All's come Out: Or, Their PLOT's Discover'd

Being a true Account of a wonderful Procession that will be next Saturday Night, from St. James's to the Royal-Exchange,

By the J.-to of Six, the Conj---to of Seven, and the K--t. Cat Cl--b.

N order to burn the Pope and the Devil, who are to be carry'a in a Sedan, not unlike a Pageant at my Lord Mayor's Show; the Pope, the Devil, and the Machine, having cost the K--t-Cat Cl--b One Hundred and Fifty Pounds: The like never seen before.

This wonderful Procession, and the Ceremoniale, were Invented and are to be

Perform'd by the above-mention'd Illustrious Societies, for the Honour and Glory of

The Good Did Cause.

The Ceremoniale of the Procession is to be as follows. A true Copy of which has been given by Jacob their Door-holder to his Old Crony and most dear Friend Mr.

A. R --- r; which he here gratifies the Publick with.

First and foremost proceed the *J--nto* and Conj—to in green Coats, of the colour of a bright yellow T-rd and a Tanzey mixt: their number in the whole, tho' any Body wou'd think 6 and 7 made 13, are but 9 They are all to wear New-fashion'd Fools-Caps on their Heads; and if their Design succeeds, all of them that are out of Place are to be promoted to be TOMS of the Mob; there being only this and no other Preserment to be expected by such as have affronted

The best of all Queens that e'er fill'd a Throne:

There is one of them who is known by the Name of the Old Woman, who, for the better sound's sake, is to have a New-fashion'd Fools Cap of a monstrous Size and of an amphibious Form, to distinguish him from all the rest; and whereas he has hitherto been Notorious for his Down-looks, as assamed to look God or Man in the Face, he is on this important Occasion to endeavour to hold up his Head like a Man, and to fing the following Song, to the Tune of Dr. Sacheverel's Tryal.

Boys and Girls come out to Play, The Moon doth shine as bright as Day; Come with a Whoop and come with a Call,

Come with a Good-will or not all.

Then the rest of the J-nto and Conj-nto are to join with him in a full Chorus :

Lose your Supper and lose your Sleep, And come to your Play-mates in the Street: Bring a Stick or Faggot, if you hope To singe the Devil or burn the Pope.

Then the K -t. Cat Cl. b are to flourish their Hats over their Heads, and cry Whore-

All three times, and thrice Bless the Good Old Cause.

This is to be repeated as oft as the Procession stops, which is to be once at the Banqueting-House, in contempt of the R—al M—yr; at Charing-cross; at the May-pole in the Strand, Temple-Bar, Ludgate, St. Pauls, Cheap side; and round the Bonfire the amphibious Monster in the huge Fools-Cap singing over his Song to his Son vereign Lord the Mob at each standing, the Chorus repeating their Part, and the Cl--b shouting as aforesaid.

This Old Woman is the very same Man of whom the Renowned L_ H.v. (b.-m) in his famous Position of stopping the Tide at Gravesend with his Thumb, gives the

tollowing Character;

And he that bore the Baz prov'd the Traitor.

Yet I little thought once that the Down-lookt Gentleman wou'd ever have turn'd Ballad-Singer; but the Good Old Cause being grown almost desperate, the Friends of it are reduc'd to their last Shift: (i. e.)

Fledere si nequeant superos Acheronta movebunt.

The Reason of these their mad Pranks is, because all's come out, or their Plot's Disvover'd by the present Honourable House of Commons, in their Representation to the

QUEEN at the close of their first Session, Anno 1711. In the following Words: These Ministers framed to themselves wild and unwarrantable Schemes of Balancing Parties, and under a false Pretence to Temper and Moderation, did really encourage Faction, by discountenancing and depressing Persons zealously Affected to Your Majesty and to the Churh, and by extending their Favour and Patronage to Men of Licentions and Impious Principles, such as shake the very Foundation of all Government, and of all Religion, page 332.

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