



M. S.

JOHANNIS TRENCHARD, Armigeri.

QUI, quamvis antiqua stirpe ortus, multifque
 opibus florens,
 Neque domo, neque pecunia, præcipuam sibi laudem
 Affecutus est.
 Quam alii claritudine generis,
 (Majoribus innixi,)
 Quam alii Divitiis
 Gloriam ostentant fortuitam & inanem,
 Ille virtute ingenioque
 Sinceram, propriamque, & mansuram sibi compa-
 ravit :
 Solertia & morum sanctitate, imaginibus domus,
 præluxit.
 Vim animi, integritatem vitæ, in patriam suosque
 caritatem
 Pauci æquârunt ; antecessere nulli.
 Pueritia vix egressus, Foro vacavit,
 Legum peritus, causisque orandis validus :
 Sed jurgiis Forensibus atque lucro statim valedicens,
 Secessum dilexit, vitamque privatam.
 Reipub. tamen curam, nunquam sibi neglectam,
 Neque



*A Monument Sacred to the Memo-
ry of JOHN TRENCHARD, Esq;*

A Gentleman descended from an ancient Family,
And conspicuous for abundant Wealth :
Yet neither from his Race nor his Fortune,
Did he derive his principal Renown.
Some boast a Glory derived from the Lustre of their
Lineage ;
And rely upon the Merits of their Ancestors :
Others vaunt the Glory of their Wealth.
Vain and accidental is all such Glory.
His was of his own acquiring, without allay,
personal and permanent,
The pure Result of his Virtue and Parts
In his native Accomplishments, and in the
Sanctimony of his Morals,
He gained Splendor surpassing that of his House.
In Vigor of Spirit, in Integrity of Life,
In Tenderneſs to his Country, to his Kindred and
Friends,
Few ever equalled him,
None ever surpassed him.
Whilst yet a Youth he attended the Bar,
Learned in the Laws, and a powerful Pleader.
But soon abandoning the Strife of Suits,
And the Pursuit of Gain,
He preferr'd Retirement and a private Life.

○

His

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Neque deposuit, nec frustra exercuit ;
Dominationis cujusvis generis hostis perpetuus,
Et vere timendus ;
Libertatis, priscique moris
Custos rigidus, Vindex acer.
Simul naturæ humanæ, pravitatis hominum,
Ambitusque & calliditatis Potentium,
Gnarus, ac probe suspicax,
Prætextus eorum a consultis, a domino Magistratum
Discriminare valuit ;
Vimque et superbiam, quodocunque lacefferant,
Summa facundia increpare ausus est.
Missionem exercitus
Post finem belli Gallici, GULIELMO Principe,
Oratione scripta, adhuc Juvenis
Efflagitavit atque obtinuit,
Invitis Aulicis & frementibus.
Par ipse summis negotiis,
Et honores meritis, sed aspernatus,
Artibus privati præcelluit.
Mystrarum Rabiem,
Tristes Fanaticorum ineptias,
Libertati civium atque bonis inhiantium,
Semper averfatus;
Petulantiam istorum & aviditatem
Acriter redarguit & coercuit :
Nec Deum Opt. Max.
Truculentæ effræni, vel vociferatui inani annuere,
Aut lapsu & erroribus mentis offendi
Ratus est.

Annos

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His Concern however for the Publick
(A Concern ever inseparable from his Thoughts)
He neither renounced, nor exercised in vain ;
Of Encroachments and Domination of every kind,
A constant and a formidable Foe ;
Of publick Liberty and primitive Institutions
A rigid Assertor, a powerful Champion.
From Observation he knew, from a just Principle
he suspected
The Frailty of human Nature, and the Pravity of
Men,
With the Ambition and Artifices of Men in Power :
Between their avowed Pretences and real Pursuits
he could well distinguish,
As between the worthy Magistrate and the lawless
Ruler ;
Ever resolute to encounter every publick Violence,
And all the Insolence of Power,
With consummate Eloquence.
The disbanding of the Army after the *French War*,
In the Reign of King WILLIAM,
By an Argument written and published,
Even in his Youth he undertook to procure,
Urged it with great Force,
And even succeeded,
In opposition to the Efforts and Rage of the Courtiers.
To the highest Affairs his Abilities were equal :
But deserving publick Honours,
And despising them
He shone in the Accomplishments of private Life.
To the wild Fury of all Visionaries and Mysticks,

To the Memory of

Annos V post L vixit, fibi satis ;
At non Patriæ, non amicis, nec uxori.
Cæterum, ut sine labe vitam transegerat,
Mortem absque formidine obiit,
Liberis viris & bonis nunquam non desiderandus ;
Decemb. XVI. An. Ch. MDCCXXIII.
Manent Monumenta ingenii, semperque manebunt,
Scriptis multi generis sacrata.



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To the direful Fooleries of all Bigots,
His Enmity was bent and perpetual,
As Men ever ravening against the Liberty, against
the Possessions
Of their Fellow Citizens.

Eloquently he exposed, zealously he restrained
The petulant Spirit and Avarice of such Men.

That the God of Nature, supremely Great,
supremely Good,

Could ever approve wanton Cruelty, or devout
Clamour and empty Sounds,
Or could ever be offended with the Mistakes and
Roamings of the human Soul,

Was what his rational Heart could never conceive.

To the Age of almost Fifty-five he lived,

An Age to himself sufficiently long ;

But not so to his Country, nor to his Friends, nor
to his Lady.

As he had passed his Life without Blemish,

He encountred Death without Fear,

A Man by all virtuous Men and Free-men

Worthy to be for ever lamented.

He died on the Sixteenth of December, 1723.

Of his Genius and Abilities there are Monuments
remaining,

Such as will for ever remain,

Consecrated to Time and Posterity in Writings of
various Kinds.

