

A TRUE ACCOUNT  
OF THE  
*TRIAL AND SUFFERINGS*  
OF  
LODOWICK MUGGLETON,

*One of the two last Prophets and Witnesses of the Spirit,*

LEFT BY

OUR FRIEND POWELL,

WHO WITNESSED THE TRIAL AND ALL HIS SUFFERINGS,

THEREFORE

He gives a more full and particular Account of the Whole Proceedings than the Prophet has left on Record,

WHICH IS THE CAUSE OF MY PRINTING IT,

*That Believers may see how patiently our Prophet bore those Sufferings on Truths Account.*

Knowing when Time is ended, he should meet his God, his King and Redeemer, with all those that truly believe Jesus Christ, that was Crucified, was the only and alone eternal God, one glorious distinct Person in the form of a Man, who now reigns in the highest Heavens, where we shall behold his glorious Face, to live with him, and praise his Holy Name for ever!

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# AN ACCOUNT

OF THE

## Prophet MUGGLETON's Sufferings, IN THE YEAR 1676,

*As related by our Friend, Mr. POWELL,*

Who was an Eye-witness to the whole.

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THE 17th of January, 1676, it was one of the dismal days that has appeared this 1350 years, to any one who hath the true light of life eternal abiding in them, and then to behold the greatest of commissioned prophets brought to the bar of justice, nay, to the bar of injustice, and there to be arraigned for being robbed, and his robbers to be his accusers; I would humbly desire of any impartial hearer of his trial to tell me, soberly, whether he in his own days, or in any record he has read, and found such inhumanity, that burglary should be committed against a man by a fraternity of robbers, and the robbers sue the robbed, and denied the benefit of the laws, which is a security for the offended and scourge to the offender, and the robbers that robbed him to be his his accusers, in a plea of trespass in the Court of Arches of Canterbury, which Lodowick Muggleton being the offended, went there to answer, by express from the Court in person; by this means the robbers got the

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Lord Chief Justice's warrant, and apprehended Lodowick Muggleton therewith, and brought him before Sir Thomas Davis, (then Lord Mayor of London) who committed him prisoner to Newgate, for owning the writing of a book, written against some Quakers, in the year 1663, and from thence bailed out to answer to an indictment, at the Old Bailey, for writing the said book ; then Mr. Muggleton took out a sesarary to remove his trial from the Old Bailey to the King's Bench, yet, notwithstanding the Lord Chief Justice Rainsford, after he had taken Lodowick Muggleton's money for the sesarary, very unjustly and arbitrarily supercedes it, contrary to all law and justice ; and the liberty of the subject commands him to take his trial at the Old Bailey, and there to answer to an indictment, as follows :

‘Lodowick Muggleton, thou standest here indicted for writing a blasphemous heretical seditious book, and to which indictment thou pleadest not guilty ; what sayest thou for thyself?’ Lodowick Muggleton made no answer, only desired the liberty of a counsel, which was granted ; but before Lodowick Muggleton's counsel began to speak, his adversary's council opened the cause, and said, ‘ My Lord, I am counsel for the King in this cause, and I think his crown and dignity was never so abused before ;’ and taking one of the books by one of the clasps, said, ‘ My Lord, here is a book contains the horridest blasphemy that ever was spoke or written before, a book that makes me tremble to hold it in my hand, I did read one side  
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of a leaf in it, and I will assure your Lordship, it made my hair stand an end to see the horrid curses contained therein; it is composed of such horrid blasphemy, that I would not be obliged to read it through for all the world's wealth; for the blasphemy contained is very great; 'for,' said he, 'it was impossible for any man to write such a horrible blasphemous book, in assuming the place of God upon him,' 'for,' said he, 'it is so cunningly contrived, that it confounds all reason in man; therefore, my Lord, it is my opinion they ought to be cut off, both root and branch; with several other words to the same effect.' Then Lodowick Muggleton's counsel began to plead, but pleaded like a man that is either afraid to offend the judges, or like a very weak lawyer, for he pleaded no more than this: 'My Lord, the book Mr. Muggleton stands indicted upon, was written before the act of grace came forth, therefore if Mr. Muggleton has offended, he hopes the act of grace will favor him.' Whereupon the Lord Chief Justice Rainsford then sharply took him up, and said, 'That person that had the impudence to write such a blasphemous book as this was, did not want subtilty to antedate it.' Whereupon one Garrat stood up, and said, 'That Mr. Muggleton did own the writing of the book when he was before the Lord Mayor, in Guildhall.' 'Then,' replied the Lord Chief Justice, 'That the acknowledging the book before the Lord Mayor, was a sufficient testimony against him, and a publication of the book since the act of grace.' Then stood up Judge Atkins, and said,  
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‘ He did not conceive that by owning the book before the Lord Mayor was a publication, since the Act. ; ‘ for,’ said he, ‘ would you have the man to have told a lie.’ ‘ My Lord,’ said Garratt, ‘ it was a long time before he would confess it.’ ‘ Why,’ said Judge Atkins, ‘ We have no law to make a man accuse himself; can you make it appear,’ said he, ‘ that Mr. Muggleton has writ these books since the Act of Grace, or has he made sale of any since the Act of Grace, or has he offended the law :’---to which Mr. Garratt said ‘ No.’ ‘ Then,’ said Judge Atkins, ‘ Gentlemen of the Jury, you see there is no proof against Mr. Muggleton, either of his writing or making sale of any of these books since the Act of Grace; therefore I do not understand how he can be denied the benefit of it, since we have no law for it.’ ‘ Why,’ said the Lord Chief Justice, in a great passion, ‘ If we have no law for it, I make it law,’ and down he sits; and it was expected, Mr. Muggleton’s counsel would have pleaded, but whether the Lord Chief Justice’s passion prevented him or not, I do not know, but further he pleaded not, which made the Chief Justice very much reflect on Mr. Muggleton, and, in a jeering way, said to his counsel, ‘ Rise up, and plead for your client;’ but he made no word of answer, which the adverse party made some advantage of, and the Lord Chief Justice stood up, and said, ‘ Gentlemen of the Jury, here is a cause before you so notoriously wicked, that, I thank God, I never heard the like before; it is a cause so odious and so blasphemous, that you see his own counsel is  
ashamed

ashamed to plead in the vindication of so notorious a villain as this is, that could foment such horrid blasphemies as these are, and publish them : ‘ Pray,’ said the Lord Chief Justice, ‘ how many of these books did you find in his house ;’ they made answer, ‘ they had about a porter’s load.’ ‘ How many may that be in number,’ said he ; ‘ they carried about three or four hundred :’ ‘ What,’ said he, ‘ all of one volume,’ they said ‘ no ; there was about six of the volume ; as for the rest, they were what was contained in that book, but in smaller volumes.’ ‘ Then,’ said the Lord Chief Justice, ‘ it shews his subtillity had contrived them in several potions suitable to their constitutions ; they, whose stomachs were large enough to digest the whole venom might have it, and them whose stomachs were little and crazy, his cunning had contrived potions of it for their distempers. And now, Gentlemen of the Jury, although we have no proof of his selling any of these books, for it is to be believed those that bought them were of his own gang, and they will not appear against him ; therefore we must by circumstances, for what should one person do with so many books of one sort, unless it were to make sale of them ; therefore, Gentlemen of the Jury, I would have you narrowly sift the witnesses before you determine, and consider it was through a pretended zeal our late king was put to death, and who knows what design this villain had both in church and government : and therefore, Gentlemen, if you do not bring him in guilty, yourselves will be sharers in his curst apostacy.’ The jury receiving this unheard-of charge, went out of court, and after

half an hour's consultation amongst themselves, they returned ; when it was demanded by the Clerk of the Peace, ' whether they were agreed in their verdict,'---they answered, ' they were ;' ' who shall speak for you,' was then asked ; they said, ' the foreman ;' ' then,' said the Clerk of the Peace, ' is Lodowick Muggleton guilty of writing these books for which he stands Indicted, or not guilty,' the foreman said, ' Guilty ;' but the words came from him with so discomposed a countenance, that his very looks shewed his conscience had accused him with unjust doing ; the Lord Chief Justice having now his desired ends of the Jury, began in the most abusive, basest' way, that ever a Judge did to a prisoner, which is as follows :

'Thou impudent rogue, sirriah ! thou villain, which art a rogue so great, that I want words bad enough to call you, a villainous rogue, composed of such impudence, that you see he has got a set of them, and makes them call themselves Muggletonians, after his cursed name ; such a pack of villany I thought could not be invented by a rogue ; yet how impudently the impostor stands ; I am sorry our laws are so much unprovided that there is not a punishment severe enough to punish this rogue, according to the villainy of his crimes, but little did the contrivers of the law think that ever such blasphemy should be spread abroad in the world, and by so ill-looking a fellow as this ; I would forgive the greatest rogue that should rob me of all I have, the greatest murderer in the whole world, sooner than I would forgive this villain, who is a murderer of souls.' Upon the Lord Chief Justice  
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ending his speech, Judge Atkins left the Bench, and when he came down stairs, he shook his head and said, 'things are not fairly carried on here,' and spoke it in the hearing of several people, as well as myself. Then Lord Chief Justice Montague stood up and said, 'As for what my Lord Chief Justice said, I like it very well, for he has shewn his love and zeal to God, and his loyalty to his King; his zeal to God in endeavouring to crush this rogue, in his blasphemous pretences, who made it his business to draw away as many souls as he could after him by his damnable doctrine; I am sorry there has been occasion to publish his villainy by reading his blasphemous books in open court, for fear the venom should infect some of the hearers; but I hope God will direct them otherways, and as for the Stationers Company they ought to be remembered for their diligence, in searching after such cursed delusions as this impudent villain has broached abroad to deceive the peple, so likewise the Jury ought to be applauded for bringing in so just and pious a verdict; for he had rather forgive the greatest rogue, or greatest thief or murderer than this villain, this both thief and murderer to poor souls.' The Judge hereupon gave the Jury thanks for their verdict, and in a short time arose and departed the Court, leaving the Common Serjeant Jefferies to pronounce the sentence against him, when, with a disdainful countenance, looked upon the prisoner, and with words so abusively scurrilous, that it is a shame for a government to have such magistrates, as shall hereafter appear, who said, 'You rogue, that stands here; you impudent rascal, sirrah! that hath



hath such confidence to stand in presence of the Court to justify so much blasphemy, sirrah! the Court has been too favourable to such a villain as thou art, who has been guilty of the blackest deed that ever was invented by any rogue, except thyself; deeds arising from the very blackest of darkness itself, and considering all thy villany, the Court has been too favourable to the proposing a sentence,---‘You are to stand three days upon the pillory, in three principal places in the City of London; and your blasphemous books to be divided into three parts, and there, with fire, to be consumed before your face; and you are to pay a little fine, but £500. It is but a little one, considering your villany, and you must give security for your good behaviour, during your life, and such as are not of your own gang;’ thus ended the pronouncement of this sentence. Now I will proceed to the fulfilling of the sentence in order; then Mr. Muggleton was carried by one of the keepers to Newgate, where he had not been above a week, but he was commanded to his first place of standing, which was at the Temple Gate, in Fleet Street; where, by the croaking frogs, he was pelted with clay, rotten eggs, and dirt in abundance, and in this place they put his head in the pillory, but Captain Richardson, the head keeper, came to them, and said, ‘God damn you, what makes you put the man’s head in, for it is contrary to his sentence.’ Then he was taken out, and stood two hours; then he was taken off, and put into the cart, and so was carried to Newgate again, where he remained till his second standing, which was at the Royal Exchange,

change, in London, where one would have thought the gravity of the City would not have suffered any violation of the law, yet he was more barbarously used by the caterpillars than he was by the croaking frogs, although several faithful believers used their utmost endeavours to hinder the throwing of things, by delivering some of them to the officers; others persuaded, and some threatened; yet, notwithstanding all this, they most shamefully used him out of the balconies, from the top of the Change; he had glass bottles thrown at him, and pieces of timber, and stones in abundance; and below there was a shopkeeper walked up to the pillory, and standing before Mr. Muggleton, hit him on the breast with an orange; which I seeing, ran at him, and, with my cane, hit him over the head, till he fell to the ground; then comes one with an unheard-of confidence, and takes a brand out of the fire, and threw it at him, which, had he not sheltered himself among the crowd, he would certainly have been laid in the fire he took the brand out of. This forwardness of mine created a deal of talk, who I was; some said I was one of his own people; others said I was the Sheriff's clerk, and that went most about with the people, and I was glad if by any means I could save him, notwithstanding he was shamefully abused; and having stood his two hours, he was taken down, and carried into a cart to Newgate, there to remain until his last standing, which was to be in West Smithfield, on a Friday, where he was no sooner come and entered the scaffold of disgrace, but the rude multitude began, in a most merciless manner, to throw stones at him

almost as thick as hail, and here I am sure if some saints had not behaved with uncommon courage, he had certainly been killed; they went to the officers, requesting their diligent care, and promising to gratify them for it, and went quite round the people to hinder, either by fair means or foul; the throwing of stones, where I, with two officers going round about, saw a fellow take up a stone, swearing a bloody oath he would beat out his brains; but that hand that took it up was so belaboured, that I believe he could hardly lift it to his head for a week; yet, notwithstanding all the care and pains, we could not bring him off safe, for he was there knocked down with a stone, and had his head broke, in a base manner, so that the blood of the last Prophet that God will ever send, is to be required of this nation; so when his two hours were completed, he was taken down, and carried in a cart to Newgate, where he had his wounds dressed. So here he ended his corporal punishment, the greatest imaginable, both in his usage and in his time of standing; for I have known several rogues, cheats, and perjured persons, stand in the pillory, whose time was but one hour, and their usage much civiller than his, who had broke no law, nor any thing of evil laid to his charge, as shall hereafter appear. He stood two hours on the pillory, with the greatest abuse imaginable, only for his conscience in Christ Jesus, and owning himself his true Prophet.

Now beloved friends, as God said to the rebellious people, so will I say to those that were Mr. Muggleton's Judges and Jury,---come let us reason together;

together; I desire to know whether thou doest believe in an eternal creator of heaven and earth, and all things formed therein, which I am sure thou canst not deny? If thou doth believe it, so doth Mr. Muggleton. Why, then, do thou accuse him? Doth thou believe Christ died for his elect? So doth Mr. Muggleton. Why, then, do thou persecute him? Do you believe Christ rose again for the sanctification of his elect? So doth Mr. Muggleton. Why, then, do you furnish him; O you workers of iniquity, perhaps you will say unto me, Mr. Muggleton pretends himself to be a true Prophet of God, and that there is no true minister but himself; truly if so, what a condition have you brought yourself into, for David said, 'Who was a man after God's own heart, save only in the matter of Uriah's wife, touch not the Lord's anointed, nor do my Prophets harm.' Now you judges, who have sat in judgment, how have you followed the commandment of our Lord Jesus Christ, who said, 'He that receives a Prophet in the name of a Prophet, shall receive a Prophet's reward;' so, consequently, he that despises a Prophet despises him that sent him; so that you have pillored the Lord Jesus in your days; 'for,' said he, 'inasmuch as you have done it, to the least of my brethren, you have done it to me;' but you have done it to the greatest that has appeared this 1500 years; but you may say, 'How do we know that he is a true Prophet;' 'I say unto you,' as the Prophet of old said, 'My people are destroyed for the want of knowledge;' and you might have judged after the rule of Gamaliel, who said, 'Touch him not,

not, for if his doctrine be of himself, both him and his doctrine will perish together; but if it be of God, and you persecute him, you make yourselves fighters against God; since, therefore, no such righteous judgment has been acted by you, I will say, 'Who shall deliver you from the wrath of God! O ye powers of England,' and so I end his corporal punishment.

Now I shall give you an account of the chief actions that attended his personal imprisonment, also to pay the £500. Mr. Muggleton was not able, and to lie in prison among a company of rogues, he was not willing; wherefore Mr. Muggleton desired to be removed from the master's side to the press-yard, but one of the keepers told him he must not be removed; 'for,' said he, 'you are one of the best prisoners, and we give a great deal of money for our places, and at this rate we shall be losers if our best prisoners be taken from us.' Wherefore Mr. Muggleton sends for a lawyer, and advised with him what to do, who asked him 'whether he owed any money, and whether it was to any he could put confidence.' Mr. Muggleton answered, 'he did owe thirty pounds to one Mrs. Hall, upon a note under his hand, and that he knew her to be a faithful good woman by experience;' 'then,' said the lawyer, 'she must bring her writ against you, out of the Common Pleas, and charge you with it in Newgate, and then take a *Habeas Corpus* to remove you from Newgate to the Fleet.' Mr. Muggleton did not think it convenient for Mrs. Hall to appear alone before the Judges, therefore he made choice of me, Nathaniel Powell,  
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to aid and assist her in this weighty affair ; in order thereunto, we goes and takes out a *Habeas Corpus*, which our lawyer gave to one of the prothonotaries of the Common Pleas, in order to have it entered ; but the prothonotaries told the lawyer, that he wondered he could appear in so ill a cause ; ‘ for,’ said he, ‘ Mr. Muggleton is a felon, and we are not to remove felonious persons.’ The lawyer (surely left his reason at home) came away with this lying answer of the prothonotaries, for there was never any felony nor any other evil laid to his charge, in all his trial, but for writing a book only. When I saw how unsuccessful we were with our lawyer, I desired Mr. Muggleton to put him off, and that Mrs. Hall and I would manage the business without him ; this was no sooner concluded on, but the under-keeper of Newgate came to Mr. Muggleton and told him, if he would give him ten shillings he would endeavour to get him a good chamber in the press-yard, which Mr. Muggleton was willing to do, by reason he should there be free from the trepanning visits many people made him. Being thus retired, he considered what was next to be done ; he therefore ordered Mr. Powell to go and sound the Sheriff of London, to see what he would take towards the £.500 ; accordingly we went to Sir John Peak, and Sir Thomas Stamp, then Sheriff of London ; Sir John Peak was very fair in his demands, for he said he would be contented with what his brother Sheriff did ; whereupon I said to him, ‘ Suppose your brother Sheriff will omit the penal fine, which if he doth, will you be pleased to condescend to it,’ he said, ‘ I will condescend to  
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any agreement he and you doth make, and if he be willing to forgive his part, I will mine.' With this civil reply of Sir John Peak's I went to Sir Thomas Stamp, but found no such kindness there; for, in the first place, he demanded the whole fine, and said it was their due, and said he did not think himself obliged to abate any thing. I told him, there was no possibility to pay it, by reason of the inability of the person; he said then he must remain prisoner still;--said I, 'he cannot, by the course of nature live long, he being 68 years of age, and being confined it will be a means to shorten his days, then you will lose it all.' 'I do not care if I do,' replied Sir Thomas, said I, 'It must surely reflect upon your conscience, to have any old man die in a gaol on your account; he never did you any wrong.' 'I will venture that,' said he, 'and with that tell him from me, if he doth not leave off his public discourses, that I hear he uses in prison, I will confine him closer.' With this answer I went to Newgate, and gave Mr. Muggleton an account of what had passed, who, hearing of it, was resolved to content himself with the condition he was in some longer time. Mr. Muggleton remaining thus silent caused the Sheriffs to send to him, who sent one of the keepers of Newgate to tell him, if he would make any fair proposals, the Sheriffs would be very civil to him; whereupon Mr. Muggleton sent to them again, where it was referred to Sir Thomas Stamp, who advised me to bring him the £500. and I should see how civil he would be to me. 'Sir,' said I, 'I hope you do not take me to be such a fool as to trust to the courtesy of a covetous Sheriff;'

Sheriff;’ so I went away. After that Mrs. Hall brought a *Habeas Corpus* to remove him to the King’s Bench, but was strangely frustrated; I called upon the tipstaff, and nobody was there to prove the *Habeas Corpus*, although the Lord Chief Justice Rainsford granted it, and he himself sat on the bench; yet did he suffer Jefferys to say there was no *Habeas Corpus* granted, and that this was like one of Muggleton’s tricks; so he was remanded back to Newgate, and remained there some time after; then I went and took out another *Habeas Corpus*, and carried it myself to Guildhall, to the Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, and Court of Aldermen; there I was commanded to wait in the matted gallery, and after waiting there about an hour, Mr. Tanner, the Clerk of the Peace, came to me and told me, that the Lord Mayor and Court of Aldermen had accepted the *Habeas Corpus*, and would be obedient to the Lord Chief Justice’s order. ‘His order is, that you forthwith deliver his body, and I demand it.’ ‘Sir,’ said Mr. Tanner, ‘there is a great deal to be done before you can have it.’ ‘Sir,’ said I, ‘I know there is no more to be done than the return of the *Habeas Corpus*.’ ‘The Lord Mayor ordered me to tell you so,’ said he, ‘therefore I cannot help it.’ So away I went, and the next morning called on Mr. Tanner, he being at Fishmonger’s Hall, who told me, I must go and search the Counters, to see if there was no detainer lodged against him; otherwise the Sheriffs cannot safely deliver him up. ‘Why,’ said I, ‘what hath the Sheriffs to do with him any more than what he is charged with in Newgate, or if there be any thing against him in any of the  
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the Counters, (as I am sure there is not) and if not charged upon him, in Newgate. the Sheriffs are to take no cognizance of it. 'I have orders from the Sheriffs to tell you so,' said he; I replied, 'I smell knavery in the Sheriffs,' which made Mr. Tanner a little angry; but, however, away I went to the Poultry Counter, and searched there, and found nothing, and from thence to Wood-Street Counter, where the clerk said the books were carried to Guildhall, and we must go there and search; so we went to Guildhall, and when we came there, they told us we could not see till the court sat, which would not be till eleven o'clock; so there we waited, and when the court sat, they favoured us to search, (but not without our money) where we found nothing entered there; so we went down again to Mr. Tanner, and acquainted him, and desired a return of the *Habeas Corpus*, who told me it was superceded. 'Who has done it,' said I, 'the Lord Chief Justice,' said he. 'How dared he to do that injustice,' said I; 'You may go ask,' said he. I answered 'I would,' so away goes Mrs. Hall and I; but before I went to the Chief Justice, we called at Newgate, and gave Mr. Muggleton an account of what had passed, who sent us to the Lord Chief Justice to know his unjust proceedings against him; so we went and told his Lordship we were come about a person his Lordship had granted a *Habeas Corpus*, for, and since had denied it by a supercedure. 'Who is that?' said he; 'Mr. Muggleton,' said I. 'Mr. Muggleton,' said he, 'shall not be removed out of the Sheriffs' custody.' 'Pray, why so.' my Lord; 'Why,'

‘Why,’ said he, ‘you will not remove that for £30. that lies for £500.’ ‘My Lord,’ said I, ‘he is in for no debt but ours’: ‘Go,’ said he, ‘and pay the £500. and then you shall have your *Habeas Corpus* granted.’ ‘My Lord,’ said I, ‘would you have us to pay £500. to secure £30.’ ‘I do believe Mrs. Hall doth act in kindness,’ said he, ‘which will be more hindrance than to act according to the justice of the law.’ ‘Why, my Lord,’ said he, ‘whether it be kindness or not kindness, is it law? If it be law, my Lord, I am a free-born subject of the king; and, as such, I claim the benefit of the law; and if it be not law, my Lord, why should you be so unjust as to put us to £35. charges to take it out. ‘What’s that to you, sirrah!’ said he, ‘out of my chamber; about your business, or I will send you to some other place.’ So away we went, and gave Mr. Muggleton an account in Newgate, who, hearing all this his injustice, said, ‘He must wait some other opportunity, he being so near got out of the Sheriff of London’s custody, made him afraid he would find some other way.’ Whereupon they sent to him again, to treat about the fine, and he ordered me to go and treat with them; in order thereunto, I went, and did agree with them about the fine for £100. After we had agreed about the sum, I asked what time they would give for the payment: they said they expected the money now; I said, I had not got it ready, but would give them bond and security for it; they asked me who was my security, I said Mr. Cooper in Shoe Lane, and Mr. Symonds in Cow Lane; they bid me come to-morrow, and

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they would, in the mean time, enquire after the securities, to know if they were substantial. So in the morning I went to meet them at the Lord Mayor's, where they told me, they did not approve of taking a security on a bond, but if Mr. Muggleton would assign over his houses, they would take them, and give him six months for the payment. I told them 'No; for when once a Sheriff had got possession of a man's estate, it was hard to get it again.' 'Pray, then,' said Sir Thomas Stamp, 'let us have our money; what interest are you willing to allow me for the six months, if I procure the money to-morrow: Sir John Peak told me, he would allow me after the rate of six per cent. I told him I would not have it so; but if he would allow me after the rate of ten per cent. I would pay it on the morrow. 'I will allow it, then,' said he. With that I went and told Mr. Muggleton what I had to do, who approved of it very well, and sent me to borrow the money; accordingly I did, and the next morning went with the money to the Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, and Court of Aldermen at Guildhall, and took two men with me for bail for his good behaviour. The Court beginning to fill, I went to Sir John Peak, to have my business dispatched, who immediately sent to Captain Richardson for the copy of the commitment, but word was brought the Captain was out of town, and they could not get at it; then he sent to Mr. Tanner, the Clerk of the Peace, and ordered him to send it; his man sent word he was not at home, and he dare not send it without his order: whereupon I told Sir John Peak

Peak I did believe all that was done a mere trick, 'for how dare your servants,' said I, 'send you such petty answers, if it were not by your consent.' 'Pray,' said he, 'stay a little, and you shall see to the contrary.' So away he sends another messenger to Mr. Tanner's, and bid him tell him if he did not send away the copy of Mr. Muggleton's commitment quickly he would send him to prison; this message brought his clerk; but before he came, the Court of Aldermen broke up, and Sir John Peak told me it could not be done till the sitting of the next Court, which would not be till three weeks time. 'Sir,' said I, 'if I have not him out this day he shall lay there for ever.' 'Why,' said he, 'what would you have me to do?' 'Sir,' said I, 'invite the Lord Mayor and two or three Aldermen to a private table, to drink a bottle of wine, and it may as well be done before them as the whole Court.' 'I will do it,' said he, 'because you shall see how willing I am to serve you:' so to a private table he invites the Lord Mayor and some of the Aldermen; where they had bottles of wine and tobacco laying before them; then I and the two people who were to be bail went into the room:---'What are you?' said the Lord Mayor; I replied, 'My Lord, I am come to bail Mr. Muggleton out of Newgate.' 'Will the bail,' said he, 'swear themselves worth £300. a-piece, and all their debts paid?' 'What necessity is there for that,' said I, 'Why,' replied the Lord Mayor, 'do you think I will take less than £300. of two men for £500.?' 'I do not know what your Lordship means by £500.' 'Why,' said he, 'is not his fine £500.?'---'True, my Lord; but I do  
not

not put in bail for the fine ; I come to pay that : I have money in Court ready for it : your Lordship may ask the Sheriff that sits there, if he be not satisfied.' 'Then' said the Lord Mayor to the bail, ' Mr. Butterill, and Mr. Clark the farrier, you shall promise that Mr. Muggleton shall appear the first day of the general sessions of gaol delivery of Newgate, on pain of £200. a-piece, to be levied on your goods and chattels.' ' No, but they shall not,' said I : ' Why so ?' said the Lord Mayor ; I replied, ' because it was contrary to law :' with that one of the Aldermen stood up in a passion and said, ' Will you pretend to teach my Lord Mayor law ?' I told him that was none of my business, but I would prefer my own memory equally with the Lord Mayor's, or his either, and that it was contrary to the sentence he received, and that I would have no secondary impositions laid upon him. ' Pray,' said the Lord Mayor, ' you that know so well, what is the sentence ?' ' My Lord, his sentence was to stand upon the pillory three times, and to pay a fine of £500. and to give security for his good behaviour during life ; if during life no necessity for appearance till a default be made.' ' What,' said the Lord Mayor, are you one of his gang ? ' That is no business of your's to ask, my Lord ; neither did I come here to be catchechised ; ' You talk too saucy to my Lord,' said one of the Aldermen. ' Not at all, Sir,' said I, ' for I did not come here to discourse on religion, but law.' ' Who is this man ?' said the Lord Mayor to Sir John Peak, who replied, ' he is Mr. Muggleton's solicitor.' ' Are you willing,' said the Lord Mayor, ' that he shall appear or no ; I told him  
I would

I would not go no other way than what the law directed.' Upon which Sir Robert Hanson and Sir John Peak whispered me out of the room, and kept me in talk, while the Lord Mayor, and Mr. Lightfoot, his attorney, persuaded my friends to be bound for his appearance, at the Old Bailey; when I perceived this, I was extremely troubled, but how to help it I could not tell: So having done at Guildhall, I went with the Sheriff to his house, to pay the money; before I let him have it, I told him I expected he would promise me that he should discharge Mr. Muggleton from that appearance, at the Old Bailey; he told me that could not be avoided now; but, at their appearance, he would discharge both him and his bail: I told him that would not do, for unless he would promise me he should not appear, I would carry the money back again; he hearing me say this, made me a promise to discharge him without his personal appearance. Dinner being over, and some private discourse between Sir John and I, gave me a release from the Lord Mayor, and an order signed by both the Sheriffs, to Captain Richardson, for his discharge, upon sight thereof: I told the Sheriff I did believe the Captain would not obey their order, he told me he would stay at home three hours on purpose for me, and if in that time I could not have him discharged, desired me to come and acquaint him, and he would go to Newgate himself, and lay Captain Richardson by the heels, and put Mr. Muggleton out; so giving him hearty thanks for his kindness, I took my leave, and about four o'clock in the afternoon I got to

Newgate, where I went to the keeper and demanded Mr. Muggleton, the keeper was a little surprised, thinking he had made all sure for his longer confinement; so after a little pausing, he told me he would send to the Sheriffs', to know if that was their hand writing, which, if they owned, I should have him discharged; so away he sent a messenger, but we heard no more of him till seven o'clock; then I went to the keeper again, to know the reason of his long stay, he told me he did believe Mr. Muggleton could not be discharged that night; I told him unless he did discharge him, both him and his captain should sit in the stocks, in their own prison, on the morrow, and that the Sheriff had so promised me; he hearing me say so, within half an hour discharged him from the prison of hell. The sessions coming on, it was much talked of in the City of London, that Mr. Muggleton was to be brought again to the Old Bailey: I being then at Braintree, in Essex, came speedily up to London, to prevent it, and as I was going to Sir John Peak's, I met him accidentally near the Poultry, who, seeing me, made his coach stop, and took me into it, where I began to attack him with falsehood for his breach of promise; he told me he could not help it, the Lord Mayor would have it so, or take the forfeiture of his recognizance: I told him he suffered the recognizance to be forfeited, and I would sue him for the money I paid him, and besides, I told him Mr. Muggleton was gone out of town, and I could not tell when he would come back again. 'Can't you get somebody to appear for him, and I will order it so, that shall do

Thus I have given you a true and impartial account of the whole proceedings of Mr. Muggleton's last trial and sufferings.

THE END.