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Saducismus triumphatus or full and plain evidence concerning witches and apparitions. In two parts. The first treating of their possibility. The second of their real existence

Glanvill, Joseph

[London], 1682

Stiftung der Werke von C.G.Jung, Zürich

Persistent Link: <https://doi.org/10.3931/e-rara-9744>

Proof of apparitions, spirits, and witches, from a choice collection of modern relations.

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Proof of Apparitions, Spirits, and Witches, from a choice Collection of modern Relations.

RELATION I.

Which is the enlarged Narrative of the Dæmon of Tedworth, or of the Disturbances at Mr. Mompesson's House, caused by Witchcraft, and the villany of the Drummer.

MR. John Mompesson of Tedworth, in the County of Wilts, being about the middle of March, in the Year 1661. at a Neighbouring Town called Ludgershal, and hearing a Drum beat there, he inquired of the Bailiff of the Town, at whose House he then was, what it meant. The Bailiff told him, that they had for some days been troubled with an idle Drummer, who demanded Money of the Constable by vertue of a pretended Pass, which he thought was counterfeit. Upon this Mr. Mompesson sent for the Fellow, and askt him by what Authority he went up and down the Country in that manner with his Drum. The Drummer answered, he had good authority and produced his Pass, with a Warrant under the Hands

of Sir *William Cavly*, and Colonel *Ayliff* of *Gretenham*. Mr. *Mompesson* knowing these Gentlemens Hands, discovered that the Pass and Warrant were counterfeit, and thereupon commanded the Vagrant to put off his Drum, and charged the Constable to carry him before the next Justice of the Peace, to be further examined and punished. The Fellow then confessed the Cheat, and begged earnestly to have his Drum. Mr. *Mompesson* told him, that if he understood from Colonel *Ayliff*, whose Drummer he said he was, that he had been an honest Man, he should have it again, but in the mean time he would secure it. So he left the Drum with the Bailiff, and the Drummer in the Constables hands, who it seems was prevailed on by the Fellows intreaties to let him go.

About the midst of *April* following, when Mr. *Mompesson* was preparing for a Journey to *London*, the Bailiff sent the Drum to his House. When he was returned from that Journey, his Wife told him, that they had been much affrighted in the Night by Thieves, and that the House had been like to have been broken up. And he had not been at home above three Nights, when the same noise was heard that had disturbed his Family in his absence. It was a very great knocking at his Doors, and the outsides of his House. Hereupon he got up, and went about the House with a Bace of Pistols in his hands. He opened the Door where the great knocking was, and then he heard the noise at another Door. He opened that also, and went out round his House,

House, but could discover nothing, only he still heard a strange noise and hollow sound. When he was got back to bed, the noise was a Thumping and Drumming on the top of his House, which continued a good space, and then by degrees went off into the Air.

After this, the noise of Thumping and Drumming was very frequent, usually five nights together, and then it would intermit three. It was on the outsides of the House, which is most of it of Board. It constantly came as they were going to sleep, whether early or late. After a Months Disturbance without, it came into the Room where the Drum lay, four or five nights in seven, within half an hour after they were in bed, continuing almost two. The sign of it just before it came, was, they still heard an hurling in the Air over the House, and at its going off, the beating of a Drum like that at the breaking up of a Guard. It continued in this Room for the space of two Months, which time Mr. *Mompesson* himself lay there to observe it. In the fore part of the night, it used to be very troublesome, but after two hours all would be quiet.

Mrs. *Mompesson* being brought to bed, there was but little noise the night she was in Travail, nor any for three weeks after, till she had recovered strength. But after this civil cessation, it returned in a ruder manner than before, and followed and vext the youngest Children, beating their Bedsteads with that violence, that all present expected when they would fall in pieces. In laying Hands on them, one should feel no blows,

but might perceive them to shake exceedingly. For an hour together it would beat, *Round-heads and Cuckolds*, the *Tat-too*, and several other points of War, as well as any Drummer. After this, they should hear a scratching under the Childrens Bed, as if by something that had Iron Talons. It would lift the Children up in their Beds, follow them from one Room to another, and for a while haunted none particularly but them.

There was a Cock-loft in the House which had not been observed to be troubled, thither they removed the Children, putting them to Bed while it was fair day, where they were no sooner laid, but their troubler was with them as before.

On the Fifth of *November 1662*. it kept a mighty noise, and a servant observing two Boards in the Childrens room seeming to move, he bid it give him one of them. Upon which the Board came (nothing moving it that he saw) within a yard of him. The Man added, Nay let me have it in my Hand; upon which it was shov'd quite home to him. He thrust it back, and it was driven to him again, and so up and down, to and fro, at least twenty times together, till Mr. *Mompesson* forbad his Servant such Familiarities. This was in the day-time, and seen by a whole Room full of people. That morning it left a sulphurous smell behind it, which was very offensive. At night the Minister one Mr. *Cragg*, and divers of the Neighbours came to the Houle on a visit. The Minister went to Prayers with them, kneeling at
the

the Childrens Bed-side, where it was then very troublesome and loud. During Prayer-time it withdrew into the Cock-loft, but returned as soon as Prayers were done, and then in sight of the Company, the Chairs walkt about the Room of themselves, the Childrens shooes were hurled over their Heads, and every loose thing moved about the Chamber. At the same time a Bedstaff was thrown at the Minister, which hit him on the Leg, but so favourably that a Lock of Wool could not have fallen more softly, and it was observed, that it stopt just where it lighted, without rolling or moving from the place.

Mr. *Mompesson* perceiving, that it so much persecuted the little Children, he lodged them out at a Neighbours House, taking his Eldest Daughter, who was about Ten years of age into his own Chamber, where it had not been a Month before. As soon as she was in Bed, the disturbance begun there again, continuing three weeks Drumming, and making other noises, and it was observed, that it would exactly answer in Drumming any thing that was beaten or called for. After this, the House where the Children were Lodged out, happening to be full of strangers, they were taken home, and no disturbance having been known in the Parlour, they were lodged there, where also their persecutor found them, but then only pluckt them by the Hair and Night-cloaths without any other disturbance.

It was noted, that when the noise was loudest, and came with the most sudden and surprizing

violence, no Dog about the House would move, though the knocking was oft so boisterous and rude, that it hath been heard at a considerable distance in the Fields, and awakened the Neighbours in the Village, none of which live very near this House. The Servants sometimes were lift up with their Beds, and let them gently down again without hurt, at other times it would lie like a great weight upon their Feet.

About the latter end of *Dec.* 1662. the Drumming was less frequent, and then they heard a noise like the gingling of Money, occasioned, as it was thought, by somewhat Mr. *Mompesson's* Mother had spoken the day before to a Neighbour, who talkt of Fayries leaving Money, *viz.* That she should like it well, if it would leave them some to make amends for their trouble. The night after the speaking of which, there was a great chinking of Money over all the House.

After this it desisted from the ruder noises, and employed it self in little Apish and less troublesome Tricks. On *Christmas Eve* a little before day, one of the little Boys arising out of his Bed, was hit on a sore place upon his Heel, with the Latch of the Door, the Pin that it was fastened with, was so small that it was a difficult matter to pick it out. The night after *Christmas* day, it threw the old Gentlewomans Cloaths about the Room, and hid her Bible in the Ashes. In such silly tricks it was frequent.

After this, it was very troublesome to a Servant of Mr. *Mompesson's*, who was a stout Fellow, and of sober Conversation. This Man lay within,

within, during the greatest disturbance, and for several nights something would endeavor to pluck his Cloaths off the Bed, so that he was fain to tug hard to keep them on, and sometimes they would be pluckt from him by main force, and his shooes thrown at his head. And now and then he should find himself forcibly held, as it were bound Hand and Foot, but he found that whenever he could make use of his Sword, and struck with it, the Spirit quitted its hold.

A little after these contests, a Son of Sir *Thomas Bennet*, whose Workman the Drummer had sometimes been, came to the House, and told Mr. *Mompesson* some words that he had spoken, which it seems was not well taken. For as soon as they were in Bed, the Drum was beat up very violently and loudly, the Gentleman arose and called his Man to him, who lay with Mr. *Mompesson's* Servant just now spoken of, whose name was *John*. As soon as Mr. *Bennet's* Man was gone, *John* heard a rustling noise in his Chamber, and something came to his Bedside, as if it had been one in Silk. The Man presently reacheth after his Sword, which he found held from him, and 'twas with difficulty and much tugging that he got it into his power, which as soon as he had done, the Spectre left him, and it was always observed that it still avoided a Sword.

About the beginning of *January* 1662. they were wont to hear a Singing in the Chimney before it came down. And one night about this time, Lights were seen in the House. One of them came into Mr. *Mompesson's* Chamber which seemed

seemed blue and glimmering, and caused great stiffness in the Eyes of those that saw it. After the Light something was heard coming up the Stairs, as if it had been one without Shoes. The Light was seen also four or five times in the Childrens Chamber; and the Maids confidently affirm that the Doors were at least ten times opened and shut in their sight, and when they were opened they heard a noise as if half a dozen had entred together. After which some were heard to walk about the Room, and one ruffled as if it had been in silk. The like Mr. *Mompesson* himself once heard.

During the time of the knocking, when many were present, a Gentleman of the Company said, *Satan*, if the Drummer set thee to work, give three knocks and no more, which it did very distinctly and stopt. Then the Gentleman knockt, to see if it would answer him as it was wont, but it did not. For further trial, he bid it for confirmation, if it were the Drummer, to give five knocks and no more that night, which it did, and left the House quiet all the night after. This was done in the presence of Sir *Thomas Chamberlain* of *Oxfordshire*, and divers others.

On *Saturday* Morning, an hour before day, *Jan. 10.* a Drum was heard beat upon the out-sides of Mr. *Mompesson's* Chamber, from whence it went to the other end of the House, where some Gentlemen strangers lay, playing at their door and without, four or five several Tunes, and so went off into the air.

The next night, a Smith in the Village lying
with

with *John* the Man, they heard a noise in the room, as if one had been shoeing of an Horse, and somewhat came, as it were with a pair of Pincers, snipping at the Smiths nose most part of the night.

One morning *Mr. Mompesson* rising early to go a journey, heard a great noise below, where the Children lay, and running down with a Pistol in his hand, he heard a voice, crying a *Witch*, a *Witch*, as they had also heard it once before. Upon his entrance all was quiet.

Having one Night played some little tricks at *Mr. Mompesson's* Beds feet, it went into another Bed, where one of his Daughters lay; There it passed from side to side, lifting her up as it passed under. At that time there were three kinds of noises in the Bed. They endeavoured to thrust at it with a Sword, but it still shifted and carefully avoided the thrust, still getting under the Child when they offered at it. The night after it came panting like a Dog out of breath. Upon which one took a Bedstaff to knock, which was caught ought of her hand, and thrown away, and company coming up, the room was presently filled with a bloomy noisome smell, and was very hot, though without fire, in a very sharp and severe Winter. It continued in the Bed panting and scratching an hour and half, and then went into the next Chamber, where it knockt a little, and seemed to rattle a Chain; thus it did for two or three nights together.

After this, the old Gentlewomans Bible was found in the Ashes, the Paper side being downwards. *Mr. Mompesson* took it up, and observed that

that it lay open at the third Chapter of *St. Mark*, where there is mention of the unclean Spirits falling down before our Saviour, and of his giving power to the Twelve to cast out Devils, and of the Scribes Opinion, that he cast them out through *Beelzebub*. The next night they strewed Ashes over the Chamber, to see what impressions it would leave. In the morning they found in one place, the resemblance of a great Claw, in another of a Lesser, some Letters in another, which they could make nothing of, besides many Circles and Scratches in the Ashes.

About this time I went to the House, on purpose to inquire the truth of those passages, of which there was so loud a report. It had ceased from its Drumming and ruder noises before I came thither, but most of the more remarkable circumstances before related, were confirmed to me there, by several of the neighbours together, who had been present at them. At this time it used to haunt the Children, and that as soon as they were laid. They went to Bed that night I was there, about Eight of the Clock, when a Maid-servant coming down from them, told us it was come. The neighbours that were there, and two Ministers who had seen and heard divers times, went away, but *Mr. Mompeffon* and I, and a Gentleman that came with me went up. I heard a strange scratching as I went up the Stairs, and when we came into the Room, I perceived it was just behind the Bolster of the Childrens Bed, and seemed to be against the Tick. It was as loud a scratching, as one with long Nails could

could make upon a Bolster. There were two little modest Girls in the Bed, between Seven and Eleven years old as I gueſt. I ſaw their hands out of the Cloaths, and they could not contribute to the noiſe that was behind their heads. They had been uſed to it, and had ſtill ſome body or other in the Chamber with them, and therefore ſeemed not to be much affrighted. I ſtanding at the Beds-head, thruſt my hand behind the Bolſter, directing it to the place whence the noiſe ſeemed to come. Whereupon the noiſe ceaſed there, and was heard in another part of the Bed. But when I had taken out my hand it returned, and was heard in the ſame place as before. I had been told that it would imitate noiſes, and made trial by ſcratching ſeveral times upon the Sheet, as 5, and 7, and 10, which it followed and ſtill ſtopt at my number. I ſearcht under and behind the Bed, turned up the Cloaths to the Bed-cords, graſpt the Bolſter, ſounded the Wall behind, and made all the ſearch that poſſibly I could to find if there were any trick, contrivance, or common cauſe of it; the like did my friend, but we could diſcover nothing. So that I was then verily perſwaded, and am ſo ſtill, that the noiſe was made by ſome *Demon* or *Spirit*. After it had ſcratcht about half an hour or more, it went into the miſt of the Bed under the Children, and there ſeemed to pant like a Dog out of breath very loudly. I put my hand upon the place, and felt the Bed bearing up againſt it, as if ſomething within had thruſt it up. I graſpt the Feathers to feel if any living thing were in it.

I looked under and every where about, to see if there were any Dog or Cat, or any such Creature in the Room, and so we all did, but found nothing. The motion it caused by this panting was so strong, that it shook the Room and Windows very sensibly. It continued thus more than half an hour, while my friend and I stay'd in the Room, and as long after, as we were told. During the panting, I chanced to see as it had been something (which I thought was a Rat or Mouse) moving in a Linnen Bag, that hung up against another Bed that was in the Room. I stept and caught it by the upper end with one Hand, with which I held it, and drew it through the other, but found nothing at all in it. There was no body near to shake the Bag, or if there had, no one could have made such a motion, which seemed to be from within, as if a Living Creature had moved in it. This passage I mention not in the former Editions, because it depended upon my single Testimony, and might be subject to more Evasions than the other I related; but having told it to divers Learned and inquisitive Men, who thought it not altogether inconsiderable, I have now added it here. It will I know be said by some, that my friend and I were under some affright, and so fancied noises and sights that were not. This is the Eternal Evasion. But if it be possible to know how a Man is affected, when in fear, and when unconcerned, I certainly know for mine own part, that during the whole time of my being in the Room, and in the House, I was under no more affrightment than I
am,

am, while I write this Relation. And if I know that I am now awake, and that I see the Objects that are before me, I know that I heard and saw the particulars I have told. There is, I am sensible, no great matter for story in them, but there is so much as convinceth me, that there was somewhat extraordinary, and what we usually call preternatural in the business. There were other passages at my being at *Tedworth*, which I published not, because they are not such plain and unexceptionable Proofs. I shall now briefly mention them, *valeant quantum valere possunt*. My friend and I lay in the Chamber, where the first and chief disturbance had been. We slept well all night, but early before day in the morning, I was awakened, (and I awakened my Bedfellow) by a great knocking just without our Chamber door. I askt who was there several times, but the knocking still continued without answer. At last I said, *In the Name of God, who is it, and what would you have?* To which a voice answered, *Nothing with you*. We thinking it had been some Servant of the House, went to sleep again. But speaking of it to Mr. *Mompesson* when we came down, he assured us, that no one of the House lay that way, or had business thereabout, and that his Servants were not up till he called them, which was after it was day. Which they confirmed, and protested that the noise was not made by them.

Mr. *Mompesson* had told us before, that it would be gone in the middle of the night, and come again divers times early in the Morning about

Four

Four a Clock, and this I suppose was about that time.

Another passage was this, my Man coming up to me in the Morning, told me, that one of my Horses (that on which I rode) was all in a sweat, and lookt as if he had been rid all night. My friend and I went down and found him so. I enquired how he had been used, and was assured that he had been well fed, and ordered as he used to be, and my Servant was one that was wont to be very careful about my Horses. The Horse I had had a good time, and never knew but that he was very sound. But after I had rid him a Mile or two, very gently over a plain Down from Mr. *Mompesson's* house, he fell lame, and having made a hard shift to bring me home, died in two or three days, no one being able to imagine what he ailed. This I confess might be accident or some unusual distemper, but all things being put together, it seems very probable that it was somewhat else.

But I go on with Mr. *Mompesson's* own particulars. There came one Morning a light into the Childrens Chamber, and a voice crying, *a Witch, a Witch*, for at least an hundred times together.

Mr. *Mompesson* at another time (being in the day) seeing some Wood move that was in the Chimney of a Room, where he was, as of it self, discharged a Pistol into it, after which they found several drops of Blood on the Hearth, and in divers places of the Stairs.

For two or three nights after the discharge of the

of the Piffol, there was a calm in the Houfe, but then it came again, applying it felf to a little Child newly taken from Nurfe. Which it fo perfecuted, that it would not let the poor Infant reft for two nights together, nor fuffer a Candle in the Room, but carry them away lighted up the Chimney, or throw them under the Bed: It fo fcared this Child by leaping upon it, that for fome hours it could not be recovered out of the fright. So that they were forced again to remove the Children out of the Houfe. The next night after which, fomething about Mid-night came up the Stairs, and knockt at Mr. *Mompesson's* door, but he lying ftill, it went up another pair of Stairs, to his Mans Chamber, to whom it appeared ftanding at his Beds foot. The exact fhape and proportion he could not difcover, but he faith he faw a great Body with two red and glaring Eyes, which for fome time were fixed fteadily upon him, and at length difappeared.

Another night ftangers being prefent, it purr'd in the Childrens Bed like a Cat, at which time alfo the Cloaths and Children were lift up from the Bed, and fix Men could not keep them down: hereupon they removed the Children, intending to have ript up the Bed. But they were no fooner laid in another, but the fecond Bed was more troubled than the firft. It continued thus four hours, and fo beat the Childrens Leggs againft the Bed-pofts, that they were forced to arife, and fit up all night. After this it would empty Chamber-pots into their Beds, and ftrew them with Afhes, though they were never fo carefully watcht. It put a long piked Iron into Mr. *Mompesson's* Bed, and into

his Mothers a naked Knife upright. It would fill Porrengers with Ashes, throw every thing about, and keep a noise all day.

About the beginning of *April* 1663. a Gentleman that lay in the house, had all his money turned black in his Pockets; and Mr. *Mompesson* coming one Morning into his Stable, found the Horse he was wont to Ride, on the Ground, having one of his hinder Leggs in his Mouth, and so fastened there, that it was difficult for several Men to get it out with a Leaver. After this, there were some other remarkable things, but my Account goes no further. Only Mr. *Mompesson* writ me word, that afterwards the House was several nights beset with seven or eight in the shape of Men, who, as soon as a Gun was discharged, would shuffle away together into an Arbour.

The Drummer was tryed at the Assizes at *Salisbury* upon this occasion. He was committed first to *Gloucester* Gaol for stealing, and a *Wiltshire* Man coming to see him, he askt what news in *Wiltshire*. The Visitant said, he knew of none. No, saith the Drummer! do not you hear of the Drumming at a Gentlemans house at *Tedworth*? That I do enough, said the other. I, quoth the Drummer, I have plagued him (or to that purpose) and he shall never be quiet, till he hath made me satisfaction for taking away my Drum. Upon Information of this, the fellow was tryed for a Witch at *Salisbury*, and all the main circumstances I have related, were sworn at the Assizes by the Minister of the Parish, and divers others of the most intelligent and substantial Inhabitants, who had been Eye and Ear-witnesses

witnesſes of them, time after time for divers years together.

The fellow was condemned to Transportation, and accordingly ſent away; but I know not how ('tis ſaid by raiſing ſtorms, and affrighting the Seamen) he made a ſhift to come back again. And 'tis obſervable, that during all the time of his reſtraint and abſence the houſe was quiet, but as ſoon aſever he came back at liberty, the diſturbance returned.

He had been a Soldier under *Cromwel*, and uſed to talk much of Gallant Books he had of an odd fellow, who was counted a Wizzard. Upon this occaſion I ſhall here add a paſſage, which I had not from Mr. *Mompelſon*, but yet relates to the main purpoſe.

The Gentleman, who was with me at the Houſe, Mr. *Hill*, being in company with one *Compton* of *Summerſetſhire*, who practiſed Phyſick, and pretends to ſtrange matters, related to him this ſtory of Mr. *Mompelſon*'s diſturbance. The Phyſician told him, he was ſure it was nothing but a Rendezvous of Witches, and that for an hundred pounds, he would undertake to rid the Houſe of all diſturbance. In purſuit of this diſcourſe, he talkt of many high things, and having drawn my friend into another Room apart from the reſt of the company, ſaid, he would make him ſenſible he could do ſomething more than ordinary, and aſkt him who he deſired to ſee. Mr. *Hill* had no great confidence in his talk, but yet being earneſtly preſt to name ſome one, He ſaid, he deſired to ſee no one ſo much

as his Wife, who was then many miles distant from them at her home. Upon this *Compton* took up a Looking-glass that was in the Room, and setting it down again, bid my friend look in it; which he did, and there, as he most solemnly and seriously professeth, he saw the exact Image of his Wife in that habit which she then wore, and working at her Needle in such a part of the Room (there represented also) in which and about which time she really was, as he found upon enquiry when he came home. The Gentleman himself averred this to me, and he is a very sober, intelligent, and credible person. *Compton* had no knowledge of him before, and was an utter stranger to the person of his Wife. The same Man we shall meet again in the story of the Witchcrafts of *Elizabeth Style*, whom he discovered to be a Witch by foretelling her coming into an house, and going out again without speaking, as is set down in the third *Relation*. He was by all counted a very odd person.

Thus I have written the summ of Mr. *Mompesson's* disturbance, which I had partly from his own mouth related before divers, who had been witnesses of all, and confirmed his relation, and partly from his own Letters, from which the order and series of things is taken. The same particulars he writ also to Dr. *Creed*, then Doctor of the Chair in *Oxford*.

Mr. *Mompesson* is a Gentleman, of whose truth in this account, I have not the least ground of suspicion, he being neither vain nor credulous, but a discreet, sagacious and manly person. Now the
credit

credit of matters of Fact depends much upon the Relators, who, if they cannot be deceived themselves, nor supposed any ways interess'd to impose upon others, ought to be credited. For upon these circumstances, all humane Faith is grounded, and matter of Fact is not capable of any proof besides, but that of immediate sensible evidence. Now this Gentleman cannot be thought ignorant, whether that he relates be true or no, the Scene of all being his own house, himself a witness, and that not of a circumstance or two, but of an hundred, nor for once or twice only, but for the space of some years, during which he was a concerned, and inquisitive Observer. So that it cannot with any shew of reason be supposed that any of his Servants abused him, since in all that time he must needs have detected the deceit. And what interest could any of his Family have had (if it had been possible to have managed without discovery) to continue so long so troublesome, and so injurious an Imposture? Nor can it with any whit of more probability be imagined, that his own melancholy deluded him, since (besides that he is no crazy nor imaginative person) that humour could not have been so lasting and pertinacious. Or if it were so in him, can we think he infected his whole Family, and those multitudes of neighbors and others, who had so often been witnesses of those passages? Such supposals are wild, and not like to tempt any, but those whose Wills are their Reasons. So that upon the whole, the principal Relator Mr. *Mompesson* himself knew, whether

what he reports was true or not, whether those things acted in his House were contrived *Cheats*, or extraordinary *Realities*. And if so, what interest could he serve in carrying on, or conniving at a jugling Design and Imposture?

He suffered by it in his Name, in his Estate, in all his Affairs, and in the general peace of his Family. The Unbelievers in the matter of Spirits and Witches took him for an Impostor. Many others judged the permission of such an extraordinary Evil to be the judgment of God upon him, for some notorious wickedness or impiety. Thus his Name was continually exposed to censure, and his Estate suffered, by the concurrence of people from all parts to his house, by the diversion it gave him from his affairs, by the discouragement of Servants, by reason of which he could hardly get any to live with him. To which if I add the continual hurry that his Family was in, the affrights, vexations and tossings up and down of his Children, and the watchings and disturbance of his whole house (in all which, himself must needs be the most concerned) I say, if these things are considered, there will be little reason to think he could have any interest to put a cheat upon the World, in which he would most of all have injured and abused himself. Or if he should have designed and managed so incredible, so unprofitable a Delusion, 'tis strange that he should have troubled himself so long in such a business, only to deceive, and to be talkt of. And it is yet more so, that none of those many inquisitive persons that came thither purposely to criticize
and

and examine the truth of those matters, could make any discoveries of the Juggling, especially since many came prejudiced against the belief of such things in general, and others resolved before-hand against the belief of this, and all were permitted the utmost freedom of search and enquiry. And after things were weighed and examined, some that were before greatly prejudiced, went away fully convinced. To all which I add, that

There are divers particulars in the story, in which no abuse or deceit could have been practised, as the motion of Boards and Chairs of themselves, the beating of a Drum in the midst of a Room, and in the Air, when nothing was to be seen: the great heat in a Chamber that had no Fire in excessive cold weather, the scratching and panting, the violent beating and shaking of the Bedsteads, of which there was no perceivable cause or occasion: In these and such like Instances, it is not to be conceived how tricks could have been put upon so many, so jealous, and so inquisitive persons as were witnesses of them.

'Tis true, that when the Gentlemen the King sent were there, the House was quiet, and nothing seen nor heard that night, which was confidently and with triumph urged by many, as a confutation of the story. But 'twas bad Logick to conclude in matters of *Fact* from a single *Negative* and such a one against numerous *Affirmatives*, and so affirm that a thing was never done, because not at such a particular time, and that

no body ever saw what this Man or that did not. By the same way of reasoning, I may infer that there were never any Robberies done on *Salisbury Plain*, *Hounslow Heath*, or the other noted places, because I have often Travelled all those ways, and yet was never Robbed; and the *Spaniard* inferred well that said, *There no was Sun in England, because he had been six weeks here, and never saw it.* This is the common argument of those that deny the Being of *Apparitions*, they have Travelled all hours of the night, and never saw any thing worse than themselves (which may well be) and thence they conclude, that all pretended *Apparitions* are *Fancies* or *Impostures*. But why do not such arguers conclude, that there was never a *Cut-purse* in *London*, because they have lived there many years without being met with by any of those Practisers? Certainly he that denies *Apparitions* upon the confidence of this *Negative* against the vast heap of *Positive* assurances, is credulous in believing there was never any *Highway-man* in the World, if he himself was never Robb'd. And the Trials of *Affizes* and *Attestations* of those that have (if he will be just) ought to move his Assent no more in this case, than in that of *Witches* and *Apparitions*, which have the very same evidence.

But as to the quiet of *Mr. Mompeffon's* house when the Courtiers were there, it may be remembered and considered, that the disturbance was not constant, but intermitted sometimes several days, sometimes weeks. So that the intermission at that time might be accidental, or perhaps

perhaps the *Demon* was not willing to give so publick a Testimony of those Transactions, which possibly might convince those, who he had rather should continue in the unbelief of his existence. But however it were, this circumstance will afford but a very slender inference against the credit of the story, except among those who are willing to take any thing for an Argument against things which they have an interest not to acknowledge.

I have thus related the sum of the story, and noted some circumstances that assure the truth of it. I confess the passages recited are not so dreadful, tragical and amazing, as there are some in story of this kind, yet are they never the less probable or true, for their being not so prodigious and astonishing. And they are strange enough to prove themselves effects of some *invisible extraordinary Agent*, and so demonstrate that there are *Spirits*, who sometimes sensibly intermeddle in our affairs. And I think they do it with clearness of evidence. For these things were not done long ago, or at far distance, in an ignorant age, or among a barbarous people, they were not seen by two or three only of the Melancholick and superstitious, and reported by those that made them serve the advantage and interest of a party. They were not the passages of a Day or Night, nor the vanishing glances of an *Apparition*; but these Transactions were *near and late, publick, frequent*, and of *divers years continuance*, witnessed by multitudes of competent and unbyassed Attestors, and acted in a searching incredulity.

credulous Age: Arguments enough one would think to convince any modest and capable reason.

ADVERTISEMENT.

This Narrative of the Dæmon of Tedworth is published in an Epistolar Form in the former Impressions. But the enlargement thereof, that is to say, the said Narrative enlarged for this intended Edition, is not in that form, and therefore is thus published according to Mr. Glanvil's M. S. in this bare simple form it was found. We proceed now to the second Relation.

RELAT. II.

Which is concerning Witchcraft practised by Jane Brooks upon Richard Jones, Son of Henry Jones of Shepton Mallet.

ON Sunday 15. of Novemb. 1657. about Three of the Clock in the Afternoon, *Richard Jones* then a sprightly youth about twelve years old, Son of *Henry Jones* of *Shepton Mallet*, in the County of *Somerset*, being in his Fathers house alone, and perceiving one looking in at the Windows, went to the Door, where one *Jane Brooks* of the same Town (but then by name unknown to this Boy) came to him. She desired him to give her a piece of close Bread, and gave him an
Apple.

Apple. After which she also stroked him down on the right side, shook him by the hand, and so bid him good night. The youth returned into the house, where he had been left well, when his Father and one *Gibson* went from him, but at their return, which was within an hour or thereabout, they found him ill, and complaining of his right side, in which the pain continued the most part of that night. And on *Munday* following in the Evening, the Boy rosted the Apple he had of *Jane Brooks*, and having eaten about half of it, was extreemly ill, and sometimes speechless, but being recovered, he told his Father that a Woman of the Town on *Sunday* before, had given him that Apple, and that she stroked him on the side. He said he knew not her name, but should her person, if he saw her. Upon this *Jones* was advised to invite the Woman of *Shipton* to come to his House, upon the occasion of his Sons illness, and the Child told him, that in case the Woman should come in when he was in his Fit, if he were not able to speak, he would give him an intimation by a Jogg, and desired that his Father would then lead him through the Room, for he said he would put his hand upon her, if she were there. After this he continuing very ill, many Women came daily to see him. And *Jane Brooks* the *Sunday* after, came in with two of her Sisters, and several other Women of the Neighbourhood were there.

Upon her coming in, the Boy was taken so ill, that for some time he could not see nor speak, but having recovered his sight, he gave his Father

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ther the *Item*, and he led him about the Room. The Boy drew towards *Jane Brooks*, who was behind her two Sisters among the other *Women*, and put his hand upon her; which his Father perceiving, immediately scratcheth her Face and drew Blood from her. The Youth then presently cryed out that he was well, and so he continued seven or eight days. But then meeting with *Alice Coward*, Sister to *Jane Brooks*, who passing by said to him, [How do you my Honey] he presently fell ill again. And after that, the said *Coward* and *Brooks* often appeared to him. The Boy would describe the Clothes and Habit they were in at the time exactly, as the Constable and others have found upon repairing to them, though *Brook's* House was at a good distance from *Jones's*. This they often tried, and always found the Boy right in his Descriptions.

On a certain *Sunday* about Noon, the Child being in a Room with his Father and one *Gibson*, and in his Fit, he on the suddain called out, that he saw *Jane Brooks* on the *VVall*, and pointed to the place, where immediately *Gibson* struck with a Knife. Upon which the Boy cryed out, [O Father, cooz *Gibson* hath cut *Jane Brook's* hand, and 'tis Bloody] The Father and *Gibson* immediately repaired to the Constable a discreet Person, and acquainting him with what had passed, desired him to go with them to *Jane Brook's* House, which he did. They found her sitting in her Room on a Stool with one hand over the other. The Constable askt her how she did? She answered, not well. He askt again why she

she

she sat with one hand over the other? She replied, he was wont to do so. He enquired if any thing were amiss with her Hand? Her answer was, it was well enough. The Constable desired he might see the Hand that was under, which she being unwilling to shew him, he drew it out and found it bloody according to what the Boy had said. Being askt how it came so, she said 'twas scratched with a great Pin.

On the Eighth of *December*, 1657. The Boy, *Jane Brooks*, and *Alice Coward*, appeared at *Castle-Cary* before the Justices, Mr. *Hunt* and Mr. *Cary*. The Boy having begun to give his Testimony, upon the coming in of the two Women and their looking on him was instantly taken Speechless; and so remained till the Women were removed out of the Room, and then in a short time upon examination he gave a full relation of the mentioned particulars.

On the Eleventh of *January* following, the Boy was again examined by the same Justices at *Shepton Mallet*, and upon the sight of *Jane Brooks* was again taken Speechless, but was not so afterwards when *Alice Coward* came into the Room to him.

On the next appearance at *Shepton*, which was on the Seventeenth of *February*, there were present many Gentlemen, Ministers and others. The Boy fell into his Fit upon the sight of *Jane Brooks*, and lay in a Man's Arms like a dead Person; the Woman was then willed to lay her Hand on him, which she did, and he thereupon started and sprang out in a very strange and unusual manner.

One of the Justices to prevent all possibilities of Legerdemain, caused *Gibson* and the rest to stand off from the Boy, and then that Justice himself held him; the Youth being blindfolded, the Justice called as if *Brooks* should touch him, but winked to others to do it, which two or three successively did, but the Boy appeared not concerned. The Justice then called on the Father to take him, but had privately before desired one Mr. *Geoffry Strode*, to bring *Jane Brooks* to touch him at such a time as he should call for his Father, which was done, and the Boy immediately sprang out after a very odd and violent fashion. He was after touched by several Persons and moved not, but *Jane Brooks* being again caused to put her Hand upon him, he started and sprang out twice or thrice as before. All this while he remained in his Fit and some time after; and being then laid on a Bed in the same Room, the People present could not for a long time bow either of his Arms or Legs.

Between the mentioned 15. of *Nov.* and the 11. of *Jan.* the two Women appeared often to the Boy, their Hands cold, their Eyes staring, and their Lips and Cheeks looking pale. In this manner on a *Thursday* about Noon, the Boy being newly laid into his Bed, *Jane Brooks* and *Alice Comard* appeared to him, and told him that what they had begun they could not perform. But if he would say no more of it, they would give him Money, and so put a Two-pence into his Pocket. After which they took him out of his Bed, laid him on the ground, and vanished,
and

and the Boy was found by those that came next into the Room lying on the Flour, as if he had been dead. The Two-pence was seen by many, and when it was put into the Fire and hot, the Boy would fall ill; but as soon as it was taken out and cold, he would be again as well as before. This was seen and observed by a Minister a discreet Person, when the Boy was in one Room and the Two-pence (without his knowledge) put into the Fire in another, and this was divers timestried in the presence of several Persons.

Between the 8. of *Dec.* and the 17. of *Feb.* in the Year mentioned, divers Persons at sundry times heard in the Boy a noise like the croaking of a Toad, and a voice within him saying, *Jane Brooks*, *Alice Comard*, twelve times in near a quarter of an hour. At the same time some held a Candle before the Boys face, and earnestly looked on him, but could not perceive the least motion of his Tongue, Teeth or Lips, while the voice was heard.

On the 25. of *Feb.* between two and three in the Afternoon, the Boy being at the House of *Richard Isles* in *Shepton Mallet*, went out of the Room into the Garden, *Isles* his Wife followed him, and was within two Yards when she saw him rise up from the ground before her, and so mounted higher and higher till he passed in the Air over the Garden-Wall, and was carried so above ground more than 30 Yards, falling at last at one *Jordan's* Door at *Shepton*, where he was found as dead for a time. But coming to himself told *Jordan*, that *Jane Brooks* had taken
him

him up by the Arm out of *Isles* his Garden, and carried him in the Air as is related.

The Boy at several other times was gone on the suddain, and upon search after him found in another Room as dead, and at sometimes strangely hanging above the ground; his Hands being flat against a great Beam in the top of the Room, and all his Body two or three foot from ground: There he hath hung a quarter of an hour together, and being afterwards come to himself, he told those that found him, that *Jane Brooks* had carried him to that place and held him there. Nine People at a time saw the Boy so strangely hanging by the Beam.

From the 15. of *Nov.* to the 10. of *March* following, he was by reason of his Fits much wasted in his body and unspirited, but after that time, being the day the two Women were sent to Gaol, he had no more of those Fits.

Jane Brooks was Condemned and Executed at *Charde* Assizes, *March* 26. 1658.

This is the sum of Mr. *Hunt's* Narrative, which concludes with both the Justices attestation, thus:

The aforefaid passages were some of them seen by us: and the rest and some other remarkable ones, not here set down, were upon the examination of several credible witnesses taken upon Oath before us:

Subscribed,

Rob. Hunt, John Cary.

This

This I think is good evidence of the being of Witches; if the *Sadducee* be not satisfied with it, I would fain know what kind of Proof he would expect. Here are the Testimonies of sense, the Oaths of several credible attesters, the nice and deliberate scrutiny of quick-sighted and judicious examiners, and the judgment of an Assize upon the whole. And now the security of all our lives and Fortunes depends upon no greater circumstances of evidence than these. If such proof may not be credited, no Fact can be proved, no wickedness can be punished, no right can be determined, Law is at an end, and blind Justice cannot tell how to decide any thing.

A D V E R T I S E M E N T.

The most fit Advertisement here is Mr. Glanvil's Transition to fresh Evidences, out of Mr. Hunt's examinations, which is this. Thus far, saith he, the Evidence of Fact went in the former Editions, but having resolved upon this Re-enforcement, I writ again to my honoured Friend Mr. Hunt, knowing that he had more materials for my purpose, and such as would afford proof sufficient to any modest doubter. In Answer he was pleased to send me his Book of Examinations of Witches, which he kept by him fairly written. It contains the discovery of such an hellish Knot of them, and that discovery so clear and plain, that perhaps there hath not yet any thing appeared to us with stronger Evidence to confirm the belief of Witches. And had not his discoveries

coveries and endeavours met with great opposition and discouragements from some then in Authority, the whole Clan of those hellish Confederates in these parts had been justly exposed and punished. Out of that Book I have Collected some main instances, the clearness of which I think will be enough to overcome and silence any indifferent prejudice. But some are so settled and obdurate, that no proof in the World is sufficient to remove them. I begin with the Witchcrafts of Elizabeth Style.

R E L A T. III.

Which containeth the Witchcrafts of Elizabeth Style of Bayford, Widow.

THis Elizabeth Style of Stoke Trister, in the County of Somerset, was accused by divers Persons of Credit upon Oath before Mr. Hunt, and particularly and largely confessed her guilt her self, which was found by the Jury at her Trial at Taunton. But she prevented Execution by dying in Gaol, a little before the expiring of the term her Confederate *Demon* had set for her enjoyment of Diabolical pleasures in this life. I have shortned the Examinations, and cast them into such an order, as I think fittest for the rendring the matter clear and intelligible.

i. Exam. Rich. Hill of Stoke Trister, in the County of Somerset Yeoman, being examined upon Oath Jan. 23. 1664. before Rob. Hunt, Esq;

one of his Majesties Justices for that County, concerning the bewitching of his Daughter by *Eliz. Style*, declareth, That his Daughter *Eliz. Hill*, about the Age of 13 Years, hath been for about two Months last past taken with very strange Fits which have held an hour, two, three, and more; and that in those Fits the Child hath told her Father the Examinant and others, that one *Eliz. Style* of the same Parish appeared to her, and is the Person that Torments her. She also in her Fits usually tells what Clothes *Eliz. Style* hath on at the time, which the informant and others have seen and found true.

He saith further, that about a Fortnight before Christmas last, he told *Style* that his Daughter spoke much of her in her Fits, and did believe that she was bewitched by her. Whereupon *Francis White*, and *Walter*, and *Robert Thick* being present, willed her to complain to the Justice against him for accusing of her. But she having used several put-offs, said she would do worse than fetch a Warrant. After which the Girl grew worse than before, and at the end of a Fit she tells the Examinant when she shall have another, which happens accordingly, and affirms, that *Style* tells her when the next Fit shall come. He informs further, that *Munday* Night after *Christmas-Day* about Nine of the Clock, and four or five times since about the same hour of the Night, his Daughter hath been more Tormented than formerly, and that though held in a Chair by four or five People, sometimes six, by the Arms, Legs, and Shoulders, she would

rise out of her Chair, and raise her body about three or four foot high. And that after, in her Fits, she would have holes made in her Hand-Wrists, Face, Neck, and other parts of her Body, which the Informant and others that saw them conceived to be with Thorns. For they saw Thorns in her Flesh, and some they hooked out. That upon the Childs pointing with her Finger from place to place, the Thorns and Holes immediately appeared to the Informant and others looking on. And as soon as the Child can speak after the Fit, she saith that Widow *Style* did prick her with Thorns in those several places, which was horrible Torment, and she seemed to the Informant and others standing by, to be in extream pain and torture. The Child hath been so tormented and pricked with Thorns four several Nights, at which times the Informant and many other People have seen the Flesh rise up in little *bunches* in which *Holes* did appear. The Pricking held about a quarter of an hour at a time during each of the four Fits, and the Informant hath seen the Child take out some of those Thorns.

The same *Rich. Hill* Examined *Jan. 26. 1664.* informs, that when he rode from the Justices house with a Warrant to bring *Style* before him, his Horse on a suddain sat down on his breech and he could not after ride him, but as soon as he attempted to get up, his Horse would sit down and paw with his feet before. He saith further, that since *Style* was Examined before the Justice and made her Confession to him, she hath ac-
know-

knowledged to the Informant that she had hurt his Daughter, and that one *Anne Bishop*, and *Alice Duke*, did joyn in bewitching of her.

Taken upon Oath before me,

Rob. Hunt.

2. Exam. *William Parsons* Rector of *Stoke Trister*, in the County of *Somerset*, Examined the 26. of *Jan.* 1664. before *Rob. Hunt*, Esq; concerning the bewitching of *Rich. Hill's* Daughter, saith, That on *Monday* Night after *Christmas-Day* then last past, he came into the Room when *Eliz. Hill* was in her Fit, many of his Parishioners being present and looking on. He there saw the Child held in a Chair by main force by the People, plunging far beyond the strength of nature, foaming and catching at her own Arms and Clothes with her Teeth. This Fit he conceives held about half an hour. After some time, she pointed with her Finger to the left side of her Head, next to her left Arm, and then to her left Hand, &c. and where she pointed he perceived a red spot to arise with a small black in the midst of it like a small Thorn. She pointed also to her Toes one after another, and expressed great sense of Torment. This latter Fit he guesses continued about a quarter of an hour, during most or all of which time her Stomach seemed to swell, and her Head where she seemed to be prickt did so very much. She sate foaming much of the time, and the next day after her Fit,

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she shewed the Examinant the places where the Thorns were stuck in, and he saw the Thorns in those places.

Taken upon Oath before me,

Rob. Hunt.

Subscribed,

William Parsons Rector of *Stoke Trister.*

3. Exam. *Nicholas Lambert* of *Bayford*, in the County of *Somerset* Yeoman, Examined upon Oath before *Rob. Hunt*, Esq; *Jan. 30. 1664.* concerning the bewitching of *Rich. Hill's* Daughter by *Elizabeth Style*, testifieth, That *Monday* after *Christmas-Day* last, being with others in the house of *Rich. Hill*, he saw his Daughter *Elizabeth* taken very ill, and in Fits that were so strong that six Men could not hold her down in a Chair in which she was sat, but that she would raise the Chair up in spite of their utmost force. That in her Fits being not able to speak, she would wrest her body as one in great Torment, and point with her Finger to her Neck, Head, Hand-Wrists, Arms and Toes. And he, with the rest looking on the places to which she pointed, saw on the suddain little Red Spots arise with little black ones in the midst, as if Thorns were stuck in them, but the Child then only pointed without touching her Flesh with her Finger.

Taken upon Oath before me,

Rob. Hunt.

4. Exam,

4. Exam. *Richard Vining* of *Stoke Trister*, Butcher, Examined *Jan. 26. 1664.* before *Rob. Hunt*, Esq; concerning the bewitching of his Wife by *Eliz. Style*, saith, That about two or three days before *S. James's* day three years since or thereabout, his late Wife *Agnes* fell out with *Eliz. Style*, and within two or three days after she was taken with a grievous pricking in her Thigh, which pain continued for a long time, till after some Physick taken from one *Hallet*, she was at some ease for three or four weeks. About the *Christmas* after the mentioned *S. James's* day, *Style* came to the Examinants house, and gave *Agnes* his Wife two Apples, one of them a very fair red Apple, which *Style* desired her to eat, which she did, and in a few hours was taken ill and worse than ever she had been before. Upon this, the Examinant went to one *Mr. Compton*, who lived in the Parish of *Ditch Eate*, (the same Person that shewed my Friend his Wife in a Glass, as I have related in the Story of *Mr. Mompesson*) for Physick for his Wife. *Compton* told him he could do her no good, for that she was hurt by a near Neighbour; who would come into his house, and up into the Chamber where his Wife was, but would go out again without speaking. After *Vining* came home, being in the Chamber with his Wife, *Style* came up to them, but went out again without saying a word. *Agnes* the Wife continued in great pain till *Easter Eve* following, and then she dyed. Before her Death her Hip rotted and one of her Eyes swelled out, she de-

clared to him then and at several times before, that she believed *Eliz. Style* had bevvitched her, and that she vvas the cause of her Death.

Taken upon Oath before me,

Rob. Hunt.

Whilst the Justice vvas Examining *Style* at *Wincaunton*, (vvhich is not above a Mile and a half from *Stoke Trister*) upon the former evidence against her, he observed that *Rich. Vining* looked very earnestly upon him. Whereupon he askt *Vining* if he had any thing to say unto him. He answered that *Style* had bevvitched his Wife, and told the manner hovv, as is in his Deposition related. The Woman *Style* upon this seemed appaled and concerned, and the Justice saying to her, You have been an old Sinner, &c. You deserve little mercy: she replied, I have askt God mercy for it. Mr. *Hunt* askt her, vvhy then she vvould continue in such ill courses? she said the Devil tempted her: and then began to make some Confession of his actings vvith her. Upon this the Justice sent her to the Constables house at *Bayford*, vvhich is in the Parish of *Stoke Trister*, (the Constable vvas one Mr. *Gapper*) and the next Morning vvent thither himself, accompanied vvith tvvo Persons of Quality Mr. *Bull*, and Mr. *Court*, novv Justices of the Peace in this County.

Novv before I proceed further in the Story, I shall take notice that here are Three credible
wit-

witnesses, swearing to the same particulars, in that the Child *Elizabeth Hill* was sometimes in strange Fits, in which her strength was encreased beyond the proportion of Nature, and the force of divers Men; that then she pointed to the parts of her Body, where they saw red spots arising, and black specks in the midst of them, that she complained she was prickt with Thorns, and two of them saw Thorns in the places of which she complained. Some of which Thorns, one swears that he and others saw hooked out, and that the Girl her self pulled out others; that in her Fits she declared *Style* appears to her (as *Jane Brooks* did to *Richard Jones*, in the former Relation) and tells her when she shall have another Fit, which happens accordingly; that she describes the Clothes the Woman hath on, exactly as they find. But notwithstanding, all this shall be Melancholy and Fancy; or Legerdemain, or natural Distemper, or any thing but Witchcraft; or the Fact shall be denied, and the three Witnesses perjured, though this confidence against the Oaths of sober Men, tend to the overthrow of all Testimony and History, and the rendring all Laws useles. I shall therefore proceed to further proof, and such as will abundantly strengthen this. It is the confession of *Style* her self.

I left Mr. *Hunt*, and the other two Gentlemen at the Constables house, where *Style* was, upon business of further Examination, where she enlarged upon the Confession she had before begun to make, and declared the whole matter at that and two other times after in the particulars that follow,

5. Exam. *Elizabeth Styles* her Confession of her Witchcrafts, *Jan. 26.* and *30.* and *Feb. 7.* 1664. before *Rob. Hunt* Esq; She then confessed, that the Devil about Ten years since, appeared to her in the shape of a handsome Man, and after of a black Dog. That he promised her Money, and that she should live gallantly, and have the pleasure of the World for Twelve years, if she would with her Blood sign his Paper, which was to give her Soul to him, and observe his Lawes, and that he might suck her Blood. This after four solicitations, the Examinant promised him to do. Upon vvhich he prickt the fourth Finger of her right hand, betveen the middle and upper Joynt (vvhich the sign at the Examination remained) and vvvith a drop or two of her Blood, she signed the Paper vvvith an [O.] Upon this the Devil gave her Sixpence, and vanished vvvith the Paper.

That since he hath appeared to her in the shape of a *Man*, and did so on *Wednesday* seven-night past, but more usually he appears in the likeness of a *Dog*, and *Cat*, and a *Fly* like a Millar, in vvhich last he usually sucks in the Poll about four of the Clock in the Morning, and did so *Jan. 27.* and that it usually is pain to her to be so suckt.

That vvhhen she hath a desire to do harm, she calls the Spirit by the name of *Robin*, to vvhom vvhhen he appeareth, she useth these vvords, *O Sathan give me my purpose.* She then tells him vvvhat she vvould have done. And that he should so appear to her, vvas part of her Contract vvvith him.

That

That about a Month ago he appearing, she desired him to torment one *Elizabeth Hill*, and to thrust Thorns into her Flesh, which he promised to do, and the next time he appeared, he told her he had done it.

That a little above a Month since this Examinant, *Alice Duke*, *Anne Bishop* and *Mary Penny*, met about Nine of the Clock in the Night, in the Common near *Trister Gate*, where they met a Man in black Clothes with a little Band, to whom they did Courtesie and due observance, and the Examinant verily believes that this was the Devil. At that time *Alice Duke* brought a Picture in Wax, which was for *Elizabeth Hill*. The Man in black took it in his Arms, anointed its Fore-head, and said, *I baptize thee with this Oyl*, and used some other words. He was Godfather, and the Examinant and *Anne Bishop* Godmothers. They called it *Elizabeth* or *Bess*. Then the Man in Black, this Examinant, *Anne Bishop*, and *Alice Duke* stuck Thorns into several places of the Neck, Hand-Wrists, Fingers, and other parts of the said Picture. After which they had Wine, Cakes and Roastmeat (all brought by the Man in black) which they did eat and drink. They danced and were merry, were bodily there, and in their Clothes.

She further saith, that the same persons met again, at or near the same place about a Month since, when *Anne Bishop* brought a Picture in Wax, which was Baptized *John*, in like manner as the other was, the Man in black was Godfather, and *Alice Duke*, and this Examinant Godmothers.

mothers. As soon as it was Baptized, *Anne Bishop* stuck two Thorns into the Arms of the Picture, which was for one *Robert Newman's* Child of *Wincaunton*. After they had eaten, drank, danced, and made merry, they departed.

That she with *Anne Bishop*, and *Alice Duke* met at another time in the Night, in a ground near *Marnhul*, where also met several other persons. The Devil then also there in the former shape, Baptized a Picture by the name of *Anne* or *Rachel Hatcher*. The Picture one *Durnford's* Wife brought, and stuck Thorns in it. Then they also made merry with Wine and Cakes, and so departed.

She saith, before they are carried to their meetings, they anoint their Foreheads, and Hand-Wrists with an Oyl the Spirit brings them (which smells raw) and then they are carried in a very short time, using these words as they pass, *Thout, tout a tout, tout, throughout and about*. And when they go off from their Meetings, they say, *Rentum Tormentum*.

That at their first meeting, the Man in black bids them welcome, and they all make low obedience to him, and he delivers some Wax Candles like little Torches, which they give back again at parting. When they anoint themselves, they use a long form of words, and when they stick in Thorns into the Picture of any they would torment, they say, *A Pox on thee, Ple spite thee*.

That at every meeting before the Spirit vanisheth away, he appoints the next meeting place and time, and at his departure there is a foul smell.

smell. At their meeting they have usually Wine or good Beer, Cakes, Meat or the like. They eat and drink really when they meet in their bodies, dance also and have Musick. The Man in black sits at the higher end, and *Anne Bishop* usually next him. He useth some words before meat, and none after, his voice is audible, but very low.

That they are carried sometimes in their Bodies and their Clothes, sometimes without, and as the Examinant thinks their Bodies are sometimes left behind. When only their Spirits are present, yet they know one another.

When they would bewitch Man, Woman or Child, they do it sometimes by a *Picture* made in Wax, which the Devil formally Baptizeth. Sometimes they have an *Apple, Dish, Spoon*, or other thing from their evil Spirit, which they give the party to whom they would do harm. Upon which they have power to hurt the person that eats or receives it. Sometimes they have power to do mischief by a touch or curse, by these they can mischief Cattle, and by cursing without touching; but neither without the Devils leave.

That she hath been at several general meetings in the night at High Common, and a Common near *Motcombe*, at a place near *Marnhull*, and at other places where have met *John Combes, John Vining, Richard Dickes, Thomas Bosster or Bolster, Thomas Dunning, James Busb* a lame Man, *Rachel King, Richard Lannen*, a Woman called *Durnford, Alice Duke, Anne Bishop, Mary Penny* and

and *Christopher Ellen*, all which did obeyfance to the Man in black, who was at every one of their meetings. Ufually they have at them fome Picture Baptized.

The Man in black, fometimes plays on a Pipe or Cittern, and the Company dance. At laft the Devil vanifheth, and all are carried to their feveral homes in a fhort fpace. At their parting they fay [*A Boy! merry meet, merry part.*]

That the reafon why ſhe cauſed *Elizabeth Hill* to be the more tormented was, becauſe her Father had ſaid, ſhe was a Witch. That ſhe has ſeen *Alice Dukes* Familiar fuck her, in the ſhape of a Cat, and *Anne Biſhop* fuck her in the ſhape of a Rat.

That ſhe never heard the name of God or Jeſus Chriſt mentioned at any of their meetings.

That *Anne Biſhop*, about five years and a half ſince, did bring a Picture in Wax to their meeting, which was Baptized by the Man in black, and called *Peter*. It was for *Robert Newman's* Child at *Wincaunton*.

That ſome two years ago, ſhe gave two Apples to *Agnes Vining*, late Wife of *Richard Vining*, and that ſhe had one of the Apples from the Devil, who then appeared to her and told, *That Apple would do Vining's Wives buſineſs.*

Taken in the preſence of ſeveral grave and Orthodox Divines before me

Robert Hunt.

6. Exam. *William Parsons* Rector of *Stoke Trister*, Examined Feb. 7. 1664. before *Rob. Hunt* Esq; concerning *Elizabeth Style*'s confession, saith, That he heard *Style* before the Justice of Peace, at the time of her Examination confess, as she hath done also to the Examinant several times since, that she was in Covenant with the Devil, that she had signed it with her Blood, that she had been with the Devil at several meetings in the night, that at one time of those meetings, there was brought a Picture in blackish Wax, which the Devil in the shape of a Man in blackish Clothes, did Baptize by the name of *Eliz. Hill*, that she did stick in one Thorn into the Hand-Wrists of the Picture, that *Alice Duke* stuck Thorns into the same, and that *Anne Bishop* and *Mary Penny* were present at that meeting with the Devil.

Taken upon Oath before me

Robert Hunt.

Subscribed,

William Parsons Rector of *Stoke Trister.*

This Confession of *Styles* was free and unforced, without any torturing or watching, drawn from her by a gentle Examination, meeting with the Convictions of a guilty Conscience. She confesseth that she desired the Devil to torment *Eliz. Hill*, by thrusting Thorns into her Flesh, which he promised, and said he had done it. That a
Picture

Picture was Baptized for her the said *Elizabeths* and that she, the Familiar, and *Alice Duke* stuck Thorns into several places of the Neck, Hand-Wrists, Fingers and other parts thereof, which exactly agrees with the strange effects related, concerning the torments the Child suffered, and this mischief she confesseth she did, because her Father said she was a Witch. She confesseth she gave two Apples to *Vinings* Wife, one of which she had from the Devil, who said it would do the business, which sutes also with the Testimony of *Vining* concerning his Wife.

She confesseth further, That the Devil useth to suck her in the Poll, about four a Clock in the Morning, in the Form of a Fly like a Millar, concerning which, let us hear Testimony (the other particulars of her Confession we shall consider as occasion offers)

7. Exam. *Nicholas Lambert* Examined again *Jan. 26. 1664.* before *Rob. Hunt* Esq; concerning what happened after *Styles* confession, testifyeth, That *Eliz. Style* having been Examined before the Justice, made her Confession, and committed to the Officer, the Justice required this Examinant, *William Thick* and *William Read* of *Bayford* to watch her, which they did; and this Informant sitting near *Style* by the Fire, and reading in the *Practice of Piety*, about Three of the Clock in the Morning, there came from her Head a glistering bright Fly, about an Inch in length, which pitched at first in the Chimney, and then vanished. In less than a quarter of an hour after, there appeared two Flies more of a less size,

and

and another colour which seemed to strike at the Examinants hand, in which he held his Book, but missed it, the one going over, the other under at the same time. He looking stedfastly then on *Style*, perceived her countenance to change, and to become very black and gasty, the Fire also at the same time changing its colour; whereupon the Examinant, *Thick* and *Read* conceiving that her Familiar was then about her, looked to her Poll, and seeing her Hair shake very strangely, took it up, and then a Fly like a great Millar flew out from the place, and pitched on the Table-board, and then vanished away. Upon this the Examinant, and the other two persons looking again in *Styles* Poll, found it very red and like raw Beef. The Examinant askt her what it was that went out of her Poll, she said it was a Butterfly, and askt them why they had not caught it. *Lambert* said, they could not. I think so too, answered she. A little while after, the Informant and the others looking again into her Poll, found the place to be of its former colour: The Examinant demanding again what the Fly was, she confessed it was her Familiar, and that she felt it tickle in her Poll, and that was the usual time when her Familiar came to her.

Taken upon Oath before me

Robert Hunt.

8. Exam. *Eliz. Torwood* of *Bayford*, Examined *Feb. 7. 1664.* before *Robert Hunt* Esq; concerning the mark found about *Eliz. Style* after her Confession, Deposeth, That she together with *Catherine White*, *Mary Day*, *Mary Bolster*, and *Bridget Prankard*, did a little after *Christmas* last, search *Eliz. Style*, and that in her Poll they found a little rising which felt hard like a Kernel of Beef, whereupon they suspecting it to be an ill mark, thrust a Pin into it, and having drawn it out, thrust it in again the second time, leaving it sticking in the flesh for some time, that the other Women might also see it. Notwithstanding which, *Style* did neither at the first or second time make the least shew that she felt any thing. But after, when the Constable told her he would thrust in a Pin to the place, and made a shew as if he did, O Lord, said she, do you prick me, whenas no one then touched her.

The Examinant further saith, that *Style* hath since confessed to her, that her Familiar did use to suck her in the place mentioned, in the shape of a great Millar or Butterfly.

Catherine White, *Mary Day*, *Mary Bolster*, and *Bridget Prankard* do say, that the abovesaid Examination of *Eliz. Torwood* is truth.

Taken upon Oath before me

Rob. Hunt.

RELA-

R E L A T. IV.

Which is the Examination and Confession of Alice Duke, alias Manning (another Witch of Styles Knot) of Wincaunton, in the County of Somerset Widdow, taken Jan. 27. and Feb. 2. 7. 10. 21. An. 1664. before Robert Hunt Esq;

THe Examinant saith, That when she lived with *Anne Bishop* of *Wincaunton*, about Eleven or Twelve years ago, *Anne Bishop* perswaded her to go with her into the Church-yard in the night-time, and being come thither, to go backward round the Church, which they did three times. In their first round, they met a Man in black Clothes, who went round the second time with them, and then they met a thing in the shape of a great black Toad, which leapt up against the Examinants Apron. In their third round they met somewhat in the shape of a Rat, which vanished away. After this the Examinant and *Anne Bishop* went home, but before *Anne Bishop* went off, the Man in black said somewhat to her softly, which the Informant could not hear.

A few days after, *Anne Bishop* speaking about their going round the Church, told the Examinant, that now she might have her desire, and what she would wish for. And shortly after, the Devil appeared to her in the shape of a Man, promising that she should want nothing, and

that if she cursed any thing with *A Pox take it*, she should have her purpose, in case she would give her Soul to him, suffer him to suck her Blood, keep his Secrets, and be his instrument to do such mischief as he would set her about. All which, upon his second appearing to her, she yielded to, and the Devil having prickt the fourth finger of her right hand between the middle and upper joynt (where the mark is yet to be seen) gave her a Pen, with which she made a cross or mark with her Blood on Paper or Parchment, that the Devil offered her for the confirmation of the Agreement, which was done in the presence of *Anne Bishop*. And as soon as the Examinant had signed it, the Devil gave her Sixpence, and went away with the Paper or Parchment.

Further she confesseth, That she hath been at several meetings in *Lie Common*, and other places in the night, and that her Forehead being first anointed with a Feather dipt in Oyl, she hath been suddenly carried to the place of their meeting. That about five or six Weeks since (or more) she met in the said Common in the night, where were present *Anne Bishop*, *Mary Penny* of *Wincaunton*, *Elizabeth Style* of *Bayford*, and a Man in black Clothes with a little Band, whom she supposeth to have been the Devil. At the meeting there was a Picture in Wax, which the Man in black took in his Arms, and having anointed its Forehead with a little greenish Oyl, and using a few words, Baptized it by the name of *Elizabeth* or *Bess Hill*, for the Daughter of *Richard Hill*. Then the Devil, this Examinant,

Anne

Anne Bishop, and *Elizabeth Style* stuck Thorns in the Neck, Head, Hand-wrists, Fingers and other parts of the Picture, saying, *A Pox on thee, Ple spite thee.* This done, all sat down, a white Cloth being spread on the ground, and did drink Wine, and eat Cakes and Meat. After all was ended, the Man in black vanished, leaving an ugly smell at parting. The rest were on a sudden conveyed to their homes.

On *Monday* night after *Christmas* day last, she met the same Company again, near about the same place, and then *Anne Bishop* (who was there in a green Apron, a French Waistcoat and a red Petticoat) brought in her Apron a Picture in blackish Wax, which the Devil Baptized as before, by the name of *John Newman*, for the Son of *Rob. Newman* of *Wincaunton*, and then the Devil first, after *Anne Bishop* and this Examinant thrust in Thorns into the Picture, *Anne Bishop* sticking in two Thorns into the Arms of it. The Picture *Anne Bishop* carried away with her. They were all there present in their Clothes, and the Devil in the shape of a Man in black.

About Five years and a half since, the same persons were at the Baptizing of another Image, by the name of *Peter Newman*, another Son of *Robert Newman*, both which are since dead, and then *Anne Bishop* desired the Examinant to joyn with her in bewitching of *Peter* and *John Newman*.

At another time she was carried to a meeting in the night, to a green place near *Marabull* as she was then told, where were present *Anne Bi-*

shop, Eliz. Style, Mary Penny, and some unknown to her. Then also an Image in Wax was Baptized by the Devil, in the fore-related manner, by the name of *Anne* or *Rachel Hatcher* one of *Marnbull*, as she was then informed. After the Ceremony was ended, they had Wine, Cakes, &c.

She likewise confesseth, that she was at another such meeting, where twelve persons were present, many of whom were unknown to her, but she took notice of one lame Man in blackish Hair among them, and of the Devil as before.

She saith that after their meetings, they all make very low obeysances to the *Devil*, who appears in black Clothes and a little Band. He bids them welcome at their coming, and brings Wine or Beer, Cakes, Meat, or the like. He sits at the higher end, and usually *Anne Bishop* sits next him. They eat, drink, dance, and have Musick. At their parting they use to say, *Merry meet merry part*, and that before they are carried to their meetings, their Foreheads are anointed with greenish Oyl that they have from the Spirit which smells raw. They for the most part are carried in the Air. As they pass, they say, *Thout, tout a tout, tout, throughout and about*. Passing back they say, *Rentum Tormentum*, and another word which she doth not remember.

She confesseth that her Familiar doth commonly suck her right Breast about seven at night; in the shape of a little Cat of a dunnish colour, which is as smooth as a Want, and when she is sucked, she is in a kind of a Trance.

That

That she hurt *Thomas Garret's* Cows, because he refused to write a Petition for her.

That she hurt *Thomas Conway*, by putting a Dish into his Hand, which Dish she had from the Devil, she gave it him to give his Daughter for good hansel.

That she hurt *Dorothy* the Wife of *George Vining*, by giving an Iron slate to put into her steeling Box.

That being angry with *Edith Watts*, the Daughter of *Edmond Watts* for treading on her Foot, she cursed *Edith* with a *Pox on you*, and after touched her, which hath done the said *Edith* much harm, for which she is sorry.

That being provoked by *Swanton's* first Wife, she did before her death curse her, with a *Pox on you*, believes she did thereby hurt her, but denies she did bewitch Mr. *Swanton's* Cattle.

She saith, That when the Devil doth any thing for her, she calls for him by the name of *Robin*, upon which he appears, and when in the shape of a Man, she can hear him speak, but his voice is very low. He promised her when she made her contract with him, that she should want nothing, but ever since she hath wanted all things.

Taken before me

Rob. Hunt.

1. Exam. *Thomas Conway* of *Wincaunton*, in the County of *Somerset*, Examined *Feb. 12. 1664.* before *Robert Hunt* Esquire, concerning *Alice Duke*, informeth, That about Twelve Months since *Alice Duke* alias *Manning*, brought a little Pewter Dish to this Informant, and told him it was good hanfel for his Daughter. The Examinant willed the said *Alice* to carry it to her, she being within by the Fire, but she forced the Dish into his Hand and went away. Shortly after he was taken extreemly ill in all his Limbs. Of which illness the Physicians, whom he applied himself to, could give no account. When she went from him, she was very angry and muttered much, because he would not sign a Petition on her behalf. She hath confessed to him since that she had the Dish from the Devil, and gave it to him on purpose to hurt him. He hath been, and is since in great torment, and much weakened and wasted in his Body, which he imputes to the evil practices of *Alice Duke*.

Taken upon Oath before me

Rob. Hunt.

2. Exam. *Mary* the Wife of *Tho. Conway*, Examined *March 6. 1664.* before *Rob. Hunt* Esq; concerning *Alice Duke*, saith, That her Husband *Tho. Conway* about a year ago, delivered her a little Pewter Dish, telling her he had it from *Alice*

Alice Duke for good hansel for his Daughter, who had lately lain in. In this Dish she warmed a little Deer-sewet and Rose-water, anointing her Daughters Nipples with it, which put her to extream pain. Upon which suspecting harm from the Dish, she put it into the fire, which then presently vanished, and nothing of it could afterwards be found. After, when she anointed her Daughters Nipples with the same Deer-sewet and Rose-water, warmed in a Spoon, she complained not of any pain. She further saith, That her Husband after he had received the Dish from the hands of *Alice Duke*, was taken ill in all his Limbs, and held for a long time in a very strange manner.

Taken upon Oath before me

Rob. Hunt.

3. Exam. *Edward Watts* of *Wincaunton* in the County of *Somerset*, Examined *Mar. 6. 1664.* before *Robert Hunt* Esq; concerning *Alice Duke*, saith, That he hath a Child called *Edith*, about Ten years of Age, who for the space of half a year hath languished and pined away, and that she told him that treading one day on the Toe of *Alice Duke*, she in great anger cursed her with a *Pox on thee*, and that from that time the Child began to be ill and to pine away, which she hath done ever since.

Taken upon Oath before me

Robert Hunt.

ADVERTISEMENT.

Besides the plain agreement betwixt the Witnesses, and the Witches own Confession, it may be worth the taking notice here, how well her confession of having her Familiar suck her in the shape of a Cat, agrees with Eliz. Style's Confession, that she had seen Alice Duke's Familiar suck her in that shape. As also how the bewitching of Edward Watt's Child by Alice Duke her saying, a Pox on her, agrees with the promise of the Devil to her, which is expressly, That if she cursed any thing with a Pox take it, she should have her purpose. She also testifying of the Baptizing the Image of Eliz. Hill, and of those forms of words, Thout, tout a tout, and Rentum Tormentum at their going to their meetings and departing, plainly shews that these are not transacted in dreams but in reality. The Devil also as in other stories leaving an ill smell behind him, seems to imply the reality of the business, those ascititious particles he held together in his visible vehicle, being loosened at his vanishing, and so offending the nostrils by their floating and diffusing themselves in the open Air.

RELAT. V.

Which is the Examination and Confession of Christian Green, aged about thirty three years, Wife of Robert Green of Brewham, in the County of Somerset, taken before Robert Hunt Esq; March 2. 1664.

THis Examinant saith, That about a year and a half since (she being in great poverty) one *Catherine Green* of *Brewham*, told her, that if she would she might be in a better condition, and then perswaded her to make a Covenant with the Devil. Being afterwards together in one *Mr. Hussy's* Ground in *Brewham* Forest about Noon, *Catherine* called for the Devil, who appeared in the shape of a Man in blackish Clothes, and said somewhat to *Catherine* which *Christian* could not hear. After which the Devil (as she conceived him) told the Examinant that she should want neither Clothes, Victuat, nor Money, if she would give her Body and Soul to him, keep his Secrets, and suffer him to suck her once in twenty four hours, which at last upon his and *Catherine Greens* perswasion she yielded to; then the Man in black prickt the fourth finger of her Right-hand between the middle and upper joints, where the sign yet remains, and took two drops of her blood on his finger, giving her four-pence-half-penny with which she after bought Bread in *Brewham*. Then he spake again in private with
Catherine

Catharine and vanished, leaving a smell of Brimstone behind.

Since that time the Devil (she saith) hath and doth usually suck her left Breast about five of the Clock in the Morning in the likeness of an *Hedg-hog*, bending, and did so on *Wednesday* Morning last. She saith it is painful to her, and that she is usually in a trance when she is sucked.

She saith also, that *Catharine Green*, and *Margaret Agar* of *Brewham*, have told her that they are in Covenant with the Devil, and confesseth that she hath been at several meetings in the Night at *Brewham* Common, and in a Ground of *Mr. Hussy's*, that she hath there met with *Catharine Green* and *Margaret Agar*, and three or four times with *Mary Warberton* of *Brewham*; That in all those meetings the Devil hath been present in the shape of a Man in black Clothes. At their first coming he bids them welcome, but always speaks *very low*.

That at a Meeting about three weeks or a Month since at or near the former place, *Margaret Agar* brought thither an Image in Wax, for *Elizabeth* the Wife of *Andrew Cornish* of *Brewham*, and the Devil in the shape of a Man in black Clothes did Baptize it, and after stuck a Thorn into its Head; that *Agar* stuck one into its Stomach, and *Catharine Green* one into its side. She further saith, that before this time, *Agar* said to her this Examinant, that she would hurt *Eliz. Cornish*, who since the Baptizing of the Picture hath been taken and continues very ill.

She saith, that three or four days before *Jos. Tabot*

Talbot of *Brewham* died, *Margaret Agar* told her that she would rid him out of the World, because he being Overseer of the Poor, he made her Children go to Service, and refused to give them such good Clothes as she desired. And since the Death of *Talbot*, she confessed to the Examinant, that she had bewicht him to Death. He died about a year since, was taken ill on *Friday*, and died about *Wednesday* after.

That her Mother-in-Law *Catharine Green*, about five or six years ago was taken in a strange manner. One day one Eye and Cheek did swell, another day another, and so she continued in great pain, till she died. Upon her death she several times said in the hearing of the Examinant, that her Sister-in-Law *Catharine Green* had bewitched her, and the Examinant believes that she bewicht her to Death.

That a little before *Michaelmas* last, the said *Catharine* cursed the Horses of *Rob. Walter* of *Brewham*, saying, A Murrain on them Horses to Death. Upon which the Horses being three, all died.

Taken before me

Rob. Hunt.

R. E.

RELAT. VI.

Containing further Testimonies of the villainous
feats of that rampant Hagg Margaret Agar of
Brewham, in the County of Somerset.

1. Exam. **E**lizabth Talbot of Brewham, Examined March 7. 1664. before Robert Hunt Esq; saith, That about three weeks before her Father *Jos. Talbot* died, *Margaret Agar* fell out with him, because he being Overseer for the Poor, did require *Agars* Daughter to go to Service, and said to him, that he was proud of his living, but swore by the Blood of the Lord, that he should not long enjoy it. Within three weeks of which he was suddainly taken in his body as if he had been stabb'd with Daggers, and so continued four or five days in great pain, and then died.

Rob. Hunt.

2. Exam. *Jos. Smith* of Brewham, Husbandman, Examined March 15. 1664. before *Rob. Hunt* Esq; saith, That some few days before *Jos. Talbot* died, he heard *Margaret Agar* rail very much at him, because he had caused her Daughter to go to Service, and said, that he should not keep his living, but be drawn out upon four Mens shoulders. That she should tread upon his jaws, and see the grass grow over his head,

head, which she swore by the Blood of the Lord.

Taken upon Oath before

Rob. Hunt.

3. Exam. *Mary* the Wife of *William Smith* of *Brewham*, Examined *March 8. 1664.* before *Rob. Hunt Esq;* saith, That about two years since *Margaret Agar* came to her and called her Whore, adding, *A Plague take you for an old Whore, I shall live to see thee rot on the Earth before I die, and thy Cows shall fall and die at my feet.* A short time after which, she had three Cows that died very strangely, and two of them at the door of *Margaret Agar*. And ever since the Examinant hath consumed and pined away, her Body and her Bowels rotting, and she verily believes that her Cattle and her self were bewitcht by *Agar*.

Taken upon Oath before

Rob. Hunt.

4. Exam. *Catharine Green* alias *Cornish* of *Brewham*, Widow, Examined *May 16. 1665.* before *Rob. Hunt Esq;* saith, That on *Friday* in the Evening, in the beginning of *March* last, *Margaret Agar* came to her, and was earnest she should go with her to a Ground called *Husseys-knap*, which she did, and being come thither they saw a little Man in black Clothes with a little Band. As soon as they came to him *Margaret Agar* took out of her lap a little Picture in blackish Wax, which she delivered to the Man in black, who stuck a Thorn into the Crown of the Picture, and

and then delivered it back to *Agar*. Upon which she stuck a Thorn towards the heart of the Picture, cursing, and saying, *A Plague on you*; which she told the Examinant was done to hurt *Eliz. Cornish*, who as she hath been told hath been very ill ever since that time.

That a little above a year since *Jos. Talbot*, late of *Brewham*, being Overseer for the Poor, did cause two of *Agar's* Children to go to Service. Upon which she was very angry, and said in the Examinants hearing a few days before he fell sick and died, that she had trod upon the jaws of three of her Enemies, and that she should shortly see *Talbot* rot and tread on his jaws. And when this Examinant desired her not to hurt *Talbot*, she swore by the Blood of the Lord, she would confound him if she could. The day before he died, she said to the Examinant, Gods wounds I'll go and see him, for I shall never see him more; and the next day *Talbot* died.

That she heard *Margaret Agar* curse *Mary Smith*, and say, she should live to see her and her Cattle fall and rot before her face.

Taken upon Oath before

Rob. Hunt.

5. Exam. *Mary Green* of *Brewham*, single Woman, Examined *June 3. 1665.* before *Rob. Hunt Esq;* saith, That about a Month before *Jos. Talbot* late of *Brewham* died, *Margaret Agar* fell out with him about the putting out of her Child to Service. After that she saw a Picture in Clay or Wax in the hands of *Agar*, which she said was for

for *Talbot*, the Picture she saw her deliver in *Redmore*, to the Fiend in the shape of a Man in black about an hour in the Night, who stuck a Thorn in or near the Heart of it; *Agar* stuck another in the Breast, and *Catharine Green*, *Alice Green*, *Mary Warberton*, *Henry Walter*, and *Christian Green*, all of *Brewham*, were then and there present, and did all stick Thorns into the Picture.

At that time *Catharine Green* spake to *Agar* not to hurt *Talbot*, because she received somewhat from him often times, but *Agar* replied, by the Lords Blood she would confound him, or words to that purpose.

That a little before *Talbot* was taken sick, *Agar* being in the house where the Examinant lived, swore that she should ere long tread upon his jaws. And that if *Talbot* made her Daughter to go to Service for a year, yet if she came home in a quarter it would be time enough to see him carried out upon four mens shoulders, and to tread upon his jaws.

That on the day *Talbot* died, she heard *Agar* swear that she had now plagued *Talbot*; and that being in company with her some time before, and seeing a dead Horse of *Talbot*'s drawn along by another of his Horses, she swore that that Horse should be also drawn out to morrow, and the next day she saw the well Horse also drawn out dead.

That above a Month before *Margaret Agar* was sent to *Caol*, she saw her, *Henry Walter*, *Catharine Green*, *Jone Syms*, *Christian Green*, *Mary*

Warberton, and others, meet at a place called *Huffeys-knap* in the Forest in the Night time, where met them the Fiend in the shape of a little Man in black Clothes with a little Band, to him all made obeysances, and at that time a Picture in Wax or Clay was delivered by *Agar* to the Man in black, who stuck a Thorn into the Crown of it, *Margaret Agar* one towards the Breast, *Catharine Green* in the side; after which *Agar* threw down the Picture, and said, there is *Cornish's* Picture with a Murrain to it, or Plague on it. And that at both the meetings there was a noisom sinell of Brimstone.

That about two years since in the Night there met in the same place *Agar*, *Henry Walter*, *Catharine Green*, *Jone Syns*, *Alice Green*, and *Mary Warberton*. Then also *Margaret Agar* delivered to the little Man in black a Picture in Wax, into which he and *Agar* stuck Thorns, and *Henry Walter* thrust his Thumb into the side of it. Then they threw it down and said, there is *Dick Greens* Picture with a Pox in't. A short time after which *Richard Green* was taken ill and died.

Further, she saith, That on *Thursday* Night before *Whitsunday* last, about the same place met *Catharine Green*, *Alice Green*, *Jone Syns*, *Mary Warberton*, *Dinah*, and *Dorothy Warberton*, and *Henry Walter*, and being met they called out *Robin*. Upon which instantly appeared a little Man in black Clothes to whom all made obeysance, and the little Man put his hand to his Hat, saying, How do ye? speaking low but big. Then

Then all made low obeysances to him again. That she hath seen *Margaret Clark* twice at the meetings, but since *Margaret Agar* was sent to Prison she never saw her there.

Taken before me

Rob. Hunt.

A D V E R T I S E M E N T.

Before we pass to other Relations, it will not be amiss further to remark upon these taken out of the Examinations of Mr. Hunt: From the poisoned Apples that *Jane Brooks* gave to *Rich. Jones*, and *Eliz. Style* to *Agnes Vining*, and the poisoned *Pewter-Dish* that *Alice Duke* put into the hands of *Tho. Conway*, (which Dish and Apples they had from the Devil) we may observe in what a peculiar sense *Witches* and *Wizards* are called *magici*, *Venefici* and *Veneficæ*, *Poysoners*. Not that they mischief People ordinarily by natural Poisons, as *Arsenick* and the like, but rather by some hellish malignancy infused into things by the art and malice of the Devil, or by the steams of their own Body which the Devil sucks. For the hand of *Jane Brooks* stroaking down *Rich. Jones* his side impressed a pain thereon.

We may observe also what an eximious Example of *Moses* his *Mecassephah* (the word which he uses in that Law, Thou shalt not suffer a Witch to live) *Margaret Agar* is, and how unfitly some Interpreters render *Mecassephim*, *Malefici*, from the great mis-

chief they do and delight in. And what a great credit this Agar is to J. Webster and the rest of the Hagg-advocates, which would make them to be meer couzening Queans or melancholick Fopps that had nothing to do with the Devil. As if the Man in black and a little Band were but such another as J. Webster, or any other Hagg-advocate that in waggery acted the part of the Devil in Hufseys Knap, or any such like place of a Forest, and so after all quickly and suddenly recoiling behind a bush and letting fly into the wind, the deluded Hags took it for the vanishing of the very Fiend and his perfuming the Air with the smell of Brimstone. One that can resolve all the feats of the Hartummim of Egypt into tricks of Legerdemain, cannot he easily delude the company with such a feat as this, the old Wives being thick of hearing, and carrying their spectacles not on their noses, but in their pockets?

And lastly from the Devils covenanting with the Witches for their Souls, it may be observed that the old Hags dealing bonâ fide, and thinking they have Souls surviving their Bodies, are better Philosophers than the huffy Wits of our Age that deny distinction of Soul and Body. But if they have not. (as these Huffers would have it) and the Hags think so themselves, it is a pretty Paradox that these old Fopps should be able to out-wit the very Devil; who does not in bartering for their Bodies and Souls buy a Pig-in-a-poke, as the Proverb is, but a poke without a Pig. But I rather believe that these huffing Wits, as high as they are, may learn one true point of Philosophy from these Hags and their Familiars; these evil Spirits certainly making their

Bargains

Bargains wisely enough in covenanting for the Witches Soul. Which clause, if it were not expressed, the Soul were free from the Familiars jurisdiction after death. Wherefore it is no contemptible argument these evil Spirits covenanting for the Soul of the Witch, that they know the Soul survives the Body, and therefore make their Bargain sure for the possession of it as their Peculium after death. Otherwise if the Soul were mortal they would tell the Witches so, the more easily to precipitate them into all wickedness, and make them more eager by their ministry to enjoy this present life. But this Doctrine is inconsistent with the form of his Covenant, whereby they are assured to him after death.

 R E L A T. VII.

Touching Florence Newton an Irish Witch of Youghal, taken out of her Tryal at the Assizes held for the County of Corke, Septemb. 11. Ann. 1661.

THis Florence Newton was committed to Youghall Prison, by the Major of the Town, March 24. 1661. for bewitching Mary Longdon, who gave evidence against her at Cork Assizes, as follows. Mary Longdon being sworn and examined what she could say against the said Florence Newton for any practice of Witchcraft upon her self, and being bidden to look on the Prisoner, her countenance changed pale, and she was very fearful to look towards her, but at last she did. And being askt whether she knew her,

she said she did, and wisht she never had. Being askt how long she had known her, she said for three or four years. And that at *Christmas* last the said *Florence* came to the Deponent, at the House of *John Pyne* in *Toughall*, where the Deponent was a Servant; and askt the Deponent to give her a piece of Beef out of the Powdering-Tub. And the Deponent answering her, that she could not give away her Masters Beef, she said *Florence* seemed to be very angry, and said, thou hadst as good have given it me, and so went away grumbling.

That about a week after, the Deponent being going to the Water with a Pail of Cloth on her head, she met her said *Florence Newton*, who came full in her face, and threw the Pail off her Head, and violently kist her, and said, *Mary*, I pray thee, let thee and I be friends, for I bear thee no ill will, and I pray thee do thou bear me none. And that she the Deponent went afterwards home, and that within a few days after, she saw a Woman with a Vail over her Face, stand by her Bed-side, and one standing by her like a little old Man in silk Clothes, and that this Man which she took to be a Spirit, drew the Vail from off the Womans Face, and then she knew it to be *Goody Newton*, and that the Spirit spake to the Deponent, and would have had her promise him to follow his advice, and she should have all things after her own heart, to which she says she answered, That she would have nothing to say to him, for her trust was in the Lord.

That within a Month after the said *Florence* had

had kist her, she this Deponent fell very ill, of Fits or Trances, which would take her on the sudden, in that violence that three or four Men could not hold her. And in her Fits she would often be taken with Vomitings, and would Vomit up Needles, Pins, Horse-nails, Stubbs, Wooll, and Straw, and that very often. And being asked whether she perceived at these times what she Vomited? she said she did. For then she was not in so great distraction as in other parts of her Fits she was. And that a little before the first beginning of her Fits, several (and very many) small stones would fall upon her as she went up and down, and would follow her from place to place, and from one room to another, and would hit her on the head, shoulders, and arms, and fall to the ground and vanish away. And that she and several others would see them both fall upon her, and on the ground, but could never take them, save onely some few, which she and her Master caught in their hands. Amongst which one that had a hole in it she tied (as she was advised) with a Leather thong to her Purse, but it was vanisht immediately, though the Leather continued tied on a fast Knot.

That in her Fits she often saw this *Florence Newton*, and cryed out against her for tormenting of her, for she says that she would several times stick Pins into her Arms, and some of them so fast that a Man must pluck three or four times to get out the Pin, and they were stuck betwixt the skin and the flesh. That sometimes she should be removed out of her Bed into another room,

Sometimes she should be carried to the top of the house laid on a board betwixt two Sollar Beams, sometimes put into a Chest, sometimes under a parcel of wooll, sometimes betwixt two Featherbeds on which she used to lie, and sometimes betwixt the Bed and the Mat in her Masters Chamber in the day time. And being asked how she knew she was thus carried about and disposed of, seeing in her Fits she was in a violent distraction? she answered, she never knew where she was, till they of the Family and the Neighbours with them would be taking her out of the places whither she was so carried and removed. And being asked the reason wherefore she cryed out so much against the said *Florence Newton* in her Fits? she answered, because she saw her and felt her torturing.

And being asked how she could think it was *Florence Newton* that did her this prejudice? she said, first because she threatned her, then because after she had kist her she fell into these Fits, and that she both saw and felt her tormenting. And lastly, that when the People of the Family by advice of the Neighbours and consent of the Major, had sent for *Florence Newton* to come to the Deponent, she was always worse when she was brought unto her, and her Fits more violent than at another time. And that after the said *Florence* was committed at *Toughall*, the Deponent was not troubled, but was very well till a little while after the said *Florence* was removed to *Corke*, and then the Deponent was as ill as ever before. And the Major of *Toughall* one *Nr. Myre*, then sent to know

know whether the said *Florence* were bolted (as the Deponent was told) and finding she was not, order was given to put her Bolts on her; which being done, the Deponent saith she was well again, and so hath continued ever since. And being asked whether she had such like Fits before the said *Florence* gave her the kiss, she saith she never had any, but believes that with that kiss she bewitcht her, and the rather because she hath heard from *Nicholas Pyne*, and others, that the said *Florence* had confessed as much,

This *Mary Longdon* having closed up her Evidence, *Florence Newton* peep'd at her as it were betwixt the heads of the bystanders that interposed betwixt her and the said *Mary*, and lifting up both her hands together as they were manacled cast them in an angry violent kind of motion (as was seen and observed by *W. Aston*) towards the said *Mary*, as if she intended to strike at her if she could have reacht her, and said, Now she is down. Upon which the Maid fell suddenly down to the ground like a stone, and fell into a most violent fit, that all the People that could come to lay hands on her could scarce hold her, she biting her own Arms and shrieking out in a most hideous manner to the amazement of all the beholders. And continuing so for about a quarter of an hour (the said *Florence Newton* sitting by her self all that while pinching her own Hands and Arms, as was sworn by some that observed her) the Maid was ordered to be carried out of Court and taken into a House. Whence
several

several Persons after that, brought word that the Maid was in a Vomiting fit, and they brought in several crooked Pins, and Straws, and Wooll, in white foam like spittle in great proportions. Whereupon the Court having taken notice that the Maid had said she had been very well when the said *Florence* was in Bolts, and ill again when out of them, till they were again put on her, demanded of the Gaoler if she were in Bolts or no, to which he said she was not, but onely manacled. Upon which order was given to put on her Bolts, and upon putting them on, she cryed out, she was killed, she was undone, she was spoiled, why do you torment me thus? and so continued complaining grievously for half a quarter of an hour. And then came in a Messenger from the Maid, and informed the Court the Maid was well. At which *Florence* immediately and cholerickly uttered these word, *She is not well yet.* And being demanded how she knew she was not well yet? she denied she said so, though many in Court heard her say the words, and she said, if she did, she knew not what she said, being old and disquieted, and distracted with her sufferings. But the Maid being reasonably well come to her self, was, before the Court knew any thing of it, sent out of Town to *Youghall*, and so was no further Examined by the Court.

The Fit of the Maid being urged by the Court with all the Circumstances of it upon *Florence*, to have been a continuance of her Devilish practice, she denied it, and likewise the motion of her hands, or the saying, *Now she is down*, though the Court

Court saw the first, and the words were sworn by one *Roger Moor*. And *Thomas Harrison* swore that he had observed the said *Florence* peep at her, and use that motion with her hands; and saw the Maid fall immediately upon that motion, and heard the words, *Now she is down*, uttered.

Nicholas Stout was next produced by Mr. Attorney-General, who being sworn and Examined, said. That he had oft tried her, having heard say that Witches could not say the Lords Prayer, whether she could say that Prayer or no, and found she could not. Whereupon she said she could say it, and had oft said it. And the Court being desired by her to hear her say it, gave her leave. And four times together after these words [give us this day our daily bread] she continually said *as we forgive them*, leaving always out the words [and forgive us our trespasses] upon which the Court appointed one near her to teach her these words she so left out. But she either could not or would not say them, using only these or the like words when these were repeated, *Ay, trespasses*, that's the words. And being oft pressed to utter the words as they were repeated to her, she did not. And being asked the reason, she said she was old and had a bad memory; and being asked how her memory served her so well for other parts of the Prayer, and only fail her for that, she said she knew not, neither could she help it.

John Pyne being likewise sworn and Examined, said that about *January* last the said *Mary Longdon* being his Servant, was much troubled with
little

little Stones that were thrown at her wherever she went, and that he hath seen them come as if they were thrown at her, others as if they dropped on her, and that he hath seen very great quantities of them, and that they would, after they had hit her, fall on the ground, and then vanish, so that none of them could be found. And further, that the Maid once caught one of them, and he himself another, and one of them with a hole in it, she tyed to her Purse, but it vanished in a little time, but the knot of the Leather that tied it remained unaltered. That after the stones had thus haunted her, she fell into most grievous fits, wherein she was so violently distracted, that four Men would have very much ado to hold her, and that in the highest extremity of her fits, she would cry out against *Gammer Newton* for hurting and tormenting of her. That sometimes the Maid would be reading in a Bible, and on a sudden he hath seen the Bible struck out of her Hand into the middle of the Room, and she immediately cast into a violent fit. That in the fits he hath seen two Bibles laid on her Breast, and in the twinkling of an eye they would be cast betwixt the two Beds the Maid lay upon, sometime thrown into the middle of the Room, and that *Nicholas Pyne* held the Bible in the Maids hand so fast, that it being suddenly snatcht away, two of the leaves were torn. That in many other fits the Maid was removed strangely, in the twinkling of an eye, out of the Bed, sometimes into the bottom of a Chest with Linnen, under all the Linnen, and the Linnen not at all disor-

disordered, sometimes betwixt the two Beds she lay on, sometimes under a parcel of Wooll, sometimes betwixt his Bed and the Mat of it in another Room; and once she was laid on a small deal Board, which lay on the top of the House betwixt two Sollar Beams, where he was forced to rear up Ladders to have her fetcht down. That in her fits she hath often Vomited up Wooll, Pins, Horse-nails, Stubs, Straw, Needles, and Moss, with a kind of white Foam or Spittle, and hath had several Pins stuck into her Arms and Hands, that sometimes a Man must pull three or four times before he could pull one of them out; and some have been stuck between the flesh and the skin, where they might be perfectly seen, but not taken out, nor any place seen where they were put in. That when the Witch was brought into the Room, where she was, she would be in more violent and longer lasting fits than at other times. That all the time the Witch was at liberty, the Maid was ill, and as soon as she was committed and bolted, she recovered and was well, and that when the Witch was removed to *Corke*, the Maid fell ill. And thereupon the Major of *Youghall* sent to see if she were bolted or no, and to acquaint them the Maid was ill, and desire them if the Witch were not bolted, they would bolt her. That she immediately mended and was as well as ever she was: and when the Messenger came from *Corke*, and told them when the Witch was bolted, it fell out to be the very time the Maid amended at *Youghall*.

Nicholas Pyne being sworn, saith, That the second

cond night after that the Witch was in Prison, being the 24 of *March* last, he and *Joseph Thompson*, *Roger Hawkins*, and some others went to speak with her concerning the Maid, and told her that it was the general Opinion of the Town that she had bewitched her, and desired her to deal freely with them, whether she had bewitched her or no. She said she had not *bewitched* her, but it may be she had *over-looked* her, and that there was a great difference betwixt *bewitching* and *over-looking*, and that she could not have done her any harm if she had not toucht her, and that therefore she had kist her. And she said that what mischief she thought of at that time she kist her, that would fall upon her, and that she would not but confess she had wronged the Maid, and thereupon fell down upon her Knees, and prayed God to forgive her for wronging the poor Wench. They wisht that she might not be wholly destroyed by her; to which she said, it must be another that must help her, and not they that did the harm. And then she said, there were others, as *Goody Half-penny*, and *Goody Dod* in Town, that could do these things as well as she, and that it might be one of them that had done the Maid wrong.

That towards Evening; the Door of the Prison shook, and she arose up hastily and said, What makest thou here this time a night? and there was a very great noise, as if some body with Bolts and Chains had been running up and down the Room, and they asked her what it was she spoke to and what it was made the noise; and she

she said she saw nothing, neither did she speak, and if she did it was she knew not what. But the next day she confest it was a *Spirit*, and her *Familiar* in the shape of a Grey-hound.

He saith further, That he and Mr. *Edward Perry*, and others, for Trial of her took a Tyle off the Prison, next to the place where the Witch lay, and carried it to the House where the Maid lived, and put it into the fire till it was red-hot, and then dropped some of the Maids Water upon it, and the Witch was then grievously tormented, and when the Water was consumed she was well again.

And as to the stones falling on and cast at the Maid, as to the Maids fits, her removal into the Chest under the Wooll, betwixt the Featherbeds, on the top of the deal Board betwixt two Sollar beams, concerning the Bibles and their remove, his holding one of them in the Maids hands till two Leaves were torn, concerning the Maids Vomiting, and calling out against the Witch, he agreeth perfectly throughout with *John Pyne* as before.

Edward Perry being likewise sworn, deposeth, That he, Mr. *Greatrix*, and Mr. *Blackwall*, went to the Maid, and Mr. *Greatrix* and he had read of a way to discover a Witch, which he would put in practice. And so they sent for the Witch, and set her on a Stool, and a Shoemaker with a strong Awl endeavoured to stick it in the Stool, but could not till the third time. And then they bad her come off the Stool, but she said she was very weary and could not stir. Then two of them pulled her

her off, and the Man went to pull out his Awl, and it dropt into his hand with half an Inch broke off the blade of it, and they all looked to have found where it had been stuck, but could find no place where any entry had been made by it. Then they took another Awl, and put it into the Maids hand, and one of them took the Maids hand, and ran violently at the Witches hand with it, but could not enter it, though the Awl was so bent that none of them could put it streight again. Then Mr. *Blackwall* took a Launce and launc'd one of her hands an Inch and a half long, and a quarter of an Inch deep, but it bled not at all. Then he launc'd the other hand, and then they bled.

He further saith, That after she was in Prison, he went with *Roger Hawkins* and others to discourse with the Witch about the Maid, and they askt what it was she spake to the day before, and after some denial, she said it was a Greyhound which was her Familiar, and went out at the Window; and then she said, If I have done the Maid hurt, I am sorry for it. And being then asked whether she had done her any hurt, she said she never did bewitch her, but confessed she had overlooked her that time she kist her, but that she could not now help her, for none could help that did the mischief, but others. And further the Deponent saith, That after at the Assize at *Casbal*, he meeting with one *William Lap*, and discoursing about these passages with him, the said *Lap* told the Deponent, that if he would but take a Tyle off the House near the place where
the

the Witch lay, and heat it red hot in the Fire, and then take some of the Maids Water and drop upon it, that so long as this was doing, he should find the Witch most grievously tormented: That afterwards he, *Edward Perry, Nicholas Pyne* and others put this in practice, and found that the Witch was extreemly tormented and vexed, and when the experiment was over, she came to her self, and then they askt her how she came to hurt the Maid? and she said, that what evil she thought against the Maid that time she kist her, that would fall upon her, and that she could not have hurt her except she had toucht her, and then she fell on her knees and confessed she had wronged the Maid, and desired God to forgive her. And then they put her upon saying the Lords Prayer, but she could not say the words, *and forgive us our trespasses.*

Mr. Wood a Minister being likewise sworn, and Examined, deposeth, That having heard of the Stones dropt and thrown at the Maid, and of her Fits, and meeting with the Maids Brother, he went along with him to the Maid, and found her in her Fit crying out against *Gammer Newton*, that she prickt her and hurt her. And when she came to her self, he asked her what had troubled her, and she said *Gammer Newton*. And the Deponent said, why, she was not there. Yes, said she, I saw her by my bed side. The Deponent then askt her the original of all, which she related from the time of her begging the Beef, and after Kissing, and so to that time. That then they caused the Maid to be got up and sent for *Florence Newton*, but she refused to come, pre-

tending she was sick, though indeed it appeared she was well. Then the Major of *Youghall* came in and spoke with the Maid, and then sent again and caused *Florence Newton* to be brought in, and immediately the Maid fell into her Fit far more violent, and three times as long as at any other time, and all the time the Witch was in the Chamber, the Maid cried out continually of being hurt here and there, but never named the Witch; but as soon as she was removed, then she cried out against her by the name of *Gammer Newton*, and this for several times. And still when the Witch was out of the Chamber, the Maid would desire to go to Prayers, and he found good affections in her in time of Prayer, but when the Witch was brought in again, though never so privately, although she could not possibly, as the Deponent conceives, see her, she would be immediately senseless and like to be strangled, and so would continue till the Witch were taken out, and then though never so privately carried away, she would come again to her senses. That afterwards *Mr. Greatrix*, *Mr. Blackwall*, and some others, who would need satisfy themselves in the influence of the Witches presence, tried it and found it several times. Although he did it with all possible privacy, and so as none could think it possible for the Maid to know either of the Witches coming in or going out.

Richard Mayre Major of *Youghall*, being likewise sworn, saith, That about the 24th of *March* last, he sent for *Florence Newton*, and Examined her about the Maid, and she at first denied it,
and

and accused Goodwife *Halfpenny* and Goodwife *Dod*, but at length when he had caused a Boat to be provided, and had thought to have tried the Water Experiment on them all three, then *Florence Newton* confessed she had overlooked the Maid, and done her wrong with a kiss. For which she was heartily sorry, and desired God to forgive her. That then he likewise examined the other two Women, *Halfpenny* and *Dod*, but they utterly deny'd it, and were content to abide any Trial. Whereupon he caused both *Florence*, *Halfpenny*, and *Dod*, to be carried to the Maid. And he told her these two Women, or one of them were said by Gammer *Newton* to have done her hurt, but she answered, No, no, they are honest Women, but it is Gammer *Newton* that hurts me, and I believe she is not far off. That then they afterwards brought in *Newton* privately, and then she fell into a most violent Fit, ready to be strangled, till the Witch was removed, and then she was well again, and this for three several times. He further deposeth, that there were three Aldermen in *Toughall*, whose Children she had kist, as he had heard them affirm, and all the Children died presently after. And as to the sending to *Cork* to have the Bolts put on, swears as is formerly depos'd.

Joseph Thompson being likewise sworn, said, That he went in *March* last with *Roger Hawkins*, *Nicholas Pyne*, and others to the Prison to confer with *Florence Newton* about the Maid. But she would confess nothing that time. But towards Night there was a noise at the Prison Door, as if

something had shak't the Door, and *Florence* started up and said, *What aileth thee to be here at this time of the Night?* and there was much noise. And they asked her what she spoke to, and what made the great noise? But she denied that she spake, or that she knew of any noise, and said, if I spoke, I said I knew not what. And they went their ways at that time, and went to her again the next night, and asked her very seriously about the last Nights passage, and the noise. And then she confessed to them that it was a Greyhound that came to her, and that she had seen it formerly, and that it went out at the Window. And then she confessed she had done the Maid wrong, for which she was sorry, and desired God to forgive her.

Hitherto we have heard the most considerable Evidence touching *Florence Newton's* Witchcraft upon *Mary Longdon*, for which she was committed to *Toughall* Prison, *March 24. 1661.* But *April* following she bewitcht one *David Jones* to death, by kissing his Hand through the Grate of the Prison, for which she was Indicted at *Corke* Assizes, and the Evidence is as follows.

Elenor Jones Relict of the said *David Jones*, being Sworn and Examined in open Court, what she knew concerning any practice of Witchcraft by the said *Florence Newton* upon the said *David* her Husband? gave in the Evidence, That in *April* last, the said *David* her late Husband having been out all the Night, came home early in the Morning, and said to the said *Elenor* his Wife, where dost thou think I have been all Night?

Night? To which she answered, she knew not. Whereupon he replied, I and *Frank Beseley* have been standing Centinel over the Witch all Night. To which she the said *Elenor* said, why, what hurt is that? Hurt, quoth he? marry, I doubt it's never a jot the better for me. For she hath kist my Hand through the Grate, and ever since she kist my Hand, I have had a great pain in that Arm, and I verily believe she hath bewitched me, if ever she bewitched any Man. To which she answered, the Lord forbid. That all the Night, and continually from that time he was restless and ill, complaining exceedingly of a great pain in his Arm for seven days together, and at the seven days end he complained that the pain was come from his Arm to his Heart, and then kept his Bed Night and day grievously afflicted and crying out against *Florence Newton*, and about fourteen days after he died.

Francis Beseley, being Sworn and Examined, said, That about the time aforementioned meeting with the said *David Jones*, and discoursing with him of the several reports then stirring concerning this *Florence Newton*, (who was then in Prison at *Youghall* for bewitching *Mary Longdon*) viz. that she had several Familiars resorting to her in sundry shapes, the said *David Jones* told him the said *Francis Beseley*, that he had a great mind to watch her the said *Florence Newton* one Night to see whether he could observe any Cats or other Creatures resort to her through the Grate, as 'twas suspected they did, and desired the said *Francis* to go with him, which he did. And that

when they came thither *David Jones* came to *Florence*, and told her, that he heard she could not say the Lords Prayer: To which she answered, she could. He then desired her to say it: But she excused her self by the decay of Memory through old Age. Then *David Jones* began to teach her, but she could not, or would not say it, though often taught it.

Upon which the said *David Jones* and *Beseley* being withdrawn a little from her, and discouraging of her, not being able to learn this Prayer, she called out to *David Jones*, and said, *David! David!* come hither, I can say the Lords Prayer now. Upon which *David* went towards her, and the said Deponent would have pluckt him back, and perswaded him not to have gone to her. But he would not be perswaded, but went to the Grate to her, and she began to say the Lords Prayer, but could not say, [*Forgive us our Trespases.*] So that *David* again taught her. Which she seemed to take very thankfully, and told him she had a great mind to have kist him, but that the Grate hindred, but desired she might kiss his Hand. Whereupon he gave her his Hand through the Grate, and she kist it, and towards break of day, they went away and parted, and soon after the Deponent heard that *David Jones* was ill.

Whereupon he went to visit him, and found him about two or three days after very ill of a pain in the Arm. Which he exceedingly complained of, and told the Deponent that ever since he parted with him, he had been seized on with
that

that pain, and that the Old Hag had bewitched him when she kiss his Hand, and that she had him now by the Hand, and was pulling off his Arm. And he said, Do you not see the Old Hag how she pulls me? Well, I lay my Death on her, she has bewitched me. And several times after would complain, that she had tormented him, and had bewitched him, and that he laid his Death on her. And after fourteen days languishing, he the said *David Jones* dyed.

A D V E R T I S E M E N T.

This Relation is taken out of a Copy of an Authentick Record, as I conceive, every half sheet having W. Aston writ in the Margin, and then again W. Aston at the end of all, who in all likelihood must be some publick Notary or Record-Keeper. But this Witch of Youghall is so famous, that I have heard Mr. Greatrix speak of her at my Lord Conway's at Ragley, and remember very well he told the story of the Awl to me there. There is in this Relation an eximious example of the Magical venom of Witches, (whence they are called Veneficæ) in that all the mischief this Witch did, was by kissing, or some way touching the party she bewitched, and she confest unless she touched her, she could do her no hurt. Which may be called a Magical venom or contagion. But how Over-looking and Bewitching are distinguished with those of this Hellish Fraternity, I know not. But that Mary Longdon was bewitch'd by her over-looking her is manifest. Whether this

Over-looking relates to *ἰοδαυὸς βάρου*, and that the Magical venom came out at her Eyes when she kissed the Maid, and whether this *ἰοδαυὸς βάρου* was the first kind of Witchery distinct from that of bewitching people by Images made of Wax, and afterward any bewitching by meer looking or touching, was called Over-looking, we will leave to the Critics of that black School to decide. As also what is that, which in the Witches shape, so haunts and torments the bewitched party. For that it is not the meer fancy of the bewitched seems reasonable to judge, because their meer fancy could not create such kinds of extream torments to them. And therefore it is either the Witches Familiar in her shape, or the Astral Spirit of the Witch, because the Witch is sometimes wounded by striking at her Appearance, as it happened in the appearance of Jane Brooks, and also in that of Julian Cox, as you shall find in the Relation following.

R E L A T. VIII.

The Narrative of Mr. Pool, a Servant and Officer in the Court to Judge Archer in his Circuits, concerning the Trial of Julian Cox for Witchcraft; who being himself then present an Officer in the Court, noted as follows, viz,

Julian Cox, aged about 70 years, was Indicted at Taunton in Somersetshire, about Summer Assizes 1663, before Judge Archer, then Judge of Assize there, for Witchcraft, which she practised upon

upon a young Maid, whereby her body languished, and was impaired of Health, by reason of strange Fits upon account of the said Witchcraft.

The Evidence against her was divided into two Branches ; First, to prove her a Witch in general ; Secondly, to prove her guilty of the Witchcraft contained in the Indictment.

For the proof of the first particular, The first Witness was an Huntsman, who swore that he went out with a pack of Hounds to hunt a Hare, and not far from *Julian Cox* her House, he at last started a Hare. The *Dogs* hunted her very close, and the third ring hunted her in view, till at last the Huntsman perceiving the Hare almost spent, and making towards a great Bush, he ran on the other side of the Bush to take her up, and preserve her from the Dogs. But as soon as he laid hands on her, it proved to be *Julian Cox*, who had her head groveling on the ground, and her globes (as he exprest it) upward. He knowing her, was affrighted, that his Hair on his Head stood on end ; and yet spake to her, and askt her what brought her there. But she was so far out of Breath, that she could not make him any answer. His Dogs also came up with full cry to recover the game, and smelt at her, and so left off hunting any further. And the Huntsman with his Dogs went home presently, sadly affrighted.

Secondly, Another Witness swore, That as he passed by *Cox* her Door, she was taking a Pipe of Tobacco upon the Threshold of her Door, and invited him to come in and take a Pipe, which he did.

did. And as he was taking, *Julian* said to him, Neighbour look what a pretty thing there is. He look't down, and there was a monstrous great Toad betwixt his Leggs, staring him in the face. He endeavoured to kill it by spurning it, but could not hit it. Whereupon *Julian* bad him forbear, and it would do him no hurt. But he threw down his Pipe and went home, (which was about two Miles off of *Julian Cox* her House) and told his Family what had happened, and that he believed it was one of *Julian Cox* her Devils. After, he was taking a Pipe of Tobacco at home, and the same Toad appeared betwixt his Leggs. He took the Toad out to kill it, and to his thinking cut it in several pieces, but returning to his Pipe, the Toad still appeared. He endeavoured to burn it, but could not. At length he took a Switch and beat it. The Toad ran several times about the Room to avoid him, he still pursuing it with correction. At length the Toad cryed and vanish't, and he was never after troubled with it.

Thirdly, Another swore, That *Julian* past by his Yard while his Beasts were in Milking, and stooping down, scored upon the ground for some small time. During which time his Cattle ran mad, and some ran their heads against the Trees, and most of them died speedily. VVhereupon concluding they were bewitched, he was after advised to this Experiment, to find out the Witch, *viz.* to cut off the Ears of the bewitched Beasts and burn them, and that the Witch would be in misery, and could not rest till they were plucked out. Which he tried, and while they were burning,

ing, *Julian Cox* came into the House, raging and scolding, that they had abused her without cause, but she went presently to the Fire and took out the Ears that were burning, and then she was quiet.

Fourthly, Another Witness swore, That she had seen *Julian Cox* fly into her own Chamber Window in her full proportion, and that she very well knew her, and was sure it was she.

Fifthly, Another Evidence was the confession of *Julian Cox* her self upon her Examination before a Justice of Peace, which was to this purpose, That she had been often tempted by the Devil to be a Witch, but never consented. That one evening she walkt out about a Mile from her own House, and there came riding towards her three persons upon three Broomstaves, born up about a yard and an half from the ground. Two of them she formerly knew, which was a Witch and a Wizzard that were hanged for Witchcraft for several years before. The third person she knew not. He came in the shape of a black Man, and tempted her to give him her Soul, or to that effect, and to express it by pricking her Finger, and giving her name in her Blood in token of it, and told her that she had revenge against several persons that had wronged her, but could not bring her purpose to pass without his help, and that upon the terms aforesaid he would assist her to be revenged against them. But she said, she did not consent to it. This was the sum of the general Evidence to prove her a Witch.

But

But now for the second particular, to prove her guilty of the Witchcraft upon the Maid whereof she was indicted, this evidence was offered :

It was proved that *Julian Cox* came for an Alms to the House where this Maid was a Servant, and that the Maid told her, she should have none, and gave her a cross answer that displeas'd *Julian*. VVhereupon *Julian* was angry, and told the Maid she should repent it before Night, and so she did. For before Night she was taken with a Convulsion fit, and after that left her, she saw *Julian Cox* following her, and cryed out to the People in the House to save her from *Julian*.

But none saw *Julian* but the Maid, and all did impute it to her imagination only. And in the Night she cryed out of *Julian Cox*, and the black Man, that they came upon her Bed and tempted her to drink something they offered her. But she cryed out, she defied the Devils Drenches. This also they imputed to her imagination, and bad her be quiet, because they in the same Chamber with her did not see or hear any thing, and they thought it had been her conceit only.

The Maid the next Night expecting the same conflict she had the Night before, brought up with her a Knife, and laid it at her Beds head. About the same time of the Night as before, *Julian* and the black Man came again upon the Maids Bed, and tempted her to drink that which they brought, but she refused, crying in the audience of the rest of the Family, that she defied the Devils Drenches, and took the Knife and stabbed

bed *Julian*, and, as she said, she wounded her in the Leg, and was importunate with the VVit-ness to ride to *Julian Cox's* House presently to see if it were not so. The VVitness went and took the Knife with him. *Julian Cox* would not let him in, but they forced the Door open, and found a fresh wound in *Julian's* Leg, as the Maid had said, which did suit with the Knife, and *Julian* had been just dressing it when the VVitness came. There vvas Blood also found upon the Maids Bed.

The next Morning the Maid continued her out-cries, that *Julian Cox* appeared to her in the house vvall, and offered her great Pins vvhich she vvas forced to svvallovv. And all the day the Maid vvas observed to convey her hand to the house vvall, and from the vvall to her Mouth, and she seemed by the motion of her Mouth as if she did eat something. But none savv any thing but the Maid, and therefore thought still it might be her phansie, and did not much mind it. But towards Night this Maid began to be very ill, and complained, that the Pins that *Julian* forced her to eat out of the vvall, did torment her in all parts of her Body that she could not endure it, and made lamentable out-cries for pain. VVhere-upon several Persons being present, the Maid vvas undressed, and in several parts of the Maids Body several great svvellings appeared, and out of the heads of the svvellings several great Pins points appeared. VVich the VVitnesses took out, and upon the Trial there vvere about Thirty great Pins produced in Court (vvhich I my self han-

handled) all vvhich vvere svvorn by severall
VVitnesfes, that they vvere taken out of the
Maids Body in manner as is aforefaid.

Judge *Archer*; vvho tryed the Prifoner, told
the Jury, that he had heard that a Witch could
not repeat that Petition in the Lords Prayer, *viz.*
[*And lead us not into temptation*] and having
this occafion he would try the Experiment, and
told the Jury that whether fhe could or could not,
they vvere not in the leaft meafure to guide their
Verdict according to it, becaufe it was not legal
Evidence, but that they muft be guided in their
Verdict by the former Evidences given in upon
Oath only.

The Prifoner was called for up to the next Bar
to the Court, and demanded if fhe could fay the
Lords Prayer? She faid fhe could, and went
over the Prayer readily till fhe came to that Peti-
tion. Then fhe faid [*And lead us into tempta-
tion*] or [*And lead us not into no temptation*]
but could not fay [*And lead us not into tempta-
tion*] though fhe was directed to fay it after one
that repeated it to her diftinctly. But fhe could
not repeat it otherwife than is expreffed already,
though tried to do it near half a fcore times in
open Court. After all which the Jury found her
guilty, and Judgment having been given within
three or four days, fhe was Executed without any
Confeflion of the Fact.

ADVERTISEMENT.

This is a Copy of the Narrative sent by Mr. Pool, Octob. 24. 1672. to Mr. Archer of Emmanuel Colledge, Nephew to the Judge upon the desire of Dr. Bright. But I remember here at Cambridge, I heard the main passages of this Narrative when they first were spread abroad after the Assizes, and particularly by G. Rust, after Bishop of Dromore in Ireland. Nor do I doubt but it is a true account of what was attested before Judge Archer at the Assizes. For it is a thing to me altogether incredible, that he that was an Officer or Servant of the Judge and present in the Court at the Examination and Trial, and there took Notes, should write a Narrative, when there were so many Ear-witnesses besides himself of the same things, that would be obnoxious to the disproof of those who were present as well as himself. It may not be amiss here to transcribe what Dr. M. did write to Mr. G. touching this story in a Letter dated Dec. 26. 1678.

This Narrative, says he, hath the most Authentick confirmation that human affairs are capable of, Sense and the sacredness of an Oath. But yet I confess, I heard that Judge Archer has been taxed by some of overmuch credulity, for sentencing Julian Cox to death upon those Evidences. But to deal freely, I suspect by such as out of their ignorance misinterpreted several passages in the Evidence, or were of such a dull stupid Sadducean temper, that they believe there are no Spirits nor Witches. And truly

I

I must confess that the Huntsman, though he deposed upon Oath, that when he came into take up the Hare at the Bush, it proved to be Julian Cox with her face towards the ground, &c. his expressing of himself touching her Globes, and the Dogs smelling, &c. looks something humourfomly and ludicrously on it. But I must further add, that I think it was only that his fancie was tickled with the featness of the Phenomenon, not that he would be so wicked as to tell a lie upon Oath and that for nothing. Sic vita hominum est, says Tully, ut ad maleficium nemo conetur sine spe atque emolumento accedere. But that those half-witted People thought he swore false, I suppose was because they imagined that what he told implied that Julian Cox was turned into an Hare. Which she was not, nor did his report imply any such real Metaphorsis of her body, but that these ludicrous Demons exhibited to the sight of this Huntsman and his Dogs the shape of an Hare, one of them turning himself into such a form, and others hurrying on the body of Julian near the same place, and at the same swiftnes, but interposing betwixt that Hare-like Spectre and her body, modifying the Air so that the scene there, to the beholders sight, was as if nothing but Air were there, and a shew of Earth perpetually suited to that where the Hare passed. As I have heard of some Painters that have drawn the Sky in an huge Land-skip, so lively that the Birds have flown against it, thinking it free Air, and so have fallen down. And if Painters and Jugglers by the tricks of Legerdemain can do such strange feats to the deceiving of the sight, it is no wonder that these Airy invisible Spirits as far surpass them in all such prestigious

gious doings, as the Air surpasses the Earth for subtilty.

And the like Præstigæ may be in the Toad. It might be a real Toad (though actuated and guided by a Demon) which was cut in pieces, and that also which was whipt about, and at last snatcht out of sight (as if it had vanished) by these Aerial Hocus-Pocus's. And if some Jugglers have tricks to take hot Coals into their Mouth without hurt, certainly it is no strange thing that some small attempt did not suffice to burn that Toad. That such a Toad, sent by a Witch and crawling up the Body of the Man of the house as he sat by the fire's side, was overmastered by him and his Wife together, and burnt in the fire; I have heard sometime ago credibly reported by one of the Isle of Ely. Of these Demoniack Vermin, I have heard other stories also, as of a Rat that followed a Man some score of Miles, trudging through thick and thin along with him. So little difficulty is there in that of the Toad.

And that of Julian Cox's being seen to fly in at her own Chamber Window, there is no difficulty in it, if it be understood of her Familiar, the black Man, that had transformed himself into her shape. For this is no such unusual thing for Witches to appear either in their Astral Spirits, or by their Familiars, as if it were their very bodily Persons. But when she appeared to the Maid together with the black Man, and offered her to drink, it is likely it was her Astral Spirit, and Julians being wounded in her body by the wound on her Astral Spirit is just such another case, as that of Jane Brooks, which you your self note in your Book of Witchcraft.

The most incredible thing is her eating of Pins, she knowing them to be such. But they that are bewitched are not themselves, and being possessed are actuated in the parts of their body, and their mind driven by that ugly inmate in them, to what he will; which is notorious in the story of Mrs. Frogmorton's Children. And for the Pins thus swallowed, their coming out into the exterior parts of her body, Examples of this sort are infinite; and far more strange than these are recorded by Baptista Van Helmont, de Injectis.

These are the most incredible passages in this Narrative, and yet you see how credible they are, if rightly understood. But those that believe no Spirits, will believe nothing never so credible of this kind, and others that have some natural aversion from these things will presently interpret them in the vulgar sense, and then sweetly sneer at their own ignorance. But I must confess, if this be a true Relation of what passed in the Court, I do not question but the things that were sworn did so appear to them that swore them. Or else there is nothing to be credited in human affairs. But concerning the truth of the Relation, besides what I hinted in my last to you, you would do well to write to some or other in Taunton, &c. Thus far Dr. M.

And if any one be so curious as to desire an account of Mr. G. his further inquiry into this business, I can tell him that he wrote to Mr. Hunt, who then busse in some Court, yet made shift to read the Narrative, and wrote two or three lines to him back to this effect. That one principal Evidence was omitted in the Narrative, but that is nothing against the truth of the rest.

rest. But he adds also, that some things were false. Which would stumble one, and make him think that the credit of this Narrative is quite blasted thereby. But this riddle is easily unriddled by him that considers, that Mr. Hunt may respect those things that are said to be confest by her in her examination before a Justice of Peace. For he also having some time Examined her, and she making no such confession to him (as Mr. G. himself says in a Letter to Dr. M. that he perused that Examination in Mr. Hunts Book, and there was not any thing considerable therein) might speak this in reference to the Examination which he had taken, she then not confessing so freely as to some other Justice, whose Examination therefore was made use of in the Court. But this cannot concern at all the rest of the Narrative, which was given upon Oath in the Court in the hearing of all. This I thought fit not to omit as being desirous to deal with all faithfulness in concealing nothing, and not to impose upon the Reader, but that he may make his judgment upon the whole matter.

As for the Witches being hurried along with that Hare-like Spectre, her being out of breath (as the Huntsman testified) makes it most probable; or at least that she was hurried from some other place on the earth, or in the air (to meet there at length with the Hare-like Spectre) but this invisibly by that *magia*, or Prestigiatory art or faculty of these ludicrous Demons, whereby they can so modestie the Air immediately next to the party they would conceal, that it looks there like the free Skie, or what Landskip they please, as when they shew in a Shew-stone or Glass, the very Room in which the party is, the Demon by the power

of his Imagination, so modifying at least his own Vehicle. Which power some of those of the Atheistick Brotherhood cannot with any face deny, supposing there are Demons, they giving a greater power to the Imagination of a Man, as if it were able to transform the Air into real Birds or Mice, or such like Creatures livingly such for the present. But any thing must be believed, rather than the Existence of Witches and Demons.

It will not be amiss here to take notice what an eminent example this Julian Cox is of Moses his Megnonenah or Mecassephah taken in the same sense, that is, of such a Witch as is thought by a *xad. Janna*, or prestigiatory power (though it is the Devil that does these feats, not she) to transform her self into strange shapes, and use other such like deceptions of the sight. As also it is a notable instance of the Astral Spirits of Witches, how strongly, though at a distance of place, they are tied together in a fatal Sympathy with their Bodies, the Body of Julian being wounded by a stab at her Astral Spirit, as it fared also in Jane Brooks, and an Old Woman in Cambridge-shire, whose Astral Spirit coming into a Mans house, (as he was sitting alone at the Fire) in the shape of an huge Cat, and setting her self before the Fire, not far from him, he stole a stroke at the back of it with a Fire-fork, and seemed to break the back of it, but it scrambled from him, and vanisht he knew not how. But such an Old Woman, a reputed Witch, was found dead in her Bed that very Night, with her Back broken, as I have heard some years ago credibly reported.

That also is a marvellous Magical Sympathy in this story of Julian Cox, that the burning of the

Ears

Ears of the Beast bewitched by her, should put her into such rage and torment. Like the heating of the Tile red hot in the story of Florence Newton, and pouring some of the bewitched Maids water upon it. Which puts me in mind of a very remarkable story of this kind, told me by Mr. Brearly, once Fellow of Christs Colledge in Cambridge, who boarded in an house in Suffolk, where his Landlady had been ill handled by Witchcraft.

For an Old Man that Travelled up and down the Countrey, and had some acquaintance at that house, calling in and asking the Man of the house how he did and his Wife; He told him that himself was well, but his Wife had been a long time in a languishing condition, and that she was haunted with a thing in the shape of a Bird, that would flurr near to her face, and that she could not enjoy her natural rest well. The Old Man bid him and his Wife be of good courage. It was but a dead Spright, he said, and he would put him in a course to rid his Wife of this languishment and trouble. He therefore advised him to take a Bottle, and put his Wives Urine into it, together with Pins and Needles and Nails, and Cork them up, and set the Bottle to the Fire, but be sure the Cork be fast in it, that it fly not out. The Man followed the prescription, and set the Bottle to the Fire well corkt, which when it had felt a while the heat of the Fire, began to move and joggle a little, but he for sureness took the Fireshovel, and held it hard upon the Cork. And as he thought, he felt something one while on this side, another while on that, shove the Fireshovel off, which he still quickly put on again, but at last at one shoving the Cork bounced out, and the Urine, Pins,

Nails and Needles all flew up, and gave a report like a Pistol, and his Wife continued in the same trouble and languishment still.

Not long after, the Old Man came to the house again, and inquired of the Man of the house how his Wife did. Who answered, as ill as ever, if not worse. He askt him if he had followed his direction. Yes, says he, and told him the event as is abovesaid. Ha, quoth he, it seems it was too nimble for you. But now I will put you in a way that will make the business sure. Take your Wive's Urine as before, and Cork it in a Bottle with Nails, Pins, and Needles, and bury it in the Earth; and that will do the feat. The Man did accordingly. And his Wife began to mend sensibly, and in a competent time was finely well recovered. But there came a Woman from a Town some miles off to their house, with a lamentable Out-cry, that they had killed her Husband. They askt her what she meant and thought her distracted, telling her they knew neither her nor her Husband. Yes, saith she, you have killed my Husband, he told me so on his Death-bed. But at last they understood by her, that her Husband was a Wizzard, and had bewitched this Mans Wife, and that this Counter-practice prescribed by the Old Man, which saved the Mans Wife from languishment, was the death of that Wizzard that had bewitched her. This story did Mr. Brearly hear from the Man and Womans own Mouth who were concerned, and at whose house he for a time Boarded, nor is there any doubt of the truth thereof.

But it will be more easie for any rational Man to believe stories of this kind, than to find out a satisfactory account of the operation and effect, or to assure
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the lawfulness of such counter-practice against Witchcraft, unless they can be resolved into the Sympathy and Synenergy of the Spiritus Mundanus, (which Plotinus calls *ἡ μεγάλη ψυχή*, the grand Magician) such as the operation of the Weapon-salve, and other Magnetick Cures are resolved into. And forasmuch as the power of a truly Divine Magick, such as Prophets and Holy Law-givers are endued with, is too great and August to be found in ordinary good Men, that are to bring in no new Law or Religion into the World, the benignity of Providence is to be acknowledged in that the Villanies of Witchcraft lie obnoxious to such a natural or ratified way of Discoveries and Counter-practices as these. But how this obnoxiousness of Witches is complicated with their Familiars sucking their Bodies, is a point too nice and prolix to enter upon here. But it is most safe not to tamper at all with these things, and most happy to have no occasion for it.

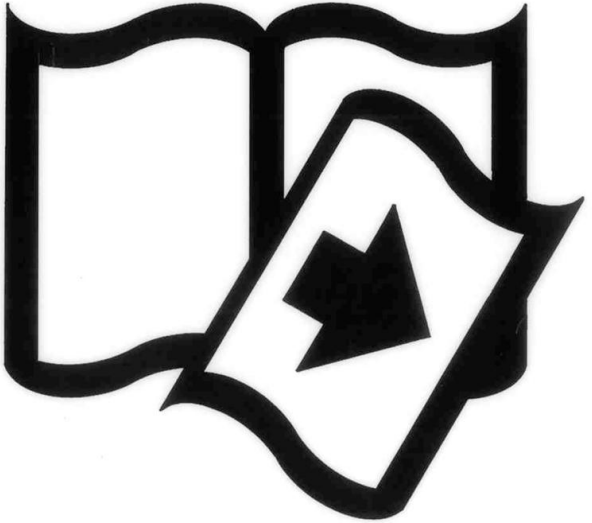
Lastly, as for Julian Cox her not being able to say one of the Petitions in the Lords Prayer, the case is like that of Florence Newton the Irish Witch, but unlike in this, that it was not the same Petition Florence Newton stuck at. And I remember when I had the curiosity with a friend of mine, of examining certain Witches at Castle-hill in Cambridge, the most notorious of them, who also was hanged for a Witch, offered to say the Creed and Lords Prayer, as an Argument she was no Witch, and so far as I remember, she said the Lords Prayer right, but was out at the Creed; nor do I think this any certain sign of their guilt or innocency, and therefore Judge Archer did well to lay no stress on it. But these things are of less mo-

ment, and therefore I pass to the next Relation, which looks not so much like Witchcraft, as the Apparition of the Ghost of one deceased.

 R E L A T. IX.

Which is a Relation of Thomas Goddard of Marleborough, in the County of Wilts, Weaver, made the 23 Nov. 1674.

WHO saith, That on Monday the Ninth of this Instant, as he was going to Ogborn at a Style on the Highway near Mr. Goddard's Ground, about Nine in the Morning, he met the Apparition of his Father-in-Law, one Edward Avon of this Town, Glover, who died in May last, having on, to his appearance, the same Clothes, Hat, Stockings, and Shoes he did usually wear when he was living, standing by, and leaning over that Style. Which when he came near, the Apparition spake to him with an audible voice these words, *Are you afraid?* To which he answered, I am, thinking on one who is dead and buried, whom you are like. To which the Apparition replied with the like voice, I am he that you were thinking on, I am *Edward Avon* your Father-in-Law, come near to me, I will do you no harm. To which *Goddard* answered, I trust in him who hath bought my Soul with his precious Blood, you shall do me no harm. Then the Apparition said, How stand cases at home? *Goddard* askt what cases? Then it askt him how
do



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ot, speak to Edward Lawrence to per-
 . . . But if she will not then, tell her that
 e her very suddenly. And see that this be
 within a Twelve-moneth and a day after my
 , and peace be with you. And so it went
 over the Rails into the Wood there in the
 manner as any Man would go over a Style
 his apprehension, and so he saw it no more at
 it time. And he saith, that he paid the twenty
 shillings to Edward Lawrence of this Town, who
 being present now doth remember he lent the
 said Avon twenty shillings about twenty years
 ago, which none knew but himself and Wife,
 and Avon and his Wife, and was never paid it
 again before now by this Goddard.

And this said Goddard further saith, That this
 very day by Mr. Majors order, he with his Bro-
 ther-in-Law William Avon went with the Sword,
 and about Nine a Clock this Morning, they laid
 down the Sword in the Copse near the place the
 Apparition had appointed Goddard to carry it, and
 then coming away thence, Goddard looking back,
 saw the same Apparition again in the like habit as
 before. Whereupon he called to his Brother-in-
 Law, and said, *Here is the Apparition of our Fa-
 ther; Who said, I see nothing.* Then Goddard
 fell on his Knees, and said, *Lord open his Eyes
 that he may see it.* But he replied, *Lord grant I
 may not see it, if it be thy blessed Will.* And then
 the Apparition to Goddard's appearance, beckned
 with his hand to him to come to it. And then
 Goddard said, *In the Name of the Father, Son, and
 Holy Ghost, what would you have me to do?* Then
 the

she will not, speak to Edward Lawrence to persuade her. But if she will not then, tell her that I will see her very suddenly. And see that this be done within a Twelve-moneth and a day after my decease, and peace be with you. And so it went away over the Rails into the Wood there in the like manner as any Man would go over a Style to his apprehension, and so he saw it no more at that time. And he saith, that he paid the twenty shillings to Edward Lawrence of this Town, who being present now doth remember he lent the said Avon twenty shillings about twenty years ago, which none knew but himself and Wife, and Avon and his Wife, and was never paid it again before now by this Goddard.

And this said Goddard further saith, That this very day by Mr. Majors order, he with his Brother-in-Law William Avon went with the Sword, and about Nine a Clock this Morning, they laid down the Sword in the Copse near the place the Apparition had appointed Goddard to carry it, and then coming away thence, Goddard looking back, saw the same Apparition again in the like habit as before. Whereupon he called to his Brother-in-Law, and said, Here is the Apparition of our Father; Who said, I see nothing. Then Goddard fell on his Knees, and said, Lord open his Eyes that he may see it. But he replied, Lord grant I may not see it, if it be thy blessed Will. And then the Apparition to Goddard's appearance, beckned with his hand to him to come to it. And then Goddard said, In the Name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, what would you have me to do? Then the

the Apparition said to him, *Thomas, take up the sword, and follow me.* To which he said, *Should both of us come, or but one of us?* To which it answered, *Thomas, do you take up the Sword.* And so he took up the Sword and followed the Apparition about ten Lugs (that is Poles) further into the Copse, and then turning back, he stood still about a Lug and a half from it, his Brother-in-Law staying behind at the place where they first laid down the Sword. Then Goddard laying down the Sword upon the ground, saw something stand by the Apparition like a Mastiff Dog of a brown colour. Then the Apparition coming towards Goddard, he stept back about two steps, And the Apparition said to him, *I have a permission to you, and commission not to touch you;* and then it took up the Sword, and went back to the place at which before it stood, with a Mastiff Dog by it as before, and pointed the top of the Sword into the ground, and said, *In this place lies buried the Body of him which I murdered in the year 1635.* which is now rotten and turned to dust. Whereupon Goddard said, *I do adjure you in the Name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, wherefore did you do this Murder?* And it said, *I took Money from the Man, and he contended with me, and so I murdered him.* Then Goddard askt him, who was confederate with him in the said Murder? and it said, *None but my self.* Then Goddard said, *What would you have me do in this thing?* And the Apparition said, *This is that the World may know that I murdered a Man, and buried him in this place in the year 1635.*

Then

Then the Apparition laid down the Sword on the bare ground there, whereon grew nothing, but seemed to *Goddard* to be as a Grave sunk in. And then the Apparition rushing further in to the Copse vanished, and saw it no more. Whereupon *Goddard* and his Brother-in-Law *Avon*, leaving the Sword there, and coming away together, *Avon* told *Goddard* he heard his voice, and understood what he said, and heard other words distinct from his, but could not understand a word of it, nor saw any Apparition at all. Which he now also present affirmeth, and all which the said *Goddard* then attested under his hand, and affirmed he will depose the same when he shall be thereto required.

In the presence of *Christ. Lypatt* Major, *Rolf Bayly* Town-Clerk, *Josuah Sacheverell* Rector of *St. Peters* in *Marlborough*,

Examined by me

Will. Bayly,

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That *Tho. Goddard* saw this Apparition, seems to be a thing undubitable; but whether it was his Father-in-Law's Ghost, that is more questionable. The former is confirmed from an hand at least impartial, if not disfavoured to the story. The party in his Letter to Mr. G—— writes briefly to
this

this effect. 1. That he does verily think that this Tho. Goddard does believe the story most strongly himself. 2. That he cannot imagine what interest he should have in raising such a story, he bringing Infamy on his Wives Father, and obliging himself to pay twenty shillings debt, which his poverty could very ill spare. 3. That his Father-in-Law Edward Avon, was a resolute sturdy fellow in his young years, and many years a Bailiff to Arrest people. 4. That Tho. Goddard had the repute of an honest Man, knew as much in Religion as most of his rank and breeding, and was a constant frequenter of the Church, till about a year before this happened to him, he fell off wholly to the Non-Conformists.

All this hitherto, save this last of all, tends to the Confirmation of the story. Therefore this last shall be the first Allegation against the credibility thereof. 2. It is further alledged, that possibly the design of the story may be to make him to be accounted an extraordinary some-body amongst the dissenting party. 3. That he is sometimes troubled with Epileptical fits. 4. That the Major sent the next morning to dig the place where the Spectre said the Murdered Man was Buried, and there was neither bones found, nor any difference of the Earth in that place from the rest.

But we answer briefly to the first, That his falling off to the Non-Conformists, though it may argue a vacillancy of his judgment, yet it does not any defect of his external senses, as if he were less able to discern when he saw or heard any thing than before: To the second, That it is a perfect contradiction

diction to his strong belief of the truth of his own story, which plainly implies that he did not feign it to make himself an extraordinary some-body: To the third, That an Epileptical Person, when he is out of his fits, hath his external senses as true and entire, as a Drunken Man has when his Drunken fit is over, or a Man awake after a night of sleep and Dreams. So that this argument has not the least shew of force with it, unless you will take away the authority of all Mens senses, because at sometimes they have not a competent use of them, namely, in sleep, drunkenness, or the like. But now lastly, for the fourth, which is most considerable, it is yet of no greater force than to make it questionable whether this Spectre was the Ghost of his Father, or some ludicrous Goblin that would put a trick upon Thomas Goddard, by personating his Father-in-Law, and by a false pointing at the pretended Grave of the Murdered make him ridiculous. For what Porphyrius has noted, I doubt not but is true, That Dæmons sometimes personate the Souls of the deceased. But if an uncoffined ^{Body} being laid in a ground exposed to wet and dry, the Earth may in 30 or 40 years space consume the very bones and assimilate all to the rest of the mold, when some Earths will do it in less than the fifteenth or twentieth part of that space: Or if the Ghost of Edward Avon might have forgot the certain place (it being no grateful object of his memoire) where he buried the murdered Man, and only guessed that to be it, because it was something sunk, as if the Earth yielded upon the wasting of the Buried Body, the rest of the story will still naturally import that it was the very Ghost of Edward Avon.

Avon. Besides, himself expressly declares, as that the Body was Buried there, so that by this time it was all turn'd into dust.

But whether it was a ludicrous Dæmon, or Edward Avon's Ghost concerns not our Scope. It is sufficient that it is a certain instance of a real Apparition, and I thought fit as in the former story, so here to be so faithful as to conceal nothing that any might pretend to lessen the credibility thereof. Stories of the appearing of Souls departed are not for the tooth of the Non-Conformists, who, as it is said, if they generally believe this, it must be from the the undeniable evidence thereof, nor could Thomas Goddard gratifie them by inventing of it; and that it was not a fancy the knowledge of the 20 Shillings debt imparted to Thomas Goddard ignorant thereof before, and his Brother Avon's hearing a voice distinct from his in his discourse with the Apparition, does plainly enough imply. Nor was it Goddard's own fancy, but that real Spectre that opened his shop-window. Nor his imagination, but something in the shape of an Hare that made his Horse start and cast him into the dirt; The Apparition of Avon being then accompanied with that Hare, as after with a Mastiff Dog. And lastly, the whole frame of the story, provided the Relator does verily think it true himself (as Mr. S. testifies for him in his Letter to Mr. Glanvil, and himself professes he was ready at any time to swear to it) is such, that it being not a voluntary invention, cannot be an imposing fancy.

R E L A T. X.

The Apparition of the Ghost of Major George Sydenham, to Captain William Dyke, taken out of a Letter of Mr. James Douch of Mongton, to Mr. Jos. Glanvil.

Concerning the Apparition of the Ghost of Major George Sydenham (late of *Dulverton* in the County of *Somerset*) to Captain *William Dyke* (late of *Skilgate* in this County also, and now likewise deceased) be pleased to take the Relation of it as I have it from the Worthy and Learned *Dr. Tho. Dyke*, a near Kinsman of the Captains, thus: Shortly after the Majors Death, the Doctor was desired to come to the House to take care of a Child that was there sick, and in his way thither he called on the Captain, who was very willing to wait on him to the place, because he must, as he said, have gone thither that Night, though he had not met with so encouraging an opportunity. After their arrival there at the House, and the civility of the People shewn them in that Entertainment, they were seasonably conducted to their Lodging, which they desired might be together in the same Bed; Where, after they had lain a while, the Captain knockt and bids the Servant bring him two of the largest and biggest Candles lighted that he could get. Whereupon the Doctor enquires what he meant by this? The Captain answers,

you know Cousin what disputes my Major and I have had touching the Being of a God, and the Immortality of the Soul. In which points we could never yet be resolved, though we so much sought for and desired it. And therefore it was at length fully agreed between us, That he of us that dyed first should the third night after his Funeral, between the hours of Twelve and One come to the little house that is here in the Garden, and there give a full account to the survivor touching these matters, who should be sure to be present there at the set time, and so receive a full satisfaction. And this, says the Captain, is the very night, and I am come on purpose to fulfil my promise. The Doctor dissuaded him, minding him of the danger of following those strange Counsels, for which we could have no warrant, and that the Devil might by some cunning device make such an advantage of this rash attempt, as might work his utter ruine. The Captain replies, that he had solemnly engaged, and that nothing should discourage him: and adds, That if the the Doctor would wake a while with him, he would thank him, if not, he might compose himself to his rest; but for his own part he was resolved to watch, that he might be sure to be present at the hour appointed. To that purpose he sets his Watch by him, and as soon as he perceived by it that it was half an hour past Eleven, he rises, and taking a Candle in each hand, goes out by a back door, of which he had before gotten the Key, and walks to the Garden-house, where he continued two hours and an half, and at his

his return declared that he had neither saw nor heard any thing more than what was usual. But I know, said he, that my Major would surely have come, had he been able.

About six weeks after the Captain rides to *Eaton* to place his Son a Scholar there, when the Doctor went thither with him. They lodged there at an Inn, the Sign was the *Christopher*, and tarried two or three nights, not lying together now as before at *Dulverton*, but in two several Chambers. The Morning before they went thence, the Captain stayed in his Chamber longer than he was wont to do before he called upon the Doctor. At length he comes into the Doctors Chamber, but in a visage and form much differing from himself, with his Hair and Eyes staring, and his whole Body shaking and trembling. Whereat the Doctor wondering, presently demanded. What is the matter, Cousin Captain? The Captain replies, I have seen my Major. At which the Doctor seeming to smile, the Captain immediately confirms it, saying, If ever I saw him in my life I saw him but now. And then he related to the Doctor what had passed, thus: This Morning after it was light, some one comes to my Beds side, and suddenly drawing back the Curtains, calls *Cap. Cap.* (which was the term of familiarity that the Major used to call the Captain by) To whom I replied, What my Major? To which he returns, I could not come at the time appointed, but I am now come to tell you, *That there is a God, and a very just and terrible one, and if you do not*

turn over a new leaf (the very expression as is by the Doctor punctually remembred) *you will find it so.* (the Captain proceeded) On the Table by, there lay a Sword which the Major had formerly given me. Now after the Apparition had walked a turn or two about the Chamber, he took up the Sword, drew it out, and finding it not so clean and bright as it ought, *Cap. Cap.* says he, *this Sword did not use to be kept after this manner when it was mine.* After which words he suddenly disappeared.

The Captain was not only throughly perswaded of what he had thus seen and heard, but was from that time observed to be very much affected with it. And the humour that before in him was brisk and joial, was then strangely altered. In somuch as very little meat would pass down with him at Dinner, though at the taking leave of their Friends there was a very handsome Treat provided. Yea, it was observed that what the Captain had thus seen and heard had a more lasting influence upon him, and it is judged by those who were well acquainted with his Conversation, that the remembrance of this passage stuck close to him, and that those words of his dead Friend were frequently sounding fresh in his Ears, during the remainder of his Life, which was about two years.

A D V E R T I S E M E N T .

For a further assurance of the truth of the story, it will not be amiss to take notice what Mr. Douch writes in his second Letter to Mr. Glanvil, touching the Character of the Major and the Captain. They were both, saith he, of my good acquaintance, Men well bred, and of a brisk humour and jolly conversation, of very quick and keen parts, having also been both of them University and Inns of Court Gentlemen. The Major I conceive was about forty five years old when he dyed, and I believe the Captain might then be fifty, or somewhat more. I cannot understand that the Doctor and the Captain had any discourse concerning the former engagement to meet, after the disappointment at that time and place, or whether the Captain had after that any expectation of the performance of the promise which the Major had made him. Thus far Mr. Douch. And truly one would naturally think, that he failing the solemn appointed time, the Captain would consequently let go all hopes and expectation of his appearing afterward. Or if he did, that it would be at such a time of the night as was first determined of, and not at the morning light. Which season is less obnoxious to the Impostures of Fancy and Melancholy, and therefore adds some weight to the assurance of the truth of the Apparition. I will only add one clause more out of that second Letter that makes to the point. This story, saith he, has and

doth still obtain credit from all that knew the Captain, who it seems was not at all shie or scrupulous to relate it to any one that askt him concerning it, though it was observed he never mentioned it, but with great terror and trepidation.

R E L A T. XI.

Being a Postscript of the first Letter of Mr. Douch, concerning the appearing of the Ghost of Sir George Villiers, Father to the first Duke of Buckingham.

S I R,

Since the writing of the premisses, a passage concerning an Apparition of Sir George Villiers, giving warning of his Sons (the Duke of Buckingham's) Murder, is come into my Mind, which hath been assured by a Servant of the Dukes to be a great truth. Thus: Some few days before the Duke's going to *Portsmouth* (where he was stabbed by *Felton*) the Ghost of his Father Sir George Villiers appeared to one *Parker* (formerly his own Servant, but then Servant to the Duke) in his Morning Chamber Gown; charged *Parker* to tell his Son that he should decline that Employment and Design he was going upon, or else he would certainly be murdered. *Parker* promised the Apparition to do it, but neglected it. The Duke making preparations for his Expedition, the Apparition came again to *Parker*, taxing him very severely for his breach of promise, and required

quired him not to delay the acquainting his Son of the danger he was in. Then *Parker* the next day tells the Duke, that his Fathers Ghost had twice appeared to him, and had commanded him to give him that warning. The Duke slighted it and told him he was an old Doting Fool. That night the *Apparition* came to *Parker* a third time, saying, *Parker* thou hast done well in warning my Son of his danger, but though he will not yet believe thee, Go to him once more however, and tell him from me by such a Token (naming a private Token) which no body knows, but only he and I, that if he will not decline this Voyage, such a Knife as this is (pulling a long Knife out from under his Gown) will be his death. This Message *Parker* also delivered the next day to the Duke, who when he heard the private Token, believed that he had it from his Fathers Ghost; yet said that his Honour was now at stake, and he could not go back from what he had undertaken, come life come death. This passage *Parker* after the Duke's murder communicated to his fellow Servant *Henry Ceeley*, who told it to a reverend Divine a Neighbor of mine, from whose mouth I have it. This *Henry Ceeley* has not been dead above twenty years, and his habitation for several years before his death was at *North-Currey*, but three Miles from this place. My Friend the Divine aforesaid was an intimate acquaintance of this *Henry Ceeley's*, and assures me he was a person of known truth and integrity.

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This story I heard (but another name put for Parker) with great assurance and with larger circumstances from a Person of Honour, but I shall content my self to note only what I find in a Letter of Mr. Timothy Locket of Mongton, to Mr. Glanvil, That this Apparition to Mr. Parker was all three times towards midnight when he was reading in some Book, and he mentions that the Dukes Expedition was for the relief of Rochel. The rest is much what as Mr. Douch has declared. But I will not omit the close of Mr. Locket's Letter. I was confirmed in the truth of the premisses, saith he, by Mr. Henry Ceeley, who was then a Servant with this Mr. Parker, to the Duke, and who told me that he knew Mr. Parker to be a Religious and sober Person, and that every particular related, was to his knowledge true.

R E L A T.

R E L A T. XII.

Of the appearing of Mr. Watkinson's Ghost to his Daughter Toppam, contained in a Letter of Mrs. Taylor of the Förd by St. Neots, to Dr. Ezekias Burton.

S I R,

MY Service to you and your Lady. Now according to your desire I shall write what my Cousin told me: Her name was *Mary Watkinson*, her Father did live in *Smithfield*, but she was married to one *Francis Toppam*, and she did live in *York*, with her Husband being an ill one, who did steal her away against her Parents consent, so that they could not abide him. But she came often to them, and when she was last with him, upon their parting, she expressed that she feared she should never see him more. He answered her, if he should dye, if ever God did permit the dead to see the living, he would see her again. Now after he had been buried about half a year, on a Night, when she was in bed, but could not sleep, she heard Musick, and the Chamber grew lighter and lighter, and she being broad awake, saw her Father stand at her bedside: Who said, *Mall*, did I not tell thee that I would see thee once again? She called him Father, and talked of many things; and he bad her be Patient and Dutiful to her Mother. And when she told him that she had a Child since he did dye, he said that
would

would not trouble her long. He bad her speak what she would now to him, for he must go, and that he should never see her more till they met in the Kingdom of Heaven. So the Chamber grew darker and darker, and he was gone with Musick. And she said that she did never dream of him, nor ever did see any Apparition of him after.

He was a very honest godly Man as far as I can tell.

ADVERTISEMENT.

This story G. Ruft, who was after Bishop of Dro-more, told me I remember with great assurance some Twenty years ago, who was not at all credulous in these things. And it was so as Mrs. Taylor relates to Dr. Burton. The next Relation shall be of a Daughter appearing to her Father.

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R E L A T. XIII.

The appearing of the Ghost of the Daughter of Dr. Farrar to him after her death, according to a brief Narrative sent from Mr. Edward Fowler to Dr. H. More, Anno 1678. May 11.

THIS week Mr. *Pearson* who is a worthy good Minister of this City of *London*, told me, That his Wife's Grandfather a Man of great Piety, and Physician to this present King, his name *Farrar*, nearly related (I think Brother) to the famous Mr. *Farrar* of *Little Giddon*, I say this Gentleman and his Daughter (Mrs. *Pearsons* Mother, a very pious Soul) made a compact at his intreaty that the first of them that died, if happy, should after death appear to the survivor, if it were possible; the Daughter with some difficulty consenting thereto.

Some time after, the Daughter who lived at *Gillingham-Lodge* two Miles from *Salisbury*, fell in labour, and by a mistake being given a noxious Potion instead of another prepared for her, suddenly died.

Her Father lived in *London*, and that very Night she died she opened his Curtains and looked upon him. He had before heard nothing of her illness, but upon this *Apparition* confidently told his Maid, that his Daughter was dead, and two days after received the news. Her Grandmother told Mrs. *Pearson* this, as also an Uncle
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of hers, and the abovesaid Maid, and this Mrs. Pearson I know, and she is a very prudent and good Woman.

R E L A T . X I V .

The appearing of the Ghost of one Mr. Bower of Guilford, to an Highway-man in Prison, as it is set down in a Letter of Dr. Ezekias Burton to Dr. H. More.

A Bout Ten years ago one Mr. Bower an ancient Man living at Guilford in Surrey, was upon the High-way not far from that place found newly Murdered very barbarously, having one great cut cross his Throat, and another down his Breast. Two Men were seized upon suspicion, and put into Gaol at Guilford to another, who had before been committed for Robbing as I suppose. That Night this third Man was awakened about one of the Clock, and greatly terrified with an old Man, who had a great gash cross his Throat almost from Ear to Ear, and a wound down his Breast. He also came in stooping and holding his hand on his back. Thus he appeared, but said nothing. The Thief calls to his two new Companions, they grumbled at him, but made no answer.

In the Morning he had retained so lively an impression of what he had seen, that he spoke to them to the same purpose again, and they told him it was nothing but his Phantasia. But he

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was so fully perswaded of the reality of the Apparition, that he told others of it, and it came to the Ears of my Friend Mr. *Reading*, Justice of Peace in *Surrey*, and Cousin to the Gentleman that was Murdered.

He immediately sent for the Prisoner and asked him in the first place whether he was born or had lived about *Guilford*? To which he answered, No. 2^{ly}. He enquired if he knew any of the Inhabitants of that Town, or of the Neighborhood? He replied that he was a stranger to all thereabout. Then he enquired, if he had ever heard of one Mr. *Bower*? He said, No. After this he examined him for what cause those two other Men were imprisoned? To which he answered, he knew not, but supposed for some Robbery.

After these preliminary Interrogatories he desired him to tell him what he had seen in the Night? Which he immediately did, exactly according to the Relation he had heard, and I gave before. And withal described the old Gentleman so by his picked Beard, and that he was, as he called it, rough on his Cheeks, and that the Hairs of his Face were black and white, that Mr. *Reading* saith, he himself could not have given a more exact description of Mr. *Bower* than this was. He told the Highway-man that he must give him his Oath (though that would signify little from such a Rogue) to which the Man readily consented, and took Oath before the Justice of all this.

Mr. *Reading* being a very discreet Man, concealed this story from the Jury at the Assizes, as know-

knowing that this would be no evidence according to our Law. However the Friends of the Murdered Gentleman had been very inquisitive, and discovered several suspicious circumstances. One of which was, that those two Men had washed their Clothes, and that some stains of blood remained. Another, that one of them had denied he ever heard that Mr. *Bower* was dead, when as he had in another place confest it two hours before. Upon these and such like evidences those two were condemned and executed, but denied it to the last. But one of them said, the other could clear him if he would, which the By-standers understood not.

After some time a Tinker was hanged (where, the Gentleman has forgot) who at his death said, that the Murder of Mr. *Bower* of *Guilford* was his greatest trouble. For he had a hand in it; he confessed he struck him a blow on the back which fetcht him from his Horse, and when he was down, those other Men that were Arraigned and Executed for it, cut his Throat, and rifled him. This is the first story which I had from Mr. *Reading* himself, who is a very honest prudent person, and not credulous.

I know you desire to have the Names of all the persons referred to in this Relation, and the exact time and place, but Mr. *Reading* cannot recollect them now, though he tells me he sent an exact and full Narrative of all to one Mr. *Onslow* a Justice of Peace in that Neighborhood, with whom I have some acquaintance, and I will endeavour to retrieve it.

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The Names of all the Persons and exact time and place of all the actions, I find not amongst Mr. Glanvil's Papers, but the story is so perfect as it is, and so credible, that I thought it worthy of a place amongst the rest. And this appearing of Mr. Bower is just such another thing as the appearing of Anne Walker. We proceed to the second story which Mr. Reading imparted to the Doctor.

RELAT. XV.

Another appearing of a Ghost of a Man of Guilford, for the recovery of a Field for his Child, unjustly detained by his Brother, out of the abovesaid Letter of Dr. Ezekias Burton to Dr. H. More.

AN Inhabitant of the before-named Town of Guilford, who was possesst of some Copyhold Land, which was to descend to his Children, or in default of such issue to his Brother, dies having no Child born. And his Wife apprehending her self not to be with Child (which her Husbands Brother asked her immediately after his Brothers death) she told him she believed she was not, but afterward proved to be. Which vwhen she knevv, she vvent, by the instigation of Neighbours, to her Brother, and told him how
it

it was with her. He rated her, called her Whore, and told her that she had procured some body to get her with Child, knowing that such a Field must be inherited by the Posterity of her Husband, but her Whoring should not fool him out of that Estate. The poor Woman went home troubled, that not only her Child should lose the Land, but which was worse, that she should be thought a Whore. However she quieted her self, and resolved to sit down with the loss.

When her time came, she was delivered of a Son, he grew up, and one Summers Night, as she was undressing him in her yard, her Husband appeared, and bid her go to his Brother and demand the Field. Which she did, but was treated very ill by him. He told her that neither she nor her Devil (for she had told him her Husband appeared and bid her speak to him) should make him forego his Land. Whereupon she went home again. But some time after, as her Brother was going out of this Field homeward, the dead Man appears to him at the stile, and bids him give up the Land to the Child, for it was his right. The Brother being greatly frightened at this, runs away, and not long after comes to her and tells her, she had sent the Devil to him, and bids her take the Land, and so gave it up, and her Son is now possesst of it. His Name is *Mat*, he lived in the Service of Mr. *Reading's* Brother for some years, but he has forgot his Sir-name though he knows him very well.

ADVERTISEMENT.

Though the *Sir-name* of the party bewanting, yet he is determinated so by other circumstances, and the story so fresh, and told by so credible a person, that the Narrative is sufficiently considerable as it is. But of Recovery of Land to the right Owners, the story of Mrs. Bretton's Ghost appearing is an eminent example, which is as follows.

RELAT. XVI.

The appearing of the Ghost of Mrs. Bretton, for the recovery of some Lands into the hands of the Poor, taken from them by some mistake in Law or Right, as it is in a Narrative sent to Dr. H. More from Mr. Edward Fowler Prebendary of Gloucester.

DR. Bretton late Rector of Ludgate and Deptford, lived formerly in Herefordshire, and Married the Daughter of Dr. S---. This Gentlewoman was a person of extraordinary Piety, which she expressed as in her life, so at her death. She had a Maid that she had a great kindness for, who was Married to a near Neighbour, whose Name, as I remember, was *Alice*. Not long after her death, as *Alice* was rocking her Infant in the night, she was called from the Cradle by a knocking at her door, which opening, she was

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surprized at the sight of a Gentlewoman not to be distinguished from her late Mistress, neither in Person nor Habit. She was in a Morning-Gown, the same in appearance with that she had often seen Mistress wear. At first sight she expressed very great amazement, and said, Were not my Mistress dead, I should not question but that you are she. She replied I am the same that was your Mistress, and took her by the hand. Which *Alice* affirmed was as cold as a Clod.

She added, That she had business of great importance to employ her in, and that she must immediately go a little way with her. *Alice* trembled, and beseecht her to excuse her, and intreated her very importunately to go to her Master, who must needs be more fit to be employed. She answered, that he who was her Husband, was not at all concerned, but yet she had a desire rather to make use of him, and in order thereunto had several times been in his Chamber, but he was still asleep, nor had she power to do more than once uncover his feet towards the awakening of him. And the Doctor said, that he had heard walking in his Chamber in the night, which till now he could give no account of. *Alice* next objected that her Husband was gone a Journey, and she had no one to look to her Child, that it was very apt to cry vehemently, and she feared if it awaked before her return, it would cry it self to death, or do it self mischief. The Spectre replied, The Child shall sleep till your return.

Alice seeing there was no avoiding it, forely
against

against her will, followed her over a stile in a large Field, who then said to her, observe how much of this Field I measure with my feet. And when she had taken a good large and leisurely compass, she said, all this belongs to the Poor, it being gotten from them by wrongful means, and charged her to go and tell her Brother, whose it was at that time, that he should give it up to the Poor again forthwith as he loved her and his deceased Mother. This Brother was not the Person who did this unjust act, but his Father. She added, that she was the more concerned, because her name was made use of in some writing that related to this Land.

Alice askt her how she should satisfie her Brother that this was no Cheat, or Delusion of her Fancy. She replied, tell him this secret, which he knows that only himself and I are privy to, and he will believe you. *Alice* having promised her to go on this Errand, she proceeded to give her good advice, and entertained her all the rest of the Night with most heavenly and divine Discourse. When the Twilight appeared they heard the whistling of Carters, and the noise of Horse-Bells. Whereupon the Spectre said, *Alice* I must be seen by none but your self, and so she disappeared.

Immediately *Alice* makes all haste home, being thoughtful for her Child, but found it as the Spectre had said, asleep as she left it. When she had dressed it, and committed it to the care of a Neighbour, away she went to her Master the Doctor, who amazed at the account she gave

him, sent her to his Brother-in-Law. He at first hearing *Alice's* story and message, laughed at it heartily. But she had no sooner told him the secret, but he changed his countenance, told her he would give the Poor their own, and accordingly he did it, and they now enjoy it.

This with more circumstances hath several times been related by *Dr. Bretton* himself, who was well known to be a person of great goodness and sincerity. He gave a large Narrative of this Apparition of his Wife to two of my Friends. First, to one *Mrs. Needham*, and afterwards a little before his death to *Dr. Whichcot*.

Some years after I received the foregoing Narrative (*viz.* near four years since) I light into the company of three sober persons of good Rank, who all lived in the City of *Hereford*, and I travelled in a Stage-Coach three days with them. To them I happened to tell this story, but told it was done at *Deptford*, for so I presumed it was, because I knew that there *Dr. Bretton* lived. They told me as soon as I had concluded it, that the story was very true in the main, only I was out as to the place. For 'twas not *Deptford*, but as I remember they told me *Pembridge* near *Hereford*, where the Doctor was Minister before the Return of the King. And they assured me upon their own knowledge, that to that day the Poor enjoyed the piece of Ground. They added, That *Mrs. Bretton's* Father could never endure to hear any thing mentioned of his Daughters appearing after her death, but would still reply in great anger, that it was not his Daughter, but it was
the

the Devil. So that he acknowledged that something appeared in the likeness of his Daughter.

This is attested by me this 16th
of Febr. 1682.

Edward Fowler.

R E L A T. XVII.

Of a Dutch Man that could see Ghosts, and of the Ghost he saw in the Town of Woodbridge in Suffolk.

MR. Broom the Minister of Woodbridge in Suffolk, meeting one day, in a Barbers shop in that Town, a Dutch Lieutenant (who was blown up with *Opdam*, and taken alive out of the Water, and carried to that Town, where he was a Prisoner at large) upon the occasion of some discourse was told by him, that he could see Ghosts, and that he had seen divers. Mr. Broom rebuking him for talking so idly, he persisted in it very stiffly. Some days after lighting upon him again, he askt him whether he had seen any Ghost since his coming to that Town. To which he replied, No.

But not long after this, as they were walking together up the Town, he said to Mr. Broom, Yonder comes a Ghost. He seeing nothing, askt him whereabouts it was? The other said, it is over against such a house, and it walks looking upwards towards such a side, flinging one Arm with a

Glove in its hand. He said moreover, that when it came near them, they must give way to it. That he ever did so, and some that have not done so, have suffered for it. Anon he said, 'tis just upon us, let's out of the way. Mr. *Broom* believing all to be a fiction, as soon as he said those words, took hold of his Arm, and kept him by force in the way. But as he held him, there came such a force against them, that he was flung into the middle of the street, and one of the Palms of his hands, and one knee bruised and broken by the fall, which put him for a while to excessive pain.

But spying the Lieutenant lye like a dead Man, he got up as soon as he could, and applied himself to his relief. With the help of others he got him into the next shop, where they poured strong-vvater dovvn his Throat, but for some time could discern no Life in him. At length, vvhat vvith the strong-vvater, and vvhat vvith vvell chafing him he began to stir, and vvhen he vvvas come to himself, his first vvords vvvere, I vvill shevv you no more Ghosts. Then he desired a Pipe of Tobacco, but Mr. *Broom* told him, he should take it at his house; for he feared, should he take it so soon there, it vvould make him sick.

Thereupon they vvvent together to Mr. *Broom*'s house, vvhere they vvvere no sooner entring in, but the Bell rang out. Mr. *Broom* presently sent his Maid to learn vvho vvvas dead. She brought vvord that it vvvas such an One, a Taylor, vvho dyed suddenly, though he had been in a Consumption a long time. And inquiring after the

time of his death, they found it vvas as punctually as it could be guessed at the very time vvhhen the Ghost appeared. The Ghost had exactly this Taylors knowvn Gate, vvho ordinarily vve it also vvith one Arm svvinging, and a Glove in that hand, and looking on one side upwards.

A D V E R T I S E M E N T.

This Relation was sent to Dr. H. More from Mr. Edw. Fowler; at the end whereof he writes, that Dr. Burton as well as himself, heard it from Mr. Broom's own mouth. And I can add, that I also afterwards heard it from his own mouth at London.

R E L A T. XVIII.

An Irish story of one that had like to have been carried away by Spirits, and of the Ghost of a Man who had been seven years dead, that brought a Medicine to the abovesaid parties Bed-side.

A Gentleman in Ireland near to the Earl of Orory's, sending his Butler one afternoon to buy Cards; as he passed a Field, he, to his wonder, espyed a company of people sitting round a Table, with a deal of good chear before them in the midst of the Field. And he going up towards them, they all arose and saluted him, and desired him to sit down with them. But

one of them whispering these words in his Ear; *Do nothing this company invites you to.* He thereupon refused to sit down at the Table, and immediately Table and all that belonged to it were gone. And the company are now dancing and playing upon Musical Instruments. And the Butler being desired to join himself to them, but he refusing this also, they fall all to work, and he not being to be prevailed with to accompany them in working any more than in feasting or dancing, they all disappeared, and the Butler is now alone. But instead of going forwards, home he returns as fast he could drive, in a great consternation of mind. And was no sooner entered his Masters door, but down he falls, and lay some time senseless, but coming to himself again, he related to his Master what had happened to him.

The night following, there comes one of this company to his Bed-side, and tells him, that if he offered to stir out of doors the next day, he would be carried away. Hereupon he kept within, but towards the Evening, having need to make water, he adventured to put one foot over the threshold, several standing by. Which he had no sooner done, but they espyed a Rope cast about his middle, and the poor Man was hurried away with great swiftness, they following after him as fast as they could, but could not overtake him. At length they espyed a Horseman coming towards them, and made signs to him to stop the Man, whom he saw coming near him, and both the ends of the Rope, but no body drawing.

ing. When they met, he laid hold on one end of the Rope, and immediately had a smart blow given him over his Arm with the other end. But by this means the Man was stopt, and the Horseman brought him back with him.

The Earl of *Orory* hearing of these strange passages, sent to the Master to desire him to send this Man to his House, which he accordingly did. And the morning following, or quickly after, he told the Earl that his Spectre had been with him again, and assured him that that day he should most certainly be carried away, and that no endeavours should avail to the saving of him. Upon this he was kept in a large room, with a considerable number of persons to guard him, among whom was the famous Stroker Mr. *Greatrix*, who was a Neighbour. There were besides other persons of Quality, two Bishops in the House at the same time, who were consulted touching the making use of a Medicine the Spectre or Ghost prescribed, of which, mention will be made anon, but they determined on the Negative. But this by the By.

Till part of the Afternoon was spent all was quiet, but at length he was perceived to rise from the ground, whereupon Mr. *Greatrix* and another lusty Man clapt their Arms over his Shoulders, one of them before him, and the other behind, and weighed him down with all their strength. But he was forcibly taken up from them, and they were too weak to keep their hold, and for a considerable time he was carried in the Air to and fro over their heads, several of the Company still running

running under him to prevent his receiving hurt if he should fall. At length he fell, and was caught before he came to ground, and had by that means no hurt.

All being quiet till bed-time, My Lord ordered two of his Servants to lie with him, and the next Morning he told his Lordship, that his Spectre was again with him, and brought a Wooden Dish with grey liquor in it, and bad him drink it off. At the first sight of the Spectre, he said, he endeavoured to awake his bedfellows, but it told him that that endeavour should be in vain, and that he had no cause to fear him, he being his Friend, and he that at first gave him the good advice in the Field, which had he not followed, he had been before now perfectly in the power of the Company he saw there. He added, that he concluded it was impossible, but that he should have been carried away the day before, there being so strong a Combination against him. But now he could assure him that there would be no more attempts of that nature, but he being troubled with two sorts of sad Fits, he had brought that liquor to cure him of them, and bad him drink it. He peremptorily refusing, the Spectre was angry, upbraided him with great dissingenuity, but told him, that however he had a kindness for him, and that if he would take Plaintain juice he should be well of one sort of Fits, but he should carry the other to his Grave. The poor Man having by this time somewhat recovered himself, ask't the Spectre, whether by the juice of Plaintain he meant that of the Leaves or Roots? It replied, the Roots. Then

Then it askt him, whether he did not know him? He answered, No. He replied, I am such a one? The Man answered; He hath been long dead. I have been dead said the Spectre or Ghost seven years, and you know that I lived a loose life. And ever since have I been hurried up and down in a restless Condition with the Company you saw, and shall be to the day of Judgment. Then he proceeded to tell him, that had he acknowledged God in his ways, he had not suffered such severe things by their means. And further said, you never prayed to God that day before you met with this Company in the Field, and also was then going about an unlawful business, and so vanisht.

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This story was also sent from Mr. E. Fowler to Dr. H. More, concerning which he further adds by way of Postscript, that Mr. Greatrix told this story to Mrs. Foxcraft at Ragley, and at her request he told it a second time in her hearing at the Table. My Lady Roydon being then present, inquired afterwards concerning it of my Lord Orory, who confirmed the truth of it, acknowledging all the circumstances of this Narrative to my Lady Roydon to be true except that passage, That the Spectre told the Man that he was that day going about an unlawful business. And Mr. Fowler further adds, that since an eminent Doctor in this City told me, that my Lord told him, that he saw at his own house a Man taken up into the Air.

Lastly,

Lastly, I find Dr. H. More in a Letter to Mr. Glanvil, affirming that he also heard Mr. Greatrix tell the story at my Lord Conway's at Ragley, and that he particularly inquired of Mr. Greatrix about the mans being carried up into the Air above mens heads in the Room, and that he did expressly affirm that he was an Eye-witness thereof.

R E L A T. XIX.

The miraculous Cure of Jesh Claes a Dutch Woman of Amsterdam, accompanied with an Apparition.

THe Narrative taken by a Dutch Merchant from her own Mouth begins thus. A miraculous Cure upon *Jesh Claes*, a Woman about fifty years of Age: For this many years well known to my self and the Neighbours. This Woman for fourteen years had been lame of both Legs, one of them being dead and without feeling, so that she could not go but creep upon the ground, or was carried in Peoples Arms as a Child, but now through the power of God Almighty she hath walked again. Which came to pass after this manner, as I have taken it from her own Mouth.

In the year 1676. about the 13th or 14th of this Month *October*, in the Night between one and two of the Clock, this *Jesh Claes* being in bed vvith her Husband vvho vvvas a Boatman, she vvvas three times pulled by her Arm, vvith vvvhich she avva-
ked

ked and cryed out, O Lord! What may this be? Hereupon she heard an answer in plain words: Be not afraid, I come in the Name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Your malady which hath for many years been upon you shall cease, and it shall be given you from God Almighty to walk again. But keep this to your self till further answer. Whereupon she cried aloud, O Lord! That I had a light, that I might know what this is. Then had she this answer, There needs no light, the light shall be given you from God. Then came light all over the Room, and she saw a beautiful Youth about ten years of Age, with Curled Yellow Hair Clothed in White to the Feet, who went from the Beds-head to the Chimney with a light, which a little after vanished. Hereupon did there shoot something or gush from her Hip, or diffuse it self through her Leg as a Water into her great Toe, where she did find life rising up, felt it with her hand, crying out, Lord give me now again my feeling which I have not had in so many years. And further she continued crying and praying to the Lord according to her weak measure.

Yet she continued that day *Wednesday*, and the next day *Thursday*, as before till Evening at six a Clock. At which time she sat at the Fire dressing the food. Then came as like a rushing noise in both her Ears, with which it was said to her *Stand*. Your going is given you again. Then did she immediately stand up that had so many years crept, and went to the door. Her Husband meeting her, being exceedingly afraid, drew back

back. In the mean while she cryed out, My dear Husband I can go again. The Man thinking it was a Spirit, drew back, saying, you are not my Wife. His Wife taking hold of him, said, My dear Husband I am the self same that hath been Married these Thirty years to you. The Almighty God hath given my going again. But her Husband being amazed, drew back to the side of the Room, till at last she claspt her Hand about his Neck, and yet he doubted, and said to his Daughter, is this your Mother? She answered, yes Father, this we plainly see. I had seen her go also before you came in. This Person dwells upon *Princes Island in Amsterdam.*

A D V E R T I S E M E N T.

This account was sent from a Dutch Merchant procured by a Friend for Dr. R. Cudworth, and contains the main Particulars that occur in the Dutch Printed Narrative, which Monsieur Van Helmont brought over with him to my Lady Conway at Ragley, who having inquired upon the Spot when he was there at Amsterdam, though of a Genius not at all credulous of such Relations, found the thing to be really true. As also Philippus Limbergius in a Letter to Dr. H. More, sent this Testimony touching the party cured, That she was always reputed a very honest good Woman, and that he believed there was no fraud at all in the business.

R E L A T. XX.

An house haunted some Thirty years ago or more at or near Bow, not far from London, and strangely disturbed by Dæmons and Witches.

A Certain Gentleman about Thirty years ago or more, being to Travel from *London* into *Essex*, and to pass through *Bow*, at the request of a Friend he called at a house there, which began then to be a little disquieted. But not any thing much remarkable yet, unless of a young Girl who was pluckt by the Thigh by a cold Hand in her Bed, who died within a few days after.

Some weeks after this, his occasions calling him back, he passed by the same house again, but had no design to give them a new visit, he having done that not long before. But it happening that the Woman of the house stood at the door, he thought himself engaged to ride to her and ask how she did? To whom she answered with a sorrowful Countenance; That though she was in tolerable health, yet things went very ill with them, their house being extreamly haunted, especially above stairs, so that they were forced to keep in the low Rooms, there was such flinging of things up and down, of Stones and Bricks through the Windows, and putting all in disorder. But he could scarce forbear laughing at her, giving so little credit to such stories himself, and thought it was the tricks only of some unhappy Wags to
make

make sport to themselves and trouble to their Neighbours.

Well says she, if you will but stay a while you may chance to see something with your own Eyes. And indeed he had not stayed any considerable time with her in the Street, but a Window of an upper Room opened of it self (for they of the Family took it for granted no body was above stairs) and out comes a piece of an old Wheel through it. Whereupon it presently clapt to again. A little while after it suddainly flew open again, and out come a Brick-bat, which inflamed the Gentleman with a more eager desire to see what the matter was, and to discover the Knavery. And therefore he boldly resolved if any one would go up with him, he would in to the Chamber. But none present durst accompany him. Yet the keen desire of discovering the Cheat, made him adventure by himself alone into that Room. Into which when he was come, he saw the Bedding, Chairs and Stools, and Candlesticks, and Bedstaves, and all the Furniture rudely scattered on the Floor, but upon search found no mortal in the Room.

Well! he stays there a while to try conclusions, anon a Bedstaff begins to move, and turn it self round a good while together upon its Toe, and at last fairly to lay it self down again. The curious Spectator, when he had observed it to lie still a while, steps out to it, views it whether any small String or Hair were tied to it, or whether there were any hole or button to fasten any such String to, or any hole or String in the Ceiling above;

but

but after search, he found not the least suspicion of any such thing.

He retires to the Window again, and observes a little longer what may fall out. Anon, another Bedstaff rises off from the ground of its own accord higher into the air, and seems to make towards him. He now begins to think there was something more than ordinary in the business, and presently makes to the door with all speed, and for better caution shuts it after him. Which was presently opened again, and such a clatter of Chairs, and Stools, and Candlesticks, and Bedstaves, sent after him down Stairs, as if they intended to have maimed him, but their motion was so moderated, that he received no harm; but by this time he was abundantly assured, that it was not meer Womanish fear or superstition that so affrighted the Mistres of the house. And while in a low Room he was talking with the Family about these things, he saw a Tobacco-pipe rise from a side Table, no body being nigh, and fly to the other side of the Room, and break it self against the wall for his further confirmation, that it was neither the tricks of Waggs, nor the fancy of a Woman, but the mad frolicks of Witches and Dæmons. Which they of the house being fully perswaded of, roasted a Bedstaff, upon which an Old Woman a suspected VVitch came to the House, and was apprehended, but escaped the Law. But the House after was so ill haunted in all the Rooms, upper and lower, that the house stood empty for a long time after.

ADVERTISEMENT.

This Story is found amongst Mr. Glanvil's Papers, written to him from Dr. H. More, who says, some three months before, he had received it from the parties own mouth, that was at the haunted house in Bow, and saw the motion of the Bedstaves and Tobacco-pipe, &c. And I very well remember, that about Thirty or Forty years ago, there was a great fame of an house haunted at Bow, and such like feats as this Spectator saw, was rumoured of it, and the true agrees with that of this Spectator or Eye-witness of the above recited Feats. And a Book was then said to be Printed, though I never saw any but one of late without any date of the year, the things then being in Fieri, when it was Printed. And they seem to refer to the same haunted place, though the Pamphlet names Plaisto for Bow. But the haunting of which the fame went so many years ago, I very well remember was Bow. But whether Bow was talked of instead of Plaisto, it being a place near, and of more note, I know not. And Paul Fox a Weaver, was the Man whose house was haunted in Plaisto according to that Pamphlet.

If the Gentleman that so well remembers the strange things he saw, had not forgot the Mans name whose house was haunted (and the strangeness of those things would fix themselves in his memory, even whether he would or no, when the name of the Master of the house might easily in Thirty or Forty years time slide out of it) we might be sure whether it were Plaisto or Bow. But I am sure the
fame

same went of Bow, though the Pamphlet name
Plaiſto, and that might make the aboveſaid Party,
who told Dr. More the Story, fix the Scene without
all ſcruple in Bow.

But methinks I hear the Reader complain, that it
was a great Omiſſion in Mr. Glanvil, that he did not
inquire of Dr. More who this party was that told
him the Story, it ſeeming an headleſs piece without
that part. Wherefore I find in a Paper (whoſe
Title is Doctor More's Particulars about the Sto-
ries) theſe words in answer to Mr. Glanvil. That
it is Dr. Gibbs a Prebendary of Weſtminſter, and
a ſober intelligent perſon. And ſome dozen lines
after, Dr. More ſays, Dr. Gibbs told the Story to
my ſelf, and to Dr. Outram, who brought me to
him. And I have told you already, that he is a
perſon of underſtanding and integrity. He has alſo
ſome Sermons in Print as I take it.

But forasmuch as it was about three months after
Dr. More had received this account of the Story
from Dr. Gibbs, that he wrote to Mr. Glanvil, it is
not to be expected that he related it in the very ſame
words, and in every punctilio as he heard it. But
I dare undertake for him that for the main, and that
which makes to the evincing of Witchcraft, and
the ludicrous feats of Demons, that he hath com-
mitted no error therein, nor ſet down any thing
whoſe ſubſtance was not related to him by the Re-
verend Dr. Gibbs.

R E L A T. XXI.

Mr. Jermin's story of an house haunted, and what disturbance himself was a Witness of there at a visit of his Wife's Sister.

ONe Mr. *Jermin* Minister of *Bigner* in *Suffex*, going to see a Sister of his *Wife's*, found her very Melancholy, and asking her the reason, she replied, You shall know to morrow morning. *V*When he went to Bed, there were two Maids accompanied him in his Camber, and the next day he understood that they durst not go into any Room in the House alone.

In the Night, while he was in his Bed, he heard the trampling of many feet upon the Leads over his head, and after that the going off of a Gun, upon which followed a great silence. Then they came swiftly down Stairs into his Chamber, where they fell a wrestling and tumbling each other down, and so continued a great while. After they were quiet, they fell a whispering and made a great buzz, of which he could understand nothing. Then one called at the door, and said, *Day is broke, come away.* Upon which they ran up Stairs as fast as they could drive, and so heard no more of them.

In the morning his Brother and Sister came in to him, and she said, *Novv* Brother you know why I am so Melancholy, after she had askt him how he had slept, and he had answered, I never rested

rested worse in my life, having been disturbed a great part of the night with tumblings and noises. She complained that her Husband would force her to live there, notwithstanding their being continually scared. Where to the Husband answered, Their Disturbers never did them any other mischief.

At Dinner they had a Physician with them, who was an acquaintance. Mr. *Jermin* discursing about this disturbance, the Physician also answered, that never any hurt was done, of which he gave this instance: That Dining there one day, there came a Man on Horseback into the Yard in mourning. His Servant went to know what was his business, and found him sitting very melancholy, nor could he get any answer from him. The Master of the House and the Physician went forth to see who it was. Upon which the Man clapt Spurs to his Horse, and rode into the house up Stairs into a long Gallery, whither the Physician followed him, and saw him vanish in a Fire at the upper end of the Gallery. But though none of the Family received hurt at any time; yet Mr. *Jermin* fell into a Fever with the disturbance he experienced, that endangered his Life.

ADVERTISEMENT.

Mr. Scot and his Wife heard this Narrative from Mr. Jermin's own mouth. And I also have heard it from Mr. Scot, who is a Minister of London, and the Author of a late excellent good Treatise which is entitled, The Christian Life, &c.

RELAT. XXII.

Contained in a Letter of Mr. G. Clarke, to Mr. M. T. touching a house haunted in Welton near Daventry.

SIR,

I Send you here a Relation of a very memorable piece of Witchcraft as I suppose, which would fit Mr. More gallantly. I first heard the story related to Sir *Justinian Isham* by a Reverend Minister, of his own experience. Sir *Justinian* would have had me gone to the place, which I could not then do. But a little after going to visit a friend, and not thinking of this, my friend told me the story, the place being near him, and the principal man concerned in the story being a Relation of his, and one that I my self had some acquaintance with. He had occasion to go to this Mans house for some deeds of Land, and I went with him for satisfaction touching this story, which I had to the full, and in which I could not but acquiesce, though otherwise I am very chary, and hard enough to believe passages of this nature.

The Story is this, At *Welton* within a Mile of Daventry in *Northamptonshire*, where live together *Widdow Cowley*, the Grandmother, *Widdow* the Mother, and her two Daughters. At next house but one, live another *Widdow Cowley*,

ley, Sister to the former *Widdow Cowley*, *Moses Cowley* my acquaintance her Son, and *Moses* his Wife, having a good Estate in Land of their own, and very civil and orderly people. These three told me, that the younger of the two Daughters, ten years of age, Vomited in less than three days, three Gallons of Water to their great Admirati- on. After this the elder Wench comes running, and tells them, that now her Sister begins to Vo- mit Stones and Coals. They went and were Eye- witnesses, told them till they came to Five hun- dred. Some weighed a quarter of a pound, and were so big, as they had enough to do to get them out of her mouth, and he professed to me, that he could scarce get the like into his mouth, and I do not know how any one should, if they were so big as he shewed the like to me. I have sent you one, but not a quarter so big as some of them were. It was one of the biggest of them that were left and kept in a bag. This Vomiting lasted about a fortnight, and hath Witnessed good store.

In the mean time they threw hards of Flax up- on the Fire, which would not blaze though blown, but dwindled away. The Bed-clothes would be thrown off the Bed. *Moses Cowley* told me, that he laid them on again several times, they all co- ming out of the Room, and go but into the Par- lour again, and they were off again. And a strike of Wheat standing at the Beds feet, set it how they would, it would be thrown down again. Once the Coffers and things were so transposed, as they could scarce stir about the Room. Once

he laid the Bible upon the Bed, but the Clothes were thrown off again, and the Bible hid in another Bed. And when they were all gone into the Parlour, as they used to go together, then things would be transposed in the Hall, their Wheel taken in pieces, and part of it thrown under the Table. In their Buttery their Milk would be taken off the Table, and set on the ground, and once one Panchion was broken, and the Milk spilt. A seven pound weight with a ring was hung upon the Spigot, and the Beer mingled with Sand and all spoiled, their Salt mingled most perfectly with Bran.

Moses his Mother said that their Flax was thrown out of a Box, she put it in again, it was thrown out again; she put it in again and lockt the Box, trying by the Hasp or Lid (as they use to do) whether it was fast, it was so. But as soon as her back was turned the Box was unlocked, and the Flax was thrown out again. *Moses* said, that when he was coming out of the Parlour, he saw a Loaf of Bread tumbling off the form, and that was the first thing he saw. After a Womans Patten rose up in the house, and was thrown at them. He heard the Comb break in the Window, and presently it flew at them in two pieces. A Knife rose up in the Window, and flew at a Man, hitting him with the haft. An Ink-glass was throwvn out of the Window into the floor, and by and by the stopple came after it. Then every day abundance of Stones were throwvn about the house which broke the Windows, and hat the People, but they were the less troubled, because

because all this vvhile no hurt vvas done to their Persons, and a great many People being in the Room, the Wheat vvas throwvn about amongst them.

I vvas in the house vvhere I saw the Windows vvhich vvere still broken, and the People themselves shewed me vvhere the several particulars yvere done. The Grandmother told me that she thought she had lost half a strike of Wheat, and the like happened to some Fitches in the Barn. One Mr. *Robert Clark* a Gentleman being hat with the Stones, bad the Baker at the Door look to his Bread well, and by and by a handful of crums were thrown into his lap. They could see the things as they came, but no more.

At last some that had been long suspected for Witches were Examined, and one sent to the Gaol, where it is said she plays her pranks, but that is of doubtful credit. I asked the Old Woman whether they were free now. She said that one Night since, they heard great knockings and cruel noise, which scared them worse than all the rest, and once or twice that week her cheefe was crumbled into pieces and spoiled. I was there about *May-day, 1658*. This is all that I remember at present. I have heard several other stories, and two or three notable ones lately from Mens own Experience, which in reason I was to believe as I did. But in my Judgment this outgoes all that I know of, it having so much of sense and of the day time, so many and so credible Witnesses beyond all cavil and exception. I will trouble you no further,
but

but commending you to the protection of God Almighty, I take my leave and rest

Yours,

Loddington, May
22th. 1658.

G. Clark.

R E L A T. XXIII.

The Relation of James Sherring, taken concerning the matter at Old Gaff's house of little Burton, June 23. 1677. as follows.

THe first Night that I was there with *Hugh Mellmore* and *Edward Smith*, they heard as it were the washing in water over their heads. Then taking a Candle and going up the Stairs there was a wet Cloth thrown at them, but it fell on the Stairs. They going up farther then, there was another thrown as before. And when they came up into the Chamber there stood a bowl of Water, some of it sprinkled over, and the Water looked white as if there had been Sope used in it. The Bowl just before was in the Kitchin, and could not be carried up but through the Room where they were. The next thing that they heard the same Night was a terrible noise as if it had been a flat of Thunder, and shortly after they heard great scratching about the Bedsted, and after that a great knocking with a Hammer against the Bed-head, so that the two Maids that were in the Bed
cried

cryed out for help. Then they ran up the Stairs, and there lay the Hammer on the Bed, and on the Beds-head there were near a thousand prints of the Hammer which the violent strokes had made. The Maids said that they were scratched and pinched with a hand that was put into the Bed which had exceeding long Nails. They said that the Hammer was lockt up fast in the Cupboard when they went to Bed. This was that which was done the first Night, with many other things of the like nature.

The second Night that *James Sherring* and *Tho. Hillary* were there, *James Sherring* sat down in the Chimney to fill a Pipe of Tobacco. He made use of the Fire-tongs to take up a Coal to fire his Pipe, and by and by the Tongs were drawn up the Stairs, and after they were up in the Chamber, they were played withall as many times Men do, and then throwvn down upon the Bed. Although the Tongs vvere so near him, he never perceived the going of them avvay. The same Night one of the Maids left her Shoos by the Fire, and they vvere carried up into the Chamber, and the Old Mans brought down and set in their places. The same Night there vvas a Knife carried up into the Chamber, and it did scratch and scrape the Beds-head all the Night, but vwhen they vvent up into the Chamber, the Knife vvas throwvn into the Loft. As they vvere going up the Stairs, there vvere things throwvn at them, vvhich vvere just before in the lovv Room, and when they went down the Stairs, the Old Mans Breeches were thrown down after them. These were

were the most remarkable things done that Night, only there was continual knocking and pinching the Maids, which was usually done every Night.

The third Night, when *James Sherring* and *Thomas Hillary* were there, as soon as the People were gone to bed, their Clothes were taken and thrown at the Candle and put it out, and immediately after they cried out with a very hideous cry and said, they should be all choaked if they were not presently helped. Then they ran up the Stairs and there were abundance of Feathers plucked out of the Bolster that lay under their Heads, and some thrust into their Mouths that they were almost choaked. The Feathers were thrown all about the Bed and Room. They were plucked out at a hole no bigger than the top of ones little Finger. Some time after they were vexed with a very hideous knocking at their heads as they lay on the Bed. Then *James Sherring* and *Thomas Hillary* took the Candle and went up Stairs and stood at the Beds feet, and the knocking continued. Then they saw a Hand with an Arm-wrist hold the Hammer which kept on knocking against the Bedsted. Then *James Sherring* going towards the Beds-head, the Hand and Hammer fell down behind the Bolster and could not be found. For they turned up the Bed-clothes to search for the Hammer. But as soon as they went down the Stairs the Hammer was thrown out into the middle of the Chamber. These were the most remarkable things that were done that Night.

The fourth and fifth Nights, there was but little done more than knocking and scratching as was usually.

The sixth and seventh Nights, there was nothing at all but as quiet as at other houses. These were all the Nights that they were there.

The things that do follow are what *James Sherring* heard the People of the house report.

There was a Saddle in the house of their Uncle *Warrens* of *Leigh*, (which it should seem they detained wrongfully from the right owner) that as it did hang upon a Pin in the Entry would come off and come into the house, and as they termed it, hop about the house from one place to another, and upon the Table, and so to another, which stood on the other side of the house. *Jane Gast* and her Kinswoman took this Saddle and carried it to *Leigh*, and as they were going along in the broad Common, there would be Sticks and Stones thrown at them, which made them very much afraid, and going near together, their Whittles which were on their Shoulders were knit together. They carried the Saddle to the house which was Old *Warrens*, and there left it and returned home very quiet. But being gone to Bed at Night the Saddle was brought back from *Leigh*, (which is a Mile and a half at least from Old *Gast's* House) and thrown upon the Bed where the Maids lay. After that, the Saddle was very troublesome to them, until they broke it in small pieces and threw it out into the Highway.

There was a Coat of the same Parties, who was owner of the Saddle, which did hang on the Door

door in the Hall, and it came off from the place and flew into the fire and lay some considerable time, before they could get it out. For it was as much as three of them could do to pluck it out of the fire, because of the ponderous weight that lay on it, as they thought. Nevertheless there was no impression on it of the fire.

Old *Gast* sat at Dinner with a Hat of this old *Warrens* on his Head, and there was something came and struck it off into the Dish where his Meat was.

There was a Pole which stood in the backside about 14 or 15 foot in length, which was brought into the House, and carried up into the Chamber, and thrown on the bed; but all the Wit they had could not get it out of the Chamber, because of its length, until they took down a light of the Window. They report that the things in the House were thrown about and broken, to their great damage.

One night there were two of this old *Gast* his Grand-daughters in Bed together, they were aged, one of them about twelve or thirteen years, and the other about sixteen or seventeen. They said, that they felt a hand in Bed with them, which they bound up in the Sheet, and took Bed-staves and beat it until it were as soft as Wooll, then they took a stone which lay in the Chamber, about a quarter of an hundred weight, and put on it, and were quiet all the Night. In the morning, they found it as they left it the night before. Then the eldest of the Maids sware that she would burn the Devil, and goes and fetches a

Fuz

Fuz Faggot to burn it, but when she came again, the Stone was thrown away, and the Cloth was found wet

There were many other things which is too long and tedious to write, it would take up a great deal of time.

This which follows is the Relation of *Jone Winsor* of long *Burton*, she being there three Nights, taken the Third day of *July 1677*.

She heard or saw nothing as long as the Candle did burn, but as soon as it was out, there was something which did seem to fall down by the Bed-side, and by and by it began to lay on the Beds-head with a Staff, and did strike *Jone Winsor* on the Head. She put forth her Hand and caught it, but was not able to hold it fast. She got out of the Bed to light a Candle, and there was a great Stone thrown after her, but it missed her. When the Candle was lighted, they arose and went down to the Fire. One of them went up to fetch the Bed-clothes to make a Bed by the Fire, and there lay a heap of Stones on the Bed whereon they lay just before. As soon as the Bed was made, and they laid down to take their rest, there was a scratching on the Form that stood by them in an extream manner. Then it came, and did heave up the Bolster whereon they laid their Heads, and did endeavour to throw them out. At last it got hold on one end of the Pillow, and set it quite on end, and there it stood for some considerable time; at last falling down in its place, they fell fast asleep, and so continued all that Night.

The

The Staff that was spoken of before was *Jone Winsors*, and she says, she left it below in the Kitchin. She says, that which troubled, did endeavour to kill the people, if it had power. She put them to it, to know the reason why they were so troubled, and they said they knew nothing, unless it was about the business of *Old Warren*. She was there three Nights, and the trouble was much after the same manner, nothing that was more remarkable.

This is the truth of what I heard them speak from their own Mouths, and they will attest it if called thereunto.

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A very considerable Story this is, and sufficiently circumstantiated for time and place, saving that the County is not named. The reason whereof I conceive to be, that it was in the very County in which Mr. Glanvil lived, to whom the Information was sent, namely in Somersetsshire. And there are Burtons more than one there, and also Leighs, but this Burton is determined by the space of something more than a Mile and an halfs distance from Leigh. So that the Topographical account is sufficiently exact. And the manner of the Narrative is so simple, plain, and rural, that it prevents all suspicion of fraud or Imposture in the Relator.

The transporting of things out of one Room into another, and striking and the like by invisible Agents, minds me of Mr. Lloyd's story, as 'tis called in
Mr.

Mr. Glanvil's Papers, whom in a Letter he tells he may rely upon it for truth, as being sent from a Person of Quality and Integrity in those parts. It is of an House haunted of one Walter Meyrick of the Parish of Blethvaugh, in the County of Radnor, some Two and twenty years ago. Where, besides strange kind of Tunable Whistlings in the Rooms, where none was seen to Whistle, there were stones flung down out of a loft of great weight, the doors bolted or barred against them on the inside, when returned from the Church, no body being within. And at Prayers at home when some of the Women out of fear held one another by the Arms, some invisible Power would pluck asunder their Arms, whether they would or no. By such an Invisible force, one as he was sitting at Supper, was struck flat to the ground, and a Trencher struck out of the Maids Hand that waited, and a smart Box on the Ear given to another, no Visible thing being near that did it. A Purse lost with two Gold Rings, and Six and Four-pence in it, the party complaining thereof, the Purse dropt down from the top of the Room, which had no Room over it, and Four pence only in it. That Men were struck down with Stones, and yet had no great hurt, shews plainly they were not flung but carried. But there was one beaten with Two Staves black and blue, but none to be seen that thus belaboured him, though in the Day.

We pass by the Frying-Pan, beaten with a little piece of Iron, and tinkling over a Mans Head in the Night, to his being struck down with a Stick by Day, while he tended the Goose roasting, which that Invisible Striker seemed to have a Plot upon, as also

by his knocking a Pick-Axe against the Lid of a Coffer, to have a Design upon a Bag of Money. These and the like Feats, that Narrative relates, which Mr. Glanvil calls Mr. Lloyds story, who assures him he may rely on the Truth thereof, he procuring it from a Justice of Peace, who took the parties Testimonies that dwelt in the House, or upon occasions were present there, and were Eye-witnesses of the strange Pranks that were plaid in the place. And there being that Congeneracy betwixt James Sherrings Story and this, they mutually corroborate one another.

R E L A T. XXIV.

Mr. Andrew Paschall once Fellow of Queens Colledge in Cambridge, his Narrative of three Nights disturbance at his Fathers House in London in Soper-Lane, in August 1661.

THE first Nights disturbance; There was in Family my Father and Mother, my eldest Brother, and one of my Sisters with a young Maiden Gentlewoman her Bedfellow (who seemed to be principally concerned) besides a Maid that lay in the same Chamber.

The Gentlewoman beforementioned, being in bed with my Sister in a Chamber within that where my Father and Mother lay, (the Maid lying in another bed alone by) there seemed to her then lying awake, to be one walking in the Chamber, by a noise made as of a long Gown or some Trailing Garment brushing and sweeping up and down the Room. By

By and by, there was a noise of clattering their Shoos under the Bed, with a scratching and tugging of the Mat under the bed likewise. This continued for some time, my Sister being awakened heard it, so did the Maid. After this my Mother being called out of the next Chamber where she was up (to prepare a Chymical water which required their being up all Night) came in, they being in a great fright. My Brother went up also, who not gone to bed late below. A Candle was brought, and the noise ceased while they were in the Chamber. Presently after they were gone out again, and the light removed, the Chamber door (which shuts with difficulty) flew to with a great bounce, it being wide open before, it shook the Room where my Mother was busied about the aforesaid prepararion. After this one of the shoos that was by the bed side was flung over the bed with a mighty force against a Press that stood on the other side. This put them to such a fright again, that the Gentlewoman rise. My Brother went into the Room again, and sat up with them all Night.

This I received from my Brother, who came to bed to me, (who by reason of some illness had gone to bed first in the Family) early the next Morning. I was confirmed in it afterward by my Mother, upon whose bare assertion I dare confidently believe any thing that shall be related.

The second Nights disturbance; the next Evening, as we sat at Supper, we all heard a great noise

noise above in the Chamber, at the end of the house, as it were flinging of Chairs and Stools about the Room, or removing of great Trunks. And going up to see, all was still till we came down again: However the Gentlewoman resolved to go to bed again that night in the same Chamber. My Sister went to bed with her, and the rest to their Lodgings, only my Brother and I resolved to sit up some time and expect the event. Within a while after we heard them knock earnestly above, we went both up, they told us there had been the same disturbance as the night before and something more. For besides the tugging of the Mat under the bed, the bedclothes upon them were often tugged and pulled, insomuch as they were fain to hold them hard wth their hands to keep them from being pulled off. All was quiet for a little time while we vvere in the Chamber vwith a light, but vve vvere no sooner out of the Chamber vwith the Candle, but the noise under the bed, tugging of the Mat, pulling of the Bedclothes began again. Moreover something came into the bed, vvhich the Gentlewoman said ran upon her by degrees, and seemed little and soft like a Mole. Upon this she skreekt out, and vve came in again vwith the Candle, then all vvas still again.

We retired often vwith the Candle, and presently the same disturbance returned, together vwith a low vvhispering noise in many places about the bed, but chiefly tovwards the beds head, vvhich vve all heard staying in the Chamber, and removing the Candle into the next Room.

Room. My Father and Mother rise, and there were none of us but heard all or most part of this, but nothing appeared to us. The thing was continually moving and stirring in some part or other of the bed, and most commonly at the feet, where it usually came up first. At last it came to that boldness that it would make the same disturbance while the Candle was in the Chamber, if but a little shaded behind the door, so that we could sometimes see the Clothes pull'd and tugg'd, and we frequently saw it heave and lift up the Clothes upon the bed towards the feet, in a little hill or rising, which both my Brother and I often clapt our hands upon, perceiving it to move, and withal to make a little clacking noise, which cannot any more than the former whispering be express'd in Writing. We could not perceive any thing more than the Clothes, as often as we saw them so moved and heaved up. The shoes were laid up upon the beds Tester, the second Night, to prevent the clattering which was made with them the night before, and whilst we were standing talking in the Chamber, as I was some distance from the bed, one of the shoes flew off and hit me lightly on the head, my hat being on. And another came presently tumbling down after it, none stirring the bed. Afterwards the afore-said little thing came upon the Gentlewoman so frequently, that if we were but the least removed, she could not lie quiet in her bed. Then she sat up in her bed with a Mantle about her, which when we were retired was pulled at as if it would have been plucked from her. Whereupon

on she cryed out again, and I came into the Chamber again, and was desired to hold fast upon the Mantle about her, which notwithstanding upon removal of the Candle was tugged hard again, which I very sensibly perceived. Whereupon we perceiving no Cessation, my Brother and I continued in the Chamber all that night, till break of day, with a Candle in the Room. The tugging of the Mat under the bed, the heaving of the Clothes about the feet, and the other whispering noise continuing by fits till light appeared. There was scarcely any of us, especially she her self, that did not Conjure that Whisperer by the most Sacred Names to speak out and tell us its intent, but nothing was to be seen, nor any answer made.

The third nights disturbance; the Gentlewoman resolved now to change her Chamber, to try if the disturbance would follow, she did so, my Sister still accompanying of her. My Brother sat up as before below, expecting again what would follow. The same noise was heard this third night as the night before above in the Chamber. We had not sat long below before we were Summoned up with loud knockings again, they were in the same case as before, if not worse. A while after they were in bed in this other Chamber, there was a clattering heard at the door; presently after the same noise under the bed, the same heaving of the Clothes, and the same whispering as before. But towards midnight that thing which came into the bed before, came now so often with such ungrateful skip-pings

pings up and down upon her, that she often skreekt and cryed out. It seemed cold and very smooth as she related, and would commonly come in at her feet, and run all upon her by her side to her shoulder. Once she desired me to clap my hand upon her back near her shoulder blade, as feeling it just then come up thither. I did so on a sudden, and there seemed a cold blast or puff of Wind to blow upon my hand just as I clapt it on her. And one thing more remarkable was this, when the vvhispering was heard at her bed-head, after we had many times in vain conjured it to speak and tell us the intent of its vvhisperings and disturbance, I spake to it very earnestly to speak out or vvhisper louder. Hereupon it hissed out much louder than before, but nothing intelligible to be heard. At last this disturbance vvith the thing in the bed being no longer tolerable to the Gentlewoman, my Mother rise (lying in the next Chamber, and hearing their perplexity) came into her Chamber, and prayed sometime at her bed-side just by her. Whereupon it pleased God vvithin a very short time after to remove all those noises, and that vvwhich disturbed her. After that night I cannot tell certainly that there hath been any thing of that nature heard in the house.

ADVERTISEMENT.

This Narrative, though it was not among Mr. Glanvil's Papers, but I found it by chance in mine own Study, yet it being made by an Eye-witness whom I knew to be one of Judgment and Integrity, I thought fit to insert it. And the rather, because of that passage, that when he clapt his hand upon the Shoulder of the Gentlewoman where the Ghost was, a cool blast or puff of Air seemed to bear or blow against his Hand. Which is like Mr. Glanvil's Experiment of pressing the Linnen Bag in which some Spirit was moving as a living Animal. Which are notable instances of their easie percrebration through porous Bodies. This troublesome Spirit I suspect to have been the Ghost of some party deceased who would have uttered something, but had not the knack of speaking so articulately as to be understood. And when they can speak intelligibly, it is ordinarily in a hoarse and low Voice, as is observable in many stories, and particularly in a very fresh story of the Ghost of one deceased that spoke to Jacob Brent, some two years ago, an Apprentice then to one Mr. Lawrence in the Little Minories; of which to give some brief account, I think fitting for the very same reasons that I have inserted this of Mr. Paschal, namely, that it is from an Eye-witness, and a discreet and well-disposed young Man, as they that know him do testifie: and I will set down no more, nor so much as he himself declared or acknowledged, not only to Dr. Cudworth, Mr. Fowler, and Mr. Glanvil,

Glanvil, but very lately to my self also, viz.

That he had Conference with the Ghost of some deceased party for about a quarter of an hour: That he had a glimpse of the shape thereof, being called into the Room where it was, by a Voice, saying, Here, Here; but that he presently cried out, Good God, let me see nothing, he being so affrighted with the sight. But however, he entertained discourse with it for about the time abovementioned; received several things in charge from it to be done, and was commanded secrecie in some special Matters; but it gave such instructions, and made such discoveries, as right might be done to some that had been wronged by the party deceased. Upon which performance of Jacob Brent, the disturbance of the house deceased: But for about six Weeks before, Mr. Lawrence his house was miserably disturbed, they being most nights affrighted with Thumpings and loud Knockings at the Chamber-doors, sometimes with a strange whirling noise up and down the Rooms, and clapping upon the Stairs. And that night Jacob Brent sat up in the kitchen expecting some conference with the Spirit for the quiet of the House, he heard the door of the room above him that was fast lockt, fly open, while he was reading in Eusebius, and immediately a swift running down the Stairs, and a great knocking at the Kitchen-door which stood a jarr, and a chinking of Money on the Stairs, as he passed from the Kitchen towards the Dining-room over against it, whose Door was lockt when they went to bed, but now opened as the Door of the other Room above the Kitchen.

Into this Dining-room he was invited, as is above said,

bovesaid, by a Voice saying, Here, Here; and there he received, and after executed, such directions as gave quiet afterwards to the House; and he received thanks from the Ghost after he had made his Journey abroad to fulfil its desire, at his returning home, with a promise it would never trouble the house more. And of the troubles of the house before, the whole Family were Witnesses, as also of the Conference of J. B. and the Spirit, that they heard two speaking in the Dining-room, though they were not so near to understand what they said, only they heard J. B. pray to God that he might see nothing.

That the House was really Haunted, besides what has been said already, is further confirmed by Mr. Bamfield, who was desired to lie in the house some days before this Conference of J. B. with the Spirit; who though he heard noises, yet felt his Clothes tuckt about him, and his Hand kindly stroaked, he being awake all night. And that this could be no trick of J. B. is further evident from that great emotion of mind he was in after this for some two hours, even almost to distraction, and was fain afterwards to be let Blood. But for his constant temper, he is observed to be, and I take him to be such, of a sober honest and sensible Genius; nor is he any Sectarian, but an orderly Son of the Church of England.

And if the Injunctions of the Ghost he conversed with, and common rules of Prudence, did not forbid the declaring of some particulars, this is an experiment

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experiment that might convince the most incredulous touching such things. But Mr. Glanvil complains in a Letter of his to Dr. H. More, that this shyness and tender respect of persons has hindered him of many a considerable story; as I have also taken notice long since how mutilate the story of the Shoemaker of Brellaw is made, by reason of Martinus Weinrichius his concealing the Shoemakers Name. But the mentioning of lockt Doors flying open of their own accord, reminds me of Mr. Alcock's story of a Chest with three Locks unlocking it self, and flying wide open, and then locking it self again. Which is as follows.

RELAT.

R E L A T. XXV.

The Story of Mr. John Bourne of Durley in Ireland, about a mile from Bridgwater, Counsellor at Law.

MR. *John Bourne*, for his skill, care, and honesty, was made by his Neighbour *John Mallet* Esq; of *Enmore*, the chief of his Trustees for his Son *John Mallet*, (Father to *Elizabeth* now Countess Dowager of *Rocheſter*) and the rest of his Children in minority. He had the reputation of a worthy good Man, and was commonly taken notice of for an habitual saying by way of Interjection almost to any thing, *viz.* *You say true, You say true, You are in the right.* This Mr. *Bourne* fell sick at his house at *Durley* in the year 1654. and Dr. *Raymond* of *Oake* was sent for to him, who after some time gave the said Mr. *Bourne* over. And he had not now spoke in Twenty four hours, when the said Dr. *Raymond* and Mrs. *Carlisle* (Mr. *Bourne*'s Nephews Wife, whose Husband he made one of his Heirs) sitting by his Bed-side, the Doctor opened the Curtains at the Beds feet, to give him air; when on a sudden, to the horror and amazement of Dr. *Raymond* and Mrs. *Carlisle*, the great Iron Chest by the Window at his Beds feet with three Locks to it (in which were all the Writings and Evidences of the said Mr. *Mallet*'s Estate) began to open, first one Lock, then another, then the third.

third. Afterwards the Lid of the said Iron Chest lifted up it self, and stood wide open. Then the Patient Mr. Bourne, who had not spoke in Twenty four hours, lifted himself up also, and looking upon the Chest, cryed, *You say true, You say true, You are in the right, I'll be with you by and by.* So the Patient lay down, and spake no more. Then the Chest fell again of it self, and Lockt it self one Lock after another, as the three Locks opened; and they tried to knock it open and could not, and Mr. Bourne died within an hour after.

A D V E R T I S E M E N T.

This Narrative was sent in a Letter to J. C. for Dr. H. More, from Mr. Thomas Alcock of Shear-Hampton; of which in a Letter to the said Doctor he gives this account. I am, saith he, very confident of the truth of the story: for I had it from a very good Lady, the eldest Daughter of the said John Mallet, (whose Trustee Mr. Bourne was) and onely Aunt to the Countess of Rochester, who knew all the parties; and have heard Dr. Raymond, and Mr. Carlisle relate it often with amazement, being both persons of credit.

The curious may be inquisitive what the meaning of the opening of the Chest may be, and of Mr. Bourne his say, You say true, &c. I'll be with you by and by. As for the former, it is noted by Paracelsus especially, and by others, that there are signs often given of the departure of sick men lying on their Death-beds, of which this opening of the
Iron

Iron Coffin or Chest, and closing again, is more than ordinary significant, especially if we consider the nearness of sound and sense betwixt Coffin and Coffin, and recal to mind that of Virgil;

Olli dura quies oculos & ferreus urget
Somnus——

though this quaintness is more than is requisite in these Prodigies presaging the Sick man's death. As for the latter, it seems to be nothing else but the saying Amen to the presage, uttered in his accustomed form of speech: As if he should say, You of the invisible Kingdom of the Spirits have given the token of my sudden departure: And you say true, I shall be with you by and by. Which he was enabled so assuredly to assent to, upon the advantage of the relaxation of his Soul now departing from the Body. Which Diodorus Siculus, lib. 18. notes to be the opinion of Pythagoras and his followers, that it is the priviledge of the Soul near her departure to exercise a fatidical faculty, and to pronounce truly touching things future, Περὶ γινώσκειν τὰς ψυχὰς τὰ μέλλοντα καὶ ἐν αὐτῇ κατεῖν ἐν τῇ τελευταίῃ τὸν ἀπὸ τοῦ σώματος χειρισμὸν ποιῶν. That humane Souls prognostick things to come at what time they are separating from their Body.

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R E L A T. XXVI.

The Apparition of James Haddock to Francis Taverner near Drum-bridge in Ireland, comprized in a Letter of Thomas Alcock, to Dr. H. More.

AT Michaelmas 1662. Francis Taverner, about 25 years old, a lusty, proper, stout fellow, then servant at large (afterwards Porter) to the Lord Chichester Earl of Donegal, at Belfast in the North of Ireland, County of Antrim, and Diocess of Connor, riding late in the night from Hilbrough homeward, near Drum-bridge, his Horse, though of good metal, suddenly made a stand; and he supposing him to be taken with the Staggers, alighted to bloud him in the mouth, and presently mounted again. As he vvas setting forward, there seemed to pass by him two Horsemen, though he could not hear the treading of their feet, vvhich amazed him. Presently there appeared a third in a vvhite Coat, just at his Elbow, in the likeness of James Haddock formerly an Inhabitant in Malone, vvhich he died near five years before. Whereupon Taverner askt him in the Name of God vvhich he vvas? He replied, *I am James Haddock, and you may call to mind by this token; That about five years ago I and two other Friends were at your Fathers House, and you by your Fathers appointment brought us some Nuts, and therefore be not afraid,* says the Apparition. Where-

Whereupon *Taverner*, remembering the circumstances, thought it might be *Haddock*; and those two who passed by before him, he thought to be his two Friends with him when he gave them Nuts, and couragiously askt him why he appeared to him rather than any other. He answered, Because he was a man of more resolution than others; and if he would ride his way with him, he would acquaint him with a business he had to deliver him. Which *Taverner* refused to do, and would go his own way, (for they were now at a Quadrivial) and so rode on homewards. But immediately on their departure there arose a great Wind, and withal he heard very hideous screeches and noises, to his great amazement; but riding forward as fast as he could, he at last heard the Cocks crow, to his comfort; he alighted off from his Horse, and falling to prayer, desired God's assistance, and so got safe home.

The night after there appeared again to him the likeness of *James Haddock*, and bid him go to *Elenor Welsh*, (now the Wife of *Davis* living at *Malone*, but formerly the Wife of the said *James Haddock*, by whom she had an only Son, to whom the said *James Haddock* had by his Will given a Lease which he held of the Lord *Chichester*, of which the Son was deprived by *Davis* who had married his Mother) and to ask her if her Maiden-name was not *Elenor Welsh*; and if it were, to tell her, that it was the Will of her former Husband *James Haddock* that their Son should be righted in the Lease. But *Taverner*, partly loath
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to gain the ill will of his Neighbours, and partly thinking he should not be credited but lookt on as deluded, long neglected to do his Message, till having been every night for a about a Months space haunted with this Apparition in several forms every night more and more terrible, (which was usually preceded by an unusual trembling over his whole Body, and great change of countenance manifest to his Wife, in whose presence frequently the Apparition was, though not visible to her) at length he went to *Malone* to *Davis's* Wife, and askt whether her Maiden-name was not *Elenor Welsh*; if it was, he had something to say to her. She replied, there was another *Elenor Welsh* besides her. Hereupon *Taverner* returned without delivering his Message. The same night being fast asleep in his Bed, (for the former Apparitions were as he sate by the Fire with his Wife) by something pressing upon him, he was awakened, and saw again the Apparition of *James Haddock* in a white Coat as at other times, who asked him if he had delivered his Message? He answered, he had been there with *Elenor Welsh*. Upon which the Apparition looking more pleasantly upon him, bid him not be afraid, and so vanished in a flash of brightness.

But some nights after (he having not delivered his Message) he came again, and appearing in many formidable shapes, threatned to tear him in pieces if he did not do it. This made him leave his house where he dwelt in the Mountains, and betake himself to the Town of *Belfast*,

vvhere he sate up all night at one *Pierce's* house a
 Shoemaker, accompanied vvith the said *Pierce*,
 and a Servant or tvvo of the Lord *Chichester*, vvho
 vvere desirous to see or hear the Spirit. About
 midnight as they vvere all by the Fire-side they
 beheld *Taverner's* countenance to change, and a
 trembling to fall on him, vvho presently espyed
 the Apparition in a Room opposite to him vvhere
 he sate, and took up the Candle and vvent to it,
 and resolutely askt it in the Name of God vvhere-
 fore it haunted him? It replied, because he had
 not delivered the Message, and vvithal threat-
 ned to tear him in pieces if he did not do it spee-
 dily; and so, changing it self into many prodigi-
 gious shapes, it vanisht in vvhite like a Ghost.
 Whereupon *Francis Taverner* became much de-
 jected and troubled, and next day vvent to the
 Lord *Chichester's* house, and vvith tears in his
 Eyes, related to some of the Family the sadness
 of his condition. They told it to my Lord's
 Chaplain Mr. *James South*, vvho came presently
 to *Taverner*, and being acquainted of his vvhole
 Story, advised him to go this present time to
Malone to deliver punctually his Message, and
 promised to go along vvith him. But first they
 vvent to Dr. *Lewis Downs* then Minister of *Bel-*
fast, who upon hearing the Relation of the whole
 matter, doubted at first of the truth of it, attribu-
 ting it rather to Melancholy than any thing of
 reality. But being aftervvards fully satisfied of
 it, the onely scruple remaining vvas, Whether
 it might be layvful to go on such a business, not
 knowving whose errand it vvas; Since, though
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it was a real Apparition of some Spirit, yet it was questionable whether of a good or a bad Spirit. Yet the justice of the Cause, (it being the common report the Youth was wronged) and other considerations prevailing, he went with them. So they three went to *Davis's* house, where the Woman being desired to come to them, *Taverner* did effectually do his Message, by telling her, that he could not be at quiet for the Ghost of her former Husband *James Haddock*, who threatned to tear him in pieces if he did not tell her she must right *John Haddock* her Son by him, in a Lease wherein she and *Davis* her now Husband had wronged him. This done, he presently found great quietness in his mind; and thanking the Gentleman for their Company, Advice, and Assistance, he departed thence to his Brothers House at *Drum-bridge*: Where, about two nights after, the aforefaid Apparition came to him again, and more pleasantly than formerly, askt if he had delivered his Message? He answered, he had done it fully. It replied, that he must do the Message to the Executors also, that the business might be perfected. At this meeting *Taverner* asked the Spirit if *Davis* would do him any hurt; to which it answered at first somewhat doubtfully; but at length threatned *Davis* if he attempted any thing to the injury of *Taverner*, and so vanished away in white.

The day following, *Dr. Jeremie Taylor* Bishop of *Down, Connor, and Dromore*, was to go to keep Court at *Dromore*, and commanded me, who was then Secretary to him, to write for *Taverner* to

meet him there, which he did. And there in the presence of many he examined *Taverner* strictly in this strange Scene of Providence, as my Lord stil'd it; and by the account given him both by *Taverner*, and others who knew *Taverner*, and much of the former particulars, his Lordship was satisfied that the Apparition was true and real; but said no more there to him, because at *Hilbrough*, three miles from thence on his way home, my Lord was informed that my Lady *Conway* and other Persons of Quality were come purposely to hear his Lordship examine the Matter. So *Taverner* went with us to *Hilbrough*, and there, to satisfy the curiosity of the fresh company, after asking many things anew, and some over again, my Lord advised him the next time the Spirit appeared, to ask him these Questions. *Whence are you? Are you a good or a bad spirit? Where is your abode? What station do you hold? How are you regimented in the other World? And what is the reason that you appear for the relief of your Son in so small a matter, when so many Widows and Orphans are oppressed in the World, being defrauded of greater matters, and none from thence of their Relations appear, as you do, to right them?*

That night *Taverner* was sent for to *Lisburne*, to my Lord *Conway's* three miles from *Hilbrough*, on his way home to *Belfast*, where he was again strictly examined in the presence of many good men and women of the aforesaid matter, who was ordered to lie at my Lord *Conway's* all night; and about nine or ten a clock at night, standing by the Fire-side with his Brother and many

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many others, his Countenance changed, and he fell into a trembling, the usual prognostick of the Apparition; and, being loath to make any disturbance in his Lordships house, he and his Brother went out into the Court, where he saw the Spirit coming over the Wall; which approaching nearer, askt him if he had done his Message to the Executor also? He replied, he had, and wondered it should still haunt him. It replied, he need not fear, for it would do him no hurt, nor trouble him any more, but the Executor, if he did not see the Boy righted. Here his Brother put him in mind to ask the Spirit what the Bishop bid him, which he did presently. But it gave him no answer, but crawled on its Hands and Feet over the Wall again, and so vanished in white, with a most melodious Harmony.

Note, (1.) That *Pierce*, at whose house, and in whose presence the Apparition was, being askt whether he saw the Spirit, said, he did not, but thought at that time he had a Mist all over his eyes. (2.) What was then spoke to *Taverner* was in so low and hollow a voice, that they could not understand what it said. (3.) At *Pierce's* house it stood just in the entry of a Door; and as a Maid passed by to go in at the Door, *Taverner* saw it go aside and give way to the Maid, though she saw it not. (4.) That the Lease was hereupon disposed on to the Boys use. (5.) The Spirit at the last appearing at my Lord *Conway's* house, revealed somewhat to *Taverner*, which he would not discover to any of us that askt him.

This *Taverner*, with all the Persons and Places mentioned in the Story, I knew very well, and all wise and good men did believe it, especially the Bishop, and Dean of *Connor* Dr. *Rust* Witness

Your humble Servant,

Thomas Alcock.

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It will not be amiss to set down here what Mr. *Alcock* adds by way of *Postscript* in his Letter. There is an odd story, saith he, depending on this, which I cannot chuse but tell you. The Boys Friends put the Trustees and Executor on this Apparitions account into our Courts, where it was pleasant to hear my Lord talk to them on the whole matter. The Uncle and Trustee, one *John Costlet*, forswore the thing, railed on *Taverner*, and made strange imprecations, and wisht Judgments might fall on him if he knew of any such Lease; but the fear of the Apparition's menaces by *Taverner* scar'd him into a promise of Justice at least. About four or five years after, when my Lord died, and the noise of the Apparition was over, *Costlet* began again to threaten the Boy with Law, &c. But being drunk at *Hills* hall by *Lisburne*, coming home he fell from his Horse, and never spake more. This is a sad truth to my knowledge.

R E-

R E L A T. XXVII.

The Story of David Hunter Neat-herd to the Bishop of Down and Connor, at Portmore in Ireland, 1663. from the same hand.

David Hunter Neat-herd at the Bishops house at Portmore, there appeared to him one night, carrying a Log of Wood into the Dairy, an old Woman, which amazed him, for he knew her not: but the fright made him throw away his Log of Wood, and run into the house. The next night she appeared again to him, and he could not chuse but follow her all night; and so almost every night for near three quarters of a Year. Whenever she came, he must go with her through the Woods at a good round rate; and the poor fellow lookt as if he was bewicht and travelled off his legs. And when in bed with his Wife, if she appeared, he must rise and go. And because his Wife could not hold him in his bed, she would go too, and walk after him till day, though she see nothing. But his little Dog was so well acquainted with the Apparition, that he would follow her as well as his Master. If a Tree stood in her walk, he observed her always to go through it. In all this while she spake not.

But one day the said David going over a Hedge into the High-way, she came just against him, and he cryed out, *Lord blefs me, would I was dead; shall I never be delivered from this misery?* At which,

And the Lord bless me too, says she: It was very happy you spake first, for till then I had no power to speak, though I have followed you so long. My Name, says she, is Margaret —, I lived here before the War, and had one Son by my Husband. When he died I married a Soldier, by whom I had several Children, which that former Son maintained, else we must have all starved; He lives beyond the Baun-water; pray go to him and bid him dig under such a Hearth, and there he shall find 28 s. Let him pay what I owe in such a place, and the rest to the charge unpayed at my Funeral; and go to my Son that lives here, which I had by my latter Husband, and tell him that he lives a wicked and a dissolute life, and is very unnatural and ungrateful to his Brother that maintained him, and if he does not mend his life, God Almighty will destroy him.

David Hunter told her he never knew her. No, says she, I died seven years before you came into the Countrey, But for all that, if he would do her Message she should never hurt him. But he deferred doing as the Apparition bid him, and she appeared the night after as he lay in bed, and struck him on the shoulder very hard; at which he cryed out, and askt her if she did not promise she would not hurt him? She said, that was if he did her Message; if not, she would kill him. He told her he could not go now by reason the Waters were out. She said she was content he should stay till they were abated; but charged him afterwards not to fail her. So he did her errand, and afterwards she appeared and gave him thanks. For now, said she, I shall be at rest,

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rest, therefore pray you lift me up from the ground, and I will trouble you no more. So David Hunter lifted her up from the ground, and, as he said, she felt just like a bag of Feathers in his Arms. So she vanisht, and he heard most delicate Musick as she went off, over his head; and he never was more troubled.

This account the poor fellow gave us every day as the Apparition spake to him, and my Lady Conway came to Portmore, where she askt the fellow the same questions, and many more. This I know to be true, being all the while with my Lord of Down, and the fellow but a poor Neat-herd there.

Thomas Alcock.

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It is no small confirmation to my self of the truth of these two last Stories, in both which my Lady Conway is mentioned, in that I received two Letters from that incomparable Lady out of Ireland touching them both. The former is dated, Lisburne, March 3. 1662. wherein she writes thus: I have spoken lately with two simple Country people who have been much perplexed with two several persons who have died lately. The stories are too long to relate; but the circumstances are such, as I know not how to misbelieve the stories. The persons cannot be suspected to have any design, and were altogether unacquainted in the Families of them that appeared, and wholly ignorant of those

those things in them that they now relate, and have charge to sollicite the amendment of some miscarriages by some persons intrusted, which they could never hear of, as is supposed, by any other means. There are many other probabilities, but all evaded by several persons here. *And to give you a taste of their goodly Evasions, I will transcribe a passage out of the other Letter of the said excellent Lady, dated Lisburne, April 29. 1663. wherein she writes thus:* The Relation I sent you of two in this Country is certainly liable to as little exception (*there was mention of the Drummer of Tedworth before*) as any one shall meet with; As may appear by the diligent search some have made for a flaw and Objection against the parties, who, after all, they confess, must needs appear perfectly uninterrested, and impossible to have had from any concerned what they have delivered. But they believe that either Drunkenness or desperate Melancholy did by chance enable them to light upon greater truths than themselves thought of. *Thus far that excellent Person. And it was enough for this noble Lady onely to recite their solution of the Phenomenon into Melancholy and Drunkenness, it being so trifling and silly, that it wanted no further refutation than the mere recital.*

That Drink may discover the secrets of him that is drunk, as the Poet observes, is reasonable enough: but that a Man by being drunk is better capacitated to understand the secrets of another Man, or of his Family, is so wild a Paradox, that no sober Man can admit it. And what is Melancholy but a natural Drunkenness when it ferments? And moreover, it
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being but by chance that Melancholy or Drunkenness enables them to light upon such things, why may not Sanguine and Sobriety chance as well to do the same; and not rather better, if there be any betterness in things by chance? But if there be any advantage in fermenting Melancholy or strong Drink, it is because the Soul is more excited, and made more ready to discover its own more inward furniture, as Men in drink reveal their own Secrets. But the Soul has no innate Idea's of particular things, and therefore the greatest effervescency of Drink or Melancholy will not a jot better dispose her to the knowledge of Particulars, but indispose her for the reception of them from without. So blindly do these Witlings Philosophize touching things of this nature.

And yet, I dare say, this was the very best of their Evasions: Which being no better against these two Stories, and the Stories so sifted and examined (to say nothing of others) by a person of so quick a Wit, impartial Judgment and Sagacity, as I know that excellent Lady to have been, I must confess, that to me it is a confirmation as strong as I can desire for the main strokes of the Stories, of which I retain some memory, having heard a more particular account of them from her Ladyship presently upon her return from Ireland some sixteen years ago. Nor do doubt but Mr. Alcock has approved himself a faithful Reciter of them as to the main; nor can there any one rightly be deemed more fit and able, he being present at the Examination of Taverner, and dwelling at Portmore with the Bishop of Down, whose Servant Hunter was.

RELAT. XXVIII.

The Confessions of certain Scotch Witches, taken out of an authentick Copy of their Trial at the Assizes held at Paisley in Scotland, Feb. 15. 1678, touching the bewitching of Sir George Maxwel.

THE Tenour of the Confessions taken before Justices: As first of *Annabil Stuart* of the age of fourteen years, or thereby; who declared that she was brought in the presence of the Justices for the crime of Witchcraft; and declared that on Harvest last, the Devil in the shape of a black Man came to her Mothers House, and required the Declarant to give her self up to him; and that the Devil promised her that she should not want any thing that was good. Declares, that she being enticed by her Mother *Jannet Mathie*, and *Bessie Weir*, who was Officer to their several meetings, she put her Hand to the crown of her Head, and the other to the sole of her Foot, and did give her self up to the Devil. Declares, that her Mother promised her a new Coat for doing of it. Declares, that her Spirits name was *Enippa*, and that the Devil took her by the Hand and nipped her Arm, which continued to be sore for half an hour. Declares, that the Devil in the shape of a black Man lay with her in the Bed under the Clothes, and that she found him cold. Declares, that thereafter he placed her nearest himself. And declares she was present in her Mothers House when the Effigies of Wax was made; and that it was made to represent

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sent Sir *George Maxwel*. Declares, that the black Man, *Janet Mathie*, the Declarants Mother (whose Spirits name was *Landlady*; *Bessie Weir*, whose Spirits name is *Sopha*; *Margaret Craige*, whose Spirits name is *Rigerum*; and *Margaret Jackson*, whose Spirits name is *Locas*; were all present at the making of the said Effigies; and that they bound it on a Spit, and turned it before the Fire; and that it was turned by *Bessie Weir*, saying, as they turned it, *Sir George Maxwel*, *Sir George Maxwel*; and that this was expressed by all of them, and by the Declarant. Declares, that this Picture was made in *October* last. And further declares, that upon the third day of *January* instant, *Bessie Weir* came to her Mothers house, and advertised him to come to her Brother *John Stuart*'s upon the night following. And that accordingly she came to the place, where she found *Bessie Weir*, *Margery Craige*, *Margaret Jackson*, and her Brother *John Stuart*, and a Man with black Clothes, a blue Band, and white Handcuffs with Hegers, and that his Feet were cloven. And the Declarant sat down by the Fire-side with them, when they made a Picture of Clay, in which they placed Pins in the Breast and Sides: And declares, that they placed one in every Side, and one in the Breast. Declared, that the black Man did put the Pins in the Picture of Wax; but is not sure who put in the Pins in the Picture of Clay. Declares, that the Effigies produced are the Effigies she saw made. Declares, that the black Mans name is *Ejoall*. This Declaration was emitted before *James Dunlop*

lop of Husil, William Gremlaye, &c. Jan. 27.
2677. Ita est. Robertus Park Notarius Publicus, &c.

The second Confession is of *John Stuart*, who being interrogate anent this crime of Witchcraft, declared, That upon Wednesday the third day of *January* instant, *Bessie Weir* in *Pollocton* came to the Declarant late at night, who being without doors near his own house, the said *Bessie Weir* did intimate to him, that there was a meeting to be at his house the next day: And that the Devil under the shape of a black Man, *Margaret Jackson*, *Margery Craige*, and the said *Bessie Weir*, were to be present. And that *Bessie Weir*, required the Declarant to be there, which he promised. And that the next night, after the Declarant had gone to bed, the black Man came in and called the Declarant quietly by his name. Upon which he arose from his Bed, and put on his Clothes, and lighted a Candle. Declares, that *Margaret Jackson*, *Bessie Weir*, and *Margery Craige*, did enter in at a Window in the Gavil of the Declarant's house. And that the first thing that the black Man required, was, that the Declarant should renounce his Baptism, and deliver himself up wholly to him: Which the Declarant did, by putting one hand on the crown of his Head, and the other on the sole of his Foot. And that he was tempted to it by the Devil's promising that he should not want any pleasure, and that he should get his heart filled on all that shall do him wrong. Declares, that he gave him the name of *Jonas* for his Spirits name. Declares, that thereafter the Devil required every one of their consents for the making

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king of the Effigies of Clay for the taking away the life of Sir *George Maxwel* of *Pollock*, to revenge the taking the Declarants Mother *Fannet Mathie*. Declares, that every one of the persons above-named gave their consent to the making of the said Effigies, and that they wrought the Clay, and that the black Man did make the figure of the Head and Face, and two Arms to the said Effigies. Declares, that the Devil set three Pins in the same, one in each side, and one in the Breast: And that the Declarant did hold the Candle to them all the time the Picture was making. And that he observed one of the black Mans Feet to be cloven: and that the black Mans Apparel was black: and that he had a blewish Band and Handcuffs; and that he had Hogers on his Legs without Shoes: and that the black Mans voice was hough and goustie. And further declares, that after they had begun the forming of the Effigies, his Sister *Annabil Stuart*, a Child of 13 or 14 years of age, came knocking at the Door, and being let in by the Declarant, she staid with them a considerable time, but that she went away before the rest, he having opened the Door to her. Declares, that the rest went out at the Window at which they entred. Declares, that the Effigies was placed by *Bessie Weir* in his Bedstraw. He further declares, he himself did envy against Sir *George Maxwel* for apprehending *Fannet Mathie* his Mother: And that *Bessie Weir* had great malice against this Sir *George Maxwel*; and that her quarrel was, as the Declarant conceived, because the said Sir *George* had not entred her Husband to
his

his Harveft-service; and alfo declares, that the faid Effigies was made upon the fourth day of *January* instant, and that the Devil's name was *Ejoall*. Declares that his Spirits name was *Jonas*, and *Bessie Weirs* Spirits name, who was Officer, was *Sopha*; and that *Margaret Jacksons* Spirits name was *Locas*; and that *Annabil Stuarths*, the Declarant's Sisters was *Enippa*; but does not remember what *Margery Craiges* Spirits name was. Declares, that he cannot write. This Confession was emitted in the presence of the Witnesses to the other Confession, and on the same day. *Ita est. Robertus Park Notarius Publicus, &c.*

The Confession of *Margaret Jackson* Relict of *Tho. Stuart* in *Shaws*, who being examined by the Justices anent her being guilty of Witchcraft, declares, That she was present at the making of the first Effigies and Picture that was made in *Jannet Mathies* house in *October*, and that the Devil in the shape of a black Man, *Jannet Mathie*, *Bessie Weir*, *Margery Craige*, and *Annabil Stuart*, was present at the making of the said Effigies, and that it was made to represent *Sir George Maxwell* of *Pollock*, for the taking away his life. Declares, that forty years ago, or thereabout, she was at *Pollockshaw-croft*, with some few sticks on her back, and that the black Man came to her, and that she did give up her self unto the black Man from the top of her Head to the sole of her Foot; and that this was after the Declarants renouncing of her Baptism; and that the Spirits name which he designed her, was *Locas*. And that about the third or fourth of *January* instant, or thereby,

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thereby, in the night time when she awaked, she found a Man to be in bed with her, whom she supposed to have been her Husband, though her Husband had been dead twenty years or thereby, and that the Man immediately disappeared: and declares that this Man who disappeared was the Devil. Declares, that upon Thursday, the 4th of *January* instant, she was present in the house of *John Stuart* at night when the Effigies of Clay was made, and that she saw the black Man there sometimes sitting, sometimes standing with *John Stuart*; & that the black Mans Clothes were black, and that he had white Handcuffs. And that *Bessie Weir* in *Pollockton*, and *Annabil Stuart* in *Shaws*, and *Margery Craige* were at the aforesaid time and place of making the said Effigies of Clay; and declares, that she gave her consent to the making of the same; and declares that the Devils name who compeired in the black Mans shape was *Ejoall*. *Sic subscribitur, Ita est.* *Robertus Park Notarius Publicus, &c.*

Now follow the Depositions of certain persons agreeing with the Confessions of the abovesaid Witches.

Andr. Martin Servitour to the Lord of *Pollock*, of the age of Thirty years or thereby, Depones, That he was present in the house of *Jannet Mathie Pannal* when the Picture of Wax produced was found in a little hole in the Wall at the back of the Fire. Depones, That *Sir George* his Sicknes did fall upon him about the eighteenth of *October*

or thereby. Depones, that the Picture of Wax was found on the * * * of *December*, and that Sir *George* his Sickness did abate and relent about the time the Picture of Wax was found and discovered in *Jannet Mathie's* house. Depones, that the Pins were placed in the right and left sides; and that Sir *George Maxwell* of *Pollock* his pains, as he understood by Sir *George's* complaining of these pains, lay most in his right and left sides. And depones, that Sir *George* his pains did abate and relent after the finding of the said Picture of Wax, and taking out of the Pins as is said. And depones, that the Pannal *Jannet Mathie* has been by fame and bruite reputed a Witch these several years by-past. And this is the truth as he shall answer to God. *Sic Subscrib. Andr. Martin.*

Laurence Pollock Secretary to the Lord of *Pollock*, sworn and purged of partial Counsel, depones as follows, That on the * * day of *December* he was in the Pannel *Jannet Mathie's* house when the Picture was found; and that he did not see it before it was brought to the Pannal's door. Depones, that Sir *George Maxwell* of *Pollock's* sickness did seize upon him about the fourteenth of *October* or thereby, and he did continue in his Sickness or Distemper for six Weeks or thereby. Depones, that Sir *George* his Sickness did abate and relent after the finding of the said Picture of Wax and taking out of the Pins that were in the
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Effigies. Depones, that by open bruit and common fame, *Jannet Mathie*, and *Bessie Weir*, and *Margery Craige*, are brandit to be Witches. Depones, That the truth is this as he shall answer it to God. *Sic Subscrib.* Laurence Pollock.

Lodovic Stuart of *Auchunhead* being sworn and purged of partial Counsel; depones, That *Sir George* his Sickness fell upon him the fourteenth or fifteenth of *October* or thereby. Depones, that he was not present at the finding of the Picture of Wax; but that he had seen *Sir George Maxwell* of *Pollock* after it was found; and having seen him in his Sickness often times before, he did perceive that *Sir George* had sensibly recovered after the time that the said Picture was said to be found, which was upon the 11th or 12th of *December*. Depones, that *Jannet Mathie* and *Margery Craige* two of the Pannals are by report of the Country said to be Witches. Depones, that he having come to *Pollock* he did see *Sir George Maxwell*, whose pains did recur, and that his pains and torments were greatly encreased in respect of what they were before the finding of the Picture of Wax. Depones, that upon the 8 of *January* when they left the said *Sir George Maxwell* of *Pollock*, the Deponent *James Dunlop* of *Housil*, *Allan Douglace*, and several others, did go to the house of *John Stuart* Warlock in *Pollock-shaw*, and there he found a Picture of Clay in the said *John Stuart's* Bed-straw. Depones, that there was three Pins in the said Picture of Clay, and that there was one in each side, and one in the Breast: and depones,

that being returned to Sir George his house, Sir George told the Deponent that he found great ease of his pains, and that it was before the Deponent *Houfil* and the rest did reveal to him that they had found the said Picture of Clay; and further depones, that to his own observation he did perceive that Sir George had sensibly recovered. Depones, that they took the said *John Stuart* Pannal Prisoner with them at the finding of the said Effigies. And depones, that this is truth as he shall answer it to God. *Sic Subscrib.* Lodowick Stuart.

There follow more Depositions in the Copy, but these are the most for our purpose, and enough to discover that the Confession of those Witches are no Fables nor Dreams.

ADVERTISEMENT.

These Confessions and Depositions are transcribed out of the Copy in the same *Scottish* Dialect that I found them; and several words there are which I profess I understand not, as those for example concerning the black mans Voice, that it was *hough* and *goustie*: But if the voice of this black man be like that of his who appeared to the Witches whom Mr. *Hunt* examined, they may signifie a *big* and *low* voice.

There is another *Scottish* Tryal of Witches amongst Mr. *Glanvil's* Papers, with the same general subscription that this has, *viz.* Robert *Martin* Clerk to the Justice Court. But that is of

too old a date, it being in the year, 1590. to comply with the title of our Stories. But it being a true Copy of Record so Authentick, though not so fresh, it may haply not be amiss briefly to name some Effects, Kinds, or Circumstances of Witchcraft therein mentioned; such especially as have not occurred in the foregoing Stories; as the giving and taking away power from sundry mens Genital-members, for which *Jannet Clark* was accused.

That which is observable in *John Fiene* is, that the Devil appeared to him not in *black*, but in *white* raiment; but proposed as hellish a Covenant to him as those Fiends that appear in *black*. As also lying dead two or three hours, and his Spirit tane, (as the Phrase in the Record is) his being carried or transported to many Mountains, and, as he thought, through the World, according to his own Depositions. His hearing the Devil preach in a Kirk in the Pulpit in the night by Candle-light, the Candle burning blew. That in a Conventicle of Witches, whose names are specified in the Record, he with the rest at parting kissed the Devils Breech; the Record speaks more broadly. His skimming on the Sea in a Boat with those of his Gang, and his foretelling the Leak in the Queens ship by the help of the Devil. His raising Winds with the rest at the kings passage into *Denmark*, by casting a Cat into the Sea, which the Devil delivered to them, and taught them to cry *Hola* when they first cast it in. His raising a Mist at the king's return from *Denmark*, by getting Satan to cast a thing like a

Foot-ball (it appearing to *John* like a Wisp) into the Sea, which made a vapour or reek to arise, whereby the Kings Majesty might be cast upon the Coast of *England*. His hearing the Devil again preach in a Pulpit in black, who after pointed them to Graves, to open and dismember the Corps therein; which done, incontinently they were transported without words. His opening Locks by Sorcery, as one by mere blowing into a Womans hand while he sate by the Fire. His raising four Candles on the Luggs of an Horse, and another on the top of the Staff of his Rider in the night, that he made it as light as day; and how the man fell down dead at the entring within his house at his return home. His embarquing in a Boat with other Witches, and sailing over Sea, and entring within a Ship, and drinking good Wine and Ale there, and sinking the Ship when they had done, with the persons in it. His kissing Satans Breech again after another Conventicle. His being swiftly carried above in the chasing of a Cat to catch her to cast into the Sea, thereby to raise Winds, according to the prescription of Satan. His pretending to tell any man how long he should live if he told him but the day of his birth.

There are also several things in *Agnes Symphon's* Witchcraft, such as there scarce occur the like in the foregoing stories. As her skill in Diseases. That the sickness of *William Black* was an Elf-shot. Her heating also of them by Sorcery, and foretelling the party whether he should live or die and others how long they should live. Her taking

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taking the sick parties pains and sicknesses upon herself for a time, and then translating it to a third person. Her use of long scriptural Prayers and Rhymes containing the main points of Christianity, so that she may seem to have been not so much a white Witch as an holy Woman. And yet it is upon Record that she made a Covenant with the Devil in the shape of a Man, and in such like hellish manner as other Witches do. But when she sought for answers from the Devil upon any occasion, he appeared to her in the shape of a Dog; but the formula of her dismissing of him, was, *The charging him to depart on the Law he lives on*, as she did when she dismissed him after her consulting him about the old Lady Edmonston's sickness; but her invocation was, *Elva, come and speak to me*, who came in the likeness of a Dog. Her sailing with her fellow-Witches in a Boat to a Ship, where the Devil caused her to drink good Wine, she neither seeing the Mariners, nor the Mariners her. But after all, the Devil raised a Wind whereby the Ship perished. Her baptizing, and using other Ceremonies upon a Cat, with other Witches, to hinder the Queens coming into Scotland. Her raising of a Spirit to conjure a Picture of Wax for the destroying of Mr. John Moscope.

Hitherto I have brought but small shreds out of this ancient Record, but I will conclude with a full Paragraph, it containing the Confession of Agnes Sympson to King James then of the Scots: Which is this.

Item, Fyled and convict for sameckle as she confest before his Majesty, that the Devil in Mans likeness met her going out in the Fields from her own house at *Keith* betwixt five and six at Even, being alone, and commandit her to be at *Northberwick-Kirk* the next night. And she past then on Horseback, conveyed by her good-son called *John Couper*, and lighted at the Kirk-yard, or a little before she came to it, about eleven hours at Even. They danced along the Kirk-yard, *Geilie Duncan* plaid to them on a Trump, *John Fien* mussiled led all the rest; the said *Agnes* and her Daughter followed next. Besides, there were *Kate Grey*, *George Moilis's* his Wife, *Robert Greirson*, *Katharine Duncan*, *Bessie Right*, *Isabel Gilmore*, *John Graymaill*, *Duncan Buchanan*, *Thomas Barnhill* and his Wife, *Gilbert Macgil*, *Joh. Macgil*, *Katharine Macgil*, with the rest of their Complices above an hundred persons, whereof there were six Men, and all the rest Women. The Women made first their homage, and then the Men. The Men were turned nine times widdershins about, and the Women six times. *John Fien* blew up the Doors and blew in the Lights, which were like mickle black Candles sticking round about the Pulpit. The Devil startit up himself in the Pulpit like a mickle black Man, and every one answered *Here*. Mr. *Robert Greirson* being named, they all ran hirdie girdie, and were angry: for it was promised he should be called *Robert* the *Comptroller*, alias *Rob the Romar*, for expriming of his name. The first thing he demandit was, they kept all promise, and been good Servants,

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vants, and what they had done since the last time they had convened. At his command they opened up three Graves, two within, and one without the Kirk, and took off the Joints of their Fingers, Toes, and Neife, and parted them amongst them: and the said *Agnes Sympson* got for her part a Winding-sheet and two Joynts. The Devil commandit them to keep the Joynts upon them while they were dry, and then to make a powder of them to do evil withal. Then he commandit them to keep his Commandments, which were to do all the evil they could. Before they departed they kiss'd his Breech; the Record speaks more broad, as I noted before. He had on him ane Gown and ane Hat, which were both black: and they that were assembled, part stood and part sat: *John Fien* was ever nearest the Devil at his left Elbock, *Graymaill* kepted the door.

I have retained the Scotch Dialect here also, for the more Authentickness of the matter, and have adjoined this large Paragraph, the Confession therein contained being in all probability a more special occasion of King *James* his changing his opinion touching the Existence of Witches, which he was, as is reported, inclinable to think to be but a mere conceit before. For he was then but young, not passing Five or six and twenty years of age when this Examination was had before him. And part of the Third Chapter of his Second Book of his *Demonologie* seems to be a Transcript of this very Confession. Wherefore this being so considerable an occurrence touching a
business

business of such moment, the bringing in here so old a Story amongst those of fresher memory, will, I hope, bring along with it its own excuse.

Thus have we contrived all the Relations in Mr. *Glanvil's* Papers which were thought considerable, into this second Part of his *Saducismus Triumphatus*. He once intended to subjoyn there to an Answer to *Webster, Wagstaff,* and the *Author of the Doctrine of Devils*, as you may observe from the first Section of his *Proof of Apparitions, &c. from holy Scripture*: but partly by bringing in already the chief things in that rude draught begun, into what is here published, and partly by stating the Question truly and with right judgment, he has prevented himself, and made that labour needless. As indeed in a manner it ever was, their Objections against Mr. *Glanvil's* Opinion on these points, being wondrous weak, sorry, and sophistical, and such as it were pity that any Man of Parts, wo can bestow his time better, should squander it away in confuting such trifles.

There is nothing that makes any least shew of strength, but that touching the palpability of the consistency of the bodies of the Familiars of Witches, as if it weakned our Saviours Argument to his Disciples for his Resurrection, where he bids them handle him and see, for a Spirit has not flesh and bones as they see him have. And he bids *Thomas* thrust his Hand into his Side, that they might be sure he was no Spectre or Spirit, but the very Christ with his Flesh, Bloud, and Bones as he had before his Crucifixion; and they were as well ascertained

ascertained of this, as sense, nay the surest sense, that of a Touch, or Feeling, could make them, that he had really Flesh and Bones, and such a temperament as humane Bodies have. Nor can any cavil avail against this from the Familiars of Witches, that will not as well weaken the assurance that we converse with such or such a Friend, but with some Spectre like him; So that the Allegation is as weak as peevish and malicious. And if he should doubt whether it was his real Friend, or some Spectre, if his Friend should offer himself, as our Saviour did, to be touched, searched and felt, would not any body think it were sufficient assurance? But for a perverse Caviller or crazy Sceptick, what is it that will satisfie them?

But it may be it be well said, that there be concomitant considerations that will assure the party it is his Friend and not a Spectre. And are there not concomitant considerations here also? The ancient Prophecies, and Christ's own Prediction that he should rise from the dead out of the Grave. And that God is a God of truth, and not of unfaithfulness and imposture: Which assurance is of a more high and divine Tenour than that of feeling his Body. And therefore our Saviour saith to *Thomas*; *T H O M A S*, because thou hast seen me thou hast believed, Blessed are they that have not seen and yet have believed: For it is a sign that a more noble and heavenly principle is awakened in them, that dispels that thick Mist of Sceptical stupor and dulness. It is a sign they are of a more holy, pure, and refined temper. And besides all this, What Spectre ever chal-

challenged any one to make such a Trial as this, to feel whether he was not very Flesh and Bone as real Men are, when he would impose upon any? Or how is it proved, though Spirits can bring their Vehicle to a palpable consistency, that they can turn it into such as shall feel of the same articulate palpableness of Flesh, and Bone, and Temperament that are in living Men? Till this appear by confessed experience to be in the palpable consistency of Familiars or Spirits that transact with Witches, the Allegation is infinitely weak upon that account also, as weak as spiteful and perverse. But the Hag-Advocates will alledge any foolish thing rather than seem to be able to say nothing.

In the mean time I think it here seasonable to declare, that though this intended Edition of *Saducismus Triumphatus* had not the happiness to be perfected by the ingenious Authors own hand before his death, yet such Materials he left behind him, and the work in such a forwardness, that things being put together in that order and distinctness which they are, the Discourse may prove as *useful* for the reclaiming Men from *Saducism*, though perhaps not altogether so *delightful*, as if his own hand had had the polishing of it. And the publishing of it will also do him that right in the eyes of the world, that (whereas he was suspected haply for some complaisance towards some persons that were over inclinable to *Hobbianism*, to have shrunk from the sense of such noble Theories, with which his mind was enlightned in the morning of his days) it from
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hence may appear that these things stuck close to him, and that he entertained them with a sincere warmth all along, as is evident from these Papers then private within his own Study-Walls. As the profession of them broke out from him most expressly when he lay on his Death-bed, as his intimate friend Mr. *Thomas Alcock* largely sets down in a Letter written to Dr. *H. More*. And I think that is the time, if ever that Men will speak their thoughts freely, as the Poet hath observed in the like case,

*Nam vere voces tum demum pectore ab imo
Ejiciuntur, & eripitur persona, manet res.*

To this Sense,

Then 'tis Men from their Hearts their Mind
declare,
Cast off their Vizards, shew their faces bare.

may appear that this thing took close to
and that he examined them with a microscope
in all things, as evident from these Papers
in private within his own Study-Walls. As
the Collection of them broke out in him most
truly when he lay on his Death-bed, as his in-
imate friend Mr. [Name] has lately laid down
in a Letter written to Dr. A. M. And I think
at as the time, if ever that Men will speak
their thoughts freely, as the poet hath observed
in the like case.

Man were ever his human nature as this
[Name] & [Name] cannot see
To this sense
Then his Men from their Hearts their Mind
Cast off their Words, show their faces bare.

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