



# JOURNAL OF THE REV. ROWLAND DAVIES

## INTRODUCTION

Dr. Rowland Davies, Dean of Ross, was born at Gill Abbey Castle, near Cork, in 1649. His grandfather was John Davies of Bury, Herefordshire, who died at Ludlow, Shropshire, c. 1630, aged about 80. His father, also Rowland, lived in Bandon when he married Mary Smith, widow, nee Scudamore, of Gill Abbey. Davies was educated in Cork under the care of Mr. Scragg, and entered Trinity College, Dublin, on 23 February, 1665, where, from the evidence of the *Journal*, he first studied medicine. He was ordained on 9 April, 1671, and on 11 May following was admitted to the prebend of Kilnaglorry, diocese of Cork. On 10 February, 1679, he was instituted Dean of Ross, when he presented a bell to the cathedral of Cloyne, which hung on the nearby round tower up to the mid-19th century.

After the revolution in England, Irish Protestants were alarmed at the possibility of a repetition of the massacres of Protestants in the rebellion of 1641, exacerbated by the publication of inflammatory pamphlets recalling 1641, and, in March, 1689, by the expected landing of James. The Jacobite, John Stevens, describes meeting such refugees in his journey from Monmouth to London via Chester, the principal port of landing from Dublin, while he himself was becoming a Catholic refugee from England to France in the wake of James. In the general panic, Davies, with 140 other passengers, sailed for England on board the *Mary* from Cork on 8 March, 1689, just four days before James landed at Kinsale.

Davies obtained a position as minister at Camberwell church, and on 2 July, 1689, was appointed to a lectureship at Great Yarmouth by the town corporation, which he resigned on 21 October, but, failing to find anything better, resumed on 16 November. In 1690, he was appointed chaplain to Lord Cavendish's regiment of horse, landing in Ireland on 11 May. He was present during the whole of the subsequent campaign, and his local knowledge was of considerable assistance to William's army in Munster, particularly at the siege of Cork. Story mentions his knowledge of the countryside as being useful when the army was camped at Tipperary after the siege of Limerick (Story, 8-13 September. On 9 July, 1690, in Dublin, William appointed him a member of the commission to ensure that forfeited goods and the corn on the estates of absentees were safely kept or used by the army. Story noted that the bishop of Meath soon stopped attending its meetings and that 'the rest went on in their business, but in such a method as was neither to the king's advantage nor satisfaction, and not much to their own credit'.

After the war, Davies returned to Cork. In 1693, he was vicar-general of the diocese of Cloyne. In 1707, he became precentor of Cork, and by patent dated 17 February, 1707, was made dean of Cork, resigning from Ross. He wrote a controversial book, printed in Dublin in 1716, titled *A truly Catholick and Old Religion, shewing that the Established Church in Ireland is more truly a member of the Catholick Church than the Church of Rome, and that all the ancient Christians, especially in Great Britain and Ireland, were of her communion*, which resulted in a series of replies and counter-replies between himself and Dr. Timothy O'Brien, parish priest from 1715 of Castlelyons, Co. Cork, writing anonymously, which lasted until 1720. He died at his house at Dawstown, Co. Cork, on 11 December, 1721, and was interred in the family vault in Cork cathedral, where there is a monument to him, with later additions, on the north wall. His will, made on 2 September, 1720, contains an inventory of his personal property and effects.

The *Journal* was published by the Camden Society in 1857, edited by Rev. Robert Caulfield, from a transcript in the possession of Rowland Davies of Cork, great-great-grandson of the author, who also had a portrait of the dean in his doctor's gown and some of his sermons in manuscript.

Davies' regiment was one of those returned to England after news of the defeat of the English and Dutch fleets by the French off Beachy Head on 30 June, and the rumoured landing of the French in England, caused the cabinet to request William to return part of the army. They left the camp near Clonmel on 24 July, and Davies was from then engaged in organising provisions for the army. He quartered at Dromkeen during the siege, heard the explosion at Ballyneety, which shook his house, and was at the scene shortly afterwards, the only one of our eyewitnesses actually there. His report, *There we found many men killed, I believe fifty, and of them most were of the train*, contrasts with other reports of the massacre of women and children. One would expect a clergyman to have been outraged, and certainly to have recorded it in his journal, if that was what he saw. His account means that reports of the massacre of women and children at Ballyneety may have been rumour or deliberate propaganda.

## SOURCES:

R. Caulfield, *Introduction to Davies' Journal*, (Camden Society, London, 1857); P. Berresford Ellis, *The Boyne Water*, (Blackstaff Press, Belfast, 1989); G. Story, *Imperial History*, (London, 1691); R. Murray, *Journal of John Stevens*, (Clarendon Press, Oxford, 1912).

## THE JOURNAL

July 27th: In the morning early the king left Carrick and marched toward Dublin; his horse camp broke up and marched through Clonmel about four miles toward Golden Bridge, and the foot to their ground, where the horse had encamped. Frank Burton and I went to Clonmel and thence back, and took a view of all the baggage of the horse; then advancing forward, we did the same by the foot, whom we met also. At last Captain Buckridge gave us an account that our baggage was marched another way with the foot, and would stay for us at Clonmel, wherefore we went to Mr. Mandeville's house near the road, and dined with him. After dinner he gave us a sheep for the Earl of Meath, and we returned first to the Earl's tent, and then to Clonmel where I met my servant, our baggage, and Top. Mead, with whom I stayed awhile, then marched about two miles beyond the town. Frank Burton and I pitched our tents beside Temple Patrick, where there is a lovely spring. This day a fleet of about twenty victuallers came into the river of Waterford, and the fort of Duncannon, mistaking them for so many frigates, were immediately affrighted into a surrender on the same terms that were given to Waterford.

July 28th: Frank Burton and I marched after the horse, and encamped with them near Golden Bridge, pitching our tents at Ballygriffin, and here we are to halt for the coming-up of the foot.

July 29th: Burton and I went to Cashel and dined with Mrs. Pennyfeather. After, we returned to the camp, found out Charles Oliver, and consulted with him about getting a party to scour the county of Limerick, to which purpose I drew up a petition to the general, and he to the Lord O'Bryan, to get him to present it. Whereon Captain Aldworth and I went to the Earl of Ossory, and the general being rid abroad toward Thomastown, we went to Dr. Burgh in the tent of a Dutch colonel, and thence with him to wait the return of Lieutenant-General Ginkel, who promised to send us this night with a party to Thurles, to secure the town and disarm the Irish. At the bridge we met with Major-General Scravenmore, who assured us we should have our party, and ordered the captain and me to call

for him at his tent. I went therefore to my own, and prepared myself, and so returned and supped with him, where I also met Ginkel's aide-de-camp, who invited me to encamp with him hereafter, and I promised to get him some bread at Thurles for his servants. About eleven at night we left the camp with about thirty horse and ten dragoons, under the command of Captain Saunder, a Dutchman, that spoke Latin, but very [little] English. The night proved very dark, so that we lost our way, and were forced to halt awhile until the air grew lighter, a little beyond Cashel.

**July 30th:** We came to Thurles very early in the morning, and immediately took care to secure all my brother Matthew's things. Then we employed ourselves to get bread and salt for the army; and I sent two loaves of bread to Major-General Scravenmore, and one to Ginkel's aide-de-camp. We bought also six barrels of wheat at twenty shillings per barrel, employed the mills to grind, and the baker to make it into loaves; also we secured three bushels of salt at fifteen shillings per bushel, and sent Scravenmore an account of our proceedings. I wrote the letter and Captain Saunder signed it. Here I found my mare and two colts with her, which I endeavoured to secure, and took up my quarters at Mr. Purcell's, with the governor and Captain Aldworth. We ordered the Papists of the town also to deliver up all their arms instantly, otherwise to be plundered by the dragoons, which accordingly many did, whose names we enrolled, and gave them certificates for their protection, and at night my brother and I, as well as the captain, took our lodging in the castle.

**July 31st:** We employed all the hands we could get in making bread, and gave certificates to those that brought in their arms. We dined all at Cornet Mathew's, and spent the day in the aforesaid business.

**August 1st:** We continued all this day in the same employ as before, having received orders from Scravenmore to provide all the bread that we can. We dined at Mr. Hacket's, and my brother Aldworth went out with a party to Loughrea, where he seized some beer and other things, and disarmed Sir John Morris. This day Mr. Ryan, O'Dwyer, and several other gentlemen brought in their arms, but none in order, except two guns of Mr. Ryan's. In the evening I received a letter from Mr. Golstein, wherein he wrote for brandy, butter, horse-nails, wax candles, and beer; and I sent him this day two loaves of bread, and one to Burton, and another to Sir John Topham.

**August 2nd:** This morning Scravenmore's aide-de-camp came over to us very early, and took with him fifteen pounds of bread for the general, and ninety pounds for others, for which he paid Captain Saunder two pounds. By him the captain wrote again to the general, and gave an account of our



27 August, 1690. Detail of 19th century painting of the attack on the Breach.

proceedings, and the value of our bread, being one penny per pound, desiring that he would send a commissary to receive and to dispose all that is made by us. This day a butcher of the town told us that there lived a nest of rogues at Ballynahow, about three miles off, some of whom stole two bullocks from him last night; whereupon we sent out a party that found his bullocks, one of them being killed, took three men of the town prisoners, and all the cattle they could find, there being about one hundred sheep and twenty black cattle, and brought them all to the town; the men we put into the Bridge Castle in charge to the constable, and the stock into the great castle-yard.

**August 3rd:** We went in the morning to prayers in an old waste house, where the Protestants of the town met, and Mr. Hacket preached. We dined with Mr. Mathews. While we were at service, Mr. Green, being a commissioner to secure the goods of absent rebels, came to the constable and released all our prey, except one cow, and also one of our prisoners, whereupon the captain severely threatened one Woods, a trooper that was accessory to it, except the cattle were immediately brought back again.

**August 4th:** Captain Aldworth went out very early in the morning, and, having placed two sentinels at Anfield, marched with a party to the foot of the mountain, and took a considerable booty, but at Farnly bridge was persuaded to

deliver all back but sixteen cows. About eight o'clock Scravenmore's aide-de-camp came to us again and carried a hogshead of beer and a kish of poultry to his lord. I told him what Green had done, and he advised to send a party and secure him, as also the trooper that was privy to his orders; but the trooper brought back all the cattle about noon, and some more with him, all which he found hid in a bog, under a guard of rapparees. Mrs. Ragget followed the prey, and claimed all the cattle taken, being about forty cows and fifty sheep, as her own, and challenging the king's declaration as her safeguard. But, on inquiry, I found that most of the cattle did belong to one Sullivan, a lieutenant in the Irish army, now actually in arms, that is her son-in-law. Wherefore we secured all, and resolved to-morrow to send the general an account of it. I also found a horse and car in the yard of one Dominic Skiddy in the town, who is with the enemy, employed to carry off his goods; whereon I seized and made a prey thereof for my own use.

**August 5th:** In the morning we sent an express to the general, acquainting him with our prey and Mr. Green's dealing, also desiring his further orders about the bread. I wrote also to Mr. Golstein about the butter and nails that I had provided for him, desiring to know what quantity he would have, and sending him a price that it is to be sold at.

**August 6th:** I received orders from



*Cashel, Co. Tipperary. From 'Illustrated Guide to the Great Southern and Western Railway' by George S. Measom, Dublin, 1866.*

Mr. Golstein to buy the butter, but not the nails. We dined with Cornet Matthews, and in the evening we had an order to march to the camp to-morrow.

**August 7th:** In the morning we gave a cow to every man that was abroad at the taking of them, killed a sheep for ourselves, and sent the rest away with a guard toward the camp. I also bought a vessel of butter of one hundred-weight, and sent it by my servant; it cost forty shillings; and he was so intent about disposing of his cow, that he forgot my shoes and caps at Thurles. About the fall of the night we passed by Lieutenant-General Douglas's camp at Dundrum, and about ten came up to ours near Sola Wood More [*Sallywood*], where I found my tent up and Mr. Scradeville in bed in it, with whom I lodged.

**August 8th:** We marched from Sallywood to Caherconlish, and by the way Dr. Burgh and I went to Dromkeen, where we found a house standing, but rifled to extremity. He ordered it to be cleansed, and so we all resolved to put our beds there, and move no further until Limerick be taken. As we came up, we saw also houses in the country round on fire, which put the king into some concern; he encamped at Caherconlish, and sent the Earl of Portland forward with two hundred horse and as many foot, to discover the enemy, who appeared in great body on a hill at some distance, but, on the approach of our army, retired further. He advanced pretty near them, but, being much outnumbered, was constrained to retreat without any engagement.

**August 9th:** We marched from Caherconlish toward Limerick, and, when we came near the town and found all the hedges within a mile of the city lined by the enemy, the king ordered a detachment of grenadiers to go down

and clear them, which they immediately did with all the bravery imaginable, so that in half an hour we were masters of all the hedges to their very work, and of Ireton's old fort, now St. John's Gate, and before night we invested all the Irish town from river to river: in the evening we returned to Dromkeen.

**August 10th:** In the morning Lieutenant-General Ginkel, with a party of some horse dragoons and some foot, marched to the pass at Annaghbeg, and went over the Shannon without any opposition, all the enemy drawing off as soon as we appeared. Dr. Burgh and I went after to look for him, and passed the river into the county of Clare, where we found a captain of the Earl of Oxford's regiment of foot, at Sir Samuel Foxon's house near the pass, with several other regiments by the river-side but not over: but the Lord Ginkel being not there, we straight returned in search of him, and at length found him, on the left of all the army. Golstein paid me for the butter, and the dean and I supped with him, the Earl of Oxford and many officers being in our company. After supper I returned to Dromkeen, but the dean stayed in the camp all night. We made this day no progress in the siege, waiting for our great cannon, which is not yet come up.

**August 11th:** This day we spent at Dromkeen, there being no further action expected till the heavy cannon come up, of which we have this account, that they are on this side Cashel, and will be this night within three miles of us.

**August 12th:** About three in the morning we were all awakened by the firing of two great cannon near us, which made our house shake and all within it startle, and about an hour after were alarmed by a man that fled to us almost naked, who assured us that the enemy had fallen upon us, taken all our cannon,

ammunition, and money, and cut off the guard, being a squadron of horse and a few foot. On which we got up our horses, and mounted as soon as we could, and rode toward the camp; but before we came to Caherconlish we met a party of our own horse coming out to force the enemy, who struck down to Tooagh, and so towards the Shannon, in hope to intercept their return back. We therefore returned, and then my brother Aldworth, Dick Travers, and I, went to Ballyneety, where the action was. There we found many men killed, I believe fifty, and of them most were of the train; two of the cannon were burst, and one of them, by dismounting two more, did, as I believe, preserve the six remaining; of these, two were dismounted, one had its carriage burned, and the other three stood pretty firm. The money-wagon was not touched by the enemy, but some of our own men, as I believe, took out some of the bags; the rest were secured. As we moved a little forward, we met Sir Herbert [*Albert*] Cunningham, colonel of a regiment of the Inniskillen dragoons, who was marching towards us, and gave us this account, that about the time of firing those cannon the enemy fell upon him and six troops under his command, but that, taking the alarm early, he engaged them, killed a major, Captain James Fitzgerald of dragoons, and about fifteen men, and forced the rest to retire. We gave him an account of the state of things there, and conducting him to the money put it into his charge, and so retired. On my way I met Ned Woodworth, who had lost his master, and lay in a ditch during the action. He told me all that happened, as before, and that Sarsfield and Parker were both in the action; I took him up and brought him with me to Dromkeen. I met also one of the guard of the artillery, who assured us that all the horse, being three troops of Colonel Villiers's regiment, were surprised in their tents, having no scouts nor a guard set. That all the opposition given was by twelve of the enemy: nine of the guards were killed. It was also resolved by the enemy to blow up all our boats, but it was not effected, only they cut holes in them in many places, and so left them on their carriages; but all the powder was blown up, the match and instruments of the guns, and wagons of corn, were all burned, and great pieces of each blown over the fields round about. In the morning very early Sir John Lanier was sent out with a party to prevent the mischief, and was within three miles of the place when the guns were fired; so that he might have engaged the enemy if he pleased, but drew off another way to let them pass. Captain Villiers also went with another party toward Brian's Bridge, but met them not. In the afternoon, I went to the camp, and gave Sir Robert Southwell an account of what I saw, and returned.

**August 13th:** This day a great many

carriages were sent toward Waterford, as also horses to bring up the artillery thence, and all care and industry used to bring away the cannon and boats to the camp. In the evening a party of horse and dragoons, with four hundred grenadiers on horseback, were sent out on some expedition, all under the command of brisk officers; all the army were likewise employed in providing fascines, which they made in very great abundance; and the enemy, being informed by a deserter where the king's tent lay, played so hard that way with their cannon, that he was forced to remove it to another place.

**August 14th:** I went this day to the camp about the bread at Thurles, and was assured that order was taken for it; after which I should have the money for the wheat. I dined with the Lord Ginkel and returned in the evening, the day passing without any action.

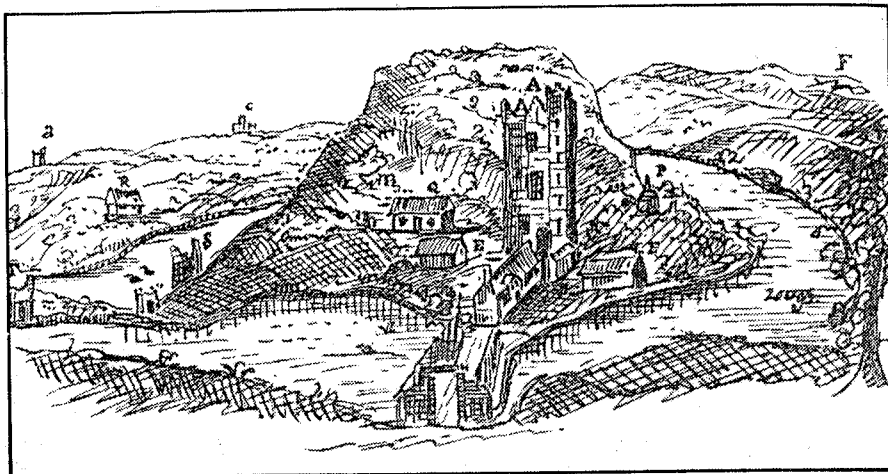
**August 15th:** This day the cannon was brought up to the camp, and all began to prepare for action. I went with Dick Travers to see Nathaniel Weeks, where we dined (though he was in the camp), and so returned early in the evening.

**August 16th:** I stayed all day with Captain O'Brien, whom Mr. Burton brought hither sick on Thursday. In the afternoon the Lord Ginkel went out with a very strong party, we suppose toward the county of Clare; he took Frank Burton with him, and marched with all his baggage. In the evening we began to draw our fascines toward the trench.

**August 17th:** In the morning I preached at Dromkeen on Luke i. 68, and in the evening we had an account that our men were to enter the trenches this night, the Duke of Würtemberg, Major-General Kirk, and Brigadier Stuart commanding; which in the beginning of the night they did, and in a little time beat them out of two forts, with the loss only of one man killed and three wounded; but of the enemy two hundred were killed, no quarter being given but artillery quarter, in so much that their courabo was heard into the camp. The king and prince were in person to see the action, and stayed abroad until three in the morning. This day Major Margetson<sup>(1)</sup> was shot by a cannon-ball on the hip and side of his belly as he lay in his tent, and little hope of his recovery is to be had.

**August 18th:** This day the artillery, &c. that came from Waterford, marched up to the camp under a very strong guard; also a party are garrisoned at Cullen, to secure that road. All this day we spent in quietness, only that the cannon played, and not only beat down a great part of the battlements of the city, but dismounted their cannon, so as to render one fort silent. At night our men by a mistake fired on one another, and many were lost, and all in the trenches in great confusion.

**August 19th:** This morning we fell



*Lough Gur, 1680, by Thomas Dineley.*

with vigour into the enemy's trenches, and took two forts from them, wherein we lodged our men, and drew down our cannon very near their walls: the action was short, but very smart, and many killed on both sides.

**August 20th:** This morning very early we made an attack on the Yellow Fort near St. John's Gate, and carried it, taking Captain Barrett and killing most of his men. The enemy also made a sally, but were soon repulsed; but our horse proceeding too far, many of them were lost by great and small shot from the walls. This day both sides fought with great courage, and many were killed, but we took what we attacked and held it.

**August 21st:** This was no great day of action, only our cannon played smartly at the Black Fort and the walls. The enemy also fired smartly, and threw many packs of wool over the walls. All our pioneers likewise, and abundance of faggots were carried down, and our cannon planted within half musket-shot of the walls; so that some brisk attack is expected speedily. Major Margetson was killed in his tent by a cannon-ball, and Captain Needham in the trenches.

**August 22nd:** This morn the garrison at Cullen was alarmed with the news that Sarsfield appeared on the mountains with 3000 men. Captain O'Brien this day took a purge of rhubarb in infusion, whereby I was confined in obligation to attend him. I also received a letter from my mother Aldworth by Isabel, and wrote back an answer with one enclosed to my wife: in the evening Nurse Goodwin came to us, pretending concern for her son in Limerick, but unknown to my mother. This day the king was in the trenches, and sent some drink to the gunners; in return whereof they beat down the tower over the Black Fort or bastion, which fell into it, and buried many of the enemy. All our cannon also are drawn down near the wall on the east side, next to the fair place, in number about forty pieces, and it is believed that to-morrow they will play there in order to a breach.

**August 23rd:** This day our cannon played very briskly on the wall, and beat down part thereof. In the afternoon the king sent a drum to the city, and on his return fired some carcasses into it, whereby some houses were set on fire, in so much that we could see it, and they were forced to blow up three houses before they could quench it.

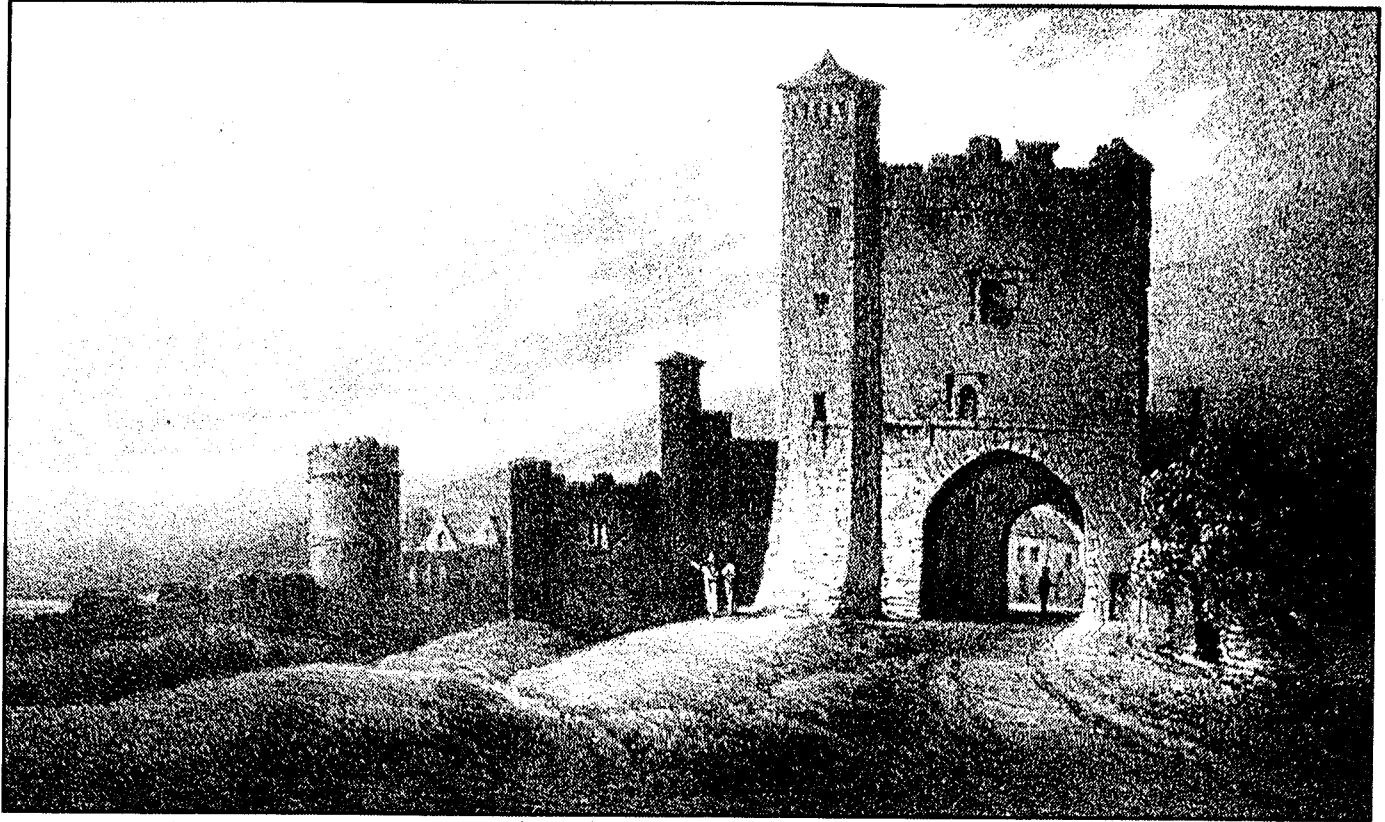
**August 24th:** I preached this day at Dromkeen, and in the afternoon walked to the hill, where we could hear the cannon incessantly playing. At night the city was fired again by us, but soon quenched; otherwise little action besides firing into and from the trenches.

**August 25th:** Captain O'Brien, being fully recovered, determined this day to return, but it proved so extremely wet that no man could stir. However we heard the cannon as usual, and had an account in the evening that we had made a fair breach in the wall, fit for an attack.

**August 26th:** Captain O'Brien returned to the camp, having presented me with four guineas. I went with him, and was well treated at his tent, with Mr. Lang and several others of the prince's family. I went this day to Mr. Cox to get protection for Mr. Cusack, but did not effect it. This day we held a great council of war about attacking the counterscarps, and it was resolved to be done to-morrow.

**August 27th:** We all went from Dromkeen to the camp, to see the action. I visited the Earl of Meath, and dined with Captain Stearn, that regiment being just going into the trenches to relieve Lieutenant-General Douglas; but he desired not to be relieved until the action was over, that he might command and hold that post. After dinner I went to the king's camp, and was presented by Captain O'Brien to the prince; soon after which the king and he rode up to the hill near the old church, and we got to the same ditch a little lower. About half an hour after three the attack began, and continued above two hours and a half. Never was any action undertaken with more bravery, nor carried on with more





*Print of the North Gate at Kilmallock, 1822.*

courage. We stormed and took the Black Fort: therein they [sprung] a mine, and blew up many of the Brandenburg regiment. We took their trenches, and mounted the breach, but were forced to retire; the barricade within it was so strong, and the place so flanked, that we could not hold it. It was a very hot service, both great and small shot firing continually on both sides. We lost many men, and had more wounded, and of them the Lord Charlemont was bruised with stones; the Earl of Meath was bruised with a stone on the shoulder, and Lieutenant Blakeney wounded in the head. We heard that the Duke of Würtemberg was killed, Kirk and Cutts wounded, &c. I was forced to come away as soon as the action was over, and so could not get an account of all the particulars thereof.

**August 28th:** This day a drum was sent to demand a parley, in order to bring off and bury the dead; but it was denied by the enemy; whereupon our cannon with bombs and carcasses played furiously, and it was generally talked that a fresh attack would be made out of hand. We now had some account of our loss to be near one thousand killed and wounded; but that the Duke of Würtemberg and Kirk were untouched. We lost near fifty officers. There were actually some of our men in the city, but were beaten out, being not seconded, it being not the king's order to storm the city, but only to attack the counterscarp; by which mistake all the action miscarried.

**August 29th:** This day a general

council was held, wherein it was determined to break up the siege, and retire, and accordingly all the heavy cannon was drawn up from the battering into the artillery yard, and all things disposed accordingly for a retreat.

**August 30th:** This morning the king left the camp, and marched to Cullen, in his way to Waterford; whereupon I rode toward Limerick, to know the motion of the army, and, finding that they would not stir until Monday morning, I retired to my company.

**August 31st:** I went with Dr. Burgh to Caherconlish, and there met the van of our army, the heavy cannon and some regiments, with the hospital. They assured us that all our men were drawn out of the trenches, and that in the morning they were to break up the camp.

**September 1st:** This day the whole army came to Caherconlish, and we, being advertised by Mr. Stepney that the generals were advising about the frontiers, Dr. Burgh and I went to the camp, and gave our advice as to the number and strength of the castles thereabout, and it was resolved to go next morning and view Lough Gur; all the discourse being that the Earl of Marlborough was daily expected at Cork Harbour with eight thousand men, and that we should join him there, and take that city.

**September 2nd:** The dean and I went early to the camp, and rode with General Ginkel and Scravenmore to Lough Gur, which on sight they concluded not fit for a garrison, but sent Captain Oliver with a

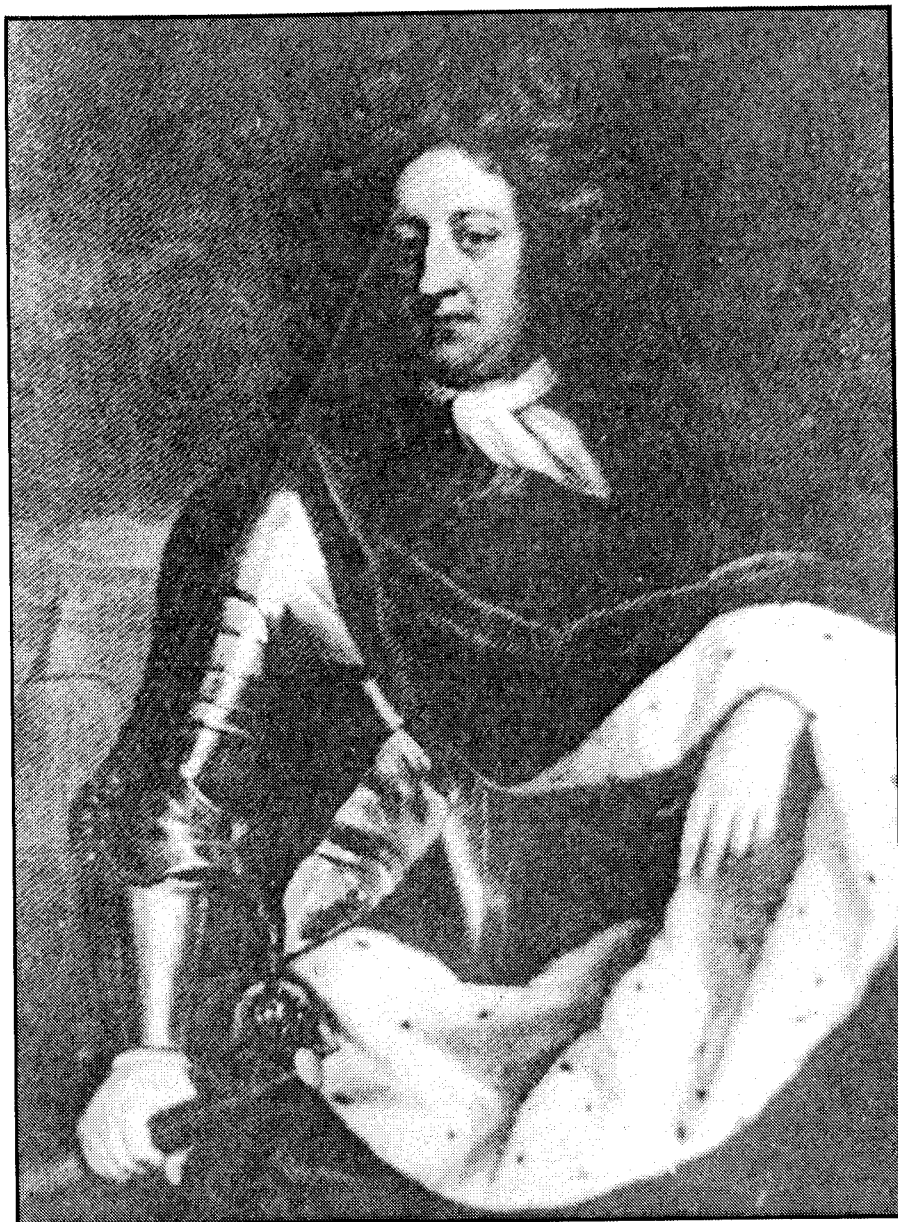
party to Kilmallock to bring off the Protestants.

**September 3rd:** This day the king sailed from Waterford, and we lay still encamped to destroy and forage.

**September 4th:** This day the army marched to Cullen, where Captain Mills and I took up quarters for our party at one Child's house, about half a mile from the camp, and there set up our beds and horses. The march was in divisions of horse and foot, and so the camp was pitched accordingly. This day Captain Aldworth and I dined at Lieutenant Sanderan's tent.

**September 5th:** I went early to the camp, in order to wait on the Lord Ginkel, and in hope to know from him what resolution was taken about our going to Cork, and so I took [dinner] with Major Hamilton. In the afternoon the Earl of Portland, with our two new Lords Justices, the Lord Sidney and Mr. Coningsby, came to the camp, and were in council all the evening; so that I could hear nothing but that we were to march to-morrow.

**September 6th:** I went early to the general's quarters, where I waited on the Lord Ginkel, and begged of him to recommend me to Lord Sidney to be his chaplain, which he did with all alacrity imaginable; but the lord told him he was provided already, and thereupon he advised me to live in Thurles this winter, assuring me that he will place a good garrison there. Soon after we marched to Tipperary, and the Lords Justices, &c. to Cashel. At Tipperary I spoke to my Lord



*George, Prince of Denmark (1653-1708). Portrait by M. Dahl, 1705.*

Ginkel about the wheat which he desired me to provide for the army at Thurles, and in order whereunto I sent Dick Travers thither yesterday, being desirous to know whether it were for himself or for Pereira;<sup>2</sup> he told me for the latter, and therefore I went immediately to his tent according to his invitation; but he went sick last night to Clonmel, and I only met with his brother, who proposed such terms as we cannot deal in. He would give but fifteen shillings per barrel, would have it ground there, and if he wants it will send for it, and then pay the money. I thereupon left him, and marched with Captain Mills and Tom Badham to Cashel. At Golden Bridge I met Captain Aldworth and Dick Travers, who delivered me a letter from Mrs. Hacket, with advice that twenty or thirty barrels of wheat might be had at Thurles at twenty shillings per barrel; but the people will not engage their corn without ready money. I visited my sister Burgh at

Cashel. I took up my quarters at Thurlesbeg, but, our luggage not coming up to us, we were forced to lie in our clothes on straw, and eat only bread and milk.

**September 7th:** I preached at Cashel on Psalm cxix. 5, 6, and dined at Mrs. Pennefeather's. After evening prayer I visited my cousin Fuller and my sister Burgh, and so returned to Thurlesbeg. I sent John to the camp, with a letter to Golstein, and in it Mr. Hacket's letter to me enclosed; but the Lord Ginkel was so busy that I got no answer that night, but was ordered to attend for it to-morrow. This day Lieutenant-General Douglas marched with five regiments of foot, viz., his own, Lieutenant-General Bellasis, Brigadier —, Brigadier Stuart, Lord George Hamilton, and a Derry regiment, and three troops of guards, Colonel Russell's regiment of horse and Inniskillen Dragoons, through Cashel, towards the north, to winter quarters.

**September 8th:** I went in the morning to the camp, and dined with the Lord Ginkel, who is appointed to be at Kilkenny this winter with Scravenmore, general of horse, and Count Nassau, major-general of foot. He commands nine regiments of horse and as many foot in the counties of Tipperary, Kilkenny, Kildare, Carlow, and Wicklow. The horse are Monpouillan, Oyen, Ritzell, Newmass, Ginkel and Schomberg. The foot are three Dutch-Nassau; three French, La Mellonière, Cambon, and the Cashel; and three English, Cutts', Babbington's, and Floyd's. These three cast lots for their quarters, and it fell, the Dutch at Cashel, the French at Thurles, and the English at Roscrea. After dinner his excellency advised me to Thurles, assuring me that he would send an engineer to fortify the place, and take care that the garrison behave themselves well. Whereupon I returned straight with my brother Aldworth to Thurlesbeg, and, giving orders to our men to follow the next morning, we went to Thurles and lodged with Mr. Thomas Mathews. This day a party of three hundred horse, with some foot, was sent to Kilmallock, which they took (being again possessed by the enemy), and a detached party of foot out of all Ginkel's regiment was sent to Thurles to preserve the town.

**September 9th:** This day Lieutenant-General Douglas marched with his party through Thurles, and encamped beyond the town: so that it was very hard even for our guard to preserve the town from being plundered. We dined and lodged with Cornet Mathews; but, going in the evening to Douglas's camp to visit Captain Burgh, it proved exceeding wet and stormy, so that we came back wet and dirty.

**September 10th:** In the morning Douglas marched on toward the north, and we received an account that Captain Fox, with the engineer and a small party that went to view Nenagh and the castles thereabout, were besieged in Crag-castle; but in the afternoon they came to us, all but Captain Fox, having killed and hurt several of the enemy, but lost none themselves, and the noise of Douglas's army marching that way having raised the siege. I went with the engineer, and walked about the castle, and viewed every part thereof; then to his quarters, where he employed himself in drawing a map of this part of the country; and having supped with him returned to my quarters in the castle.

#### NOTES

1. Major Margetson was son of Dr. James Margetson, Archbishop of Armagh. He married Alice, daughter of William Caulfield, first Viscount Charlemont.
2. Isaac Pereira, a Jew from Amsterdam, with his brother, had the contract for supplying bread to the army.