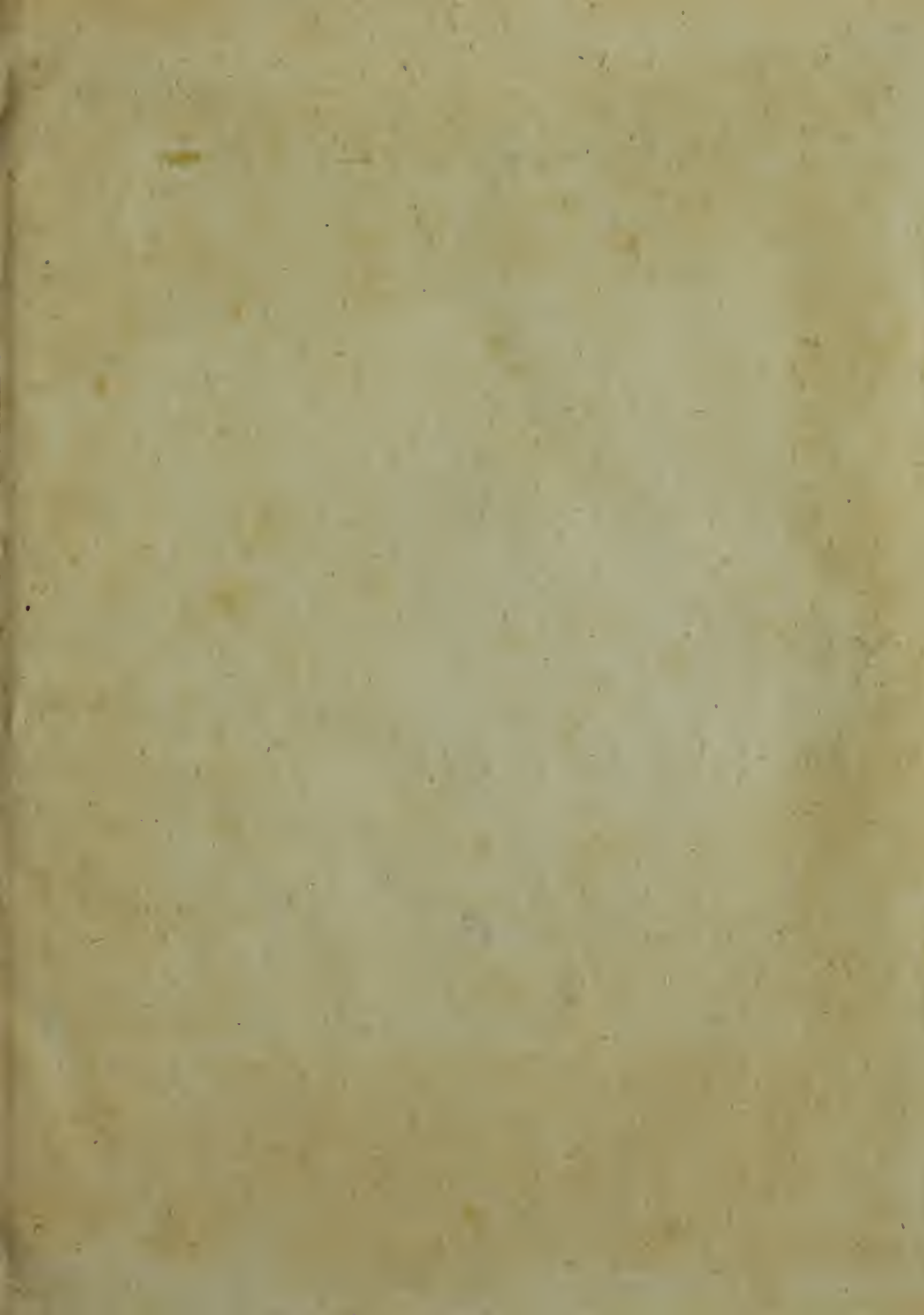


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The gift of
Louis Nye





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THE
EYE CLEAR'D;

OR

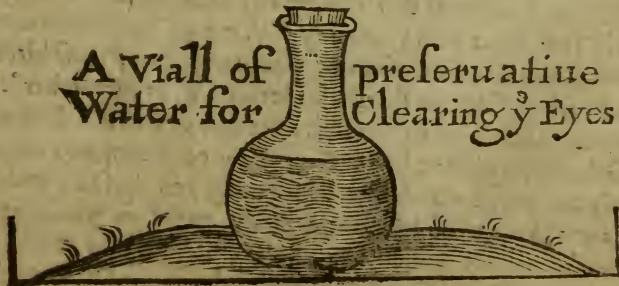
A PRESERVATIVE
FOR THE SIGHT.

Being a quaint Composition without *Fenell* or *Eye-bright*, to restore the *Poreblind*, and make the *Squint-Eye* to looke forth-right. With the gratefull acknowledgement of much comfort already received in that kinde by divers, through this, and other Remedies applyed by the *Author*.

*Such as were blinde, and now can see,
Let 'em use this Receipt with me,
'Twill cleare the Eye, preserve the Sight,
And give the understanding Light.*

A Viall of
Water for

preservative
Clearing y^e Eyes





TRINITY
LIBRARY,

WILLOUGHTON

The Eye Clear'd,

OR

A PRESERVATIVE FOR

THE

SIGHT.



Ha't's here ! another paire of Spectacles ? No, it shall not need, the world's well amended; such as of late appear'd to be meer *Barbarians* both in their carriage and expressions are now recovered, come home, and grown penitent ! their sights are clear'd already, and the mistak's discovered, as will appear by this their voluntarie recantation in honest English, their

owne Country language.

Why how have wee beene couzened, how blinded, how enchanted ? when we consider how unreasonably our reasons have miscarried, we cannot but doubt that ther's more Art then honesty at *Oxford* ; Is this *England* ? Is this our own Country ? Were we bred and borne here ? Had our Parents and Kindred of whom wee descended, their births and buriall here ? and is't possible we should forget all this, or remember't without infinite love and affection to this deare mother of us all ? But we have been basely deluded, and have had villanous conceits conjured into us ; we have not onely neglected our duties, but contrary to reason, and in contempt of all Lawes Divine and humane, we have either in words or actions, or both, shew'd our selves agents in, or fartherers of the most horrid designe against our own Country, that ever the devill put his Instruments upon from which we have nothing to clear us, but that that condemnes us, ou

ignorance. But we are now become sensible of our faults and follies, and willing to confesse them with shame and sorrow.

When Consideration our new Pilate had discovered the Rocks we were running upon, we presently alter'd our course, and steer'd for the Ile of Securitie, for upon notice taken of the lading, the freight was found to be of no lesse value then the prosperity of three Kingdomes, besides our own lives, 'twas time to look about us: and now we have scap'd the danger, we cannot but thinke it our duties to expresse as well our sorrow for our errors, as joy for our deliverance, that we may once againe be held worthy the society of Christians.

We are not the first that have been mistaken, but we must confesse ingeniously that we are the first that ever were so fowlie mistaken, and led (*by Will with a Wispe*) so farre out of the way. It had been much for one of us to have plotted the death of his own Father, to have set a Town or two on fire, or (*by the Popes advice*) have indeavoured to poyson a Prince for being a Protestant, the least of these had been enough to have brought a black day, and a blacker night upon him, but we have been favourers of a hell-bred conspiracie, wherein Religion, Lawes, Liberties, Father, Mother, Prince, people and all were to suffer, a businesse of so strange a nature that no Heathen Chronicle can fit it with a name. Thus had ignorance brought us so neer the brink of confusion that providence seem'd to have much adoe to recover us. All our crie was wont to be, Shall wee not fight for our King! shall wee fight against our King? When alas wee knew not what we said; but now our eyes are open we cannot but confesse that we have abus'd the King, abus'd the State, and abus'd our selves all this while; wee acknowledge that wee have deseru'd the reproachfull name of Malignants, and may be asham'd to say, Wee have had either eyes or understandings, wee have made so ill an use of them. VVee have cryed up the Papists, and cry downe the Protestants, we have dignified the Court, and vilified the Parliament, we have exalted the King in his Title, and pulled him down in his power, we have extoll'd the Prerogative and slighted the lawes; and in all this we have assisted his Majestie in a quarrell against himself, been his enemies in taking his part, and in standing for him betrayd him. Allas what durst the Papist have undertaken, if we had not countenanc'd'em, and what could they have effected if we had not assisted them? when the Plot was throughly digested, and the intelligence dispers'd, that the poison newly taken began to worke; when the name Round-head became odious to it's own God-fathers and God-mothers, and when we were made to believe that all the best people in *England* were

Annabaptists and Brownists, then the Catholikes began to be couragious and cry *Vive la Roy*. Then they began to fall to worke for themselves that had serv'd out their times with the Devill, and wee forsooth must be their journey-men that we might afterward become sharers in their flame and ruine. In all their damnable projects (by our compli-ⁿce with 'em) their worke has been promotéd, and their crime lessen'd, such has been their subtiltie, and our simplicitie; so that though they are before us in villanie, we are before them in infamie: They have their old and wellbelovéd Roman Cathoick Religion to plead for them, but alas we (many of us) have no Religion at all to excuse us; indeed wee have stood most for Popery because that has stood most for ignorance, and wee have made little doubt of salvation, because wee have beene alwayes furnish'd with a pleasant conceit, that 'tis an easie matter to goe to heaven blinde-fold. Thus wee have indeavour'd to wrong our owne soules, injure the State, and dishonour his Majestie; Was it like that wee should be friends to the King, when we were enemies to the Kingdome? is't possible that men should be so blinde, so stupid, so mad as to conceive that the most horrid murders and massackers that ever were heard of, could be begun, countenanc'd and continu'd for the honour of his Majestie, can wee without shame confesse that we thought it faire play for the basest Rebels i'th world to kill the best Subjects by Authorkie (for they have so published it, and were never yet reprov'd for saying so) who would have thought that the broad Seale had been so broad as to reach into *Ireland* for such a purpose? But we were still kept to our Byas, by Declarrations and Proclamations (*O remembor bleeding Ireland*) by reading of which our eyes became so daze'd, that 'twas long before wee could discern truth from falshood; And then againe we were intoxicated with whimsies of (this they say, and that they say,) They say the King fights for the Protestant Religion; they say he will goe over himself, and quell the Rebels in *Ireland*: They say he would faine come to *London*, and complie with his Parliament, but his wicked Counsell will not suffer him, and a hundred more saies, That seem'd to be pretty stuffe, and to have a good colour, so that we were mightily taken with 'em for a long time; but at last wee heard of other Saies, Northerne Saies, and VVesterne Saies. They said, The King is comming up with an Armie to *London*, to break up the Parliament: they say, Hee was loth to have his good Subjects of *Ireland* any longer proclaim'd Rebels, who have murdered about 200000. Protestants. They say he hath sent for them to come over hither to wash off that blood with as much more here; and many other Saies of the same weaving, and the same colour, crimson

Saies, or scarlet Saies, stuffs of so deep a dye, that 'twill hardly be wash'd out with all the raine will fall betwixt this and Domes-day. Now these Saies we lik'd not so well, but as the former had inveagl'd us to be constant hunters, so these spoil'd all the sport, and utterly frighted us out of the Forrest of fooles. Indeed these bloody Saies were the first motives that drew us into a consideration of our fearfull condition, and so by degrees to become Reformadoes in Colonell Round-heads Regiment. In which we doubt not but to make it appeare by our valours, that wee are friends to our King in fighting for our Countrey. And our hearty desires are, and shall ever be, that his Maiestie would seriously consider (since he will fight) whether it be not better to fight to make his enemies his friends, then his friends his enemies, and to protect and preserve his people that would preserve His glory, then to set good and bad both together by the eares, till there be none left but a few fatherlesse children, that when they shall come to pray for him, will be put out with the sad remembrance of their Fathers death.

But since wee must fight, let us (if it be possible) mix reason with our rage, at least in our controversie of words, what ever wee doe in our blowes. Is it not madnesse for a man to say, He fights for his King, that fights against his Countrey; is not the King a man? and what makes a man a King; if a King cannot be King without a Kingdom, then whether is hee more friend to the King, that fights for the Kingdom that makes him so, or he that fights to destroy it? Are your eyes open yet? you that say ye fight for the King, when ye fight to take away the Inheritance with the Title? But when you have granted this Trueth (which cannot be deny'd, then you fall upon his command, his will and pleasure, which you call his Prerogative; this must be granted him, and so if his will and pleasure be to have his People destroy one another, his Prerogative that should preserve his Power must bring it to nothing, and then you have done him good service. Fie, fie, you are blinde still, if Spectacles will not helpe you, the fault's not in your sight; y^e are wilfull and obstinate, you have not discretion enough left to inform you, that the house y^e are pulling downe will beat your own braines out. VVe that have been in the fire, are glad we have scap'd with singing, and if we come there againe, we deserve to be burn'd; but our resolutions are now not so much to shun the flame, as to quench it, not to leave it burning, but to put it out, he that help's not now, does but hinder, and hee that shewes not himself a friend, must needs be taken for an enemy. VVe are now in a Purgatory from whence we shall never be redeem'd with sleepe and silence, (and the onely prevalent Prayers of the Papists will hardly be

purchased) we must pray to the King of Kings (for here we are despised) to stand for us, if we humble our selves, and pray as we ought, hee'l heare and helpe us, if we can once get into his favour, we shall not need to feare the Plotts of the Papist, the rage of the Rebell, nor the might of any Monarch: If we will be content to be rul'd by him, serve and follow him, hee'l put us into such a posture, that if the Prince of Darknesse shall bring up all his reserve, and joyne 'em with those already in armes in his service, they shall never prevaile against the Gospel, and then we shall march against our enemy with courage, and fight without fear, if we lose our lives, then we are sure to get well by the bargain; nor a man that dies in such a cause, in such a quarrell, in such a condition, but gaires a better Kingdome for himself, then that he redeems with losse of his life for another.

Are not these good encouragements my masters? who would not fight for a Kingdome? Come, you that are behinde hand with the Covenant (or have taken it with an ill resolution) lift up your eyes a little, see how gloriously the heavens look, and consider their Maker, yee have sworne many thousands of Oathes, enough (indeed) to damne you (if God should be as harsh with you, as you have been with him) spare one now for a good purpose, doe as your betters have done, enter into Covenant with your Maker, and then ioyne with those that had rather loose their lives, then live to see the King lose his Kingdomes through the malicious practises of the Known enemies to God and Religion; this is the only way for ye to shew that ye love the King, and to bring you into favour with God, that sets up, and pulls down at his pleasure.

If you have honours, this is the way to increase 'em, if you have estates, by this meanes ye may preserve them, if you have honest friends, this is the way to keep 'em; but if ye want all or either of these, this is the way to purchase 'em: Is't not wonderfull that all men generally should be so apt and active with hazard of their lives to purchase gold and glory, and that now there should be a generation of men living, that will hardly be intreated with the gaine of both, to procure their owne safeties? how many of us have already paid dearly for our obstinacy? and hazarded our souls by loosing our estates, an unparral'd marke of mallice. VVe have given to help on our ruines willingly, and by that meanes, have been fore'd to give againe for our preservations against our wills: wee have parted with a great part of our estates, for the hurt of the Kingdom, and a small part given for the preservation of it has undone us; O miserable wretches! we have studied Objections against the present taxes by the Parliament, and defences against the former by the King; unlawfull Monopolies, then to pick our purses for ever,

ever, and keep us without Parliaments we talke of with content, but legall impositions now, to help put an end to our miseries, and to end with them, we cannot indure. This has been our best condition, and (indeed) the condition of the best of us; For many of us have run our selves by worse practises into greater perills, we have had strange hopes to become gainers by changing our constant securities for apparant dangers; wee have left our houses in the City, where we might have liv'd safely, and gone to our loving friends at *Oxford*, that we might be undone quickly; we have been alwayes forward to receive the Cavalieres into our habitations, and they have been alwayes as forward to carry away that we had at parting. How many houses, how many Townes, how many Cities, how many Counties have by our favouring that party, been brought to misery; looke upon *Yorke* the fountaine of that River of calamity, that keepes still the vinding current through *Lincolnshire, Lancashire, Cheshire, Darbeshire, Staffordshire, Nottinghamshire, Warwickshire, Lecester-shire, Northamptonshire, Buckinghamshire, Barkshire* and *Oxfordshire*; (where it hath so overflown, it has almost spoild the whole Countrey) from whence he runnes on in his Malignant course tovvard *Bristow, Tanton, and Exeter*, and by the vway consider vvhat a multitude of people in all these parts have been guilty of their ovvn undoings, and therefore deserve no pittie, but how many thousands of Innocents (besides) have they been the destruction of, for which they are to answer? Allas poore *York*, thou hast suffered wonderfully in thy own person, thank thy Malignants; these unnaturall warres were first bred in thee, and now thou art like to be buried in them: Thou art full of Souldiers within, and begirt with Souldiers without; thou wer't the first City that raised them, and art like to be the first razed by them; how ever thy affrightments are great, and thy inward distractions no doubt are worse then thy outward alarmes, who are our friends saies one, they that are our enemies saies another, who fights for us, they that fight against us, our enemies are within, and our friends are without, what shift shall we make to be conquer'd? wee perish if we prosper; these are strange words, and they must needs be strange warres, when the City is in more danger by them that defend it, then by those that raise Batteries against it.

When you have seen enough herein to make you sorrowfull, conveigh your thoughts to *Redding*, there you shall finde all quiet enough now, (at least in outward appearance) but the poore people have a warre still within them, they grieve at their povertie, yet a number of them have gained by their losses, for humilitie's better then riches, there's a great deal lesse pride

(now)

(now) then there was, and a great deale more repentance, but all the Countrey cries out, we are undone by't, and *Redding* must not onely beare his owne blame and losse, but be subiect to a perpetuall reproach for undoing his neighbours, this 'tis to be drunke with *Maligo*. Then surveigh *Bristol*, and consider their bargaine, they have got the purchase they long'd for, and that some of their great ones (before) hang'd for, whose example could not fright the rest out of their humours, but made them more eager in pursuit of the gaine and honour they dream't of; O how fearfull they were of being preserv'd; many that had hardly praid of a moneth before, fell now to their devotions, with such zeale, that God heard their prayers, granted their requests, and made 'em slaves and beggars: and now they have nothing to say, but that they are miserable, and have deserved it: But that that heightens their calamitie, is the prosperous condition of glorious *Glocester*, in whose story they read such fidelity, and valour, so much honestie and honour, that they are asham'd to looke upon their owne.

But to make an end with Thee *Worcester*, (that hast taken a course to make an end of thy selfe) in former ages, a Citie, now (to thy owne people) a prison; thou wer't wont to looke beautifully, be clad richly, fear daintily, and trade freely, now thou look'st ugly, goest beggerly, fearest hardly, and livest slavishly; it seemes Obstinacie hath so bewitch'd thee, that misery and infamy are thy choice familiars; But 'tis pittie thou shouldest be suffered to perish, though thou desirest it: no doubt; the Parliament will consider what thou hast been, and be a meanes shortly to recover thee thy auncient Immunities, and make thee a Citie againe, whether thou wilt or no.

F I N I S.







