

PROMISED JUSTIFICATION
IN
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OF THE
A P O L O G Y.



L O N D O N :

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T O T H E
R E A D E R.

*M*RS. Muilman is in great Concern, her late Indisposition has obliged her to postpone so long the promised Vindication; but her Health has been so impaired, that, for many Days, her Life was despaired of. She is very sensible, the Subject-Matter of it is unentertaining; and a Performance that wants greatly of the Spirit and Amusement she will endeavour to give her Readers during the Course of her Narrative. But relative to a Promise we made our Readers, we were obliged to clear that Matter up before we could with any Justice hope for their

To the R E A D E R.

Favour and Protection: We are very sensible, under such an infamous Accusation; we were unworthy of either. If therefore, Readers, our injured Apologist, bursting with Indignation, pauses from her more entertaining Matter, to stifle a new engendered Calumny before it has been spread by the Mouths of Thousands, we hope to be excused. We can assure you this Spider's Nest, which we have now swept down, will be productive of some comic Scenes. We have such another Battle to fight before long; but as the World produces nothing without it's Contrast, the next of that kind we shall present you, when we have taken Leave of this lowest of Men, in all Appearance, will be the highest of Ladies, &c. Don't be surpris'd, good Reader, we are entered the Lists; and if Ladies of high Rank attack us in a manner unbecoming their great Quality, (tho' we chuse to preserve the most profound Respect to the Ladies) we are under a Necessity of vindicating ourselves. If these great Personages will condescend to put themselves upon a Level with us, they must expect

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expect to be treated as our Equals, and this must inevitably be the Consequence, whenever they fall so much below their own Characters, as to do the Innocent a Wrong.

If what we have had the Happiness to present the Readers with, has given them the least Entertainment, all that is to come (under Providence) they will be indebted for, to the Care of Doct̄or Thompson; and our Apolōgist with the utmost Satisfaction embraces this Opportunity to express her most grateful Acknowledgments to that worthy, learned, honest, humane, and truly great Physician, whose extraordinary Attention has raised her from a sick Bed (indeed we may say the Grave) to the inexpressible Happiness of a disconsolate Family, whose sole Dependence is her Life. Mrs. Mulman, already in a very low State of Health, was in one Moment attacked with the most violent Fever that can possibly be imagined, and at the same Time with an Inflammation in her Bowels: Doct̄or Thompson attended her three Times a Day, without ever taking one Guinea of her Moncy, tho' for several

To the R E A D E R.

Several Days there was not the least Hope of her Life. All she can offer is, her earnest Prayers for his Success. May he never want a Friend, may Fortune enable him to do the Good his benevolent Heart is full of, and the World be for their own Benefit convinced of his true Value. To this she most sincerely wishes him a long Life with perfect Happiness. She is the more animated to this public Acknowledgment, as she knows the Cant-Word for killing, is the being attended by Dr. Thompson. We are very sensible, had she died under his Hands, of the fatal Outcry that would have been rais'd against him, for tho' she is very conscious her Life is of no public Utility, yet it would have been instantly clamoured at, and lamented as a general Loss,—when that Loss could have made it of Significance enough to have ruined Dr. Thompson.





T H E

Promised Justification, &c.



PURSUANT to our Promise
 to disculpate Mrs. *Muilman's*
 Character from the Calumny
 she is charged with, by the
 (nominal) *Esquire*, our Apo-
 logist is in the greatest Confusion, that the
 Necessity she is under of vindicating herself
 from such an Aspersion, forces her to drag
 before the Public an Object, whose original
 Meanness and Obscurity makes him so abso-
 lutely unworthy of their Attention, or her
 Repentment. But the Nature of the Crime,
 this Man has had the Dishonesty to charge
 her with in a public Manner, is in itself so
 atrocious

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atrocious and abominable, that could she be either proved, or, with any Colour, suspected to have been guilty of it, so far from deserving the Compassion of the World, it ought to be the Concern of every honest Reader to bring her to public Shame.

Our Apologist therefore hopes, that her setting this Canker-Worm in his true Light, will meet with Indulgence from her Readers; and first she says, that she never had any Acquaintance with him 'till about four Days before she went to *Jamaica* (1738) when he came with her Sister one Morning to her Lodgings in *Scotland-Yard*, and on her Return from *Jamaica*, being seized with a violent Cold and Hoarseness, and having been advised to be let Blood, she, at the Recommendation of her Sister, sent for him to her Lodgings in *Warwick-Court, Holborn*, to bleed her; for which, as she had no *English* Money, she gave him a Compliment of a Piece of *Spanish* Money called a *Double Doublon*, of the Value of four Pistoles, to be preserved as a Pocket-Piece.

Such

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Such an extravagant Introduction, it may be believed, brought after it a particular Intimacy, and Mrs. *Muilman* being then in very good Circumstances, this Man thought it his Interest to pay a most extraordinary Court to her; and seldom a Day past but he was welcome to her Table; a Favour the Indigence he was then in, she believes, made very acceptable.

But when his Visits had been paid to her about ten Days, he thought proper to try her Friendship a little further *upon the Money Score*; an Experiment he has the Skill to make upon most of his Acquaintance; tho' we admit this to be the Touchstone that modern Friendships will bear the least to be tried by, and having now introduced his Suit to her with the Apparatus or Ceremonial of assuring her, that nothing but the most urgent Necessity could give him Courage to speak to her upon such an Affair; and how much he was ashamed to trouble her on any Occasion, having already had such Proofs of her Generosity and Goodness, but that, in
B fine,

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fine, he was obliged to pay a Lawyer that Evening Twenty odd Pounds; in *Failure* of which, he should be liable to be taken the next Day in Execution, with a thousand other attendant Evils, too tedious to trouble our Readers with.

A mournful Story of any sort soon opened the Heart, and consequently the Purse, of our weak, good-natured Apologist; who had not, even at those Years, *learned* worldly Wisdom enough *to be only sorry* for the People she was inclined to wish well to, without offering them any further Assistance. Therefore, to supply this *pretended urgent Necessity*, she gave him six more of these *Double Doublons*, or four Pistole Pieces, which satisfied, as she supposes, the Demand he mentioned.

Some small Time after this, a Dispute happened between Mrs. *Mulman* and a Tradesman, to whom she had recommended a Gentleman, a Friend of her's, as a Customer.

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tomer. This Tradesman broke while she was in *Jamaica*; and, when she came over, the Assignees of the Bankrupt would fain have fixed the Debt on her; and, pretending that her Name was in the Book to this Credit, they took out a Writ against her; which, coming to her Knowledge, she thought (to avoid a Law-Dispute, as her Stay was to be but a very few Days in *England*) her Person would be secure from an Arrest in the *Esquire's*-House, where she immediately went; but left her Family and Servants in *Warwick-Court*.

The *Esquire* received her with great Civility, and made the *best Accommodation for her in his Power*; as he had at that Time a Patient in his House, which is but small, she stayed there from *Tuesday* to *Saturday* Night; and then, upon an Assurance that no further Proceedings should be had in that Affair, she returned once more to her Lodgings in *Warwick-Court*.

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While

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While she was at his House, every thing that was eat or drank, by him or her, was sent, by her Order, from the *White-Hart* in *Holborn*, for so unprovided was our *Esquire's* House of every Necessary, there were not Coals, the Morning after she went there, to boil the Tea-Kettle, 'till she sent to buy them: And indeed, by her Account, he made the most of her while there; for, in the Morning, it was his constant Custom to come into the Room, where she and her Sister lay, with an Air *tout Degagé*, and say, "Mrs. *Mulman*, I must beg of you to lend me some Money," who generally answer'd him, There are my Pockets upon the Back of the Chair; which he modestly used to put his Hands into, and help himself. But this, to his great Grief, did not last many Days; tho', besides the Expence of keeping his Family in every thing while she was there, she was not less than Twenty Pounds out of Pocket.

But his Designs were not yet completed:
She had not been three Days returned to her
Lodgings,

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Lodgings, before he came to her ; and, with a dismal Countenance, told her he was undone, if she did not once more stand his Friend, that his Goods were seized, and would be infallibly sold, and he turned into the Streets, if he could not raise between Forty and Fifty Pounds, to satisfy a cruel, merciless Creditor, who had entered his House with an Execution.

Mrs. *Muilman* heard him with great Concern, for she had really conceived a good Opinion of this Man, and told him, it gave her the greatest Uneasiness, that she had not at that Time so much Money by her ; but, if he pleased, she would lend him something of Value to raise it upon, provided he knew any Person who had Money, in whose Hands he could deposit it, with Safety.

He thanked her in Terms full of Gratitude, and assured her, while he had Life, he should never forget the *Obligation*: He said he had a Friend, a Banker in the *Strand*, with

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with whom he could, with the greatest Security, deposit any thing she would be so good as to lend him; and, in about Ten Days, he made no doubt but he should be able to redeem and return it to her.

Upon this Assurance, she lent him a large Silver Vessel which cost above Forty Pounds, and a Child's Coral set in Gold, remarkable not only for the Richness of the Setting, but the Coral itself was of so extraordinary a Beauty, that it cost Sixteen Guineas.

These he carried to Mess. *Green* and *Amber*, then Bankers in the *Strand*, and pledged for the Money he wanted, but, from that Hour to this, has never paid for, or returned them to our foolishly credulous Apologist.

The Money she lent him, she was quite unconcerned about the Payment of, because she was informed, his Affairs were in such a tattered-Condition, there was nothing to be expected: But the Things she lent him to
pledge,

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pledge, she always thought he would have had the Honesty to have returned.

We forgot to mention, that, while she was at his House, there was a large Cloaths Chest in the Room in which she lay. It was made of Inch Pear-Tree and very strong. Mrs. *Muilman* told him, she should be glad to have such a one, to put her Cloaths in for her intended Voyage.

He told her, he had bought it at a Sale for Forty Shillings, and, if she liked it, it was at her Service; and as soon as she returned to her Lodgings, sent it after her; with a small Reading-Table, to hold a Candlestick and a Book, that could be fastened to her Bedside.

This Table, which might possibly be worth about a Guinea, with the Chest, she accepted, at his earnest Request, and looked upon them as Instances of his Gratitude.

But

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But to tire the Reader as little as possible, the last Day of *July* 1741, she embarked for *New-England*: Her Stay there was but short, and she returned to *England* the latter End of *February*, the same Year.

When she came to *London*, having no Lodgings taken, she went to the *Esquire's*; and the very next Day, the Assignees of the People, we have before mentioned, hearing of her Return, were *resolved to make a Push, and endeavour to arrest her*; but as it was no Debt of her's, she was determined never to pay it: However, they hearing where she lodged (the *Esquire* being out of Town) the Bailiffs came to the House, while she and her Sister, with other Company, were at Dinner in the Parlour; and, having knocked at the Door, rushed into the House, and ran up Stairs, expecting to find her above: But, being alarmed at the Noise, her Sister ran to the Parlour-Door, and double-locked it, the Gentleman, who was at Dinner, having first got out; she could plainly hear by his Parly with the Officers, that they intended

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tended to arrest her ; for they swore she was in that Room, and that they would break open the Door.

The Gentleman, who was at Dinner with her, and was bred to the Law, said every thing he could think of to deter them, by telling them that what they were about, was absolutely illegal, and would infallibly expose them to Prosecutions that might ruin them.

But his Arguments seemed to have no Weight, therefore apprehending they would keep their Words, the first Thought that came into her Head, was to go out of the Parlour, by a Door that opened into a little Garden, and into a Window which opened from the Kitchen to this Garden ; which very providentially secured her from being taken, as they could have no Suspicion of her being there ; and she had not been gone out of the Room two Minutes, but, in Spight of all the Remonstrances the Gentleman could make, they broke the Parlour

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Door

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Door to Pieces, and burst, full of Expectation, into the Room.

They were so sure of their Prey, that they did not care what Risque they ran to come at her; but never was Astonishment equal to that of these Blood-Hounds, when they perceived they had missed their Aim. They were certain she was there, and to know which Way she could escape, gave them great Perplexity.

They surrounded the House however, for they knew the taking her was all the *Security* left for their *illegally breaking open the Squire's Door*; but the Garden Wall of the Duchess of *Marlborough*, which parted the Houses, served her for a Retreat, she having sent in to inform the Servants how the House was beset: They proposed her coming over the Wall thro' the Garden, and accordingly they put the Pruning-Ladder against it, and took Mrs *Mulman* over in their Arms, who easily secured herself from any future Attempts of that kind.

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The next Day the *Esquire* came home, on hearing the Story; and, finding the Door broke, came to her, and assured her he would so far interest himself, that he would prosecute the Officer, and make the Plaintiff glad to accept of any Terms. However, at last it was compromised, to prevent further Trouble: Mrs. *Mulman* paid some Part of the Debt, and got a Release; the *Esquire* had Satisfaction made for his *Door*, and a Present of a *Haunch of Venison*, and thus the whole Affair was concluded.

We are the more particular in this Relation, tho' it seems to have no Affinity to our Cause of Complaint, because this Man solves all the Obligations he ever had to this Lady, with the *pretended Assistance* he gave her, to prevent her being arrested, tho' the Truth is, he was out of Town, nor knew a Syllable of it 'till his Return.

Mrs. *Mulman* was now settled in Lodgings near *Whitehall*, where seldom a Day passed, but the *Esquire* did her the *Honour* to

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eat and drink with her ; at last, a favourable Opportunity happened, which put it in her Power to recommend him to a Patient of some Consequence.

A Gentleman of *New England*, from whom, during her short Stay there, she had received most extraordinary Civilities, came to *England*. He was a Man of great Fortune, and, as his sole Business was to see this Country, the Life he proposed was to be an expensive one, and accordingly brought over with him a very considerable Sum of Money.

The Appearance he made in *London*, soon brought the Town-Locusts about him ; for there are of these ravenous Animals, both Male and Female, who play such a Morfel as Colonel *Vassal* (for that was the Gentleman's Name) into each other's Hands.

He had been in *London* above a Year ; during which, our Apologist had Reasons to herself for not seeing him ; and in that
Time

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Time he got into some very bad Company, the Ladies stript him of his Health, and the Sharpers of his Money.

This was his Condition, when a Gentleman, an intimate Friend of his, came to her, and told her plainly the poor Colonel's unhappy Situation; at the same Time entreating her, as he knew the Colonel's high Opinion of her would incline him to listen to any thing she advised, to give him leave to bring the Colonel to see her; and that she would prevail with him to take Care of his Health before it was totally ruined.

Mrs. *Muilman*, who had the highest Regard for this Gentleman and his Family, consented to see him, and promised his Friend to make Use of all the Power he seemed to think she had over him, to persuade him to take the necessary Care of himself.

That Afternoon he came to her Lodgings with his Friend; and, as she had promised, she made Use of all the Arguments she was
Mistress

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Mistress of, to prevail on him to submit to the most ready and effectual Means for the Recovery of his Health; and, as a farther Inducement, she offered to accommodate him in her own Lodgings, and take Care of him herself.

This last Offer, we believe, had a greater Influence than even the Consideration of Health, and he consented to put himself absolutely under her Directions. She immediately sent for the *Esquire* and Doctor *Burton*, under whose Care she placed her Friend, and, in some small Time, he was to all Appearance perfectly recovered: But, very unluckily for this poor Gentleman, from the Time of his first coming to *London*, he had lodged in *Cecil-Street* in the *Strand*, where also lodged another Gentleman, one Mr. *H——ll——y*. It was well known in the House, *in what Manner this poor, raw, ignorant young Fellow* threw away his Money, and hoping the Fund he had brought with him was not so near being exhausted, there

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was a Scheme laid to touch some of his remaining Thousands.

The Fame of such a Prize was soon carried from *H—ll—y* to one Count *T—fe*, a Gentleman of *Wit and Pleasure* about Town. They were both of the *Fraternity*, which the *French* distinguish by the Names of *Chevalier de l'Industrie*; and, being both Intimates of the *Esquire's*, it was concerted among them, *for the Benefit of the poor Gentleman's Health*, for whom, tho' unknown, they had conceived so *particular an Esteem and Friendship*, that the *Esquire* should advise him to go down to *Tunbridge* to drink the Waters.

This Proposal was accordingly contrived to be made one Morning, when our Apologist was out of the Room (who used to retire when the Doctors visited their Patient): She therefore had no Opportunity to fish into the Design, or possibly the poor Colonel had not been so easily tripann'd, but, as it was, she made no Opposition, believing

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lieving the *Tunbridge Waters* to be Doctor *Burton's* Prescription : And he (the Colonel) consented, as believing it intended really for the Advancement of his Cure. The *Esquire* said, he would do himself the Honour to wait upon him down, and attend him while there, which, considering *the Intention of the Journey*, might easily be done, without so long an Absence as could be in the least injurious to his other Business, for what they wanted *a very few Hours were sufficient to complet.*

The Colonel's Landau was ordered the next Morning : He took Leave of his kind Protectress, resolving to stay at *Tunbridge* a Month, but the *Esquire* beg'd he would be so good as to call at his House for some Things he wanted, and, in their Way thither, he told this poor innocent Gentleman, There were *two Men of Fashion*, Patients of his, that were going *on the same Errand*, that he would advise him to join Company with them. With all my Heart, replied the poor unsuspecting Victim, but why need

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we have different Equipages; for God's Sake offer the Gentlemen Places in our Landau. He made some Opposition to this, saying, they had Equipages of their own, and that it might possibly incommode him; who assur'd him, No;— he should be very glad of their Company.

Accordingly, when they came to the *Esquire's* House, they took up the Gentlemen, (*who happen'd to be there by Accident*, for it would be censorious indeed to say, they were planted there for that Purpose) and thus pursued their Journey.

The poor Colonel, whose Treasure was so far diminish'd as to become portable in a Pocket-Book, apprehended no Sort of Risk in carrying it about him. He had not above Four Hundred and Fifty Pounds left, which was in Bank Bills; and, very little suspecting he had the *Collectors* in the Coach with him, was greatly pleas'd with the Sprightliness and Gaiety of his new Companions; who, the

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first Day, while Dinner was getting ready, propos'd a Game at Whist.

The Colonel, *who really knew Clubs from Spades*, not choos'ing these young *Europeans* should excel him, in either Knowledge or good Breeding, consented to any thing, and accordingly they sat down and play'd a Rubber. The two Strangers were Partners; but, tho' they had good Cards, *understood so very little the Management of them*, that they lost every thing.

The Colonel plumed himself greatly upon his good Fortune, to say nothing of his Judgment; and, in a very small Time, he and the *Esquire* won upwaids of Thirty Guineas each of these two poor *innocent* young Gentlemen.

The Colonel thought himself the *greatest Man, and most skillful Gamester* in England, but Fortune *alas that fickle Inconstant*, who waits but a Moment upon the most successful, and does not always favour the *Wise*
and

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and *Brave*, began now to change Sides. The poor Colonel, who, the Day before, thought himself almost invincible, now found himself fallible.

The young Gentlemen, no doubt, *taught by Experience*, now mended in their Play, and, by the second Night, the poor simple Colonel was strip'd of every Shilling he had; and, to add to his Misfortune, his *poor Surgeon* (to whom he had, the Day before, given Thirty Guineas for his Cure, in Part of Payment) *lost his Money also*; for this poor *innocent Esquire* was so bad a Judge of Play, as to bet of the Colonel's Side every Game.

However, this being the Case, the Colonel resolv'd to return to *London* the next Day, which he accordingly did; and never was Surprize equal to Mrs. *Mulman's*, when his Servant came in with his Master's Cloak-Bag, &c. the third Day after they had set out, and taken Leave, with an Intention to stay a Month.

- expression when he says to Jessica of her lover: 'There will come a Christian by / Will be worth a Jewess' eye' (II.v.42–3).
- p. 297, l. 16: Myrmidons: the Thessalonians who followed and fought on behalf of the Greek warrior Achilles at the siege of Troy in Homer's *Illiad*, notorious for their brutality and unpleasantness.
- p. 301, ll. 18–20: *the old Proverb, that one Man might steal a Horse ... &c.*: a conventional saying that 'One man may steal a horse, while another may not look over the hedge', i.e., some people commit crimes with impunity, while others get punished for trivial offences.
- p. 316, ll. 10–11: the *Cant-Word* for killing: At the time, a common cant term for killing was 'to crash'. See H. T. Potter, *A New Dictionary of the Cant and Flash Languages, both Ancient and Modern; used by Gypsies, Beggars, Swindlers, Shoplifters, &c.* (London: W. Mackintosh, 1795), p. 24.
- p. 318, ll. 22–3: *Piece of Spanish Money ... Value of four Pistoles*: the doubloon, a gold coin (6.77 grams) minted in Spain and New Spain in the early modern era; it became the model for other gold coins such as the French Louis d'or, the Italian doppia and the German pistole.
- p. 322, l. 12: tout Degagé: French, meaning 'very free and easy'.
- p. 326, l. 3: New-England: a region of English settlement in North America in the north-eastern corner of what is now the United States.
- p. 328, ll. 14–15: *the Garden Wall of the Duchess of Marlborough*: at Marlborough House in Pall Mall in Westminster, London; designed in 1709–10 by Sir Christopher Wren for John Churchill (1650–1722), the Duke of Marlborough, and inherited by Henrietta Godolphin (1681–1733), second Duchess of Marlborough.
- p. 333, l. 8: Chevalier de l'Industrie: a French expression for one who lives by his wits, especially by swindling.
- p. 334, l. 13: *Landau*: a four-wheeled carriage with a top that may be thrown back, first made at Landau, Bavaria, in the eighteenth century.
- p. 350, l. 17: *Maskwell*: Jack Maskwell is the villainous double-dealer in William Congreve's comedy *The Double-Dealer* (1694).
- p. 356, l. 11: *MENTOR*: a wise and faithful counsellor, so called from Odysseus's guide, Mentor, the form Athena assumed when she accompanied him in his search for his father in the *Odyssey*.