaken when you saie I came by *Sea* to *Oxford*; for 'tis well knowne I came by *Land*, and had the happiness to see your Bretheren the *Rebells* soundlie and roundlie beaten at *Edge-hill*, and *Brainford*; where so many of them quenched the heat of their blood-thirstie stomachs in the *Thames*:

But alas what mischiefe did *Cheap-side Crosse* doe you? Surely you had discovered some *Treacherous plot* it had for *Introducing Popery*, or of some other *Wicked designe* it intended against your *Pretended* houses. Or surely they would never have proceeded with such *severitie* against it; even to the utter demolishing of that by which we are knowne and distinguished from *Turkes*, *Jewes* and *Infidels*, it being the *True* and onelie *Badge* of that name we professe. I wonder your *Pretended Parliament*, your *Generall*, and

Admirall

Admirall, with so many *Wood-mongers, Fell-mongers, Bat-
ton-makers, &c.* which are your *Colonels and Commanders,*
Your *Schismaticall assembly of Taylors, Millers, Coblers, and*
Weavers, &c. that are your *Reverend Divines, The Incenda-
ries* betwixt the two *Kingdomes of England and Scotland,*
whom you call the *Scottish Commissioners: Your Tax-bea-
ring Mules* (I meane your *Maior, Aldermen, and Clot-headed*
Common Counsell men) with so many *Thousands* more
fooles you talke of had no other, or better imploiment,
then to behold a few *Pictures, Images, and Crucifixes* in a
flame; (and those too He warrant you of their own devir-
fing and making, just as was *M. Pym's Plague-Plaister* which
he had off a scabbed horse backe). it is no lesse then a
miracle to me they should spare so much time from their
ordinarie imploiments of *King, Ordaining, Ordering, and*
Decreeing how to kill the *King and Queene:* Or that they
durst come so neare those detestable *Trinkets* for feare of
being seduced, but you saie they were sufficientlie guarded
by the *Trained Bands of London.* I wonder you goe not a-
bout yet to alter the *Coyne* too, there being so many *Crosses*
upon it: if you doe, you might doe well (*Mr Booker*) to
move that nothing but *Circles* may hereafter be stampe
upon it, that so the monies may be all *Round* like your
selves. I have been told (*Mr Booker*) that you have been in-
different cunning at it; till you had like to have strecht a
Rope for your skill.

But some of the *Schollers* here in the *Univerfitie* wish-
ed me to tell you that they long to see and dispute with
you, whether *New-castle cole* be the *Element of Fire,* or not,
which you seeme to imply: But I wish you (for your own
credit) to make the following words *sense,* (at leastwise
True Latine) before you come. The *Schollers* have had a
flom

very good opinion of your skill, since that yeare you Prognosticated how Salacious and wantonly disposed young women were likely to be: In which very yeare your Sister (to fulfill your Prophesie) was happily delivered of two Bastards: I must confesse I never knew you hit the mark so even before, nor since.

We are not so stupid, but we know there hath wanted no Conspiracies, nor secret Practises for many yeares agoe, before this damnable and unparallelled Rebellion brake out. Your late Lord Say, and divers others (his Confederates) have not been idle these 30 yeares for bringing of it about. And truly he and his Chaplaine (the Miller) cannot misse of a just reward for their paines.

That Great Coniunction at Westminster I feare me would out last the effects of that in February 1642. If they might but sit quietly, and be still a draining the Citie of its Monies and Plate. Oh it relishes sweetly! But I hope King Charles (by the counsell and advise of the Lords and Commons now assembled at Oxford, will soone prescribe the meanes to interrupt and annihilate there proceedings, and let the world see the truth of their intentions, for (I am sure) this miserable Land hath tasted too much of the effects of their Wicked, and corrupt Counsells. And I doubt not but to see some of them, as well as your selfe and your brother Britannicus stand Blind-folded at the Gallies, without being led thither by an Ignis Fatuus; and there to hang for something, I meane for the Crowes and Ravens to prey on and pick out your eyes, as you have done the money out of the purses of so many poore seduced people, that (in their hearts) pray for your Confusion, notwithstanding to them you direct your Caveat.

For shame mention not Murders or Perjuries, for the

most

most part of the Christian world have heard of your Actions by this time: Nor inveigh so much against *Iesuits*, for you have hitherto followed their doctrine very closely. I know you want nothing, nor hate any thing in them, but only the Name. You know what *Mariana's* book was burnt for at *Paris*. It was for nothing but teaching it lawfull for Subjects to kill their Kings and Princes *Quocunq; modo &c.* You know how long it hath been your and your friends indeavour, by all waies and meanes possible. You would doe well to Reprint that book by Order of both Houses. It might happily perswade some Rogue or other to doe you so much service, as to attempt the Act. It would merit well at the hands of your pretended Parliament. For you see it cannot be done otherwise. However that Book may come to satisfie some one or other of your seared Consciences, and make you goe on more resolutely and roundly to the Divell.

Well, let your *Opacous, darke, and unweildy starres* at *Westminster*, who reject to be enlightned with the lively and wholsome Rayes of the Sun (I meane our Gracious King CHARLES) gape for *Victories*, as long as their Non-sensit Lecturers for Livings. Let them Vote, Ordaine, Order, Decree, and Devise what the Divell incites them to. Let them send for *Scots, Walloones, Turkes, Jewes, and Infidells* to assist their Rebellion: God is still the same God; the King is still the same Glorious, Religious, and most Gracious Protestant King. He wants no Money, Hearts, nor Hands to doe his work: How should his Crowne but Flourish?

As for you (*Mr Booker*) you are not yet out of your *Schoole-Books*. I think it were best for you to get you againe to *Lincolnes Inne* and scrape *Trenchers*. You may chance by that meanes be overlookt when the King enters London.

I beleeve then you would be glad His Maiestie would accept of *Paulus Iovius* his salutation from you, (which yet you hold him unworthy of). It will not be long to: Have a care of your neck, for I have calculated your destinie, and have found a dire *Direction* for you shortly. Your death is not like to prove Naturall; Your selfe have:

But me thinks you might have englisht my name a great deale better, but that you are still so much addicted to Schoole-boyes tricks. I see you make no difference betwixt *A.* and *O.* However I am confident you will be forc't to cry out both *A.* and *O.* before you shake your heeles at the Gallows. But I am weary of you; for I doe but *Laterem lavare*, since there are and ever will be *Heretiques*, and *Miscreants* in all professions, whom (together with your selfe) I leave to bark at the *Moone*, whilst shee whirls about the *Ocean*. Only take this *Anagram* (the english of your Name) for a Farewell,

JOANNES
BOOKER.

SIN ON; BE A ROOKE.
untill I leave calculating for Oxford, and returne to Durham; I feare by that time *Mercurius Calicis* will have his sentence given him, and be told He must returne to the place from whence he came, &c. You know well enough what followes: And take heed you be not then *Mercurius Infernus*, unlesse you repent you of your Villanies. And thus within six daies after your Pamphlet peep'd into the world, & within six houres after it came unto my hands, you have your answer from

OXFORD

Ian. 30. 1643.

G. NAWORTH.

Prov. 26. 5.

Answer a Foole according to his Foolishnesse, lest he be wise in his owne conceite.

FINIS.

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