

A N D

A C C O U N T

Of the Apprehending two Persons supposed to be the
D. of MONMOUTH

A N D
Sir THOMAS ARMSTRONG.

Dublin August the 6th. 1683.

T Here happ'ned a Passage here lately, no less Unfortunate than Divertive; and no less Pleasant than Real; I wish for the sake of all Fugitives and Traytors, that there were no less Mistake in the Thing, than is Truth in the Relation.

Yesterday there arrived two Gentlemen at a place called *Mallabide* in *Finga* within seven Miles of *Dublin*. They were well Arm'd with good Swords and Four Case of Pistols, Two whereof they carryed in their Pockets.

The Town affording but little Accomodation, they went to *Lusk*; the Countrey People all the way making their Observations upon them, as two of the Gayest People they had seen for a long time at *Mallabide*. The one being a Young, Comely, Tall, Proper, Black Gentleman, they began to make their Constructions that they were some of the *Goody-hangs* in the Proclamation that had fled out of *England*: One said it was *Armstrong*, another the *Lord Gray*; but most for the proportion of his Parts, the Comeliness of his Person, and the Majesty of his Presence, concluded it to be the Duke of *Monmouth*, and the other the *Lord Gray* who Attended him in the nature of his Man. They had no sooner gone into the House to Refresh themselves, but Consultation was held which way to Surprize them, not so much out of any hopes of Reward, as true Instinct of Loyalty to secure a *Traytor*, which to a *Sheep-stealer* is the next thing they abominate in that Countrey. At last six of the most Adventurous, Daring and most Resolute, resolv'd to Assault them. But considering the Reward was 500 Pounds, and they six in number, it bred



bred a great Contention how 500 l. could be devided in equal parts betwixt six People. The Contest was so high, that it soon came to more than Words, several Shins, Clubs and Heads were broke; at last having made their number even, by laying one Sprawling upon the ground, Swearing a thousand Oaths he was Dead. The other five went into the House, two went up to the Table where the Gentlemen Strangers sat, bidding them *Welcom*, as is the Custom of the Place, they being in that Country very Civil and Bountiful to Strangers. Having planted themselves one of each side the Young Tall, Black Man; one of them kindly Embracing him about the Middle, said, *Your Grace is the Kings Prisoner, will you take any Snuff for the King*, at which the rest came up and secured the other.

The Gentlemen surpriz'd, desir'd to know the meaning of that Rude and Unmannerly way of Complement. The *Fingaulians* bid them to hold their *Clamper*, and not to put any *Mockage* upon him, for they knew by his *Pretty Black-Brows* it was the *Duke of Monmouth*, he had seen his *Pretty Sweet Face* fourty Times in the *Picture on Horseback*; and Swore, *By Chreest and St. Patrick*, if that was not his Grace, he was sure it was his *Garrane*, and the very same day was put vid him in a *Paper*. One being wiser than the rest, and perceiving that he had a gay Suit under his *Outer Coat*, said, *If it be the Duke of Monmouth he has a Star upon his Shouldeer: Ill Chance upon dee for a Fool*, said *Rory*, will thou look for a *Star* when he has a *Cloud* upon him? *Pull off his Coat* says *Donnough* and thou wilt find it, I can see it peeping out through his *Button-holes*; with that they pull'd off his *Coat*, the Gentleman having underneath a new rich *Crimson Vest*, with large *Silver and Gold Flowers*; which when the *Monaghans* perceived, *halla loo halla loo*, the *Duke of Monmouths* own self, *By my Shoul* it is a thousand Stars he has about him: with that being convinc'd, in came the whole *Rabble*, and brought him before the next *Justice of Peace*; where being examined, and seeming (out of an ambition to be so *Grac* and *Honour'd*) rather to render themselves suspected, they were sent with a strong *Guard* to *Dublin*; while this was in agitation before the *Justice*, *News* had arrived to his Excellency the *Earl of Arran*, that the *Duke of Monmouth* was taken at *Malahide*; who immediately sent away *Captain Flower* with a *Squadran* of the *Guards*, to conduct him to the *Castle of Dublin*; where he was brought with a greater *Retinue* of *Fingaulians* and others, than he had *White Wastcoats* at *Exeter*, or *Rabble* at *Wapping*, or elsewhere; when he was brought before the *Lord Arran*, he knew the *Duke of Monmouth* and the *Lord Gray* so well as not to be mistaken in their *Persons*; and upon examination of the *Matter*, one was found to be an *Upholster*, the other a *Battle-Ax* belonging to the *Guard of Halberteers*, who being at *Sea* bound for *England*, were put back by contrary *Winds*, and *Landed* at the place aforesaid.

Your Friend,