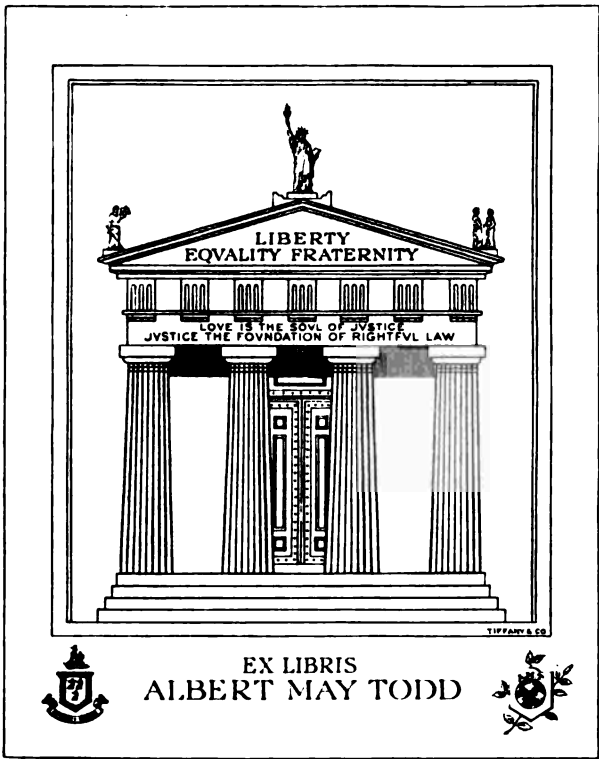


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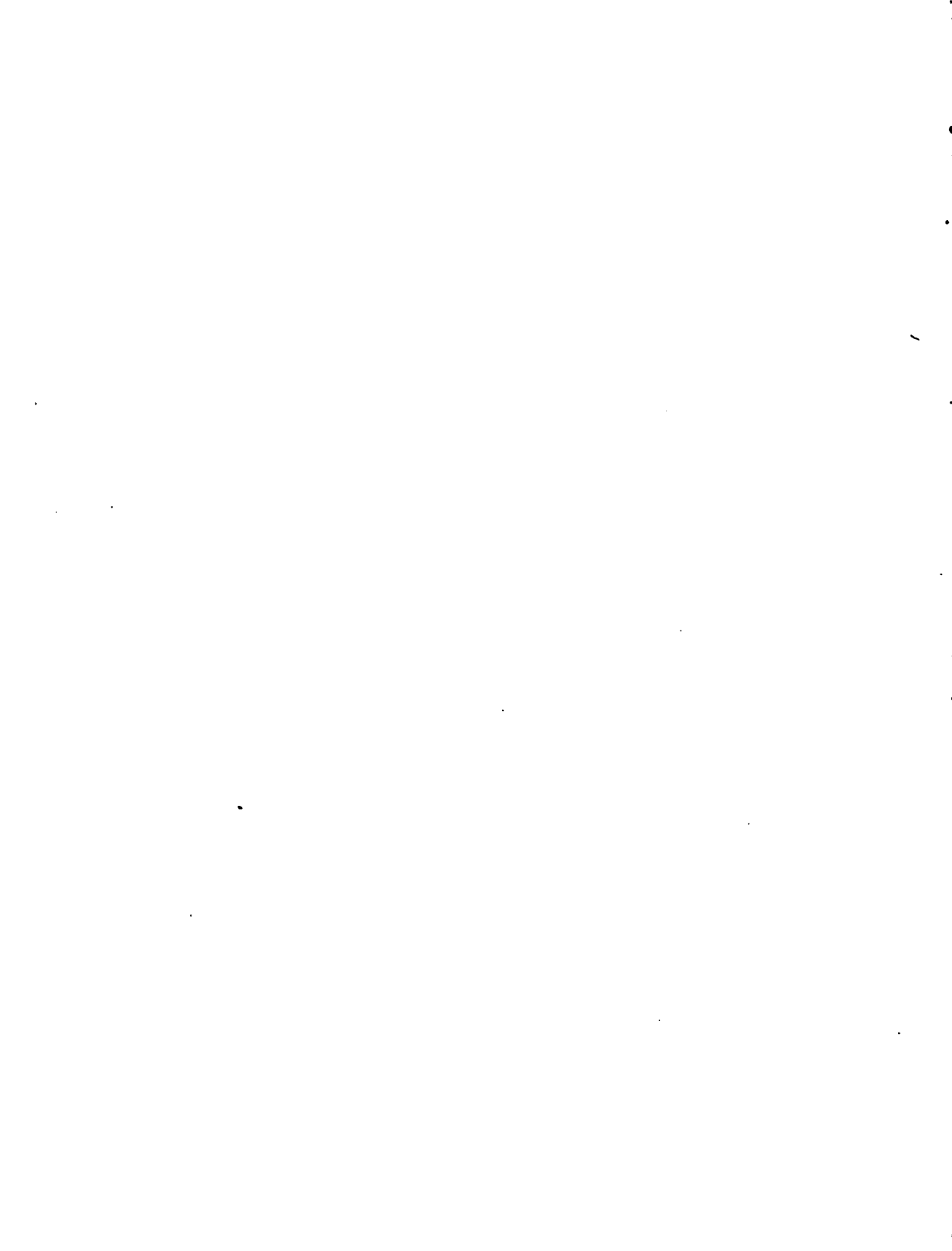


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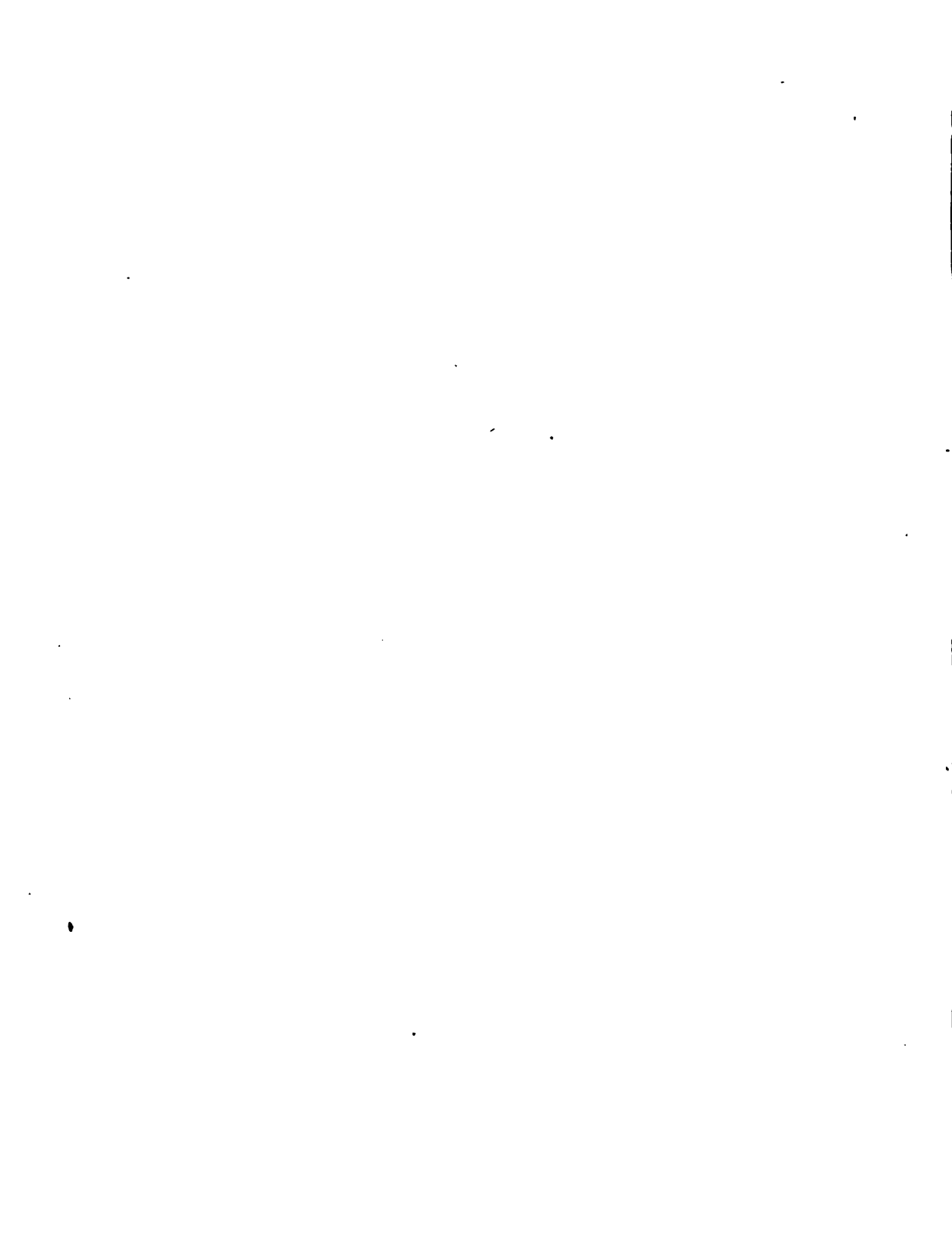
To William C. Hollands  
With all good wishes

from  
Albert M. Todd

Kalamazoo  
June 6<sup>th</sup> 1928









*Gift*  
Mr. W. C. Hollands  
6-14-1928

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# DECLARATION

OF

## The Barbarous and Cruell

practises committed by Prince

*Robert*, the Cavalliers, and others in his Ma-

jesties Army, from the time of the Kings

going from his Parliament untill

this present day.

Also the names and places of all those whose hou-  
ses have bin plundered, and lost their lives and estates,

compared with the bloody cruelties of the Rebels in

Ireland, whose examples they follow and make use

of them as their Agents to act their

cruelties in England.

Together with the new Oaths, and blasphemous

Speeches they doe daily invent, and how Prince *Ro-*

*berts* Captaines offer summes of money to those

that can find new Exccrations against

the Round-heads.

Also a Justification of Prince *Robert* his cruelties, and that his Vindi-

cation lately printed, onely forged and invented by some of his followers.

Collected by *R. Andrews* Chyrurgion, who is now a prisoner amongst  
the Cavalliers, and was taken at Kynton battell.

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Printed at London for *Fr. Coule*. 1642.





In York when they had continued long in that City, and exceedingly impoverish'd the Inhabitants, taking off the provision that was in the City, and drinking out both beere and wine without giving any satisfaction for the same, at last they set to plundering and pillaging the City, and plundered a great part thereof, and imprisoned those that withstood them, threatening to kill divers of the best Ministers. When they came to Banbury, although his Majestie himselfe gave his hand and Seale to the Major that no injury nor violence should be offered to that Towne to any of his Subjects, yet such was the barbarous carriage of the Cavalliers at that Towne, that without charity or respect of the Kings honour, having engaged his word to the contrary, they plunered the whole Towne, taking from thence not only money, plate, jewels, and sever things of good value which they found in their houses, but took their Cattell, horse, sheepe, &c. and carried them away, and also tooke away the cloath and other commodities that were in Tradesmens shops to the ruine and destruction of the Inhabitants, saying that the King doth not know the condition and state of War; and likewise have plundered the Lord Say his house there, leaving nothing but the walls, drove away his Cattell, destroyed his Deere, and such as they could not kill, they plucked downe the pales to let them out: At Abington it was not sufficient to plunder the Towne, after they had gotten a great sum of contribution money, and to leave the Inhabitants in as naked a condition as they did those at Banbury, but there being an honest man of good repute, *William Wright* in the said Towne, that before the Cavalliers came thither, gave counsell and advice to the rest of the Inhabitants to stand up in their guard, and oppose them, and thereby to keepe the said Towne from violence and oppression: And that the Ammunition that was in that Towne might be secured out of their hands, that so it might not be employed against the Parliament. By the speciall command of Prince *Robert* this person was condemned by martiall Law, and hanged up at his own doore: such is the bloody mind of Prince *Robert*, that it would make any Christian mans heart to ake, to think of it, for as he was begot in the heate of a bloody war, so he lives and hopes to thrive by his bloody practises: But the neerer their approach is towards London, the more sad demonstrations we shall finde concerning this subject. Then they began to burne houses, the pillaging of goods will not suffice, nor the like enormities which before is relate, but the violating of all lawes both humane and divine.

Two Gentlemen of good repute being travelling from London into the Countrey, were taken in their way at Hounslow at the signe of the Katherne-wheel by the Cavalliers, who had been forraging up and downe the Countrey to see what booty and pillage they could get, who violently broke into the chamber where they were, and when they had taken them prisoners they halsted into the stable and seized on their horses and forced these Gentle-men to ride behind two of them to Eggham, and there they found Prince *Robert*, who had made a Vow, never to vndersee nor shift himselfe till he had brought King *Charles* to white-hall; and being examined by him it was laid to one of these Gentle-mens charge that his wife was a Round-head, and if they had her there present, they did swear they would hang her, and it was al-

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ledged againe the other that he was a Traitor in a cab, but nothing being proved they were carried to the Court of Guard, and a Captaine that was a French man had the charge over them, who set them in such a smoky chimney, that they were almost quite choaked, yet they durst not stir for a strong guard was set over them which threatened, and swore *God damme them*, they would pistoll them.

And that night Prince *Roberts* being to march to Hounslow, these Gentlemen (rather out of their cruelty, or to make them merry then otherwise) were made their conducts, and following them with pistols, they swore that if they led them but a yard out of the way they immediately would shoot them. And they were not suffered to eate or drinke one drop, though they offered to pay for it, and were ready to starve for cold & hunger, but were pursued with reproachfull words, as lead on, lead on, you Parliament dogs, we will hang you in chaires, as we did your friend *Blague* and such other Round-headed rascalls, we will pistoll you, &c. and were driven on with many other prisoners, being coupled with cords two and two together.

The 28. day of this month was apprehended a Gentleman clothed in very good habit, and hanged in a with upon a Tree, for saying he was for the King and Parliament, and for speaking in honour of the Parliament; and no man suffered to cutt him downe or cover his face untill he had been made a publique spectacle to the whole Army. At a towne called Isle-worth the Cavalliers tooke another honest Religious man, called good man *Bray*, who because he said he was for the King and Parliament, they cast inhumanly d. d. cutt off his Eare and gave him besides thirty woundes in his body, and not being content with this Butchery they threw him after wards on the Dunghill; with this most unchristian scoffe, *Let the doggs lick him whole*. They tooke another in the same towne who flying from their fury got into a house, and having barred fast the gate, his wife comming he was enforced to open it for her; and the Cavalliers rushing violently in after her fastned a coat upon his feet and dragged him about the streets, and being weary of their own cruelty: they said why should we weary our selves any longer with this Parliament do; and so discharged three pistolls at him, and so eased him of his torments, and his life together.

When the Cavalliers came to Brainford about five thousand of them, with many peeces of Ordnance fell upon Collonell *Hollis* his Regiment, being all that were quartered at that towne, who fought very courageously before they would yeeld to their mercilesse cruelty, insomuch that the Cavalliers said that they were either Saints or Divills: for if they could have done execution upon any thing answersable the great vollies of shotte they bestowed upon they had quickly killed every man of them in the place, but after many houres fight having taken many of them prisoners they put them in a pound and pinioned them together being stript to their shirts and without stockings or shoes, and the next day drove them like sheep, whipping them like dogs to Hounslow over furs and buffes, which was more torment than of death it selfe. And some of Collonell *Hollis* his Souldiers fled into the Thames for safety, where the Cavalliers shot at them till they were drowned, amongst which was one Captaine, *Lacy* a stout and Valliant man, they tooke five of the Earl of *Essex* his Souldiers prisoner, and tyed their hands and forced them

into the River, and a Trooper rod into the water after them and forced them into the depth, where they were drowned.

And when the fight began at Brainford they placed ten of the Earl of Essex his Souldiers whom they had formerly taken prisoners at Kyn-ton pinioned in the front of their men at a breast-works to receive the bullets that came from Collonell *Hollis* his Regiment: but such was the providence of God, that none of them were hurt though shot through the clothes in many places; when they had possessed themselves of the towne, first they dranke and wasted the Beere and wine in the severall Innes and other places, and that which they could not drinke they let it out upon the ground.

They likewise pistolled to death one *Francis* who lived at Vxbridge, because he said he was for the King and Parliament, just as he came out of his Inne riding home to his wife and children.

But one of the most inhumane actions that they did at Brainford was the pillaging of one Mr. *Pierce* a Brewer, who not only took away all his beere and his cheife brewer, but ten or twelve stout horses, and not being contented therewith they came into his house, and drove his wife forth thereof into the high way, she being in her smock with her child in her armes, though she had him in her a week, who suddenly dyed after it; and had like to have fired his house; such was their crueltie and inhumane actions at this poore Towne.

Also his next neighbour one Master *Smith* a servant to the King, being one of his guard, and well knowne to some of them, had much a doe to preserve his house from pillaging, his life and his wives from pistolling, and his house from firing; for they shot divers times at it, but yet mist it, thanks be given to God; And at their flying away from thence they took from the inhabitants their money, Linnen, wollen, bedding, wearing apparrell, horses, cowes, twine, heare, &c. and all manner of victuals, also Pewter, brasse, Iron-pots and kettells, and all manner of grocery, chanlery, and apothecary ware, and many of the feather beds which they could not beare away, they cut the ticks into peeces and scattered the feathers in the fields and streets. And to be short, they made spoile and hocke of all things that were worth any thing in the towne: sparing neither rich nor poore, but either spoiled or carried with them, all things from the costliest jewells, apparall and hangings of many Gentlemen of great quality, even to the poore alms-women, and the poore beggars, that begs at the townes end. And when they had used the towne in this manner, they defaced the houses and set one of fire, of purpose to have burnt downe the said towne, though afterwards it was happily quenched by an inhabitant.

Nay their insolency and cruelty appeared yet greater for they set drawne swords and Pistolls cockt to men and womens breasts; threatning them with death, if they brought not out all their money, and that they would cut off their noses; and pluck out their eyes, calling them Parliament dogs, Round-headed Rogues, beating, slaming, and wounding them, tying others with ropes and Irons: and being stript to the shirts, were carried away prisoners; and as  
one.

one was leading towards Outland being very thrifty, he stooped to take a little water in his hat to drinke, they most cruelly beate him and bruised him, for offering to doe it. When they came to Kingston, they used the like violence to that towne, as they did to Brainford, except to some few that were of the Malignant party, and therein they shewed more humanity at this towne, then I have heard of before or since, for at other places they made no distinction of any. All is fish that comes to net to them; for neither Carrier nor Trayailer, man nor horse shall scape them; for they have robbed divers men, especially two while I was an eye-witnesse; namely one Mr. Sparkes a Draper, and one Mr. Thomas a Book-seller of Bristol, they tooke from the first all his money and his sword, from the other his watch, his money, and his sword, being threatened with their lives, and looked every hour when they would kill them, but they escaped with their lives, they search all men under pretence for conveying letters, but instead of letters, they take away their money & rings.

Yet such is the heathenish barbarousnesse of this accursed generation, that I cannot without some prejudice to my precedent discourse, and likewise injury to the indifferent Reader conclude this Tragical story without speaking a word & no more concerning these unhumane creatures, whose practise is far worse then the heathenish Turkes or Caniballs, for they are not contented with the exercise of all the bloody cruelty that all the malice in the world if it were contracted within the breasts of these furies of hell, could devise in murdering and most cruelly handling men women, little Infants, &c. but that the generation to come, might have every way cause to curse them, they endeavour to usher into this Kingdome the miserable calamity of famine, for they now begin daily to burne houses, fire Towns and Villages, destroy the Corne, both in the field and in the barnes, cut downe and destroy the woods, and plants which the earth is bringing forth, drive away all manner of Cattell both of Horse, Oxen, Sheep, and other Cattell, making no distinction of fat or leane barren, or those that are great with young, but drive them all away that they light on, both out of Bucking-shire, Bark-shire, and a great part of Oxford-shire, and other places, carrying them into such Towns where they are quartered, and those that they cannot eate, they kill and destroy, and cast into the dirt or to the dogs.

These are those cursed *Ishmaells* which do not only dishonour and abuse God his Annoynted by their oaths and blasphemies & would if it were possible pull God out of heaven, for they make it a common saying amongst them, *We will drinke and be drunke, whore, and be damned, and will not be beholding to God to save us; And that they had rather be in hell with their Comrades, then in heaven with the Round-heads*: And they have such new invented oaths, imprecations, and healths, to fill of wickednesse and blasphemy, that the like were never heard of before amongst either Turkes or Pagans, for it is usuall amongst them to say: *The Divell that made us damme us, and damme us, and rane us into the mouth of a Canon, and shote us nine miles into hell, &c.* They make proclamations amongst themselves that if any Gentleman or souldier that can invent new oaths to damme & destroy Pym and his Adherents, shall have 100. l. for so doing. *They drinke a health to King Charles, in whom they live, move, and have our being.* And although their being is in him that is but a mortall man, they at another time will wish him without being, in whom they say

their

their being consists, for when they were upon their hot march toward London, in the expectation of the fruition of plentiful and rich treasure, where they placed their *summe bonum*: His Majestie sleeping something long one morning, which hindered them of an hours march, they wished that hee might sleepe a whole fortnight together, that they might the more eagerly pursue their bloody Intencions, and drunk healths to his confusion, and the confusion of our Saviour Christ himselfe, and his Gospell, if his Majestie concluded of a Peace without their consent or privity.

They do boast that the King cannot stir a quarter of a mile without their knowledg, but they do watch him as a cat doth watch a mouse, they have a perpetuall eye over him and his actions, and so powerfull they are with his Majestie, that if his Majestie resolve to have a thought of Peace and to come to his Parliament, they presently have their agents about his Majestie, that they can presently alter and change his minde like a weather-cock.

They likewise drunke the destruction and confusion of these worthy Gentlemen, who stand up for the King and Country; calling them Traytors, vowing to be avenged especially of them, and of the City of London, the County of Essex, and also of Kent as namely.

*The Lord Kimbolton now Earle of Manchester.*

*Sir Arthur Hasling.*

*Master Denzell Hollis.*

*Master John Pym.*

*Master Stroud.*

*Master John Hampden.*

*Sir John Hotham.*

*The Earle of Essex.*

*The Earle of Warwick.*

*Ilaas Penington Lord Mayor of London.*

*Serjeant Major Generall Skippon.*

*Colonnell John Ven.*

*Sherriffe Fonke.*

*Colonnell Manwayting.*

And the whole burthen of their songs at the drinking of their healths, is

*And for Round-heads we will have none,*

*But hang them all up one by one.*

Therefore what outrages and cruelties will not these *Sonnes of Belial* commit against the Creature, seeing all that they can invent will not satisfie their malice, but as much as in them lyes, doe abuse the Creator and the sacred person of our Saviour Christ himselfe.

Here would I *sinne* make an end, for as the consideration of these inhumanities and barbarous cruelties cannot but pierce the hardest heart that hath any love or regard to his native country, for it makes my pen weary in writing these sad and pensive lynes, to thinke that such horrid wicked practices should be acted in this land, and by our owne nation, which was first taught in hell, and by the working of the divill, were afterwards practised in Ireland amongst the Rebels, and from thence by the example of those Rebels together with their ayde and assistance is now daily acted in England.





