



Jonathan Edwards

(1703-1768)



George Whitfield

(1714-1770)

D.^R SQUINTUM'S EXALTATION or the REFORMATION.



*While Methodist Villains infect the whole Nation,
 And suffer'd to rob on the Pious Reformation;
 From us good Friends the whole Breed to describe,
 Whose Hearts (as they're sweet) are not steel'd against THEIR Days;
 This is a useful BELL YARD and you'll see in a Trice,
 There Infirmity-I mean-Those We formers of Five;
 With their soul-saving Cant and their Pious Graces,
 I wish that Old Nick had his Fork in their Nuts. Dory Down to
 First mark that D--d Fly, which with uplitted Eyes,
 And a Tongue of deceit that incessantly lies,
 Against the pleasures of Earth how he strives to Complains;
 For Pleasure is sure inconsistent with PAIN. Dory Down to
 With a Rule and a Compass he measures Mankind,
 And says that all Mortals to sin are inclin'd.*

*But He, poor Creature! exempted from passion,
 Is quite the reverse of the Word Copulation. Dory Down to.
 All Nature is waked, and so are his Lungs
 (SWIFT a Shoemaker cries--a staunch friend to the Cause)
 Like leather their Hearts to his Whoring extend.
 And alas! I'm afraid that their Souls will bear mend. Dory to
 In a sense just by cat a Knife like a CLARK
 (Who dark of himself had got into the dark)
 Goes out to his Brethren--he's all but in vain.
 To seek to reform the whole World, without them Dory Down to
 Gains against our Kind--for with that we can fight.
 Force Right to be strong and prove wrong to be Right.
 Blind Justice will always protect Us in this,
 And what he protects may run into his snare. Dory Down to.*

*We may do what we please, quoth the Carpenter told
 We may take up the Young & imprison the Old:
 So Sunday's well lock all the front street street.
 And punish the Butchers for selling their Meat. Dory Down to.
 With away to the Rumour--no ruder a Sense
 But swear (that we will) to a D--d wicked House;
 The Mistress will drag by her hair out of Doors.
 For keeping a stew and encouraging Whores. Dory Down to.
 This said they forth sallied and did as they thought
 The sense they have found they did not at they ought.
 For now Cui and Un'd, they appear somewhat Flat,
 And hang down their Heads at the mention of P--TY. Dory to.*
*Sold by K. Simpson at the Bible & Crown near St. James Street street,
 and the most eminent Book & Print-shop in the Kingdom May 1764.*