

This was the *first Action* which they had.

The Duke Marches out of *Lyme*, with 2000 Foot, and 300 Horse to *Axminster*.

Sunday also was spent in Lifting, and *Munday* morning; but in the afternoon they Marched out of *Lyme* for *Axminster*, a little Town Four Miles off; the Dukes Party, was now 2000 Foot, and 300 Horse, tho they Landed not full an Hundred men, and all these in the space of Four Days. About two Miles from *Lyme*, they espied the Duke of *Albemarle*, with about 4000 Men, designing that Night to Quarter in the same Town, which they had News of in the way; yet they March'd on in good Order, and came into the Town, lined all the Hedges, Planted their Field Pieces, and expected nothing more, than that they

He espies the Duke of *Albemarle* with 4000 Men.

they should give 'em Battle. *Albemarle* not being an English Mile from the Town, he made towards the Duke as soon as he heard that he was there; but *Albemarle* (finding his Men to be all *Militia-Men*, of the County of *Devonshire*; and that they had no Stomach to Fight, *Monmouth*) Retreated, when he came within a quarter of an English Mile of the Town— He came from *Exon* with these Forces, intending to lay Siege against *Lyme*, presuming *Monmouth* wou'd not be ready in so short a time, but finding him so well prepared to receive him, he Wisely Retir'd, his men being in great *Disorder and Confusion*, supposing the Duke had pursued him, which was debated, but *Monmouth* said,
It

His Reasons for not Fighting *Albemarle*.

Monmouth expected some Action in several parts of the Kingdom.

He Marches next to *Taunton*.

It was not his business to Fight yet, till his Men had been a little disciplin'd, but rather to march up into the Country, as fast as possible, to meet his Friends; not questioning but there wou'd have bin in several parts of the Kingdom, some Action on the News of his Success: But this in the end, prov'd Fatal to him, for had he but follow'd them, he had had all their Arms, several more Men, and might have March'd in two daies, with little or no opposition to the very Gates of Exon: The County Troops Resolving not to Fight him, and several came to him that Night with their Arms — But missing this Opportunity, he Marched on for Taunton, Lodging at several small Towns by the way, which

which still received him as kindly as possible, He was all the way met with the Loud Acclamations of the Country, all praying to God to succeed his Arms.

Thursday he came to Taunton, about Twenty Miles from Lyme. To give a particular Account of his Reception here, wou'd be too Tedious; the Streets were so throng'd with People, he cou'd scarce enter, all endeavouring to manifest their Joy at his coming, and their Houses, Doors and Streets, were Garnish'd with Green Boughs, Herbs and Flowers, all Emblems of Prosperity.

He is receiv'd at Taunton, with a great deal of Joy.

^{25 Vir.} gins Pre- sent the Duke of Monmouth with Co- lours.

The next day Twenty-six Young Gentlewomen with Colours ready made, at the Charge of the Townsmen, presented them to his Grace;

His
Speech to
the
Young
Ladies.

Grace; the Captain of them went before, with a Naked Sword in one Hand, and a small curious Bible in the other, which she presented also, making a *short Speech*, at which the Duke was extremely satisfied, and assured her *he came now in the Field with a design to defend the Truths contained therein, and to Seal it with his Blood; if there shou'd be any occasion for it* — Nothing now cou'd content the Country but he must be *Proclaim'd King*, which he seem'd exceeding *averse* to; and I am of Opinion from his very Heart,

He is
Proclaim-
ed King in
Tanner.

They said, the Reason why the Gentry of *England* moved not, was because he came on a *Common Wealth-Principle*; this being the Cry of all the Army, he was forced to yield to it.

And

And accordingly Saturday-Morning he was *Proclaimed*: In the afternoon came out three *Proclamations*, one setting a sum of Money, on the *Kings Head*, as he had done before by the other. The second declaring the *Parliament of England* a *Seditious Assembly*, and if they did not separate before the end of *June*, to give power and Authority, to any that wou'd attempt to lay hold of them, as *Rebels* and *Traytors*. The third, to declare the *Duke of Albemarle* a *Traytor* (who now lay within six Miles of *Monmouth*, having had time to Rally his Men) if he laid not down his Arms forthwith. A Message also was sent to Command him, but he sent word, that he was a *Subject* to James

Monmouth
Publishes 3
Proclamations.

Declares
the Duke
of Albe-
marle a
Traytor.

H the

the second, the late Kings Brother, and that he knew no other Lord.

*Mon-
mcutbMar-
ches from
Taunton to
Bridgwater
where his
Declara-
tion was
Read, the
Magistrates
standing
by in their
Gowns.*

The Duke tarried here till Sunday Morning, and then March'd for *Bridgwater*, Seven miles from *Taunton*; they were now between 4 and 5 Thousand Men, and had they not wanted Arms, cou'd have made above Ten Thousand— They were received here, as in other places, but did little more then read their *Declaration*, which they did also in all other Towns, *the Magistrates standing by in their Gowns.*

*From
Bridgwa-
ter he
Marches
for *Glass-
enbury.**

And so March'd forward for *Glassenbury*, from *Glassenbury* they design'd for *Bristol*, three Days March from that place, resolving to attack it; accordingly they arrived at *Cansham bridge*, a little Town 3 Mile
Englis

English from Bristol, intending to enter Bristol next Morning, the Duke of Beaufort being there, with a Garrison of about 4000 men; who being Lodg'd in the Town, Monmouth was on a sudden alarmed with the noise of the approach of the Enemy, being in no small Confusion on this unexpected News: The Duke sent one up the Tower to see whether he could discover them Marching; as soon as he came up, he saw them at the very entrance into the Town, fighting with Monmouth's Men; here was a small Skirmish, Monmouth's Men being in the Fields adjoining to the Town, refreshing themselves; but it lasted not long, for before the Messenger could bring word, they were fled, His being

He designs to Attack Bristol.

Is prevented by the Duke of Beaufort.

His
Skirmish
with the
Duke of
Beauforts
Men at
Cansham-
bridge.

Lord
Newburgh
is Wound-
ed and
some Pri-
soners ta-
ken.

Monmouth
refuses to
enter
Bristol.

being not above 60 *Hurfemen*. They did *Monmouth* a great deal of mischief, Kill'd and Wounded about 20 of his Men, whereas he Kill'd none of his Enemies in this Skirmish; only took *Four Prisoners* and their *Horses*, and Wounded my Lord *Newburgh*; *Monmouth* went thither, thinking it had bin his own Forces; and had not his *Undisciplin'd Fellows* bin a little too Eager, he wou'd have enter'd the *Town*, and must have had every Man of 'em. *King James Infantry* was following, but on his Forces return, came not forward—These Forces being so near, and *Bristol* being so well Mann'd, the *Duke* was loth to pass the *Bridge* for *Bristol*, tho' some *Bristol* men, that came over with him, begg'd him heartily

heartily to proceed towards it: Offering themselves to go in the Head of them into the Town, by some private ways which they knew, assuring him they wou'd make no Resistance; but cou'd not perswade him; Which had he bin Possessor of, he cou'd not have wanted Money nor Arms; the only things needful for him in that Juncture. Had he but had Arms, he wou'd by this time have had 20000 Men; and it wou'd not then have been difficult for him to have March'd to London, with the Recruit of Brisol, the King not being able to make 7000, for the Gaining of so many Kingdoms: Thus with three small Ships, and a handful of men, this brave Unfortunate Man bid fair for a Crown. But God saw it

Is perswaded to it by some Bristol-men

Bids fair for a Crown.

it not fit that he shou'd Succeed, and over-ru'd his Consultations to his own Ruine; for this was in the Top of his Prosperity; and yet all the while, not a Gentleman more than came over with him, came to his Assistance.

He Marches to the Bath, and is refus'd Entrance.

So they March'd on to Bath, and lay before it in the afternoon, and sent their Trumpeter to Demand the Town; but they refus'd to give them entrance, having a strong Garrison, it being a stout People, and a Strong Place — The Duke having no mind to spend Time in laying Sieges, He March'd on that Day to a little Town called Phillip's Norton, and there Lay that Night, being now Friday, the 26th of June, Old-style — Saturday Morn-

Having no mind to spend time in Sieges, he goes next to Phillip's Norton.

ing

ing preparing for Frome, they were drawing out their Baggage for their Match; and on a sudden were alarmed with the appearance of the Enemy, who had entred the Town, and had lined all the Hedges, and began to Fire on them — Here began the Briskest Rencontre they yet had; the Fight lasted for an Hour or more, and at last they Beat King James's Forces back, Killing about 30 which lay in the Place, and the Duke lost about 10 in all, and a few wounded; King James's Army Retreating, Pitched within a mile of the Town, and the Duke went out also, and Pitched near them; but out of Musket Shot, Playing Cannon on one another for some hours; they killed the Duke but

one

Here was the briskest Rencontre they had yet met with.

King
James lost
some Hun-
dreds
of Men
in this
Battel.

one Man all the while; but the
Dukes Cannon did great Exe-
cution, having the Advantage
of the ground; at last King
James's Forces retreated, and I
have been told lost some Hun-
dreds of Men in the Battel, both
killed and wounded: So the
Duke marched on for *Fronie*,
a Town where he was as well
belov'd as at *Taunton*: Here
he wanted for nothing but
Arms, which were by a Stra-
tagem taken from him, a few
daies before his Entrance. Now
came the unexpected News of
Argyle's being defeated, and
likewise of the advance of the
Kings Forces from London, with
considerable Baggage, and 30
field Pieces — On this News,
together with their want of
Money and Arms (not seeing
which

Mon-
mouth re-
ceives the
News of
Argiles
defeat.

which way to avoid these Forces,) they were at a stand: 'Twas at last agreed on, that they that came with the Duke shou'd get good Horses that Night, and go for Pool, a little Sea-Port Town not far off, where they were to seiz a Ship, and set Sail for Holland again, leaving their Infantry to the Mercy of the Country.

Monmouth is discourag'd and advis'd to return to *Holland*.

This was much like that Resolution of the *Hollanders*, in the time of their Civil War with *Spain*, being (as they then were) in dispair of making better Terms, for they durst not enter *Salisbury-Plain*, because their Horse being so much better then the Dukes (their Men being all Disciplin'd, the Duke's not) they cou'd not face them, in so plain and open

He Dares not enter *Salisbury-Plain*.

a Country, so that they retreated to *Bridgwater*; in the meantime resolving to see what London would do.

The Duke
waits to
see what
London
will do.

This disheartened the Duke's Men, and several of them going home to their own Country (having felt by experience the Hardships of War) withdrew from the Duke.

His
Men are
disheart-
ned.

The Duke's Forces, went well back again to *Bridgwater*, and were received with wondrous Love, they arriv'd here on Friday the 3d of July, and resolved now to Fortifie, so as to hold their Ground, till they heard from London—Saturday in the afternoon News was brought of the approach of the Kings Force within a Mile and a Half of the Town where they had Encamp'd: The Duke went

They
went back a-
gain to
Bridgwa-
ter.

in

into the Tower, and there took a View of them; and seeing them so careless, and their Horse at some distance from the Army in a little Town (*the Infantry being in Sedgmoore*) He called a Council on it; and it was concluded, that they shou'd fall on the Kings Forces in the dead of the Night; accordingly, having a Guide to Conduct them in a Private way, they March'd out at about 11 of the Clock in the Night, and about One fell on them in their Tents: There was a Ditch between'em, and the Guide promised to Conduct the Dukes Army over in an Easie Fordable Place, but the Dukes Men, seeing the Enemy just before them, ran furiously on, and lost their Guide; so that while they endeavoured to

Monmouth
hears of
the ap-
proach of
King
James's
Forces,

The Duke calls a Council and resolves to fight

He falls on King James's Forces in the Dead of the Night.

This was as fierce a Battel as ever was fought in England—

get over that place, the Enemy got on their Legs, and put themselves in Order, and now began *as Fierce a Battel, as perhaps ever was Fought in England, in so short a Time*; the Dukes Foot Fought as well as ever Foot Fought, but not a Horse came up; had His Horse but Assisted, *he must have beaten them out of the Field.* But his Horses wou'd not stand at the Noise of Drums and Guns, so that he soon *lost two of his Pieces of Ordnance*, and he had but four in all, and then but one more in the Field, his Foot flung most of their shot over, so that the men for the most part were Killed in the Rear, and that run, but the Front stood still, and had he done as much Execution in the Front

as

as he did in the Rear, the Day had been his own; *but God would not have it Soe* (our deliverance was to come by another hand) By this time the Kings Horses came up, and having 6 or 8 Hundred good Disciplin'd Men, well Mounted, and well Arm'd, *the Dukes neither, his Foot having Shot away all their Ammunition, and their Baggage being not then in the Field, the Dukes Men were forced to retreat, in very great Confusion.*

The Duke is forc'd to retreat in Confusion

Having no Money left, and their Party thus unexpectedly repulsed, the Duke seeing he cou'd not hold it any longer, fled with my Lord G—

Monmouths Party was said to be about 3000 Foot and a Thousand Horse; he had more at least 5000 Men and Horse, but not

He fled with my Lord G—

The
Enemy
pursued
not till
some hours
after the
fight.

not well Arm'd, yet in the
Field 'tis said the Duke lost not
above 300 *Men*, and they
Foot: But after, when he was
routed, in his retreat lost a vast
many more; 'tho they pursu'd
not in some hours after—

Colo-
nel *Holms*,
Major
Perrot,
Mr. *Willi-*
ams and
some o-
thers are
taken *Pri-*
soners.

The most remarkable Per-
sons, that were taken in this
Total Rout, were *Colonel*
Holmes, Major Perrot, the Con-
stable of Crookborn, and Mr.
Williams, Servant to the late
Duke of *Monmouth*—

The *Field*
being
clear of
the *Dukes*
Men, the
Earl of
Feversham
Marches
to *Bridg-*
water,

After the field was clear of
the *Dukes men*, the Earl of
Feversham Marched with 500
Foot and a Party of Horse
and Dragoons to *Bridgwater*,
where he found the *Dukes*
Forces that were left there, fled
and dispersed into several places:
His Lordship left these Men

in

in the Town under the Com-
 mand of Colonel Kirk, and
 hearing the Duke of Monmouth
 was fled, with about 50 Horse
 (the greatest Number of the
 Dukes men that were left toge-
 ther) he sent out Divers Parties in
 Pursuit of him, and others that fled
 the Field: On the 7th of July,
 about 5 in the Morning, some
 of the Lord Lumley's men,
 seized the Lord G— And
 another Person near Holt-Lodge
 in Dorsetshire, four miles from
 the West of Ringwood, and the
 said Lord Lumley, making
 further inquiry among the
 Cotts, was informed by one
 Anna Ferrant, that two men
 went over a Hedge proving,
 to be the out-bounds of many
 Inclosures; some of which,
 were over-grown with Fern,
 others

Feverham
 sends out
 Diverse
 Parties in
 pursuit of
 the Duke,
 and those
 others
 that fled
 with him.

The
 Lord G—
 is seiz'd
 near Ring-
 wood.

Anna Fer-
rants disco-
vers the
Duke of
Monmouth
and the
Branden-
burgh
that fled
with him.

The
Branden-
burgh is
taken.

Henry
Parking
found the
Duke of
Monmouth
in a Ditch
covered
with Fern.

But Guards being set upon the
Avenues, after diverse Attempts
to escape, the *Brandenburgh*, one
of the Parties observ'd to en-
ter the Ground, was taken on
the 8th of July, about 5 in the
morning, who confessing he
departed from the *Duke of Mon-
mouth*, about one of the Clock
that morning; in the out
Bounds, diligent Search was
made, and about 11 of the
Clock the same Morning, he
was found by one *Henry Park-
ing*, hid in a Ditch covered
with Fern. And now, as *Richard
the Third* said at the Battel of *Bos-
worth*, *A Kingdom for a Horse*: But
there was no Horse to be had;
so the *Duke* was in the end ta-
ken, and together with the Lord

G—

G—And the Brandenburgh with a strong Guard, brought by easy Journeys to White hall, where they Arriv'd on the 13th of July; and after some Examination, were committed to the Tower, where the Duke writ a Submissive Letter to King James, but it did not save his Life, for on Wednesday the 15th of July (upon his Attainder of High Treas'n) he was executed upon Tower-Hill, and had his Body put into a Coffin covered with Velvet, in order to his Interment—

The Duke of Monmouth the Lord G— and the Brandenburgh, are brought to Whitehall, and from thence sent to the Tower.

Thus far is the History of the Duke of Monmouths Expedition, in the West, which is here inserted (as I said before) as twas the Prologue to that Mercifull Assizes— that was to follow after it; and tho' twas Written by one

Monmouths Executed upon Tower-hill.

K of

Monmouth's Expedition was writ by one of Lord Jeffreys Enemies, privy to the Dukes Secrets

'Tis a true History of all that happened from the time that he left *Holland*, to the time of his *Death*.

of *Lord Jeffreys Enemies* (which shou'd make the truth on't the more question'd) yet I must say his *Memoires* (so far as this) are true, for he was a Gentleman privy to the Dukes Secrets, and I'll Warrant it a faithful History, of his whole Expedition, from the Time, that he left *Holland*, to the Time he was Executed on *Tower-hill*; and I may say of this whole Essay, that it contains so many *Secret Memoirs* relating to the *West* (never Publish't till now) as render it a *New Bloody*, I shou'd say, A *New Merciful Assizes*.

Thus having given the *History* of *Monmouth's Expedition*, to the time *Lord Jeffreys* Acted in the *West*, that I may further do Justice to my *Lords Enemies*: I'll next insert what they say of his Proceeds

Proceedings in the West, after the defeat of the Duke. And here they (*Maliciously*) tell us that *the Issue of Blood, did not stop with the Dukes Death, and the Executions that follow'd, were as Cruel and Barbarous, as hapned in any Age, or the worst of Tyrants Reigns — I am very loth to enter into any of the Particulars, since all that have Travelled in the Western Parts, have been Eye Witnesses of it, for Years after this : It were enough to Satisfie some that Jeffreys the Chief Justice, had a special Commission of Oyer and Terminer, to Try the poor Wretches — But I'll give a few Particulars —*

The first that fell under his Fiery Rage, was *Alicea Lisle,*

What Lord Jeffreys Enemies say of his Proceedings in the West,

The first that fell under his fiery Rage was the Lady Lisle.

‘ a Woman of extream Age,
 ‘ and Relict of *John Lisle*, one
 ‘ of *King Charles I’s* Judges;
 ‘ She was Try’d at *Winchester*, for
 ‘ High Treason, for Comfort-
 ‘ ing and Assisting Rebels:
 ‘ The pretence being that she
 ‘ had concealed *Mr. Hicks*, the
 ‘ Nonconformist Minister, and *Ric.*
 ‘ *Nelthorp*;—for *Mr. Hicks*, he was
 ‘ not then Convict’d, nor in any
 ‘ Proclamation, and so ’tis a
 ‘ Question, whether She cou’d
 ‘ even in Rigour of Law de-
 ‘ serve Death, on his Account;
 ‘ for *Nelthorp*, he himself says
 ‘ in his last Speech. [That he
 ‘ was wholly a Stranger to that
 ‘ Worthy Lady, neither did She
 ‘ as he verily belives, know who
 ‘ he was, or his Name, till he was
 ‘ Taken.] This made the Jury
 ‘ bring her in Three times.
 ‘ Not

Mr.
Nelthorp
 declares
 she was
 wholly In-
 stant—

' Not Guilty : But at last Jef-
 ' freys threats, so far prevail'd,
 ' that she was brought in Guil-
 ' ty of *High Treason*, and Be-
 ' headed for it : Yet the Con-
 ' vention after King *William*
 ' came in, were so dissatisfied
 ' in her Case, that tho' they
 ' cou'd not *Restore her to Life*,
 ' they reversed the Judgment for
 ' her Death — Had those Per-
 ' sons who suffer'd about *Mon-*
 ' *mouth's Business*, fell only in-
 ' to the Hands of Canibals,
 ' some of'em at least had, 'scap-
 ' ed better than they did from
 ' *Jeffreys* — These more Tame
 ' and Civil Creatures, wou'd
 ' have spar'd the *Old and Wi-*
 ' *thered*, tho they had devour'd
 ' the *Young and Tender* :
 ' But *no Age, no Sex*, made any
 ' difference here, and as those
 ' who

Jeffreys
Threats
 prevails on
 the *Fury*
 to bring
 her in
Guilty.

He
 spares no
 Age, nor
 Sex.

' who were just come into the
 ' World, Children and Girls
 ' of Ten or a Dozen Years
 ' Old, were refused Pardon ; so
 ' those who were half out of
 ' it, wou'd not be suffer'd to
 ' tumble into the Grave *entire*;
 ' tho as *Juvenal* says of *Priam*,
 ' they had scarce Blood enough
 ' left, to tinge the Knife of the
 ' Sacrificers. An Instance of
 ' this was my *Lady Lisle*, of
 ' such an Age, that She almost
 ' Slept at her very Tryal,
 ' and was Condemned for as
 ' *small a matter as was e-*
 ' *ver known.* From *Winchester*
 ' (where this worthy Lady
 ' was Executed) *Jeffreys* Posts,
 ' to *Dorchester*, where under-
 ' standing there was 30 Per-
 ' sons that had bin found by
 ' the Grand Inquest, to have
 ' been

Jeffreys
Stratagem
 to Hang
 30 Persons
 at *Dorchester*
er.

' been assisting the Duke of
 ' Monmouth ; he contrived
 ' this Stratagem, to dispatch
 ' 'em ; When they came upon
 ' their Tryals, he told them
 ' whoever pleaded Not Guilty,
 ' and was found so, *shou'd have*
 ' *little time to Live ; and if any*
 ' *expected Favour, they must*
 ' *Plead Guilty.* But the Pri-
 ' soners wou'd not trust him,
 ' tho' it had in a manner been
 ' all one to them, for of the
 ' 30, 29 were found Guilty,
 ' and Executed soon after, as
 ' were 80 more out of 243
 ' who were deluded to Plead
 ' Guilty to their Indictments—
 ' The same was done at Ex-
 ' eter, where the Prisoners
 ' were alike deluded, as also
 ' at Taunton and Wells, where
 ' Jeffreys finish'd his Bloody
 ' Assizes,

80 more
 were de-
 luded to
 Plead
 guilty to
 their In-
 dictments.

' *Affizes*, and in which
 ' two places he Condemn'd
 ' above 500 Persons, whereof
 ' 239 were executed, and had
 ' their Quarters set up in the
 ' Principal Places and Roads of
 ' those Counties, to the Terror
 ' of *Passengers*, and the great
 ' Annoyance of those Parts—
 ' But *Jeffreys* was not the only
 ' Person, that was the Kings
 ' Agent in this *Bloody-work*,
 ' for *Kirk*, one of his Majesties
 ' good Officers, had after the
 ' Dukes Defeat, caused 90
 ' *Wounded Men* at *Taunton*, to be
 ' Hanged, and *boiled* their
 ' *Quarters in Pitch*, to set them
 ' up in several Parts of the
 ' Town; Tho' *Kirk* was
 ' positive afterwards, when he
 ' was charged with being con-
 ' cern'd in such Barbarity, *tha*

' he had Instructions, both from
 ' the King, and the Lord Jeffreys,
 ' to do what he did: But what
 ' Instructions soever Kirk had
 ' for what he did, Jeffreys took
 ' to himself a greater Latitude
 ' in Reprieving some who had
 ' Money, and afterwards pro-
 ' curing Pardons for 'em; and
 ' he had the Conscience to
 ' take 14500 l. of one Man
 ' to save him, with which he
 ' bought a very Fine Estate.
 ' But those Poor Wretches, who
 ' cou'd not Purchase, their
 ' Lives at my Lords Rate,
 ' were fairly Sold for Slaves,
 ' into the American Plantations:
 ' And when they cou'd find no
 ' more to Hang, out came a Par-
 ' don, but so *ridiculously Cruel*
 ' (as Mr. Coke expressees it)
 ' as cou'd scarcely be belived;

He con-
 demn'd a-
 bove 500
 Persons at
 Exeter,
 Taunton,
 and Wells.

Kirk
 Hang'd
 none, but
 by Order
 from the
 Lord Jef-
 freys.

He de-
 mands
 14500 l. to
 save Mr.
 Sp-kes Life

L ' for

Thus
far Lord
Jeffreys
Enemies.

They
have a
Viler
Charge
yet be-
hind.

‘ for those who made their
 ‘ Escape, were not only ex-
 ‘ cepted, but also *Girls of*
 ‘ *Eight or Nine Years Old*, who
 ‘ *had made a few Colours*, and
 ‘ *presented them to the Duke of*
 ‘ *Monmouth* while he was at
 ‘ *Taunton* were excepted by
 ‘ Name, and no Pardon cou’d
 ‘ be purchas’d for this Treason,
 ‘ till the *Girls Parents* had
 ‘ Paid for it according to their
 ‘ Ability; by all which Passa-
 ‘ ges. we have very pregnant
 ‘ Examples, not only of the
 ‘ *Avarice of Lord Jeffreys*, but
 ‘ of the Kings Promise to
 ‘ *Imitate his Brothers Clemency*
 ‘ *and Tenderness to his People*—

Thus far *Lord Jeffreys Enemies*, and I think they have be-
 spattered him finely! But they
 have a *Viler Charge* yet behind
 which

which I'll insert here, and then Prove Lord Jeffreys a Loyal, Just, and Merciful Judge, in spite of all they have said against him.

But perhaps your *Ladyship* will say (*for 'tis Natural to your Sex, to be Tender-Hearted*) that if he had Hang'd up Five or Six of the Leaders, it had bin enough to have shewn his Loyalty, and Great Mercy. But his Hanging so many in the *West*, when *Monmouth*, their Head, was Taken, is 'such insulting Cruelty, as is not to be Parallell'd by any thing, but the New French Dragons, and Lord Chief Justices of the poor Albigenses, or Waldenses at *Merindol*, and *Cu-trices*; had the Great Turk sent his Janizaries, or the

He is
charg'd
with in-
sulting
Cruelty.

L 2 ' Tartar

With a
Barbarous
Joy at Sen-
tencing
Men to
Death.

With
being
worse than
Nero.

‘ Tartar his Armies among
 ‘ em, they’d Scap’d better;
 ‘ Nay (said *Pitts*, another of
 ‘ my *Lords Enemies*) Humaniti-
 ‘ ty cou’d not offend so far, to
 ‘ deserve such Punishment as
 ‘ he inflicted — A certain *Bar-*
 ‘ *barous* Joy and Pleasure,
 ‘ Grim’d from his Brutal
 ‘ Soul, through his Bloody
 ‘ Eyes, when ever he was Sen-
 ‘ tencing any of the poor
 ‘ Souls to Death and Torment;
 ‘ so much worse then *Nero*, as
 ‘ when that Monster wish’t he
 ‘ had never learnt to Write,
 ‘ because, forc’d to set his
 ‘ Name to Warrants, for Ex-
 ‘ ecution of Malefactors; *Jeff-*
 ‘ *reys* wou’d have been glad if
 ‘ ev’ry Letter he Writ, had been
 ‘ such a Warrant, and ev’ry Word
 ‘ a Sentence of Death — He
 ‘ observ’d

observ'd neither Humanity
to the Dead, nor Civility to
the Living — He made all
the West an Aceldama, some
places quite depopulated,
and nothing to be seen in em
but forsaken Walls, Unlucky
Gibbets, and Ghostly Car-
cases.

With
making
the West
on Acelda-
ma.

*Hanging! Unjustly call'd the Dogs Death, when
Scarce half so many Dogs are Hang'd, as Men;
The West Manur'd was with Protestant Gore,
Death ne'er had there so Rioted before,
No Mournful Cries, nor Lamentations mov'd
Lord Jeffreys, Why? Because 'twas Blood He lov'd.
The Good and Bad, an Equal Fate Partake,
The Judge no Language then, but Deaths cou'd Speak,
Unless the Golden Angels Chang'd his Note;
He that was Poor, the Hangman surely Got.*

'The

' The Trees were Loaden
 ' almost as Thick with Quar-
 ' ters, as Leaves; the Houses
 ' and Steeples, covered as close
 ' with Heads, as at other times
 ' frequently in that Country,
 ' with Crows or Ravens; no-
 ' thing cou'd be liker Hell,
 ' then all those Parts, *nothing so*
 ' *like the Devil as He* — Cald-
 ' ons hissing -- Carcasses boil-
 ' ing. Pitch and Tar sparkling
 ' and Glowing — Blood, and
 ' Limbs Boiling, and Tearing,
 ' and Mangling; and He the
 ' Great Director of all —

with
 being like
 the Devil.

Thus far this Author, and if
 your Ladyship believes him,
 a Panegyric upon

George

George Lord Jeffreys, will be thought a Jest — But hold, one Tale's good, but till the other is told; I confess this is a **Black Charge** against the Lord Chief Hangman (I ask his Pardon) Lord Chief Justice, I shou'd ha' said: But Madam, you know *Accusations makes no Man a Criminal*; and I do affirm, that the great Provocations that the Whiggs had given him, turns this *Bloody Circuit* into a kind Visit, clears him of all *Butchery*, and makes him as White as a Penny — Nay Madam, I appeal to you — Was he not Gor'd and Huncht by ev'ry Whigg in *England*? Was he not spew'd out of the City? Did not the very *Mobb* carry him in shew, through the Streets of London? Was not

Accusations makes no Man a Criminal.

Jeffreys is a Merciful Judge.

His Western Circuit was but a kind Visit.

not his Face tied to the Horses
 Tayl, with this Label out of
 his Mouth — *This is the Ab-*
horrer of Petitions? — Nay
 did not the *Widows in the*
West, Petition the King on
 their Knees, that they might
 have a hearing against *George*
Jeffreys, for that they cou'd
 Prove him a *Blood-sucker*, and
 fitter to be a *Ruffian* (to use
 the Words in the Petition)
 than a *Lord Chief Justice*? And
 they add in the *same Peition*,
 that if they might not have a
 hearing, then 'tis their *Request*
 that the said *George Jeffreys*
 (for they had forgot his Titles
 of Honour) might be brought
 down to the Counties of *Dorset*,
Somerset, and *Devon*, where
 are the *Good Women of the*
West (as they call themselves)
 shall

The
 Good Wo-
 men in
 the West
 petition to
 the King.

shall be glad to see him; that is, glad to Maul him with Pot-hooks and Ladles, and to Blind him with Rotten Eggs—

This *Petition* alone (had he not bin a *Merciful Judge*) was enough to have made him Swallow all the West at one single Gulp (and without Chewing) — But that which was

a greater Provocation than I have yet mention'd he saw —

(*GOOD-MAN* —) his

very Head Chopt off in that Passage in the Duke of Monmouth's Declaration, where 'tis said 'We further declare, that we will have care taken for the future, for debarring Hectoring, Scandalous, and Mercenary Men, from the Administration of Justice; and will leave it to the Wisdom of a Parliament, to

M 'approve

Jeffreys is provok'd at a passage in Monmouth's Declaration.

'approve of such as shall be ad-
 'vanc'd to the Degree and Dig-
 'nity of Judges — Then as
 self Preservation is the Duty
 of ev'ry one (and what even
 Nature teaches) can we blame
 my Lord for exerting his Rage
 on the *West Country Men*, his
 declar'd Enemies — And to
 do him Justice, he Hang'd ev'ry
Man that came before him; not
 from his *love to Blood*. (no, by
 no means, for that wou'd spoil
my Encomium) but to discharge
 his place who sent him, and he
 best deserv'd to be the *late*
King's Justice in the West, and
Chancellour after, of any Man
 that breath'd, since *Cain* or
Judas: I own this is a vast *En-*
comium, but is no more, then my
 Lord deserves; for my Lord ask-
 ing the Mayor of *Taunton*, how
 many

He the
 best de-
 serv'd to
 be the
 late King's
Justice in
 the *West*,
 of any
 Man since
Cain or
Judas.

many he thought there was kill'd by the Souldiers, he reply'd, *A Thousand*; quoth Jeffreys, *I believe I have Condemn'd as many as that, my self* — But tho' he Sentenc'd 30 or 40, in one Breath, and made all the West an *Aeldama*; yet he was so Impartial in these Sentences, (*and that I think is no small Vertue*) that he Hang'd *Two* of his *first Cousins*, because he wou'd not favour the Private Ties of Affinity, any more then those he had never seen — And in this (*our Impartial Judge*) Acted like the Loving Indians, who (*to shew how kind they can be*) favour their own Friends —

He hang'd two of his first Cousins to shew his Impartiality

And therefore tho' the Hanging so many in the West, Boiling their Limbs, and Tearing, and Mangling their

their flesh, look'd a little un-
 kind ; It did but look so, for
 'twas to send 'em to Heaven,
 where they desir'd to be. 'And one
 ' thing is very observable in
 ' most, if not all of those who
 ' laid down their lives in this
 ' Cause, both in *England* and
 ' *Scotland*, that besides, that
 ' extraordinary Courage and
 ' Chearfulness with which
 ' they Died ; they had *Ex-*
 ' *pressions plainly boding that great*
 ' *Deliverance, which Providence*
 ' *has since that Miraculously ac-*
 ' *complished for these Kingdoms.*
 ' Twou'd be endless to mention
 all the Instances of this Na-
 ture ; I shall therefore only
 Name the most Eminent of
 those that suffer'd by the good Con-
 duct of my Lord Jeffreys, from
 the Death of Sir Edmond-Bury
 Godfrey

Those
 that died
 in the
West fore-
 told our
 deliver-
 ance from
Egypt.

Godfrey, down to the last he
 Hang'd in the West: Not
 to look back so far as
 the Death of this Worthy
 Knight, wou'd be to Rob Jef-
 freys of a World of his Praise,
 as he had the Honour to be
 employed, in the Martyrdom
 of most of our Noble Patriots,
 from the Death of Godfrey
 for he had Not the good Luck
 to be concern'd in that) down
 to the Tryal of Mr. Benjamin
 Hewling, and those other Heroes
 that died in the West: I take
 this pains, to Trace these Wor-
 thies in their Dying Speeches,
 Lives and Characters, for so
 long a time, that the World
 may see, how True he was to
 his Popish Master, and that he
 took such care of the Souls
 of

The
 Dying
 Speeches of
 those that
 suffer'd in
 London, by
 the good
 Conduct
 of my
 Lord Jef-
 freys.

of Men, as to *Hang few but what were Innocent.*

That these *Noble Sufferers* (as I said before) had Expressions in their Lives and Deaths, plainly boding our Deliverance, is plain, First, from *Sir Edmond Bury Godfrey*, who declar'd Three Days before his Death, that he believ'd he shou'd be the first *Martyr*; but he did not doubt but God wou'd raise other Instruments to discover the *Popish Plot*, and that the *Protestant Religion* wou'd still flourish in *England*; and he was a true Prophet, for tho' we find him *Murder'd by Rogues* upon *Primrose-Hill*;

Yet *Primrose*, still may *Godfrey's Name* on thee,
Like *Hyacinth* inscribed be

*In thee his Memory Flourish still,
Sweet as thy Flower, and lasting as thy Hill:
Whilst blushing Somerset, to her
Eternal shame, shall this Inscription wear;
'The Devil's an Ass, for Jesuits on this spot,
'Broke both the Neck of Godfrey, and the Plot.*

Had Godfrey Liv'd, we had
all Dy'd ; so Ill they for them-
elves contriv'd, for us so well.

Mr. Colledge (who had an Entire
Love for the City of London,
and stood up for its Priviledges
as high as any Man) was the
next that Died , and in his Mr. Col-
Speech he had some Prophetick ledge.
intimations, that his Blood
would not be the last, as indeed it
was not ; but rather a Prelude
to that which followed ; Lord
Jeffreys having now the Cou-
rage, as to turn the *Edge of the*
Law against all who durst de-
fend

send it ; so that Colledge being
Acquitted in London, they Try
him again at Oxford, that they
 might find him Guilty ; and
 therefore his *Picture* is Ho-
 nour'd with these lines.

By Irish Oaths, and Wrested Laws, I Fell ;
A Prey to Rome, a Sacrifice to Hell, ;
My guiltless Blood, for speedy Vengeance cries :
Hear, Hear, and help, for Earth my Suit denies.

The late *Earl of Essex* (a
Person of Strickt Morals and
Severe Piety) had the same
 hopes of our *Deliverance*, and was
 as Zealous against Popery, as
 either of these Gentlemen,
 and for that Reason he's *Plotted*
 into the Tower, by such *Pious*
 Men, as my Lord *Jeffreys*, who I
 must say, were obliging ; for
 that his Soul might have a
 large

*large Passage to Heaven, they
Cut his Throat from Ear to Ear :
And I believe no Protestant
ever thought otherwise, for the
ingenious Braddon has fully
prov'd he cou'd not be his
own Murderer.*

*He had a Soul, too Innocent and great,
To Fear, or to Anticipate his Fate ;
Yet their exalted Impudence and Guilt,
Charge on himself, the Precious Blood they Spilt ;
So were the Protestants some Years agoe,
Destroy'd in Ireland, without a Foe ;
By their own Barbarous Hands, the Madmen Dye,
And Massacre themselves, they know not why.
Whilst the kind Irish, howl to see the Gore,
And Pious Catholicks their Fate deplore.*

My Lord Ruffel (one of the
finest Gentlemen that ever Eng-
land Bred) saw as early into
Futurity, as either Godfrey,
N Colledge,

Colledge, or *Essex*; and for that Reason, he tells us in his *last Speech*, that 'twas his Opinion, that *Popery* was breaking in upon the Nation; and that therefore he mov'd for the *Bill of Exclusion*, as the only way to Secure both the Kings Life and the Protestant Religion — I have (said he) always lov'd my Country much more then my Life, but for *Popery*, I look on it as a bloody Religion; and therefore, thought my self bound in my Station, to do all I cou'd against it: And by that I foresaw, I shou'd procure such great Enemies to my self, that I have bin now for some time expecting the worst; and blessed be God, I fall by the *Axe*, and not by the *Fiery Tryal*. I cannot but think my Earnestness in this matter, has had no small Influence in my present

sent Sufferings ; but I have now done with this World, and am going to a Kingdom which cannot be mov'd — And as Lord Russel foretold the breaking in of Popery upon this Nation, and foresaw what great Enemies he shou'd procure to himself, by doing what he cou'd against it, neither was he less Prophetical with respect to our deliverance from that bloody Religion, for he tells us in the *same Speech*, ' That if
' all Sincere Protestants, wou'd
' lay aside their heats (if the
' Dissenters wou'd be less scrupulous, and the Churchmen
' less severe) and agree against
' the Common Enemy, that
' the Protestant Religion
' wou'd yet Flourish : But
this Noble Lord, must not Live

to see it (*no, they cou'd not forgive the Bill of Exclusion!*) and therefore the *Trusty Jeffreys* (who was Zealous to do what his Master wou'd have him) had orders to *Stretch* his Conscience, rather than let him Live ; and to that end, he tells the Jury at my *Lords Tryal*, that the Earl of *Essex*, had Cut his Throat, which (said *Jeffreys*) is as clear a Proof of my *Lord Russel's* Guilt, as if an Hundred Witnesses had Swore it : How Zealous was he for my *Lords Martyrdom* ? For what Strains and Fetches, were here, to Impose on a *Bloody Jury*, to Murder an Innocent Man ? But this was no surprize to my *Lord Russel*, for he tells us, 'He had bin now for
'some

‘ some time, expecting the
‘ worst. But tho’ *Jeffreys* had so
great a Hand in his Death
(for which he was Rewarded
by the Duke of *York*) yet
that he might not grow
Proud of this *Great Service*,
his Lordship tells us in his
last Speech, ‘ That Sir *George’s*
‘ way of killing of Men by
‘ Forms, and Subtleties of the
‘ Law, was the worst sort of
‘ Murder. However (as I said
before) my Lord was provided
for it, and left the World in
a Triumphant manner ; for
he tells us in the Paper he de-
liver’d the Sheriff, ‘ I Bless
‘ God, that I was Born of Wor-
‘ thy good Parents, and had
‘ the advantage of a Religious
‘ Education ; which are inval-
‘ uable Blessings : for even
‘ when