

A Strange and Wonderful Relation of the Appearance of Four **M E N** in the *Skey*, 2 of 'em with *Miters*, the other 2 with *Blue-Bonnets*, which was seen on Tuesday Night last, being the 29th of September, 1713, between the Hours of 10 and 11 of the Clock. To the Admiration of several Spectators, *viz.*

First, there appear'd Two Men coming from the East with *Miters* on their Heads, and *Streamers* out of their Mouths, with these Words written in Gold Letters on their *Streamers*.

We are for Monarchy, Episcopacy, Religion and our Country. We approve of the late happy Peace, and desire the Continuance of it, We are for Obedience to our Queen, and doing Justice to our fellow Subjects in the ensuing Parliament.

The other Two appear'd directly North, and had *Blue Bonnets* On, with *Streamers* out of their Mouths, with these Words written in *Black Letters*.

We Sirs, [Bowling] desire your Votes, we have serv'd you as well as we cou'd for these Nine years past; we have got you a Work or Poor-House Erected, which is no Charge to you, for it is paid out of your Ministers Money, so, that no Beggars do trouble the Streets or your Houses. We have likewise got you a Ballast-Office, by which means, you have Coals and all sorts of Goods imported, not above 2 shillings in 20 dearer than you had before that Act was made: So that we Sirs, are sure you will approve of our good Services, for we have got beneficial Places in the Ballast-Office and Poor-House, for some of our own Stamp, that will Stand kick and cuff against the Miter or Lawn-sleeves.

Then the Two **M E N** that appear'd in the East, made up to the North, On which there was a great Noise of Thunder; And a Cloud of Darknes arising about the Two **M E N** with the *Blue Bonnets*; They immediately fell down. One of 'em was taken up in Castle-street, and the other in Warbroughs-street, And may be seen every Night at the Scotch Ambassadors on the Comb from 6 to 10, and at the Change from 12 to one of the Clock:

From *Anarchy* and *Blue Bonnets*
Libre nos Domini.
Your Servant, *J. Maclatchy*