

MORE HAPPY
N E W E S

FROM
I R E L A N D.

Of a battell fought betwixt the Scottish volunteers against the Irish
Rebels,

The like never came to

E N G L A N D.

BEING

**A most True and Reall Relation of a
Great Overthrow of the Rebels, by three thousand Eng-
lish Protestants, and five and twenty hundred Scottish
Volunteers, Decemb, the 28. 1641. who pursuing
them so close, made them run upon a Bog,
and so encompassing them round, put
all to the sword, to the number
of two and twenty
hundred.**

**By whose Confusion two English Ladies were happily redeemed from
the villanous Abuses of ~~the~~ Grand Captaine, Captaine Vaul.**

**As is credible reported in a Letter sent from the Major of Westchester
to a friend of his a Marchant of London the last day of
December, 1641.**

With other memorable Accidents worth the Notice.

Brought over by John Hodges poste.

L O N D O N, Printed for IOHN GREENSMITH, 1641.

Captaine Vaul that cruell Tyrant.



MORE HAPPY

Newes from Ireland, being a

true and reall Relation of that great Overthrow
which was given to the Rebels, Decem.
the 26. 1641. by 3000. English
souldiers lately gone over, and
2000. Scottish Volun-
teers.

OF all externall crosses, and corporall affli-
ctions incident to miserable man in this
world, nothing is more terrible, nothing
so hatefull, and nothing so much asales him as
war in this world, and the devouring sword of
the unmercilesse enemies: Famine is much, and
want of bread; for in extremitie it will make an
indulgent Mother feed upon her owne child, and
again, the child to fall upon his Mother that
bore him, and with *Brutus* to stab him to the
heart that begat him.

So is the Pestilence that destroyes at noone
day, feareful and deplorable. But neither of these
comparable to the sword; for as *Hicacea* the
Queen said to *Salomon*: so I may say to the Rea-
ders of this booke, that they have not heard the

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OF F. L. RAY

JUNE 11 1916

one halfe; for in the sword there is more cruelty, more villany, and more sad disasters then is already heard by report.

Wherefore the Prophet *David* in the 2 Book of *Samuell*, and the 24. Chooserather to fall into the hands of the Lord to indure seven yeeres of Famine, or three dayes of pestilence, then to flee three moneths before his enemies.

For he knew that with God there was mercy, but no mercy to be looked for at the hands of men, and especially of wicked, ungodly, and irreligious, as the papists of *Ireland* the subject of my present discourse, whose storie thus follows.

Captain *Paul* beforementioned, like a violent Sea devouring all before him, committing horrible out-rages, sparing neither man, woman, nor child: after the cruell murdering of many hundred protestants, forcing of Matrons, and ravishing of tender virgins, about the North part of *Ireland*, intending to prosecute his vngrievous and nefarious out-rages more nigh the Metropolitan of *Ireland*, and City of *Dublin*.

Thus hee marched with his blacke displayed Ensigne, threatening fire and sword to all hee met with. Without condition of men though they yeelded & implored it on their faces with tears, being (as is said of *Caligula*) *Cutum sanguinum Maceratum*, lumps of clay soak't in blood.

Approaching neere *London-derry*, he met with
a poore

a poore scattered troope of 40. protestants, being beat from their owne homes, were flying where they could find succour for themselves, and their tender Infants sucking at their Mothers breasts.

The silly women seeing these unmercifull wolves cryed out most lamentably, and so with their husbands offered to make an escape: but in vaine: for *Paul* and his hellish company surprized them, and in mockers bid them flye?

Why doe you not run away, said hee. The poore women beg'd, with two Ladies of good worth for mercie, with bended knees, their hands up, and their teares trickling downe their pale cheekes.

But this hell-hound would not relent, but first bidding his souldiers satisfie their Lust upon them, their husbands looking on, put them all to the sword, onely reserving the two Ladies for further villany.

Without either respect to Sexe or Age. But one Art was most deplorable, like to that of *Nero*, when hee ript up his Mothers wombe to see where he lay, for a grand-woman big with child, after his souldiers had villanously abused her, most cruelly run'd her through the belly with their swords, till the poore Infant in his Mothers blood fell out of the macerated womb.

After this they let forward still like ravening wolves to devoure the silly sheep they met with: But as *Daiaset the Turke* was interrupted by *Tamberlaine*; so was this Monster of met with at last, and had his full measure heaped downe, and running over.

For ranging about for more prey, three thousand English Protestants, and fiftene hundred Scots met with them unawares, as they were at their repast, and with *Beltshazzar* drinking of healths for their victory.

The Rebels espying them, and seeing their ods in number two for one, betooke them to their heeles, and presently made unto a Bog of some two Acres of ground. The protestants made after them as fast as they could, but could not go into them, being not used to such liquid ground; but they compassed them round about, and permitted not a man to escape.

The rebels seeing this, that they must eyther fight or dye through Famine, desperately blew their Trumpet, and beat up their drums, resolving to dye by sword, then miserably to dye by Famine.

But diving providence would not suffer such Miscreants to beat any longer, and so the Rebels being

being invironed thus on every side, were every man of them put to the sword, as a just recompence for their rebellion cruelty, to the number of 2500. men.

By which victoriestwo honourable Ladies were redeemed, and happily the lives of many hundred by this so opportune an Overthrow.

Then the drums beate up, and the Earle of *Clanrickard* marched towards the City of *Tallow* with his forces, which were in number 500. foot, and 100. horse, where within the space of halfe a mile they espyed the rebels forces, and there marching towards them, the Earle of *Clare* caused a file of men to be drawne out to play against them, whereupon a bloody Combat did insue, and the Rebels had the worst: this battell held from 9. of the clocke in the morning till 3. in the afternoone, and in the space of 6. houres were slaine on the rebels side about the number of 500. and of the protestants 50. whereof was 40. foot and 10 horse. then the rebels were faine to flye, and it is thought that they are gone to renew their forces, and to have another battell with the Earle of *Clanrickard*.

God grant us still the victory, and ever success against our enemies. Amen.

FINIS

