[double rule]

## A FIFTH-MONARCHY-MAN

I<sup>2</sup>S one, that is not contented to be a Privy-Counfellor of the Kingdom of Heaven, but would fain be a Minister of State of this World, and translate the Kingdom of Heaven to the Kingdom of Earth. His Defign is to make Chrift King, as his Forefathers the Jew did, only to abuse and crucify him, that he might fhare his Lands and Goods, as he did his Vicegerents here. He dreams of a Fool's Paradife without a Serpent in it, a golden Age all of Saints, and no Hypocrites, all holy-Court Princes, and no Subjects but the Wicked; a Government of Perkin Warbec and Lambert Simnel Saints, where every Man, that had a Mind to it, might make himfelf a Price, and claim a Title to the Crown. He fancies a fifth-Monarchy as the Quinteffence of all Governments, abstracted from all Matter, and confifting

wholly of Revelations, Vifions, and Myfteries. John of Leyden was the first Founder of it, and though he miscarried, like Romulus in a Tempest, his Posterity have Revelations every full Moon, that there may be a Time to set up his Title again, and with better Success; though his Brethren, that have attempted to since, had no sooner quartered his Coat with their own, but their whole outward Men were set on the Gates of the City; where a Head and sour Quarters stand as Types and Figures of the sifth-Monarchy. They have been contriving (since Experiments, that cost Necks are too chargeable) to try it in little, and have deposed King Oberon, to erect their Monarchy in Fairy-Land,

as being the most proper and natural Region in the whole World for their Government, and if it fucceed there to proceed further. The *Devil's* Prospect of all the Kingdoms of the Earth, and the Glory of them, has so dazzled their Eyes, that they would venture their Necks to take him at his Word, and give him his Price. Nothing comes so near the Kingdom of Darkness as the *fifth-Monarchy*, that is no where to be found, but in dark Prophesies, obscure Mythologies, and mystical Riddles, like the Visions *Aeneas* saw in Hell of the *Roman* Empire.

Next this it most refembles *Mahomet*'s Coming to the Turks, and King Arthur's Reign over the Britons in *Merlin*'s Prophefies; fo near of Kin are all fantaftic Illufions, that you may difcern the fame Lineaments in them all. The poor Wicked are like to have a very ill time under them, for they are refolved upon arbitrary Government, according to their ancient and fundamental Revelations, and to have no Subjects but Slaves, who between them and the Devil are like to fuffer Perfecution enough to make them as able Saints, as their Lords and Mafters. He gathers Churches on the Sunday, as the Jews did Sticks on their Sabbath, to fet the State on Fire. He humms and hahs high Treafon, and calls upon it, as Gamesters do on the Caft they would throw. He groans Sedition, and, like the *Pharifee*, rails, when he gives Thanks. He interprets Prophefies, as Whittington did the Bells, to fpeak to him, and governs himfelf accordingly.