

The SCOTS DEMONSTRATION of
their Abhorrence of POPERY, with all its Adherents
In a Letter from Edenbrough to a Friend in London, contain-
ing the Manner of Burning the Pope there in Effigie, on Christ-
Mafs Day. &c.

Dear Sir,

Our Christmafs this morning very pleasantly began; For the *Uni-
versity* Boys during the *Advent*, took a Conceit, in Imitation,
as is supposed, of your Famous City of *London*, to Burn the *Pope*
in Effigie; but carried it not so privately, but that the Lord
Chancellor got notice; upon which he Summoned the Magiftracy to consult
them about a Method to prevent it. The Masters of the *University* being
present, 'twas agreed, the best expedient was, to offer the Boys a Bond in
these terms, We the Students of the *University* of *Edenbrough* considering
the Dangerous Consequencies might attend the burning of the *Pope* on
Christmafs-Day, do bind our selves not to do it upon that Day, or any Day
hereafter: But very few or none of the Boys would Subscribe. Then the
Magiftrates Apprehended some of the most Active in this Contrivance, two
of them *English*, one said to be the Son of Sir *Philip Grey*; They were seized
in their Beds very early in the Morning, and the Town Guards surrounded
the Colledge to hindered their Rendivouzs.

Notwithstanding which they Met betwixt 9 and 10 in a convenient Place,
taking the advantage of the nighest Passage of the High-street, where they
brought his *Holiness* with his *Cavalcade*, being attyred after his *Antichristian*
Manner, with his *Miter*, *Keys*, &c. and settled in his *Throne*: One of the
Boys read a short, but sharp Accusation against him: Then by common
consent, proceeded to Sacrifice him by Fire to Sir *Edmund Godfreys* Ghost.
At which time the Magiftrates ordered the Publication of a Proclamation
against tumultuous Assemblies, least they should be Petition'd for the tole-
rating of it by the Inhabitants, there being few *Abhorrers* to be seen at that
time. But by design, the Earl of *Lithcow* coming to his Rescue, though
the Boys were Resolute, yet by drawing of his Sword, and his *Followers*
by his Example, relieved for some small season, the Old Gentlemen from
his Sentence, and halled him into a by Place, and overturned him; but
the Boys crying aloud, *There was Heresy in his Belly*; the *Mermidons* smel-
ling Gun-Powder, there left him to his incensed and enraged Adversarys,
who dragged him again into the Great-Street, where the Fire coming to the
Combustables in his Belly, blew off his Head, and miserably scattered the
remaining Members of the Harlot.

Immediately, General *Dallyel* marched with two Companies by the
Cowgate-Port, supposing the Boys might have been at the ordinary Place
of Execution. Before him marched the Kings Horse-Guards on a Gallop,
with his Majesties Standard Royal, and Swords drawn, and at an other
Port, entred two Companies more; but the Boys undaunted, drew the
Infallible-Chear into the Streets, and then disperfed themselves, whilst
the Horse and Foot made a strong *Parade*, to secure what might further be
attempted upon his Disciples. I shall not add further in this matter, be-
lieving you may have a better Account than can be possibly given you by

Dear Sir,

Your Friend and Servant.

