

[15.]  
A True Relation of a Strange Apparition which  
appear'd to the Lady Gray, commanding her  
to deliver a Message to his Grace the Duke of  
MONMOUTH.

After the Powerful Rhetorick of that Noble Peer of the Realm (the Earl of E—) at his delivery of the Petition of 13 more as Noble Peers as himself, had fail'd of its designed Success; what could we hope for, or expect that would prevail upon His Majesty to alter his resolution of convening his Parliament at Oxford? Surely no Humane Person would be thought forcible enough, and an Heavenly must be employ'd, if the Business can't be done by the Earl of E—. Accordingly we have heard of A True and Perfect Relation from Bishops Hatfield; (attested by one of His Majesties Chaplains, (Dr. Lee,) so Famous for his Constancy to the Church of England,) of a strange and wonderful Apparition which appear'd to one young Mrs. Freeman: And her Message to His Sacred Majesty is well enough known, not only by a single printed paper of the whole matter of Fact; But also, (that no person should have Impudence to doubt the Truth of it,) by Ben. Harris himself in his Protestant Intelligence; There we are told how the Maiden of One and Thirty, sitting with her Child in her lap by the Fire, saw an appearance of a Woman (as she conceiv'd) cover'd with a white Veil; so that she saw no Face, but a very white Hand was laid on the back of her Chair, and said to her, &c. Which, though it be very wonderful, yet this Speech of the White Hand is equall'd (if not excell'd in Strangeness) by an Apparition which appear'd to the Lady Gray, (suppos'd to be the same that was seen at Hatfield;) Of which I shall give you a True and perfect Relation, according to her own Deposition before Justice Warc. Sir W. Waller, Mr. Baxter, and Mr. Carlton, who stamp with his wooden Leg, and swore Dam him, he believ'd it.

Her Ladiship gives an Account,

That on Saturday the 29. of January 1680. being alone in her Closet about the Hour of Nine at Night, she heard a Voice behind her; which mildly said Sweet-heart; At which she was not at first at all frightned, supposing it to have been an Apparition which (she says,) has often of late appear'd to her (in the absence of her Lord) in the shape of a bright Star, and blue Garter, but without hurting, or so much as frightening her; But she was strangely amaz'd, when turning about, she beheld an Appearance very different from what she expected; It was a Spirit all in White, so Veil'd from top to toe, that nothing appear'd to her but one side of a Check, where the Veil was put by; And this side of the Check said thus unto her: The 15th. day of May is appointed for the Royal Blood to be Poyson'd, And further said, Be not affraid, for I am sent to tell thee, that James D. of Monmouth hath none of it in him; Seeming by this addition to have fill'd up the Sentence that it had left imperfect to the Maid of Hatfield; And so vanish'd.

II. That



## II.

That on *Sunday January 30th.* between the Hours of Seven and Eight, it again appear'd to her in the same manner; and said; *Do you Remember what I said?* And she answer'd, *Yes.* Then the Spirit said; *Do you Believe it?* And she answer'd, *Yes.* Then the Apparition said; *And have you told him?* And she answer'd, *No.* Then immediately it appear'd in a more terrible shape, and with a more harsh Voice, said; *Tell it James D. of Monmouth from Me; and bid him not go to Wapping;* And then it vanish'd through the Key-hole.

## III.

That on *January 31st.* (being the day kept in Remembrance of the late Kings Martyrdom) about the Hour of *Three* in the Afternoon, it again appear'd, and ask'd her, *Have you Fasted to day?* And she answer'd, *Yes.* The Spirit said, *'Tis well;* and vanish'd.

## IV.

That on *February 1st.* about the Hour of Eleven at Night, it appear'd again, and said to her; *Tell James D. of Monmouth:* But she interrupted the Spirit, and said; *He is here, Don't You see him? Tell him your self; We are alone.* The Spirit thought it Uncivil to be interrupted, and took pett, and vanish'd.

That on *February 2d.* about *Two* of the Clock in the Afternoon, she heard the same Spirit, but suppos'd that its being affronted the last time, was the reason of its not appearing any more; But it talk'd invisibly to her a great while, making several Stops and Pauses; and then beginning again very incoherently: The words (it's said her Ladiship says) she writ down, which are these, (*viz.*) *Bid James D. of Monmouth go to the Tower, and venture the Lyon, old Charles won't hurt him.—Tell him that he has discover'd the weakness of his Party in Petitioning with but 15 after him.—He has more followers I am sure, and as good Company attend him to Hedge-Lane from a City-Club, or a Treat at Wapping.—Bid all the Lords you know have a care of Petitioning, unless they are disoblig'd Persons.—Tell my Lord Stamford his Wife keeps her Bed.—Bid Shaftsbury have a care of his Spigot; for if He is Tapt, all the Plot will run out.—The Blazing Star will again appear the 21st. of March.—Destruction, Destruction is near, if Settlement does not come.—And if we have not Peace, we shall be in danger of War.—I am the Hatfield Spirit, and return to haunting the old House of my Landlord the E. of Salisbury.* This said, it vanish'd, and was never heard of more.