

infinite Mercy all sins equally pardonable. The Lord work these things in us and for us, for his compassions sake in Jesus Christ.

Sir, you may now please to discover your Self where you think meet ; I trust I have not indangered you : I presume your Ear-guard will keep far enough from you, what ever I have said : be it so, I have discharged my duty, let them look to theirs. If my tongue should reach your ears, which I little hope for ; let it be once said ; the great King of great *Britain*, took advise of a simple Cobler, yet such a Cobler, as will not exchange either his blood or his pride, with any Shoe-maker or Tanner in your Realm, nor with any of your late Bishops which have flattered you thus in pieces : I would not speak thus in the ears of the World, through the mouth of the Press for all the Plunder your Plunderers have pillaged ; where it not somewhat to abate your Royal indignation toward a Loyal Subject ; a Subject whose heart hath been long carbonado'd, *des veniam verbo*, in flames of affection towards you. Your Majesty knows or may know, time was, when I did, or would have done you a better piece of Service, than all your Troops and Regiments are now doing. Should I hear any Gentleman that follows you, of my years, say he loves you better than I, if it were lawful, I would swear by my Sword, he said more than his Sword would make good.

Gracious Sir, Vouchsafe to pardon me my no other sins, but my long Idolatry towards you, and my loving you too hard in this speech, and I will pardon you your Treason against me, even me, by committing Treason against your Self my Lord and King ; \* and your Murther, in Murthering me, even me, by Murthering my dear fellow Subjects, bone of my bone, and flesh of of my flesh, and of yours also. If you will not pardon me, I will pardon my self, dwell in my own Clothes as long as I can, and happily make as good a shift for my proportion, as he that hath a lighter pair of heels : And when you have done what you please, I am resolved to be,

*As Loyal a Subject to your Majesty when I  
have never a head on my Shoulders, as  
you a Royal King to me, when you have  
your three Crowns on your head,*

Theod : de la Guard.

Sir,

I Cannot give you over thus ; I most earnestly implore you, that you would not defer to consider your self throughly, you

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\* *I speak in Termes of Divinity not of Law and am deeply grieved that I am forced to such necessary over-boldness.*