

OBSERVATOR,

The Observator Clears himself of Popery; and calls the Papists I know not how many Rogues and Rascals upon the Bus'ness of Sr Edmund-bury Godfrey.

Monday, September 29. 1684.

TRIM- The Last Part of That Paragraph there, **MER.** **T** is a Cutter; When he says, That [This Man (even your Own Sweet self) would have been Safe in the Arms of Sr. Edmund-bury Godfrey [HAD THE PAPISTS KILL'D HIM,] when Three days after his Death, he Thrust himself through with his Own Sword.]

OBSERVATOR. I would they had not made a Doubt of it, whether the Papists Kill'd him or no: After Capt. Bedloe, and Mr Prances Positive Oaths upon't. The Club was most Confoundedly overseen, that they did not Make it, [WHEN] the Papists Kill'd him, instead of [HAD] they Kill'd him. And when their Hands were In, they should have done well to have Resolv'd a Moot-Point there, Whether a man that runs himself through Three days after he is Dead, be not Felo-de se?

Trim. In my Conscience, Nobs, thou sayst thy very Prayers in Burlesque: But à Propos. Now we are upon the Text of Sr Edmund-bury Godfrey, the Devils in the Man that would not Rogue and Rascal the Papists, upon That Subject. Come Come, Pluck up a Good Heart, Man; and let us hear the Child of Perdition Open against the Man of Sin.

Obs. How the very Hope of a Little Ribaldry, has rais'd thy Fancy; and put New Life into thee: But Scolding, Trimmer, is a Song of Two Parts: If you'll take your Turn, and Bear One of 'em; Begin when you will.

Trim. Why that's Bid like a Chapman; and so have a ye. What Cursed Cairiffs were These Papists, to Resolve upon the Murder of Sr Edmund-bury Godfrey, [For that he was a Great Enemy to the Queen, or her Servants; and that he had used some Irish-Men ill; and that he would not Consent to Discharge Gerald when he was Troubled at Hicks-Hall about Popish Duties, as Another Justice did. Prances Enformation upon Oath before the King and Council. December 24. 1678. Series, Or the Lords Journal. p. 168.]

Obs. Oh That Cursed Popish Le'Phaire that could Tempt Bedloe to Murder Sr E. B. G. [For that He had All the Enformations that Mr Drex, and Dr. Tonge had given in; and that if he should not be taken away, and the Papers taken from him, the Business would be so Obstructed, and go near to be Discover'd to That Degree, That they would not be able to bring This Design to Pass. Greens Tryal. p. 30.] For [Their Design of Getting him thither was to get him to send for the Examinations in his Custody, by Fair Means or Foul. Series. p. 51.] Here's the Devilish Resolution taken, and the Motive, that Induc'd them to't. But how was it follow'd now?

Trim. Those Monstrous Villains [Hill, Green, Kelly, Gerald, and Berry, Joyn'd with Prance to Murder That Unhappy Gentleman. Tryal, fol. 22.] And Those Damn'd Inaps [Green, Gerald, and Hill did Doge him from his House That (Fatal Saturday) morning to All the Places he went to, 'till he came to his Death. Series, 168.] Nay, Those Currs [had been Marching

him a Week, or a Fortnight before his Death. Ibid.] As Mr Prance Swore the Matter before the Council. And those Devils, [Gerald, and Vernat did tell Prance of a Great Reward that was to be given for it, Though he could not Remember What. Tryal fol. 22.] Which you must needs say, was a Generous Forgetfulness: For Prance's Heart, you see, (while he was One of Them) was more Set upon the Service, than the Adony.

Obs. Ay; but what d'ye think of Those Misdemeanant Rascals [Whitthard, Le Phaire, Walsh, and Some Jesuites, that Egg'd Bedloe on to the Murder, Tryal p. 29. And put him upon Insinuating himself into Sr E. B. G.'s Acquaintance, Insumuch, That the Week before the Saturday that he was Kill'd, he was there Every day but Saturday; and Six or Seven days together, with Sr Edmund-bury Godfrey at his House; and they Offer'd him a Reward of 4000 l. if he would be One of the Four or Six, that should Kill him. Series. p. 49. 50.] But how went the Work Forward now?

Trim. Why I told ye how These Hell-Hounds [Dogg'd Sr Edmund from place to place, 'till at last they had Set him at St Clements; and about Seven a Clock, Green came & gave Prance Notice of it, and so Prance went to Somerset-House as fast as he could. Tryal. p. 16. And about Eight or Nine, Hill came before up the Street, and gave Notice to Prance, and the rest to be Ready: Whereupon Prance went up to the Gate. Ibid.]

Obs. Certainly the Devil; in These Rascals: For Capt. Bedloe gives it upon his Oath, [That Le Phaire, Walsh, and the Lord Bellasis Gentleman, Met Sr Edmund by the Kings Head in the Strand, Crossing the Street about Five of the Clock, and told him, That if he would please to go with them so far as Strand-Bridge, they would bring him to a Place near St Clements Church, where there were a Company Met, Principal Plotters of That Design against the King; And there, (if he would go presently) he might take Them, and the Principal of their Papers. He Answer'd; That he thought it not Convenient to go Himself: But he would send his Warrant, and the Constable. They told him, if he did make so much Delay, they might be gone; and that if he would Walk up so far as Strand-Bridge, One of them would go and call a Constable to him There; and he might give his Order Presently: Whereupon he Walk'd with them so far as Somerset-House, and there they made an Halt, (as he calls it) Series. p. 51. 52.] Well Well! All's Current Thus far, you see: But the Craft will be the getting of him In.

Trim. Why when the Rogues I told ye of, had got him [as far as the Great Water-Gate at Somerset-House, Hill Stept into the Wicket which was Open; and Turning soon again, Called to Sr Edmund as he was Passing; and said, that there were Two Men Quarrelling within; who might soon be Quieted, if once they saw him: Whereupon he Enter'd through the Wicket; and after him, Green, and Gerald, &c. Series, 169.]

Obs. And I have told ye already how the Brutes Trepann'd him to the Place [under Colour of Seizing

Some Plotters:] But how was it at *Last*, that they Murder'd him?

Trim. These Hellish Wretches [went All down from the Great Water-Gate] till they came to a Bench that is at the Bottom of the Steep-Descent, and Joyning to a Rail, next to the Upper-End of the Stables, on the Right hand: That upon the Bench, there were Sitting, and Attending their Coming, Miles Prance, and Berry, the Porter of the Other Gate, together with an Irish-Man, that Lodged at Greens House, whose Name he knows not; and by That time they were come Half-way down, Prance went up to the Wicket, there to Attend, and give Notice if any came; and at the same time, Berry went Strait on from the Bench towards the Stone-Steps, which led to the Upper-Court, that when Sr Edmund Godfrey came down to the Bench, Green, who follow'd him, put about his Neck a Large Twisted Handkerchief, and thereupon All the Rest Assisted, and Dragg'd him into a Corner, which is behind the said Bench, and the said Rail; and Green, who Enformed Prance in the manner hereof, and with whom he had before seen the said Large-Twisted-Handkerchief, added, that he had Thump'd him on the Breast, and Twisted his Neck until he Eroke it. Series 169.]

Obs. Yes Yes. *Capr.* Bedloe says upon his Oath; That they had Strangled him; But *How* he did not know. Tryal. p. 32.] I have told ye already, how These Bloody Assassins made a Halt with Sr Edmund at Somerset-House; and [There they told him it would be best Observed, if he Walked in Somerset-House, then to Stand in the Street, and thereupon Two of them Walked in with him, and the Other pretended to go call a Constable, and when they had Walked a Turn or Two, in the Court, two more Persons came forth, and Shobed him into a Room, and when they had him Secure there, They held a Pistol to him, Threatning if he made a Noise, they would Shoot him, but if he would Answer their Expectations, they would do him no harm. Then they Asked him to send for Those Examinations he had taken about those that were Committed, he Answered they were not in his Power, for he had sent them to White-hall. Upon That, and his refusing to Answer Other Questions, they Seiz'd him, and Strifled him with a Pillow; and so they thought he had been Dead, but coming into the room sometime after, they found him Struggling, and then they Strangled him with a Long Cravat; which Cravat, Bedloe saw the Munday at Night about his Neck. Series p. 52.] Nay, These Currs Strifled him between TWO Pillows. Series. 41.] We see here in what manner these Barbarous Devils Dispatch'd him: But what became of the Body afterward?

Trim. Prance went down, after about a Quarter of an hours Standing at the Wicket, to see what was done, and found That These Inhumane Villains had Throtled him. Series. 169. The Body was then Carry'd into Hills Chamber, and lay there till Munday Night; upon which Night, it was remov'd into Somerset-House. Greens Tryal p. 18. A Square Room toward the Garden, Series 169. 170. And there Prance saw the Body, by help of a Dark Lanthorn, in the Presence of Hill, Green, and Gerald.

Obs. Ay And [the Body was shew'd too upon That Same Munday, between 9 & 10 at Night (by Those Reprobated Bloodsuckers) by the Help of a Dark Lanthorn unto Bedloe himself, in the presence of Le-Phaire, Walsh, Atkins &c. The Body being kept, either in the Room, or the Next, where the Duke of Albemarle lay in State. Series. 41.] But how did they Carry it

off Now?

Trim. Why These Sons of Utter Darknes [about Twelve a Clock on Wednesday Night, (Oct. 16.) Carry'd away the Body in a Sedan. Gerald, and Prance Carry'd it first into Covent-Garden; Green, & Kelly, from thence into Long-Acre; And then Prance and Gerald took it up again to So-ho Church, where Hill Met them with a Horse, and they Helped the Body up, and Set him Astride, and Hill Rode behind him, and held him up. They ran him through afterward, with his Own Sword; And then Threw him into a Ditch. Tryal. p. 19. & 20.]

Obs. A company of Cunning Doggs! For *Cap.* Bedloe tells ye, that [on Munday (Oct. 14.) at Nine of the Clock at night, Certain Chairmen, Retainers to Somerset House, but Unknown to Bedloe, Carry'd out the Body. Series. 41.] And that they agreed to Carry the Body in a Chair to the Corner of Clarendon House, and there to put him in a Coach, to carry him to the Place where he was found, Series. p. 51. Where they made a Wound in his Body, and lay'd his Sword by him, That it should seem he had Kill'd himself. p. 52.]

I could Brawl-on, till to morrow Morning, *Trimmer*, at the same rate. But the Papists, I think, are Sufficiently Maul'd, for One Bout.

Trim. Come Come. Your Tongue is not Hung like Other Mens. Do you Believe the Papists Murder'd him, or Not?

Obs. As firmly, as ever Bedloe Himself **Did** Believe it; Or as Prance Does Believe it. And if the Evidence These Two Gentlemen gave before the Lords, and the Councell, had been produc'd at the Trial; No Mortal could have made any more doubt on't, then They Themselves did. Though, let me tell ye, 'tad like to have been an Unlucky Job, that bus'ness of Fitz-Harris: I speak of the Bill of Indictment that was found against the Earl of Danby: Upon the most Unpresidented Course of Proceeding perhaps, that ever was heard of: Don't you Remember what a Bustle there was, in Those days, to Set-up a New Evidence? Prethee Consider who it was that Prepar'd that Bill: Nay, (as I remember) a near Relation of Sr Edmund's was fore-man of the Jury: And you cannot forget, what Strickling there was among the True-Protestants Themselves, to Ease the Papists of The Murder, and Turn it upon That Noble Earl: Who is known to be a Protestant of the Church of England, Even of the Highest Form. Can you Imagine now, how it was Possible for any Man in his Right Wits, to Believe that the Papists Murder'd Sr Edmund-bury Godfrey; And yet at the Same time to Believe that the Earl of Danby did it? Never did any thing more Ridicule That Part of the Plot, then the Fiercenes, and Unreasonableness of This Attempt: Especially Considering by Whom it was Carry'd-on: For the Charging of my Lord of Danby with it, at That time of the day, Look'd, as if they were Still Groping after the Truth of the Matter: And was Constructively Emprov'd into a Tacit Discharge of the Papists.

Trim. Thou art Nothing in the World, but Roguery from the Crown of thy Head, to the Sole of thy Foot. Do you call This, **Rapling** at the Papists?

Obs. Why Certainly, there never was a Set of **Un-lains**, upon the face of the Earth, that Murder'd Any man so many Seberal ways; and if Bedloe, and Prance had not Sworn Point-Blanck to the Variety; and in the Strength of their Conbercion too, a man would hardly have Believ'd it.

London, Printed for Charles Brome, at the Gun in St. Pauls Church-yard.