

known all over Christendom. This young girl of eighteen, in company with an aged lady suffered death in the Solway, being fastened to stakes in the sand while the tide was out. The following lines are from a poem on the subject, in Dr. Guthrie's magazine :

"And round the shoreward stake the tide stood ankle deep;  
Then Grierson, with cursing, vowed that he would wait no more,  
And to the stake the soldiers led her down and tied her hands,  
And round her slender waist too roughly cast the rope.  
And still the tide flowed in, and rising to her waist,  
'To thee, my God, I lift my soul', she sang, and the tide flowed,  
And the lifted face swam in it,  
And Scotland's maiden-martyr went to God."

Maddened by these outrages, the Scots, at length, turned upon their persecutors, and at Bothwell, and other places, defended themselves. James ordered a general massacre. "It never will be well with Scotland," he said, "till the country south of the Forth is reduced to a hunting field." Large numbers of the suspected Presbyterians were sent to the West India Colonies, and the southern plantations, and sold as slaves. Wodrow states that a number of the prisoners taken at Bothwell Bridge, one of them a near relative of his own, while on the way to America, were purposely shut down in the hold, by the officers of the vessel, during a storm, and perished. History affirms that of the shoals transported to America, women were often burned on the cheek, and men marked by lopping off their ears. Large numbers of the oppressed Scots made their way to Ireland, and multitudes crossed the ocean to America. Some of them settled among the Puritans and became one with them, but the greater part of those who crossed the sea for their liberties found a home in New Jersey, where their descendants are very numerous.

At the time of Monmouth's second rebellion in England, (a rebellion defeated by the timely information given to James by the Prince of Orange,) the infamous Judge Jeffries went through the land, hanging, quartering, imprisoning, and transporting, the innocent as well as the guilty. Every person suspected of being a whig, or a dissenter, was at his mercy. Even little girls were imprisoned, and only ransomed by the payment of large sums. Monmouth, the guilty one, ignominiously crawled to his uncle's feet, and implored mercy, offering to turn Roman Catholic, although his rebellion was raised avowedly for the defence of the Protestant religion. The king sent him to the scaffold, and the districts where his rebellion had a footing were given over to a regiment of soldiers, known as "Kirk's Lambs." Murder, robbery, and rapine, was of hourly occurrence, and yet the villain Kirk whose name they bore, and who was their commander, was recalled by the king because of "his lenity," and came near being sent to America to look after the "Puritans." Jeffries presided at the circuits; wherever he went, "ironed corpses clattered in the wind, or heads and quarters were stuck upon poles." Almost every person has heard of the noble Lady Alice Lisle, who for harboring a non-conformist clergyman, was sentenced to be burnt alive, but whose sentence, by the efforts of the bloody Feversham, was commuted to that of beheading, which she underwent with the greatest courage and serenity. During the trials, prisoners and witnesses were terribly insulted by the king's favourite judge; and it is related that on one occasion where a witness said he was a Protestant, the judge replied, "Protestant, you mean Presbyterian, I'll hold you a wager of it, I can smell a Presbyterian forty miles." Jeffries boasted that he had hanged more "traitors," than all his predecessors since