

AN EDITION OF THE RUTGERS MANUSCRIPT
OF CHARLES BLOUNT,

“A DIALOGUE BETWEEN
K[ING] J[AMES] AND K[ING] W[ILLIAM].”

PREPARED BY ERIN KELLY

A Dialogue between KJ. & KW.

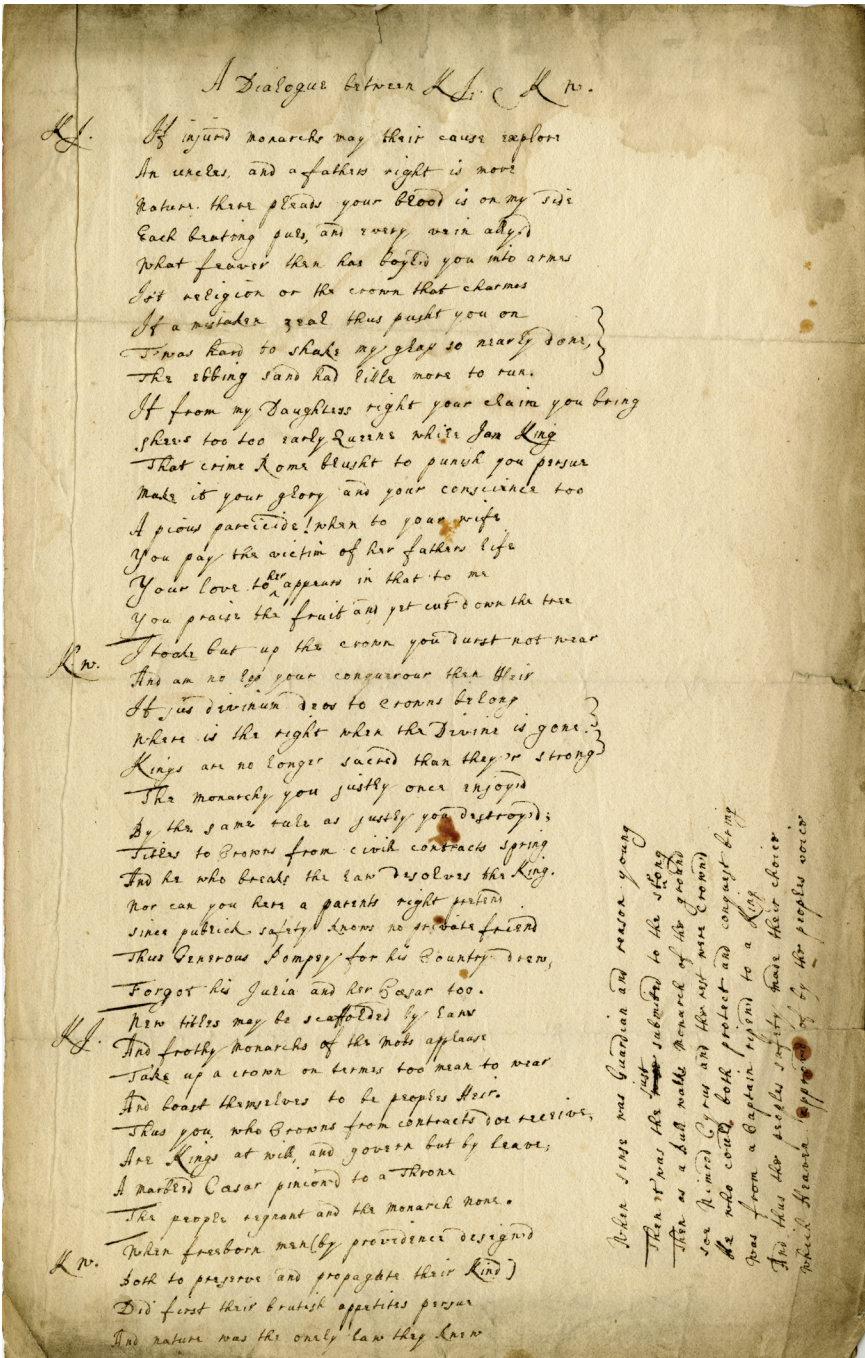
KJ If injured monarchs may their cause explore
An uncles, and a fathers right is more
Nature there pleads your blood is on my side
Each beating puls, and every vein allyed
What feaver then has boylid you into armes
Is't religion or the crown that charmes
If a misladen zeal thus pusht you on }
T'was hard to shake my glas so nearly done }
The ebbing sand had little more to run. }
If from my Daughters right, your claim you bring
Shee's too too early queen, while I am King
That crime Rome blush't to punish you persue
Make it your glory and your conscience too
A pious parricide! When to your wife
You pay the victim of her fathers life
Your love to Δher appears in that to me
You praise the fruit and yet cut down the tree
KW I took but up the crown you durst not wear
And am no les your conqueror then Heir
If *jus divinum* does to crowns belong }
Where is the right when the Divine is gone }
Kings are no longer sacred than they'r strong }
The monarchy you justly once enjoyed
By the same tale as justly you destroyed;
Titles to crowns from civil contracts spring
And he who breaks the law desolves the King
Nor Can you here a parents right pretend
Since publick safety knows no private friend
Thus Generous Pompey for his Country drew

When sense was Guardian and reason young
Then t'was the weak just submitted to the strong
Then as a bull walks Monarch of the ground
Soe Nimrod Cyrus and the rest were crownd
He who could both protect and conquest bring
Was from a Captain ripen'd to a King
And thus the peoples safety made their choice
Which Heaven approv'd of by the peoples voice



Forgot his Julia and her Caesar too.

- KJ New titles may be scaffolded by laws
And frothy monarchs of the mobs applause
Take up a crown, on terms too mean to wear,
And boast themselves to be the peoples Heir.
Thus you, who Crowns from contracts doe receive,
Are Kings at will, and govern but by leave;
A marbled Caesar pinion'd to a throne
The people regnant and the monarch none.
- KW When freeborn men (by providence design'd
Both to preserve and propagate their Kind)
Did first their brutish appetites persue
And nature was the only law they knew



5.1 Recto image of Rutgers' manuscript of Charles Blount, "A Dialogue between K[ing] J[ames] and K[ing] W[illiam]."