

THE
Expert *Sword-Man's*
COMPANION :
Or the TRUE ART of
SELF-DEFENCE.

WITH
An ACCOUNT of the Authors LIFE,
and his Transactions during the Wars
with *France.*

To which is Annexed,
The ART of GUNNERIE

By DONALD M^CBANE.



G L A S G O W,

Printed by JAMES DUNCAN, and are to be sold at his
Shop in the *Salt-Market*, near *Gibson's Wynd.*

M. DCC. XXVIII.



ADVERTISEMENT

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THE
AUTHOR
TO THE
READER.

THRIE Sprightly Reader, it is BANE requires,
That this his Labours lighten your Desires,
To Martial Glory, while he hereby Wills,
And Hopes you'll shun Appearances of Ills.

None better is than this, for *Self-Defence*,
When taken in a True and Genuine Sense.
Time was, the *Author* Travel'd far and near,
Under the Notion of a *Musquetier*;
And shortly after to a *Pike-man* rose,
Plac'd in the Fore-front to offend our Foes.
Soon after for the Space of Twenty Years,
Was I one of the *Royal Granadiers*:
Inroll'd in Lord *George Hamilton's* Command,
The Hope and Honour of our Native Land.

In Sixteen Battles Foughten, I have been,
And Fifty-two great Sieges I have seen.

**|

Five

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Five-Score and Sixteen Times I did Advance,
In *Flanders, Holland, Germany* and *France*.
My Countries Cause, hot Skirmishes I Join'd,
And Victory of my Enemies I obtain'd.

My Fourth Course was a *Serjeant of Dragoons*,
Well known at *Preston*, and at other Towns.
And Lastly I'm *Fort-Williams Cannonier*,
Thanks be to GOD, my En'mies I don't Fear;
Who was so oft embroil'd in Bloody Wars,
Indent as 'twere and Cary'd with Cuts and Scars;
Which Fortune seem'd to favour and o'er look,
That I might serve you with this *Little Book*.

Buy it, and try it, then upon my Word,
A good Tongue still will prove a Trusty Sword.
But where there's no Eviting of a Srise,
Here's what will serve you for to save your Life,
So Count it not a Fault in me,
If you'r the Father of a Plea.



TO



TO THE
Scotish Hero,
OR A
P O E M.

Written to the *Heroick, Magnanimous* and
Valiant Gentleman Daniel Bane, Mas-
ter of *Defence*; upon his Encountering
and Defeating an *Irish Gladiator*, at the
Abby of Holy-Rood-House upon a Pub-
lick Stage; before great Numbers of
Nobility, Gentry, Military, and Com-
mons: Upon the 23d, Day of *June*, 1726.

SOME Write Amours, some treat of Rural Things,
Whilſt others treat of Scepters and of Kings.
Each have their Praiſe, but this Demands the ſkill,
Of *Homers* Vain, or *Varus* lofty Quill.
The *Scotiſh Hero Daniel Bane* I Sing,
May *Helicon* to me aſſiſtance bring.
Draw nigh *Apollo*, and you Sacred *Nine*,
The Theme requires a higher Strain than mine.
His *Semitar*, his *Statzre* and his *Face*,
Points his Extract from no Ignoble Race:
But his inherent Merits are ſo Rare,
There be but Few who may with him Compare.
He of a Diſpoſition meek and mild,
He to the Wars inclin'd even from a Child.

And

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And when Abroad in *England, Holland, France,*
Did every where his Countries Fame Advance.
Ajax in *Greece*, or *Hector* brave in *Troy*,
Ne'er more were fear'd than this our *Scottish Boy*.
Whither in Private or in Publick Field,
He Victor was, and made his Foes to yield.
Grown Old at length, and spent with Warlike Toil,
He did Return unto his Native Soil.
Resolv'd no more to Fight, when lo he's told,
An *Irish* raw Bravado stout and bold;
Imperiously all *Scottish* did Defy,
He laid his former Resolution by.
And from great Distance came in hast to see,
Who was the Man, and what a Spark was he.
He took the *Challenge* up, and modestly
He set a Day, their Valour for to try.
When met, our *Hero* mov'd with generous Rage,
Beat at first Time O *Bryan* of the Stage;
His Luck was good he fell, for had he stood,
He there had lost his Life and *Irish* Blood.
Fool hardy he Appear'd on *Stage* again,
Aut all his Bragadocia Threats were vain;
For Valiant *Bane* like *Lyon* void of Fear,
With furious Blows did this the Youngster tear.
Seven Bloody Wounds he gave, but none he got,
And this the *Tague* was Vanquish'd by the *Scot*,
Just so me thinks did poor *Thersites* fly,
When Valiant *Ajax* unto him came nigh.
The Nobles Cry'd brave *Bane*, the Honours ours,
The Shames O *Bryans*, and the Praise is yours.
Hold on great Sir, the Cause you have begun,
And let your Fame be known from Sun to Sun.
Mean time Except this Paper Compliment,
Which unto you is by a *Poes* sent.
As I have Inclination, had I Wealth,
I'd to the *Scottish Hero* Drink a Health.

Nemo me Impune Lacesset.

Donald's



Donaldi Bani famigerati ad Andreae O
Bryan, chartam provocatoriam Res-
ponsum.

IPsce ego Donaldus Banus, ferma albus & altus,
None huic Andreae thrasoni occurrere deero;
Huic ego, cumque Deo, philopatrus obvius ibo,
Arte rudis qui me ad pugnam provocat audax:
Non obstant phrasi, Thrasone, & tempore curto
Quando iniiit pugnam Galli cum paupere Pullo,
Spectatum admissi fortes nos forte videbunt
Quod pugit O Bryan non est tam, credo, Magister
Praesidii felix; tutela sive patronus,
Quin hunc ignavum faciunt mea plectra caponem.

Ad DONALDUM BANUM
CARMEN.

OLim Donaldi vixerunt hic duo Bani,
Regni prado unus, reus alter Seditiois.
Diluat has maculas, nunc extat tertius unus
Mitræ priscorum decus & tutamen Jernum.

Here Liv'd of Old, two Monster Donald Banes,
Mark'd with Seditious and Usurping Stains,
Lo, now a Third wipes off this foul Disgrace,
The Shield and Glory of our Antient Race.

THE

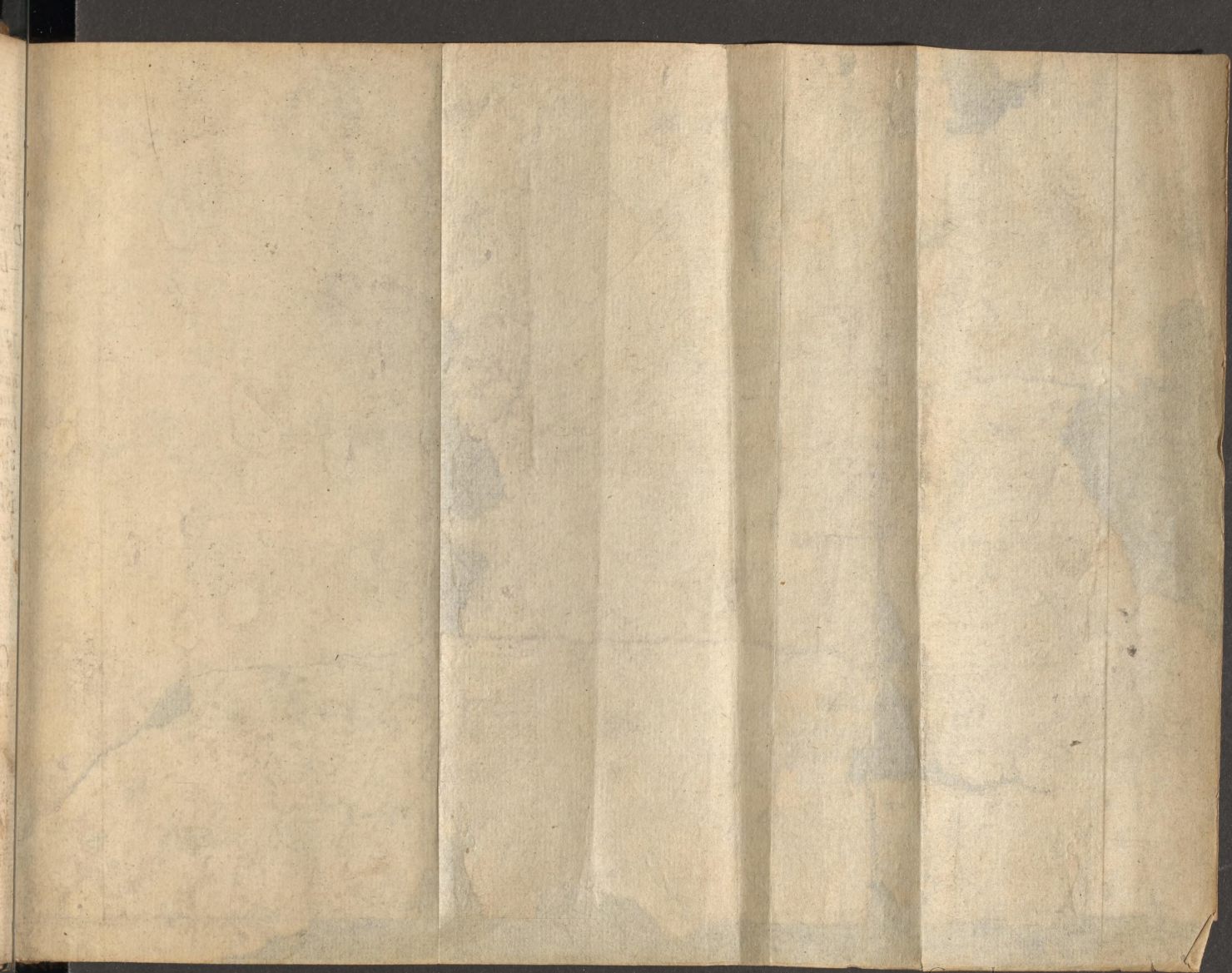
Donald B. Smith
Bishop of the Diocese of
Tennessee

The Rev. Donald B. Smith, Bishop of the
Diocese of Tennessee, is hereby
consecrated to the office of Bishop
of the Diocese of Tennessee, on
this 15th day of May, 1900, at
Nashville, Tennessee, in the
presence of the following
clergy and laymen, who
acted as sponsors:

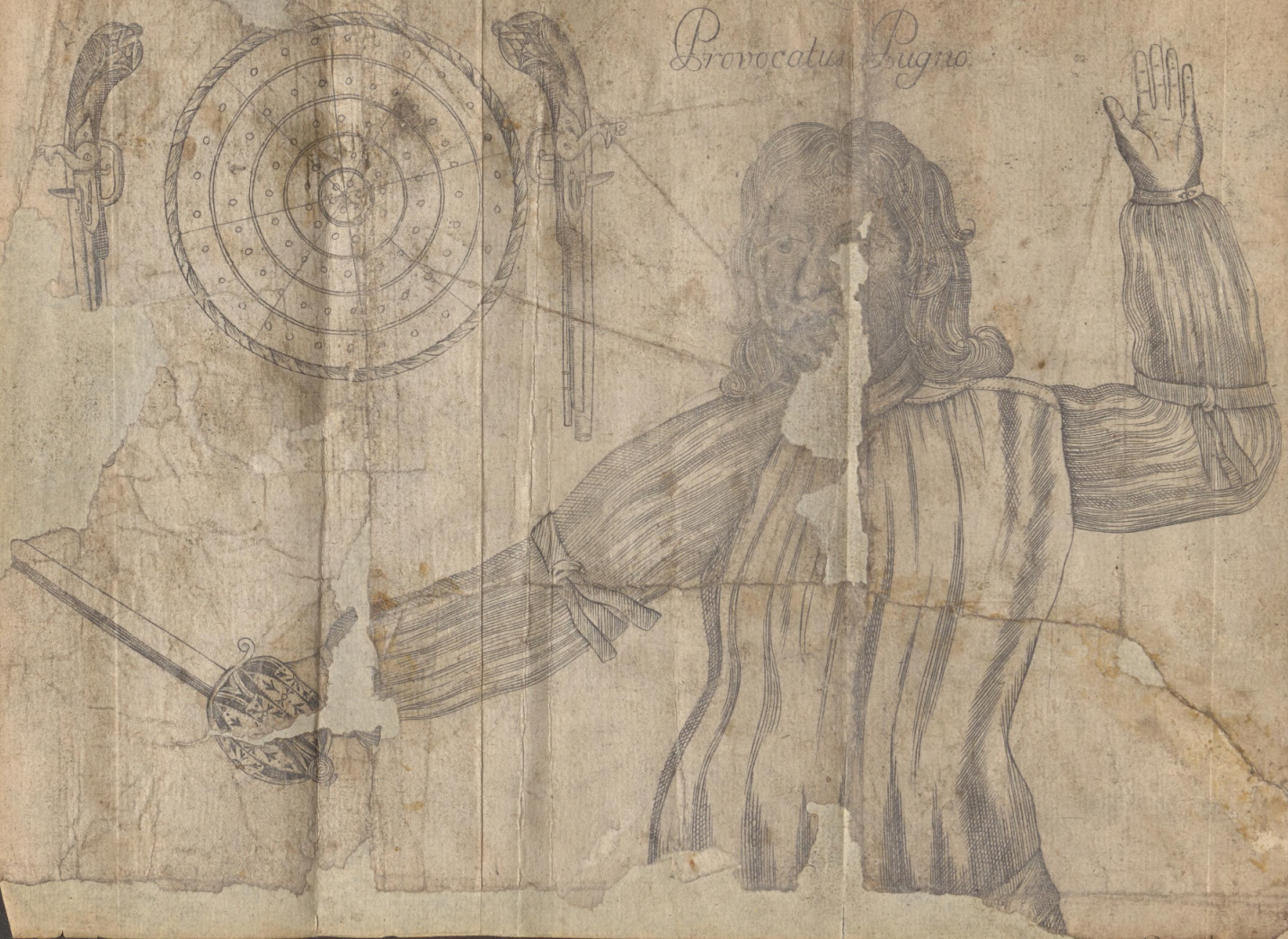
AD DONALDUM BISHOPUM
CARMINUM

Donald B. Smith, Bishop of the
Diocese of Tennessee, is hereby
consecrated to the office of Bishop
of the Diocese of Tennessee, on
this 15th day of May, 1900, at
Nashville, Tennessee, in the
presence of the following
clergy and laymen, who
acted as sponsors:

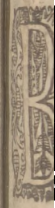
The Rev. Donald B. Smith, Bishop of the
Diocese of Tennessee, is hereby
consecrated to the office of Bishop
of the Diocese of Tennessee, on
this 15th day of May, 1900, at
Nashville, Tennessee, in the
presence of the following
clergy and laymen, who
acted as sponsors:



Provocatus Pugno.



Gene



comode
fented to
you Left
with your
Saltre ha
Foot be
behind th
advance a
ing your
then the
Guard.
and as y



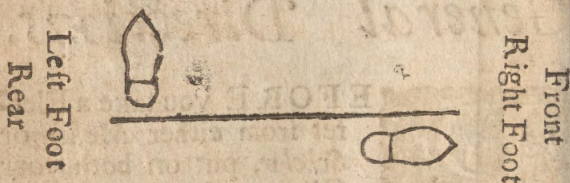
General Directions.

BEFORE you take a Fleuret from either *Master* or *Scholar*, put on both your *Gloves* to save your *Hands*, in case you should receive a *Batter*, and pull of your *Coat*, otherways 'twill incommode you. When the *Fleuret* is presented to you, take of your *Hat* with your *Left Hand*, and receive the *Fleuret* with your *Right Hand*, then make your *Salute* handsomly, by drawing the *Right Foot* behind the *Left*, and then the *Left* behind the *Right* to your *Guard*; then advance again to your *Adverriary*, by bringing your *Left Foot* before the *Right*, and then the *Right* before the *Left* to your *Guard*. In the *Salute* as you *Retire* from, and as you *Advance*, up to your *Adverriary*;

A

ry;

ry, turn your Hand in *Quart*, and in *Tierce*. Stand on your Guard thus; Bend your Left Knee as much as you can to stand firm and easy, keep your Right Leg right up and down, and bend your Right Knee a little, keep your Right Foot pointing directly to the Front, to your Adversary, and the Left Foot broadways to the Rear, thus



Let your Feet be Two Foot distant one from the other, and have them at Command ready to Advance, Retire, Traverse, Spring to Right, or Left, Jump back or Avolt, as there is Occasion, and not let one Foot touch the other in any of these Cases, and don't stand wider with your Feet than that you can Command them, and do as abovemention'd, always keep your Body strait up, whether Pushing, Parrying, or on your Guard; keep your Head strait up, except when you push, you must bend it from your Adversary's Point, or to the contrary side from it, as is hereafter mention'd, when you Push some particular Thrusts

Thrusts. For unless you bend your Head from his Point, you may be Hit in the Face; and if you bend your Body forward to your Adversary, besides the Danger it is in by being so much nearer, you can not easily recover your self from a Lunge, nor retire so easy and quick as you ought: Therefore rather bend a little back from him, than to him. Let your Side be only in his View, for the less Mark you give, the better, this is call'd *Light*.

Keep your Left Hand always above your left Eye Brow ready to Parie, and when you Push still keep it there for the same purpose, in case your Adversary should *Contre Temps*, or *Risposte*. Keep your Right Hand Breast high, and your Point 3 or 4 Inches higher, which is the proper *Quart Guard*, and best to Play upon, for from this Guard you can instantly go to any other, and Parie with a Spring, or you may easily go to any other and make a Thrust. Thus you are in your proper Guard every way.

Let the Grip of your Sword or Fleuret be no bigger, than that you can close your little Finger round it, and touch the Palm of your Hand; and let all your Fingers be

round the Grip, and the point of your Thumb close too or near the Shell, which Guards your Hand, much more than as some People hold it, with the Pummel in the Hand, and fore Finger stretch'd out toward the Shell, they then can not command the Sword so well, and all the Advantage of holding it so, is, that they have a greater length from the Point to the Body, than if they held it with the Thumb close to the Shell, If the Grip of their Sword or Fleuret be larger than as here mention'd, it will easily be Beat out of your Hand by a *Batter*.

When you are to Offend, whether at the Wall, or on the Floor, keep your Hand Breast high, and Point rather below your Hand, and if you are to Defend at the Wall, keep your Hand as low as your Hipp, and your Point as high as your Forehead; but for Defence on the Floor. keep the proper *Quart Guard*, and by turning your Hand, you may *Parie* all high Thrusts, or Thrusts made at the Level of your Hand, and above; for Thrusts below the Level of your Hand, the *Low Quart*, and *Seconde* will *Parie* them.

When you Push at the Wall, first take
of

of your Hat with your left Hand, and make a Lunge at your Adversary's Breast, to try if you have the proper Distance, which is so that at a Lunge you can just touch his Breast with the Button of your Fleuret, but no nearer. Your Adversary is to take off his Hat at the same Time with you, and give you leave to touch him on the Breast, by dropping his Hand and Point down a little, to his Right or Outside, then Recover both to your Guard. *Note*, that when you are going to Push on the Floor, before you Salute your Adversary, and when you are going to Push at the Wall, before you take the Distance, both Persons must, if there is any Person of Rank present, Salute the Person of Rank first, and then the Master; but if there be not any such Person present, then Salute the Master first, and the Gentlemen present, or Scholars afterwards; this Salute is thus, as you stand on your Guard with your Hat on, raise your Point, and bring your Blade almost right up and down; then (without any stop) drop your Point towards the Person you'd Salute, then bring over and drop it on the other side to the other Person or Persons, who you are to Salute, and then Recover to your Guard, and Salute one another, or take the Distance.

Quart Guard, is with your Hand as high as your Breast, and turn'd inwards, so that the knuckle of your Thumb, and the upper knuckle of the Fore-finger are the uppermost part of your Hand, and both Level with one another, and the Point Three or Four Inches above the height of your Hand, the Pommel almost under the Heel of the Palm of your Hand, which supports the Blade, so that it can not easily be Beat out of your Hand, thus the Blade will be half turn'd, or be between being flat-ways and edge-ways, some People hold the Blade flat-ways, or one side directly up Level, but then there is nothing to support the Pommel, and a Batter will easily beat your Sword out of your Hand.

Quart Guard, is to Guard off, or Parie a Thrust made on the Inside of the Arm any where between the Neck and lower part of the Breast.

A *Quart Thrust*, is with the Hand and Blade turn'd, as in *Quart Guard*, and made at your Adversary any where between the Neck and lower part of the Breast, or the Inside of his Arm.

Tierce Guard, is with the Hand, and Point

the same height as *Quart*, but the Hand so turn'd in, that the Blade is edge-ways, or the outside Edge up, and the inside directly underneath it, don't turn the Hand more than to let your Blade be exactly thus, for this is sufficient to *Parie*, and you can command your Sword; but if you turn your Hand more, it is awkward, and you can't command your Sword so well as you ought nor come to another Guard, nor take an Advantage so quick and easie as you might, were it only turn'd so much as here said, which is necessary.

Tierce Guard is to Guard off, or *Parie* a Thrust made on the outside of the Arm, any where between the Neck, and the Level of the lower part of the Breast.

A *Tierce Thrust*, is with the Hand, and Blade turn'd as in *Tierce Guard*, and made at the Adversary any where between the Neck, and Level of the lower part of the Breast, on the outside of his Arm.

Low Quart Guard, is with the Hand the same Height as *Quart*, the Point as low as your Waistband, and the Hand turn'd so that the opening is up, and the Blade flat-ways, or the flat up.

Low

Low Quart Guard, is to Guard off, or Parie a Thrust made on the inside of the Arm, any where between the Level of the lower part of the Breast, and the Level of the lower part of the Belly.

A *Low Quart Thrust*, is with the Hand and Blade turn'd, as in *Low Quart Guard*, and made at your Adversary any where, between the Level of the lower part of the Breast, and the Level of the lower part of the Belly, on the inside of his Arm.

Seconde, or Hanging Guard, is with the Hand as high as your Forehead, and Point as low as your Waistband, the Hand so turn'd in, that the Thumb is lowermost, and little Finger uppermost, and the Blade flat-ways; this Guard is dangerous, because the Sword hand is exposed; and it is more difficult to come to another Guard from this, than from the *Tierce*.

Seconde Guard, is to Guard off, or Parie a Thrust made on the outside of the Arm, any where between the Level of the lower part of the Breast, and the Level of the lower part of the Belly.

A *Seconde Thrust*, is with the Hand and Blade

Blade turn'd as in *Seconde Guard*, and made at your Adversary any where between the Level of the lower part of the Breast, and the Level of the lower part of the Belly, on the outside of his Arm.

Italian High Quart Guard, or *Parade*, with the Hand as high as your Face, and with the Hand and Blade turn'd as in *Tierce*, the Point as low as your Neck, and inclined to the *Quart* or inside, which is the reason it is call'd a *Quart Guard*, because it Guards the *Quart* side.

In your Guard, you should keep continually Traversing round your Adversary, in the round *Parade*, and don't let him feel your Blade if you can possibly avoid it; and make offers as if you were going to Push, sometimes at his Face, and sometimes at his Breast, and shew as if you were going to Dart your Sword at him, if he goes down to the *Portugueze Guard*, or gives an opening with Design, and sometimes Spring up as if you were going to Push or Hit him in the Face, or somewhere above his Sword, and sometimes drop your self low on a sudden, as if you wou'd come under his Sword, this Dodging and continual Motion, will 'tis likely, make him give an opening

opening. And when he Thrusts at your Breast or Belly, if you have a mind to Batter him, your Hand and Sword being so much raised above his, will come down with such Force as will probably beat his out of his Hand, or be very near doing it, and put him so much off his Guard, that you may have time to Hit him, before he can Recover that firm hold of his Sword, which your Batter deprived him of.

Portugueze Guard is with the Hand and Blade turn'd, as in *Quart Guard*, but the Hand down near, and clear of the outside of your Thigh, and the Point within Three or Four Inches of the Ground, on the outside of your Foot, you now must Parie all Thrusts with your Left Hand. If you are Tired, and your Adversary will not give you Time to Rest or draw Breath, you may in this Guard Rest and Recover your self, and there are few that will venture to Attack you in it, unless they have an extraordinary Dependence on the Left Hand, but take care, least your Adversary Dart his Sword at you, to be ready to Parie it. It is good to take your Scabard, or Cane by the middle, or something short like a Dagger, and hold it in your Left Hand and Parie with it, all by Batter.

The *French Guard*, which they commonly use, and call *Quart Guard*, is our Defensive Guard at the Wall, so that they are obliged to Cut, Disengage or Change, over the Point, which I think is neither so quick nor so safe, as Disengaging under the Blade with our Guard; besides it takes more Time to bring your Sword on the Level on the Line, when they are going to Thrust; and when feeble may easily be forced, and their Sword Hand is more exposed to be pricked.

Besides the aforementioned Guards, there are Three others, call'd *High Quart*, *High Tierce*, and *Low Tierce*, but as they are all very open, Dangerous, and unnecessary, therefore I take no farther notice of them, than just to mention them.

There is no particular *Thrust* more than an other to be made from the *Italian High Quart Guard*; You may Thrust any Thrust as you have an Opportunity.

From the *Portugueze Guard*, *Quart*, and *Low Quart*, are the easiest Thrusts to be made, and you may Prick your Adversary's Hand, Wrist, or Arm from this Guard under

under his Shell, easier than from any other Guard.

Quart over, is a *Thrust* with the Hand and Blade turn'd, as in *Quart Guard*, and the same height, and made at your Adversary any where between the Neck and Level of the Breast, on the outside of his Arm. It is to be Parie'd as *Tierce*.

Re Quart, is a *Thrust* with the Hand and Blade turn'd as in *Tierce*, and the same height, and made at your Adversary any where between the Neck and Level of the lower part of the Breast, on the inside of his Arm; It is to be Parie'd as *Quart*, but requires a wide Parie; this *Thrust* is more likely to take upon a Skillfull Person, than an unskillfull one, because the former always takes care to Parie close, and not go far of the Line with his Point, and the Close Parie is not sufficient for this *Thrust*.

Bears Thrust is thus, as you are in either *Quart* or *Tierce Guard*, draw your Arm and Sword down as quick as possible, the Hand as low as in the *Portagueze Guard*, and the Point Level with your Hand, towards your Adversary, then make your
Thrust

Thrust either in *Quart*, *Tierce*, or *Low Quart*, by bringing your Hand and Point up to your Adversary and Lunge at the same Time, do both as quick as possible, without regarding where the Point Hits on one side or the other, or whether it Hits his Hand, Wrist, Arm, Face or Body; this going down and returning with such quickness, and in a contrary manner from the usual School Play, is apt to put your Adversary in Confusion, not knowing where the Thrust will come, or how to Guard against it, and unless he Retires as soon as you go down, 'tis very probable that he will be hit, for besides the uncertainty where it comes, and the quickness it goes with great Force when return'd against him: This is what is call'd a *Poke*, which many find fault with. I would never make use of this Thrust but when engaged with a *Ruffin*, or some Person, that I had a mind to Kill, or was indifferent about the Consequence of it.

To Thrust with an *Appeller*, do thus; make a small Advance, and at the same Time make an Offer as if you were going to Thrust at his Face, then instantly drop your Point as low as his Breast, or upon part of his Belly, this dropping is the *Ap-*
peller

pellier, or Call for your Adversarie to drop his Point to Parie you below, but you must be so quick as not to let him feel your Blade below, but as you see his Point coming down to Parie you, then is your Time to Push above his Blade, either in *Quart*, or *Quart over*, according as he gives the Open, this is a Deceitful Thrust, but must be done with all the quickness imaginable, and if you find he does Answer the Call, or drop his Point, you may Push home below.

Flanconade, is a *Risposte* to be made on your Adversarie, as he Recovers from Pushing *Quart*, you having Parie'd it, bear his Blade down as you Thrust with your Hand and Blade turn'd as in *Quart Guard*, but both lower, and with your Blade across his, and direct your Point to his Flank, Belly, or any where else where you can Hit. You may make a *Risposte* in the same manner as he Recovers from Pushing *Tierce*; with your Hand and Blade turn'd as in *Tierce Guard*, but both lower.

Always keep a Spring in your Arm and Wrist, to make your Thrust go the quicker, and your Parie the more sure, and as soon

soon as you have done either, Recover them again.

Always observe your Adversary's Wrist and Point, which you may do, both at the same Time; and sometimes observe his Eyes to see how he is in Temper, this last you need do very seldom, if you do it often, or think by his Eyes to Discover where his Intentions are, you very possibly may be Deceived; for he may look at one part, when his Design is at another.

Never look another way from your Adversary when within Reach, or when Engaged, for he may take that Opportunity to Hit you; nor do you believe him, if he should say any thing to you, to perswade you to look another way, for many do it on purpose to take that Opportunity to Hit you, when perhaps they can't effect their Design otherways. If you have Occasion to look about, be sure first to Retire, or get some way or other out of his Reach,

Never over Lung your self, because one or other of your Feet may slip, and you can't Recover your self to a Guard so soon as you should, and may be Hit in that time, therefore make but short Lunges, that if
you

you have a Sword in your Hand, only Three or Four Inches at most may enter, and that will be sufficient.

If at any Time you happen to Totter, or are likely to fall, Jump up from the Ground, and you will readily come down to your Guard, firm on your Legs as you ought to be.

Always keep the Distance of a good Lunge from your Adversary, that he may not surprize you any way.

On Wet or loose Ground, raise or turn up the outside of your Left Foot when you Lunge, and bear on, or support your self on the inside edge of the said Foot, for then your Foot will not readily slip back, as it would were it flat, but on a Board Floor, keep it flat always.

When you have made a Lunge, which must be as quick as possible; make not the least Halt or stop, but Recover to your Guard as soon as you can, or Spring off to Right or Left, or Jump back out of the Reach of your Adversary's Lunge, least he should Risposte you; for should you make the least Halt, if it be with
Swords

Swords; unless he be Kill'd Dead by your Thrust, he will either seize your Sword, or else Stab you for Revenge.

Parie all *Thrusts* with the same Edge. *Viz.* the *Quart* or Inside Edge.



Particular *Directions*, for Pushing at the Wall.

IF you are to Push at the Wall, you must keep an Offensive, and your Adversary must keep a Defencive Guard; as directed before; and to Push *Quart* from the *Tierce* Side, do thus, Incline your Hand to his *Quart* side, it being turn'd in *Quart*, and take your Aim at the Place you would Hit, over the upper Joynt of your Fore-finger, then draw in your Arm to clear your Point from his Blade, or Disengage, Close, and quick and Push *Quart*. To Push *Tierce* from the *Quart* side, do thus, Incline your Hand to his *Tierce* side; it being turn'd in *Tierce*, and take your Aim along the Ball of your Thumb, &c. You may make a single Feint after every single Thrust, so Push *Seconde* at the same Place.

At the Wall, or Pushing on the Floor, if after any Thrust, your Adversary quits your Blade from the Parie, Push home on the same Side again. Or if he does not keep a good Guard, push home on the same Side.

At the Wall, the Defender may *Risposte* with his Arm only, and not Lunge, for this will make the other take care to Push True, Quick, and Recover the Moment after he has made his Thrust, else he may be Hit. The Defender may Parie by Batter at the Wall, or by single Round Parie.

You may Force a Thrust at the Wall, or Push in the Round Parade Single or Double.



General Directions.

THE Moment after you have Received, or given a *Fleuret*, and have Saluted, or with Swords, as soon as you have Advanced near enough, and come within Reach of one another, either give your Adversary's *Fleuret* or Sword, a
Single

Single or Double Batter, or make a Single or Double Feint and Push; and be careful at coming near, that he does not Batter yours out of your Hand, or Thrust at you before you are aware of it; endeavour to Catch him thus first, if you can, some way or other; for after Points are presented, you must take care of your self, and may take all Advantages of Surprize, for there's no Time given. When you Push any *Quart* on the *Quart* Side, you must bear off, or clear your Adversary's Point from the Line towards you, with your Sword, in your Thrust, and keep your Hand high to Guard your Face, and look over your Arm, bending your Head to the contrary Side from his Point, for unless you Clear his Point of the Line, you will run your self upon it. When you Push any *Tierce* on the *Tierce* Side, you must do the same as before *Seconde*, and look under your Arm, bending your Head to the contrary Side from his Point. In short you must at all Times when you Push, if your Adversary does not of himself have an Open; Clear his Point off from the Line, or else you'll be in great Danger.

Endeavour at all Times when you Parie any Thrust, to keep your Point towards

your Adversary, and Parie with the Fort of your Blade, that Part from the middle, to the Shell, is call'd the Fort or strength of the Blade. If you do this rightly, and he makes a home Lunge, or Lunges so far, that if he were not Parie'd he would reach you, he will run himself upon your Point. When you Parie a Thrust, be cautious of quitting his Blade, least he push as soon as you quit, for your quitting him makes his Blade come to the Line with a great Spring, and it will follow yours so close, that if you are making a Thrust, that Spring will Parie you off the Line, and carry his Direct, or else it may be a *Contre Temps*; so to prevent the Worst, for your own Safety if you do Thrust, do it only at his Arm, or Hand, by which you will be in little or no Danger.

Never Parie wide if possible you can avoid it, for you then are open, and may be deceived by a Feint, therefore endeavour to Parie close, for the other is too apt to become a Custome.

Be Cautious of Parieing with a greater Spring and Force than ordinary: for if you miss the Parie, and your Adversarie did not carry his Point as he should do, or did

did not Push home, before you can Recover to your Guard, he will have Time to give a Second Thrust. And if you perceive a strong Thrust coming, rather than stand to Parie it with that Force that is requisite, Avolt contrary, or from it, by which you will not only avoid the Thrust, but may Hit him before he Recovers to his Guard.

Avolting is very proper to avoid a Thrust, and at the same time you may give one safely; It is thus, as he pushes a Home Thrust on the *Quart* side, step back, off the Line with your Left Foot, or contrary from his Thrust: As he Pushes a Home Thrust on the *Tierce* side, bring up your Left Foot as far as the Fore-part of your Right Foot, or step with your Left Foot foreward on your own *Quart* side, this secures your Body by carrying it off the Line he Push'd on, and his Lunge brings his Body on the Line you then are on, which you may safely do before he can Recover.

Avoid *Contre Temps*, for they are often fatal to both Parties, this is when both Push together on the same Line. As your Adversary turns his Wrist, or Disengages,

(which is Changing his Point from one side of your Blade to the other, and under your Blade) if he does it wide, or as he cuts over the Point, this is Changing his Point from one side of your Blade to the other, by raising his Point till it is Clear of yours, then dropping it on the other side, or if he Feints wide; you may Push Home at his Arm as he does any of these, this Pushing is call'd Timeing, because you do it, as he does any of the above-mention'd.

Wide Feints are Dangerous, except it be sometimes with an unskillfull Person, for it is very likely he will Answer your wide Feint, and follow your Sword, which gives you an Opportunity to Hit him; a Skilfull Person will not Answer a wide Feint, but will Time you, therefore Feint Close from one side of his Blade to the other, and endeavour always to keep your Point within three or four Inches of his Blade, and as much from his Shell, but not within his Shell, least he seize your Blade and break it; this you must observe at all Times on your Guard.

Never let your Adversaie bear upon you, and if he Offers it slip him, and if you can do it quick, you may have a Thrust a hip

him on the Contrary side, or part where he beares; if he bears you down, slip and Push above; if he bears you up, slip and Push below; if he bears on you in *Quart*, slip and push in *Tierce*; and if he bears on you in *Tierce*, slip and push in *Quart*, and if you don't push, slip and present your Point to him against his Breast, to prevent him from offering to Advance or Close. If you can't slip him, Retire back, or Spring of to Right or Left, else he will Command your Sword.

If he Offers to Batter your Sword, slip, and you may have a Thrust at him before he can Recover to his Guard again.

After you have made a Thrust and are Recovering, or as soon as you have Parie'd a Thrust; if you are nimble to Spring on one side or other, of your Adversarie, you may have a Thrust at him, be it in his Back or any where else, for all is fair play, whilst Swords are presented, and you are Disputing the Victory.

As you Recover from a Lunge, be sure to Batter your Adversaries Blade, or go of in the Round Parade, or bearing on his Sword.

When

When you Advance upon your Adversarie step forward with your Right Foot a little, and immediatly draw your Left Foot after you to your Guard. When you Retire, step back with your Left Foot a little, and immediatly draw your Right Foot after you, to your Guard, you may Repeat either, as you have Occasion to Advance or Retire; and when you Traverse, step with your Left Foot first, forward or Backward; as you do when you Avolt, just as you have Occasion, to Right or Left.

When you Advance upon your Adversarie, make only half Thrusts at him, to prick him in the Sword Hand, Wrist, or Arm, but don't push beyond the Length of his Elbow, unless you have a very fair Open at his Body; this is very safe, and a few Wounds in the Hand, Wrist, or Arm, may effect what you desire, to get the better of him, with little Hazard to your self. You may prick him in the afore-named Places, in *Quart Tierce*, or *Low Quart*, by dropping your Hand and Point a little, so prick him under the Shell; this you may also do as you Retire, or Traverse; and at any Time when you have Parie'd *Quart* or *Tierce*, you may *Risposte*
at

at his Hand or Arm; pricking him in any of those Places will make him go of the Line with his Blade, to Parie you when too late, he then gives an open to his Body. After any Thrust you may *Risposte* a Thrust at his Arm or Body, just as he is Recovering.

If your Adversarie Advances upon you, step back with your Left Foot, so far as to be in the Posture of a Lunge, and at the same Time, push with your Arm only, at his Arm, and if he still Advances, draw back your Right Foot and Arm, to the Posture of a Guard, then step back with your Left again, and push as before said, this you may Repeat as you have Occasion, or think proper, this will stop him from Advancing so furiously as he would, and perhaps he will be Hit or Disabled; the stepping back carries your Body out of the Reach of his Lunge, and is very safe.

If your Adversary will not stand you, when you have Lunged, bring up your Left Foot and Recover your Arm to the Posture of a Guard, then Thrust again, and Repeat this as you have Occasion, or think proper, but take care least he Close

you.

you or Command your Sword, when you Thrust and are on your Lunge, perhaps he will Retire on purpose, with Design to take such Opportunity.

'Tis less Dangerous to Retire, than to Advance upon your Adversary, and not at all Scandalous, for you may Time him every time he Advances, and so get the better, by Disabling his Sword Arm, Hand or Wrist.

When you Attack, never make more than one Thrust at the same Place in the same manner, but Change your Method, viz. from a plain Thrust, to a single or Double Feint, or to a single or Double Batter, or first make a half Thrust to Hit the Arm &c. then Thrust Home, or at the former Place; or Force, or make an *Appeller*; or if you want to Hit in *Quart Tierce* or *Low Quart*, try the *Boors Thrust*; and Change the Thrust, and push at some other part, then return to the former, these are to Deceive him, that he may not Guard your Part so well as he might, which you have the Design at, and if he does perceive your Design to be at any particular part, and Guards accordingly, you may then Surprize him in another part. Try all

all thrusts, for some may Answer your intent; if they don't Answer Standing, try Advancing, or Traversing, or Retire a little, and endeavour to Catch him as he Advances.

If at any time you observe your Adversary to be in Confusion, be sure not to let him Recover it, but take the Advantage of it, and keep him so, by a brisk Attack. By Avolting, Sliping and Retireing, and giving the Point, in these Cases, a Weak Man, is a Match for a much Stronger, and it is certainly best to do these if your Adversary be *Fool Hardy* and presfs foreward, whether he understand the Sword or not, for he may run himself upon your Point; or when he has tired himself, you may then play with him, and do what you please; commonly those People who are unskill'd, do thus, they think (and indeed with Reason) that they must not let you Attack, because they do not know how to Defend as they ought, for the Defensive Part is the most difficult, therefore they drive on with great Fury, (whil't they have Strength) to put you out of your Play, but when once that is over they are at your Mercy.

Some

Some Men care not (at least don't think of it, being only intent upon Hiting their Adversary) if they Receive a thrust, if it be not immediatly Mortal, so that they can but give one, but this may properly be called Rashness, or *Fool Hardiness*.

At any time if your Adversary keeps an *High Guard*, make an offer to thrust at his Face, then Feint below, and Push above his Sword; if he keeps a *Low Guard*, make an offer to Push low, then Feint above, and Push below his Sword. Be cautious of making a Home thrust above, or below, for you then give a great open, and don't do it unless your Adversary's Sword is far of the Line, and in that case 'tis better to push upon the Level, at the Breast or Arm, for that is nearest, and you readier to Parie should he *Risposte*.

Command your Temper and you will do much better, than if you give way to your Passion; and if you do Command it, and are Engaged with a Person that can not, you will have very much the Advantage of him, for his Passion will make him Play wild and wide, and consequently exposes himself to be Hit very often, whereas your thoughts not being in Hurry
and

and Confusion, you may Defend your self with ease and Judgment, and take an Advantage readily when ever you have a mind, you are the more capable of doing this, because your Strength, Mind, and Spirits are not Spent or Exhausted.

When you have a *Quarrel* with any Man, and have not Opportunity to Decide it immediatly, don't trust him within Reach, unless others be present, or near, and when you are going to Fight, or returning from it, having got the better, don't trust your Adversary behind you, nor any way within Reach, least he give you foul Play, and Stab you for Revenge, or takes a Villainous way of getting the better of you when you are not provided, or ready to Defend your self, and during your Dispute, if it happen that you both consent to Rest to take Breath, don't quit your Sword out of your Hand, nor look from him, nor stand within his Reach, and if he Submits and offers to deliver his Sword, don't let him come near, but with the point of his Sword in his Hand, and Mounting presented to you, and should he desire to be Reconciled, and the Swords are drawn, whether you have Exchanged any Thrusts, or not, don't suffer him to come near, tho' in a friendly

friendly manner, unless he throw his Sword down on the Ground, and if after you have Disarmed your Adversary, or he submitted and delivered his Sword, you return him his Sword again, be sure give it with the Point towards him, and be ready in all the aforementioned Cases, with your own Sword, and take care least he Spring in upon you, and trip you up, or by being Stronger, he may disarm you of your own Sword, or break one or other, and stab you with the Piece, that is when you have Disarm'd him, or he has delivered his Sword. I mention these to Caution you on all Occasions to be on your Guard, and not to trust any Man whatever, who is your Adversary, for many have been deceived by not taking Care of themselves in these Cases, tho' their Adversaries have been Men of strict Honour, as they thought, and that they would not be so Base and Villainous, as to be guilty of any Thing below the Character of brave Men, and Gentlemen, *Experientia Docet.*

When your Adversarie Pushes a Home *Quart*, and does not Recover immediatly, or slips with either of his Feet, or is tottering, or you can be quick enough to Close him upon his Thrust, you may Disarm him

thus; Avolt a little in *Quart*, or step with your Left Foot to the contrary side from his Point, and Parie him Low, and seize his Blade close to the Shell, with your Thumb on the upper edge of it, then give a Batter with the inside or *Quart* Edge of your own Blade, on the Foible of his Blade, *Note*, from the middle of it, to the Point, is call'd the Foible, which will force the Sword out of his Hand, be he ever so strong, and then present the Point of it towards him, that he may not offer to close you, and as soon as possible, present your Point to him also, take care he does not seize your Sword, either whil'st you are Disarming him, or as you Recover from so doing, and that he does not Close you and Trip you up. If he Push an home *Tierce*, you may bring him round, by the Round Parie, to the *Quart* side; and Disarm as already mention'd.

Note, That when joyn'd Disarm in *Tierce*, you must bring up your Left Foot, and place it behind his Right Foot, to be ready to Trip him up if you have a mind, or there is Occasion, and at all Times, when you seize your Adversarie's Sword, it is to be done with the Left Hand; not the Sword Hand. But to Disarm in *Tierce*,

as the same Time that you step up with your Left Foot, seize his Sword Hand and Mounting together, and bring it down Close to the lower part of your Belly, and present your Point to his Breast; this is to be understood that your Adversarie has Pushed *Tierce*, and you *Parie*, and Close him before he can slip, or Recover to his Guard.

Another way to Disarm in *Tierce*, thus, you may seize his Wrist underneath, by turning your Left Hand down and outwards, so that the Palm is up, then bring his Sword and Hand over your Head, and hold the Blade under your Left Arm, close to your Left side, and still keep your hold of his Wrist, and point your Point another way to Disarm in *Tierce*; thus, seize his Blade fast, a little from the Shell, you may then easily force it back over his own Head, and perhaps out of his Hand, and stick the point of it into his Back, if he Offers to Close you upon it, or if he does seize your Sword, so that you have not the Command of it. If he Push an home *Quart*, you may bring him Round by the Round *Parie* to the *Tierce* side, and Disarm, as already mention'd in the first way of Disarming in *Tierce*, which is the easiest; there

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there are several other ways of Disarming, but more Difficult and Dangerous. You may Close when he Pushes *Seconde*, by Parieing in *Seconde*, then seize his Hand and Mounting together; you must not step forward with your Left Foot in this Case, but only step forward with your Right Foot as on a Lung, and take care he does not Stun you by a Knock with his Head in your Face. *Note*, At all times when you Disarm, you must Parie first, and when you have hold, take care to secure his Sword fast, and keep your own out of his Reach, with the Point ready to Hit, if he struggles, or offers to Close, and when both are Closed and Command one anothers Sword, you should part upon Honour, but take care how ye go off, and that he does not Forfeit his Honour, beware of being Trip'd up, and endeavour to serve him so if you can; take care you are not deceived by a Feint, or false Thrust, and so be Hit instead of Disarming him, for in Disarming, you give a great Open, you may Disarm Advancing, Retireing, or Traversing.

If your Adversarie have a much longer Sword than your self, and you are nimble, and Parie well, 'tis not amiss to endeavour
 C to

to gather him up, and take the Advantage when you are within the Length of his Sword, by Disarming, or otherwise, as there is occasion; for whil'st you are at full length of his Sword, you have no chance to Hit him, and can only Act on the Defenceive, whil'st he Acts entirely Offenceive, a good way to get in is thus, from the *Tierce* side disengage to the *Quart*, and continue the motion; if he does not slip; and bearing on him with a spring, force his Sword aside, to his *Quart* or your *Tierce* side, as you do this, turn your Hand and Blade to the *Seconde*, you may Push *Seconde* if you thro' his Blade aside, or you Advance and Close him, but take care to feize his Hand and Mounting together fast, that he may not feize it with the other Hand. or else feize the Blade close to the shell,

When you would make a Thrust in the Round Parade, be sure not to go above twice Round at most, for if you go more you may be Tim'd; and if your Adversarie Attack you in the Round Parade, and you don't Time him at the first Charge of his Point; then follow his Blade once Round, and if he goes more than once, after following him once Round, Parie single

single or plain Parie. Never let him stand Idle any Time, but keep him in Motion, for when he is standing still, he waits to Time or surprize you, or perhaps is tired or out of Breath, which Time you should make the best use of; and don't be fond of Disarming.

If you are engaged with a *Ruffin*, or a Stranger, be watchfull that he does not throw his Hat, Dust, or something else at your Face which may blind you, upon which he will take the Opportunity to make a home Thrust; or perhaps, if he sees an Open, he will dart his Sword at you, and if he misses, trust to his Heels.

I would not advise you at any time to do the last mention'd, but with a *Bravo* or *Ruffin*, I would throw any Thing in his Face to blind him, and then take the advantage of it: such Fellows as those, often carry Dust in their Pockets, or something on purpose for that end; but no Gentleman ought to use such Methods, unless with such People who often carry Pocket Pistols about 'em, so to prevent the worst to ones self, I think 'tis not amiss to get the better of them as soon as possible, by blinding them, or by any other

means whatever, before they shew a Pi-
tol, for fair Play is what they ought not
to have.

If you Fight in the Dark, make con-
tinual use of the Round Parade, and as
soon as ever you feel your Adversary's
Blade, Push along the same, and Recover
again in the *Contre Parie*, or *Round Pa-*
rie, and avoid having any Light in your
Face, and Traverse round from it if there
be. And in the Day time avoid having
the Sun, or a great Wind in your Face.

These *Directions* are for Right Handed
Men, and the same will serve for Left
Handed Men, only where the Right-side
Arm, Foot, &c. is mention'd, they must
understand it as for the Left-side, Arm
Foot &c. and so where the Left is men-
tion'd, they must understand it as for the
Right. And if a Right Handed Man, and
a Left Handed Man Engage, they should
endeavour to keep the Outside, and Push
Quart over the Arm, or *Quart* under the
Arm, all on the Outside, which are the
safest Thrusts for each at that Time, and
the Round Parade on the Outside; to do
which they may take all the different ways
of Feint, Batter &c. to Push their Thrusts

at one another, as when Engaged with Persons that use the same Hand as themselves, they may also use the *Boors Thrust*, and the *Appeller*, and the *Portugueze Guard*. After this, you may give Directions how a Man with a small Sword, must Act, with a Man that has a Broad Sword.

Keep a low Guard with your small Sword out of his Reach, and always slip as he strikes, still Pushing at his Arm, letting his Blow to the Ground, keeping always above him; and if he Attacks you very Rash, raise your Hand to a Cross Guard before your Face, and Receive his Blow upon the strength of your Sword, and before he can Recover, you can Hit him in the *Seconde* as often as you please, take good care of your Sword Hand, and you have Ten to One odds; for I compare a Thrust of a small Sword to a Pistol Ball, for it Kills, and suppose you Receive by chance a Cut it's soon Cured, but a Thrust of a small Sword is very Dangerous, especially in the Body.

If you meet with a Man with Sword and Target, and you with your small Sword, take off your Coat and Roll it about your Left Hand, and take a wet

Napkin and put it under your Hat, and that will prevent his Cuts, in case he Hits you either on the Arm or Head, save the Blade of your Sword as much as possible, by slipping from his Blows, and your Sword Hand making always high Feints to his Face, then he will raise his Targe and blind his sight, that you may have an eay Opportunity to take him in the Belly; I reckon a Man that does not understand a Target, better to want it, than to have it, it would have been better for him to have a Cane or Scabbard in his Left Hand, to Parie a small Sword, than a Target to blind him; and when a Man with a Broad Sword, draws against a Man with a small Sword, let him stand upon a high Hanging Guard at great length, and then he can Parie by the way of *Quart* or *Tierce*, by Moving his Hand, and as he Paries let him make a small stroke constantly to his Sword Hand, or making a back stroak, or under stroak to keep him off, and in Constant Motion, for he will be soon tired, because his Sword is heavier, and have the Left Hand always before his Breast to Defend, and if he understands to Parie he may Change to a *Medium*, and slip and throw: but still the small Sword hath

hath great odds of the Broad, for the small
Sword Kills, and you may Receive Forty
Cuts and not be Disabled.



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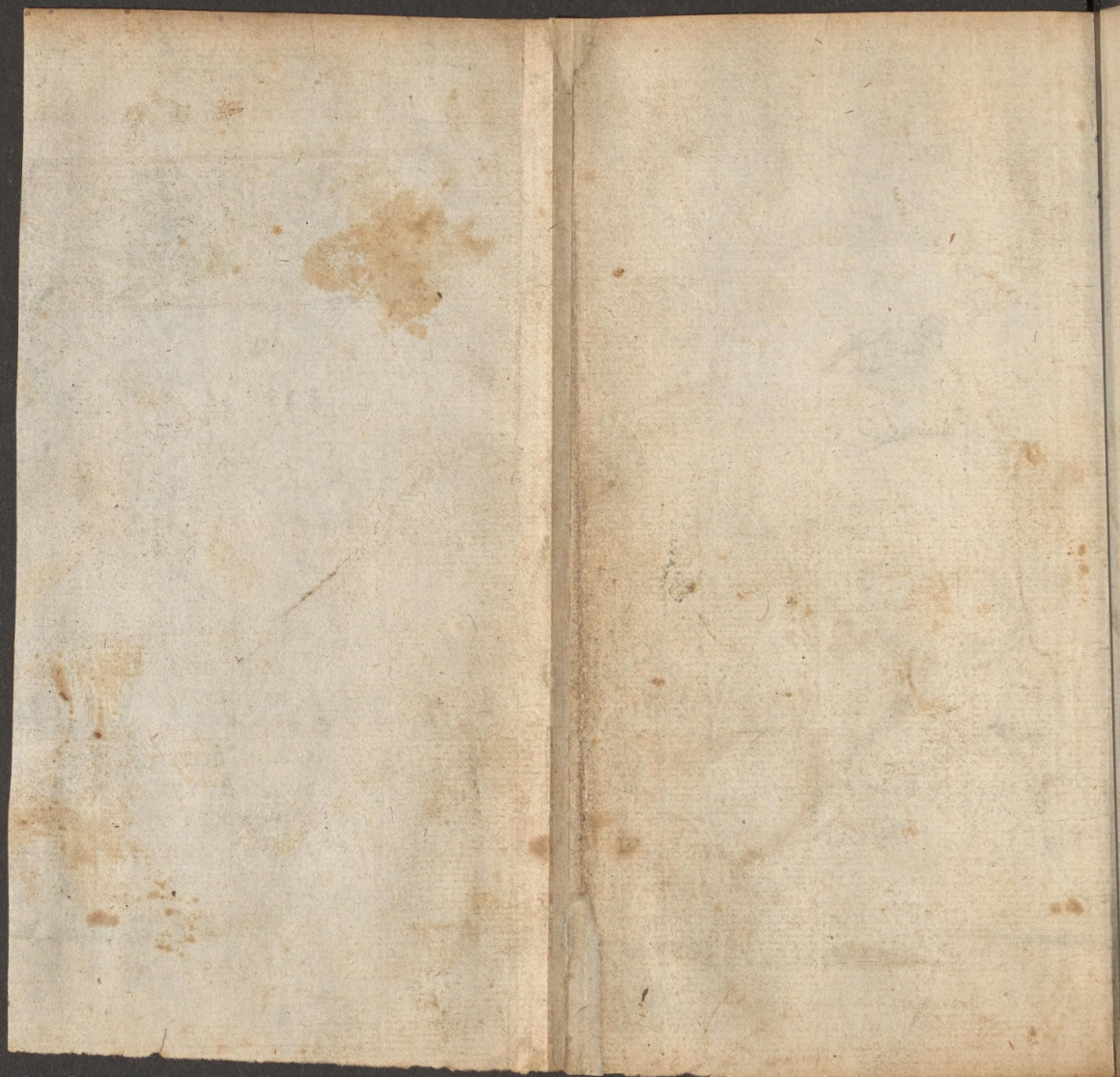


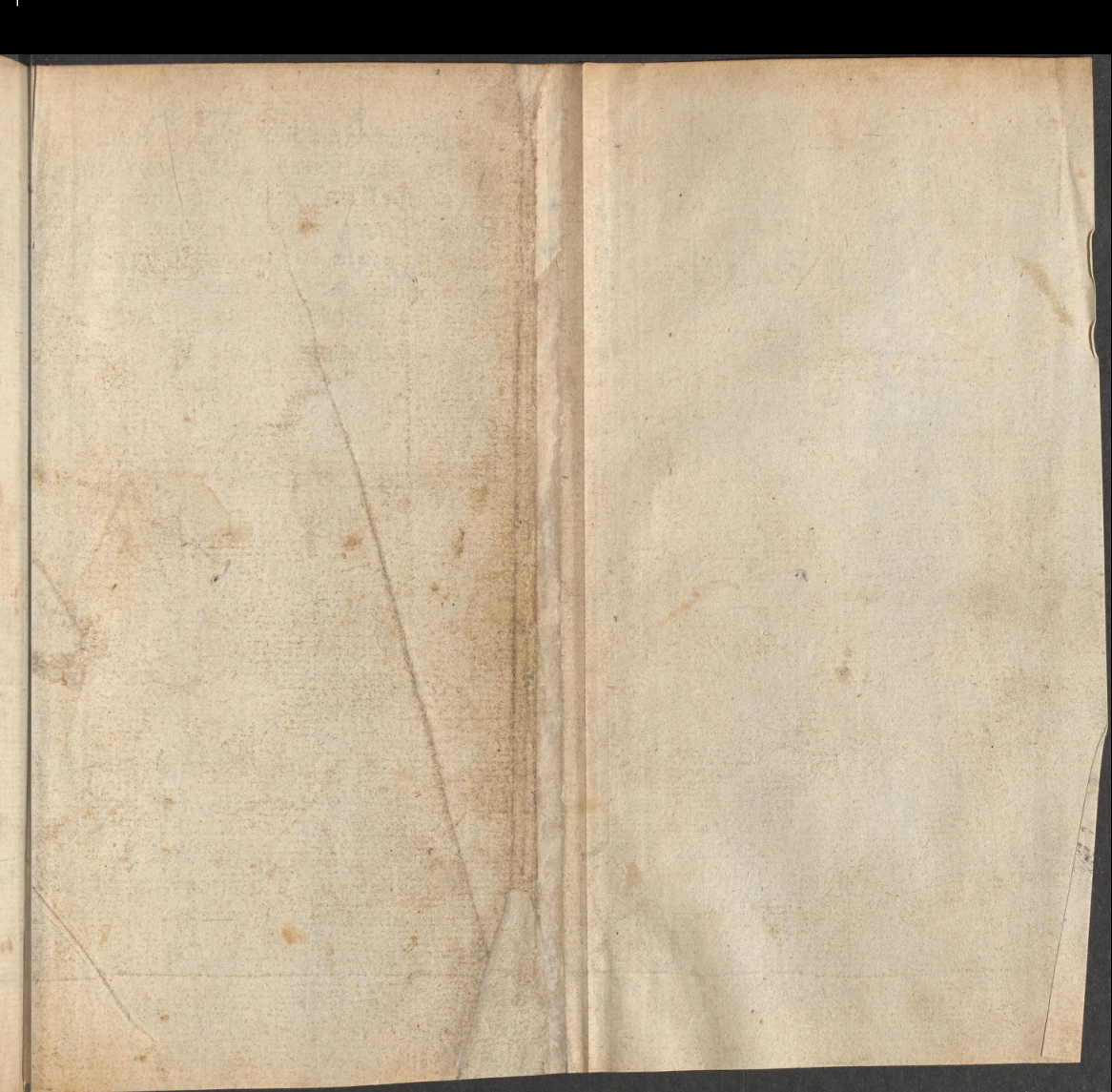
The First Lesson of
the *Small Sword*,
begins as thus.

TAKE your Hat off with your
Left Hand, and Deliver the
Fleuret to your *Scholar* with your
Right Hand, and the *Pommel*
foremost, putting him firm on his Guard:
Advance in *Quart*, Advance in *Tierce*,
Quart to his Right, and *Tierce* to his Left,
either coming on, or going off. Retire
and Parie *Quart*, Retire and Parie *Tierce*;
Salute with your Hat in your Left Hand,
drawing the Right Foot behind the Left,
and Coming to the same Posture again;
Batter



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Batter upon the *Tierce* side if possible, and go off, and stand firm upon your Guard, bending well upon your Left Thigh, and when you Push upon the Right Thigh, with your Nails up in *Quart*, and down in *Tierce*; In case it were a Sword, draw your Sword with your Right Hand, and Cock your Hat with your Left Hand keeping your Hair from your Eyes, and your Left Hand over your Eyes in order to Parie, your Sword at quarter Sword and a straight Arm, there is no Occasion to move Hats at sharp Weapons: When your Adversary Advances with the Right, Retire you with the Left, still keeping at quarter Sword, either coming on or going off, for half Sword is Dangerous, for fear of a *Contre Temps*.

And here you will see the Postures; and likewise at the End of every *Lesson* accordingly in *Copper Plates*. N^o 1.



The second Lesson.

A Standing *Lesson* begins as thus, Push *Quart*, Push *Tierce*, Push *Seconde*, Recover in *Quart*, and Push *Quart*, Push *Flanconade*

Flanconade and then *Quart*, Push *low Quart*, which the *French* call *Quart Cappy*, Recover well in *Tierce* to the *Sword*, and Push *Tierce*, still *Parieing* and *Pushing*, keeping close to his *Shell*, break *Measure* well when he *Advances* with a straight *Arm*, in going off and a *Batter*.

The End of the Second Lesson. N^o II

The Third Lesson.

A *Dvance* in *Quart*, and Push *Quart* along the *Blade*. Advance in *Tierce* and Push *Tierce*, Advance in *Quart*, and Push *low Quart*, Advance in *Tierce*, and Push *Seconde*.

Retire in *Quart*, *Parie* and Push *Quart*.
Retire in *Tierce*, *Parie* and Push *Tierce*.
Retire in *Quart*, *Parie* and Push *low Quart*.
Retire in *Tierce*, *Parie* and Push *Seconde*,
and go off with a *Batter* on the *Round*
Parade upon all *Occasions*.

The End of the 3d, Lesson. N^o III.

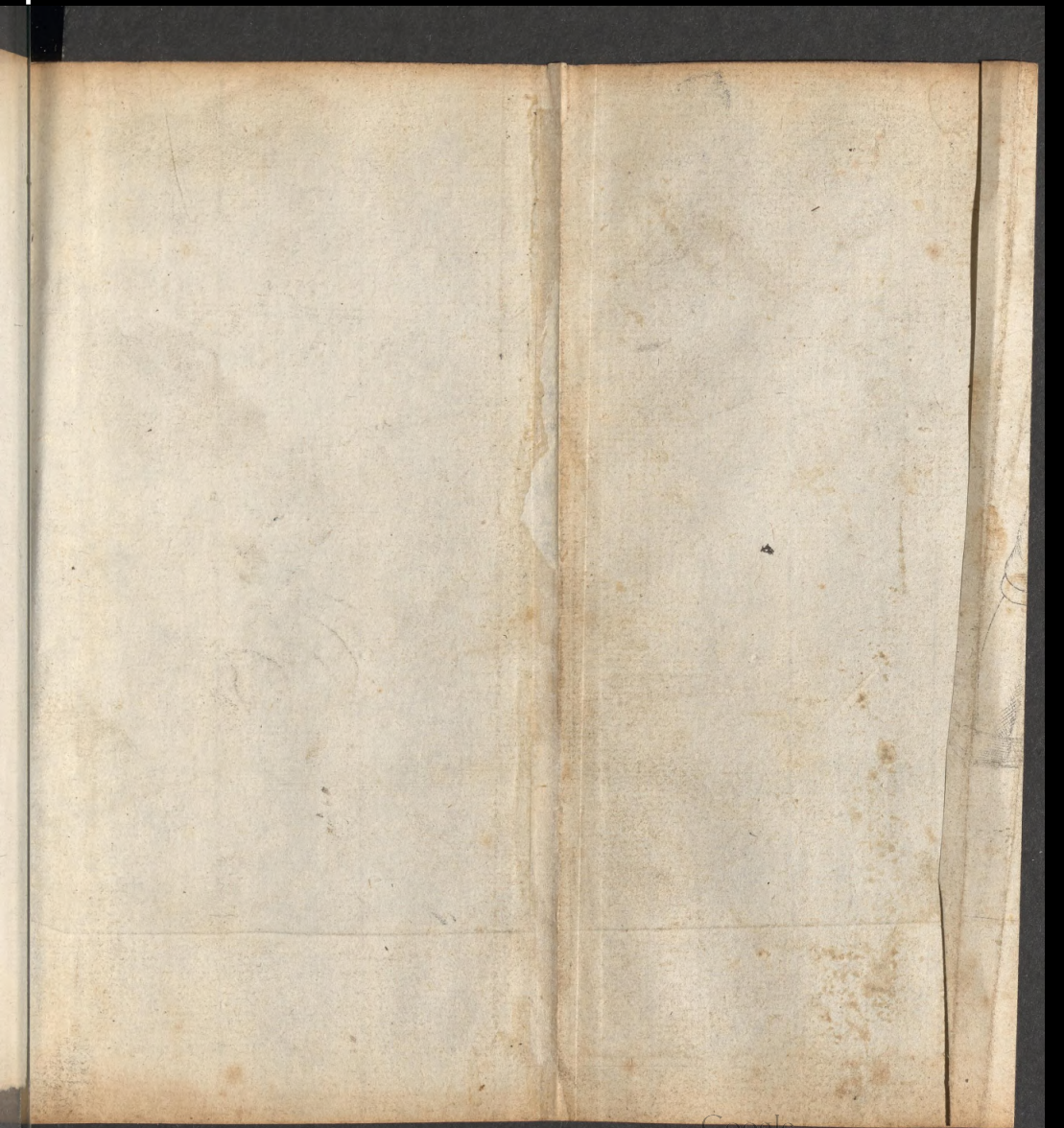
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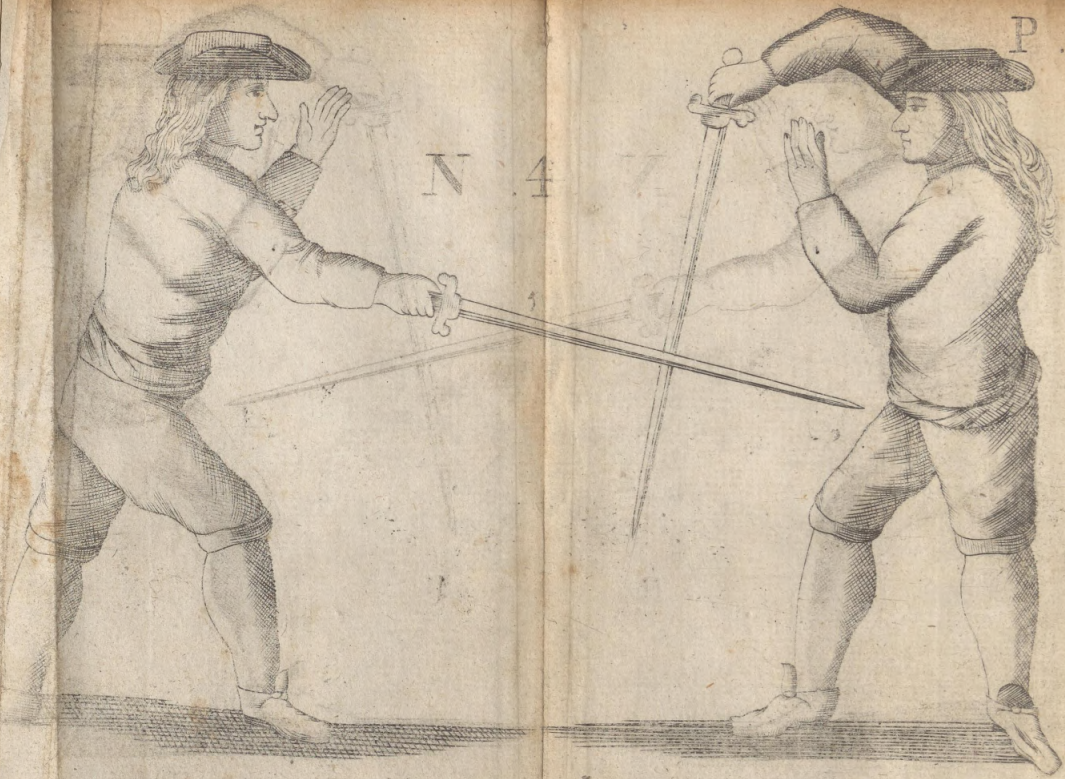


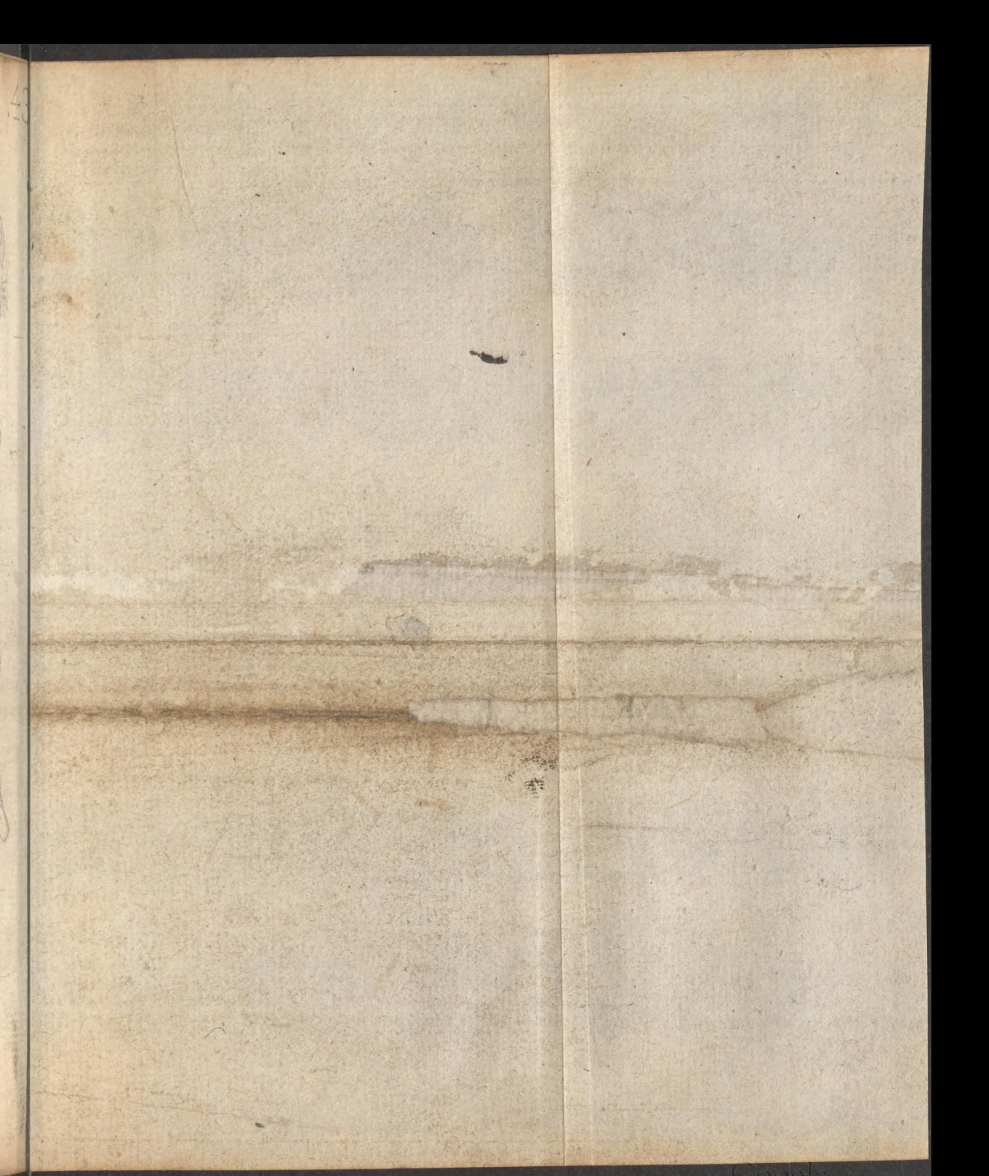
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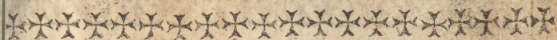
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The Fourth Lesson.

ADvance in *Tierce* close to the Shell, and Push *Quart*. Batter and go off; Advance in *Quart*, and push *Tierce*, Battering in going off; Advance in *Quart*, push low *Quart* under the Arm, Battering in going off; Advance in *Tierce* to his Right Eye, and push *Seconde*, likewise Batter in going off.

The End of the Fourth Lesson. N^o IV.



The Fifth Lesson.

FEint *Tierce*, Push *Quart* close to the Sword, going off with the Round Parade; Feint *Quart*, push *Tierce* close to the Sword, Feint low *Quart*, push *Quart* over the Arm; Feint *Seconde*, and push *Quart* over the Arm, always going off with the Round Parade or a Batter.

The End of the Fifth Lesson. N^o V.

The



The Sixth Lesson.

Double Feint in *Quart*, Double Feint in *Tierce*, Feint *Quart* and *Tierce* and push *Seconde*; Feint *Seconde*, Feint to his Eye, and push *Seconde*, go off with a Batter, or the Round Parade upon all occasions.

The End of the Sixth Lesson. N^o VI



The Seventh Lesson.

Attack the Round Parade in *Quart*, and the Round Parade in *Tierce*, go off the Round Parade, Attack the Round Parade in *Seconde*, and go off with a Batter in *Tierce*; Attack the Round Parade in *Quart* over the Arm, still going off with the Round Parade, or a Batter.

The End of the Seventh Lesson. N^o VII

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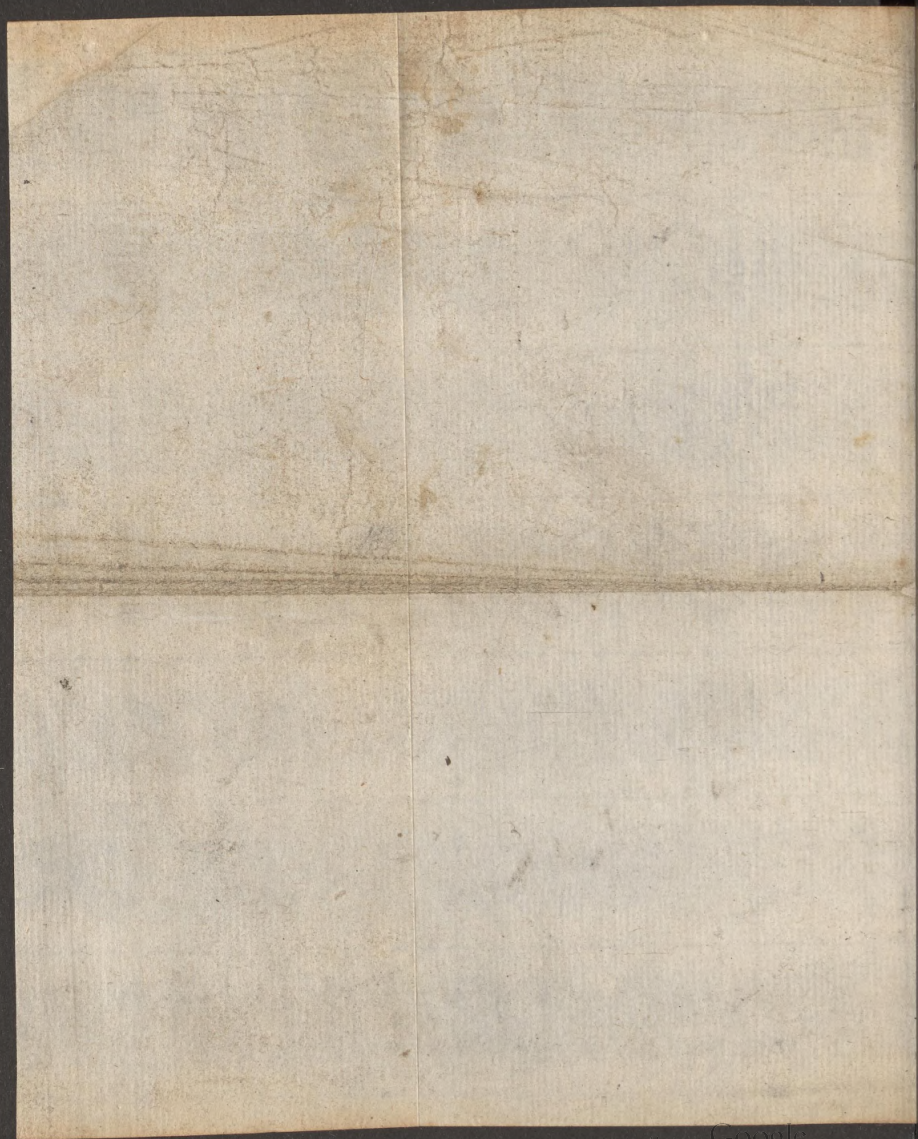
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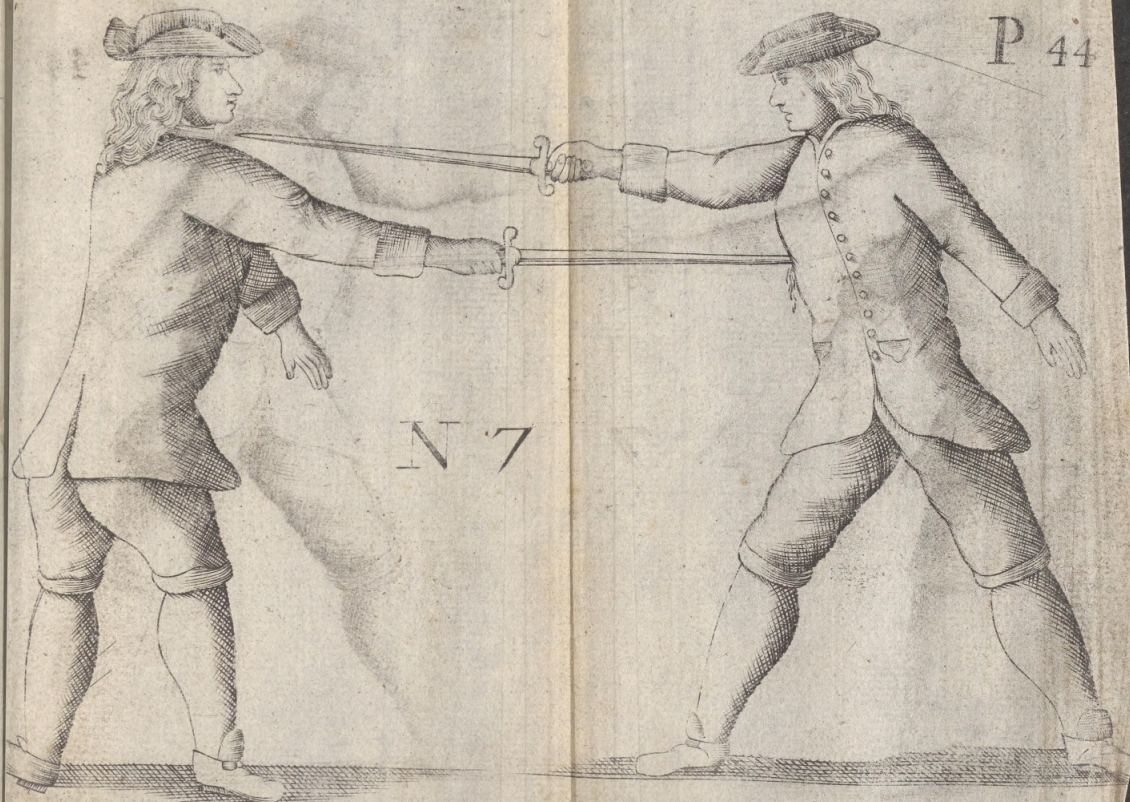
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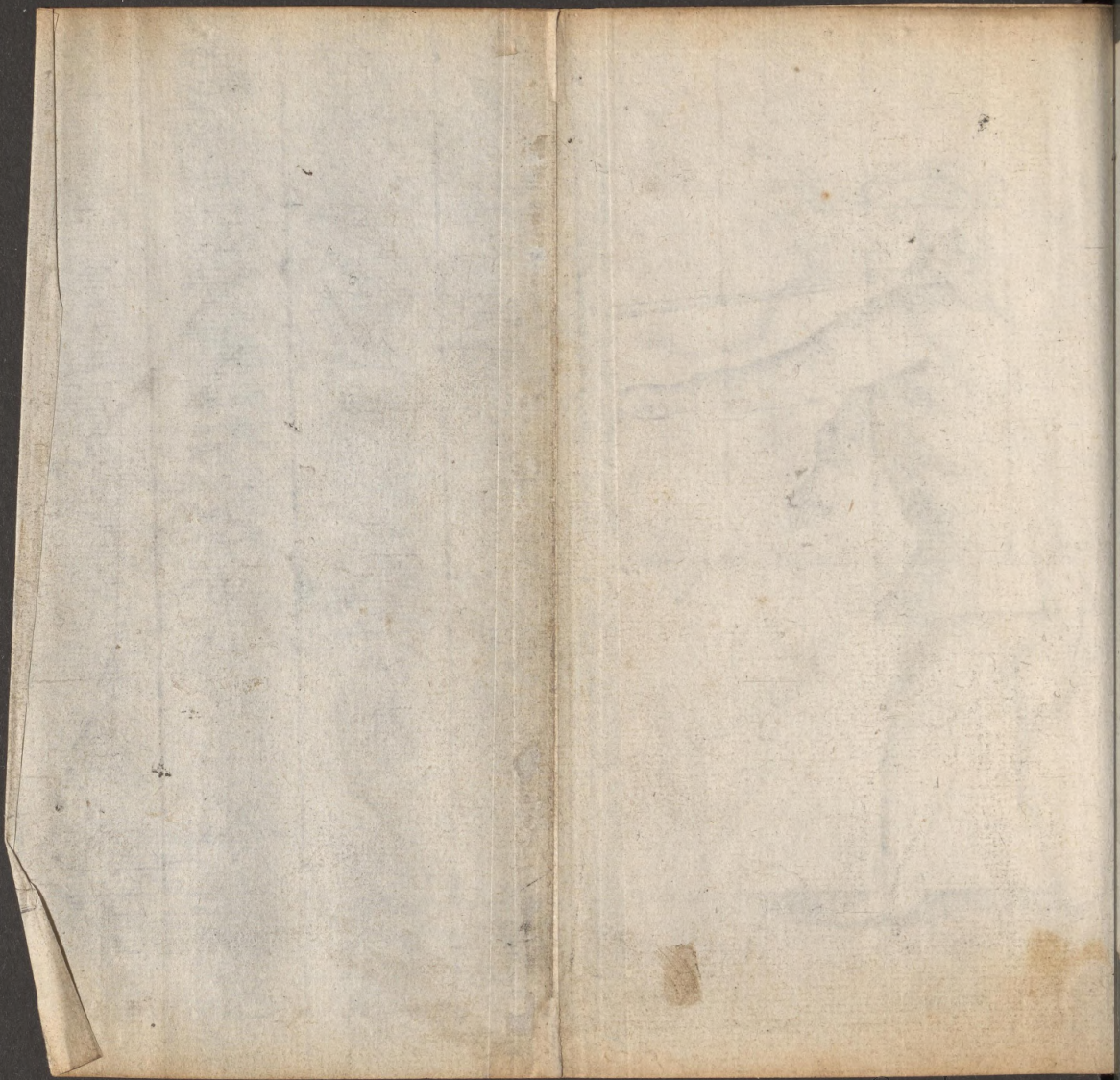
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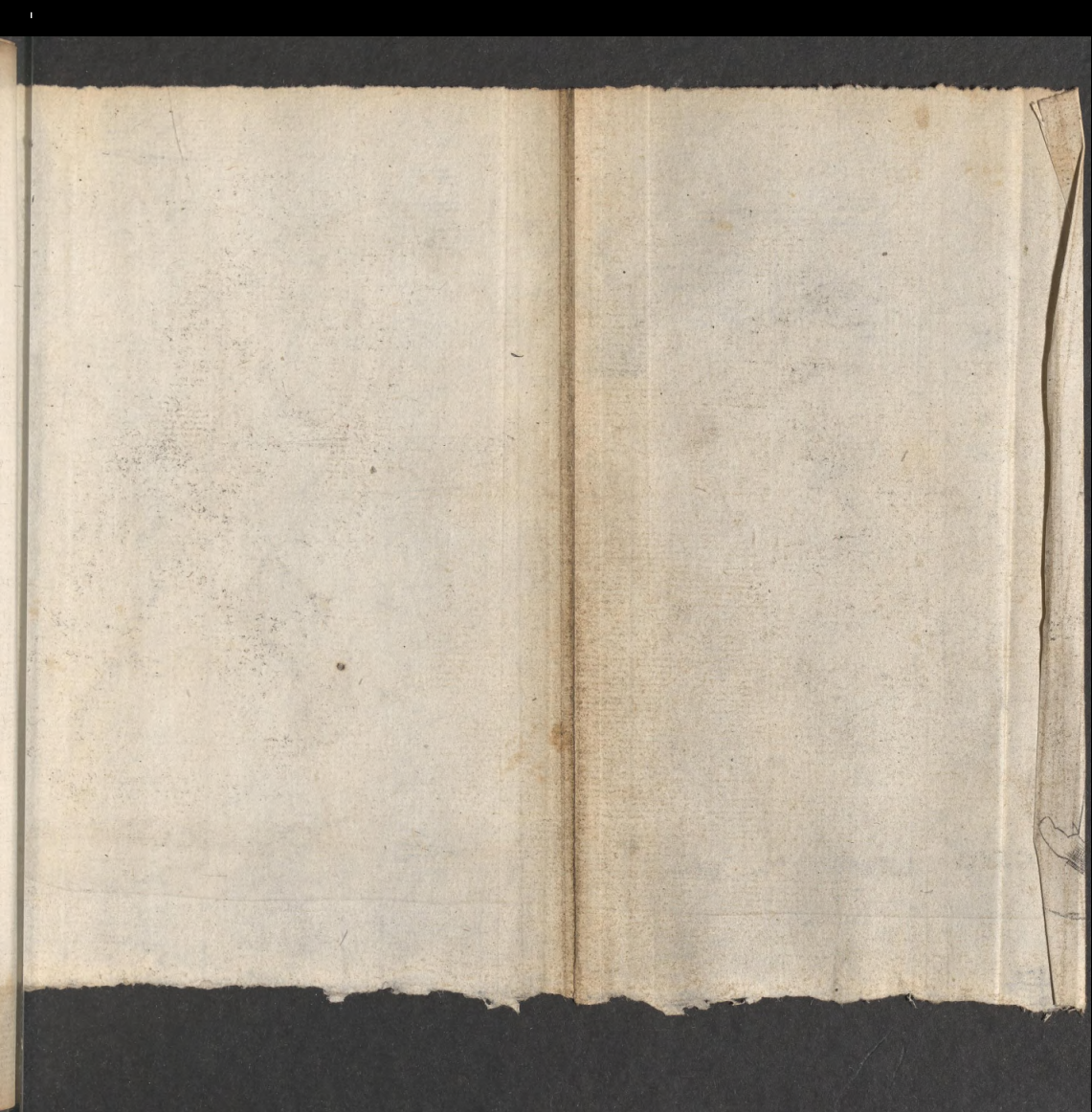
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The Eighth Lesson.

Four *Quarts* from the *Tierce* side, first Attack a single *Quart*, and go off with a *Batter*. 2d, Attack a low *Quart* and go off with a *Batter*. 3d, *Quart*, bind in *Quart* and disengage *quart* over the *Arm*. 4th, *Quart*, a half *Thrust* to his *Face*, stamp to the *Ground* with an *Appeal*, and push *quart* over the *Arm*.

Four *Tierces* from the *quart* side, first a single *tierce*, then *tierce* and *Seconde*; then a low *tierce*, which the *French* calls *tierce cuppy*. 4th, a half *Thrust* in *tierce*, and a full *Thrust* in *quart*, without turning *Hand* for losing *Time*, and then going off with the *Round Parade*, or *Batter* upon all occasions.

The End of the Eighth Lesson. N^o VIII.

The Ninth Lesson.

Of Revolting and Binding, likewise of Slipping

When your *Adversary* Pushes *Quart*, Time him, and slip back your *Left Foot*

Foot, your Left Hand before your Face in order to Parie, when he pushes *tierce* come up with your Left Foot to the Front and Time him with your Hand in *tierce* and when you are going off push *quart* when he feels your Sword, and when he offers to feel you, slip him in *tierce*, and when he feels you in *tierce*, slip him in *quart*, when he feels you in *low quart*, dismounts your Sword at any rate, slip him in *Seconde*, when he bears down upon your Sword, slip him in *low quart* along the Blade, going off in *tierce* upon all occasions.

The End of the Ninth Lesson. N^o IX.



The Tenth Lesson.

ADvance along the *Tierce* and push *quart*, Advance along the *quart*, and push *low quart*, Recover to his Sword in *tierce* and push *tierce*, then go off, Advance in *tierce* and push *Seconde*, Advance in *Seconde* Parade, and push *Seconde* over his Arm, Advance in *quart* close, and disengage *quart* over his Arm, along the Blade without turning Hand; and when you l

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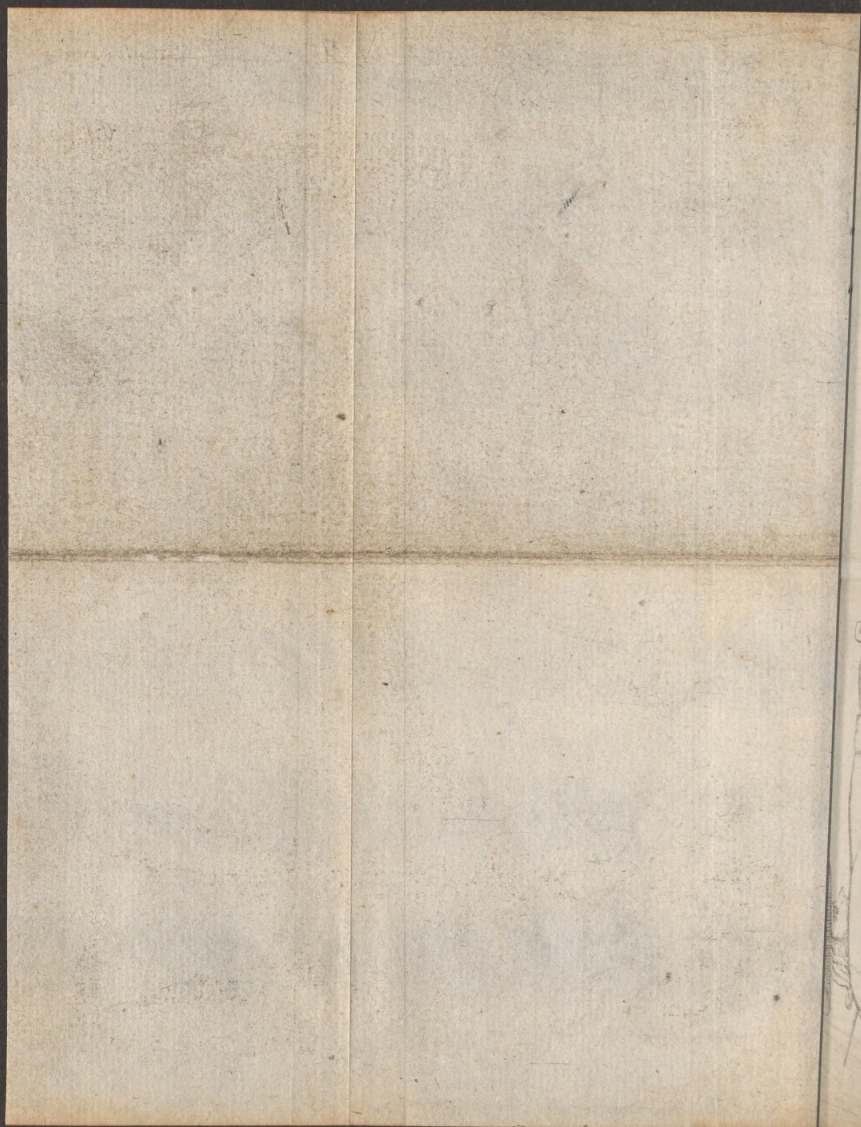
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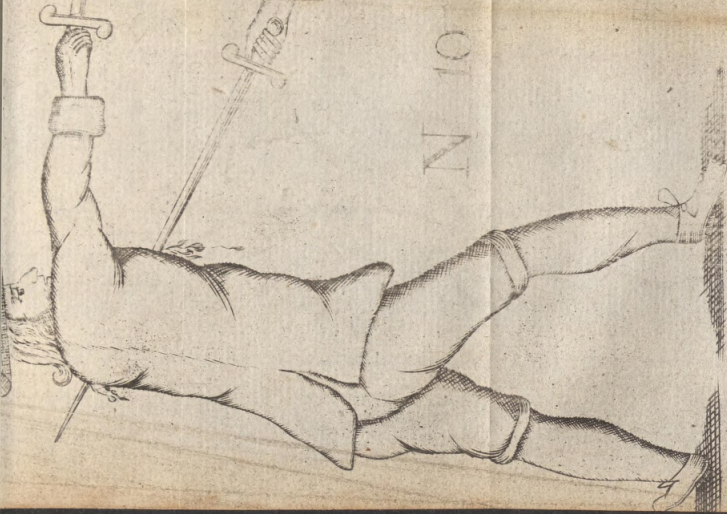
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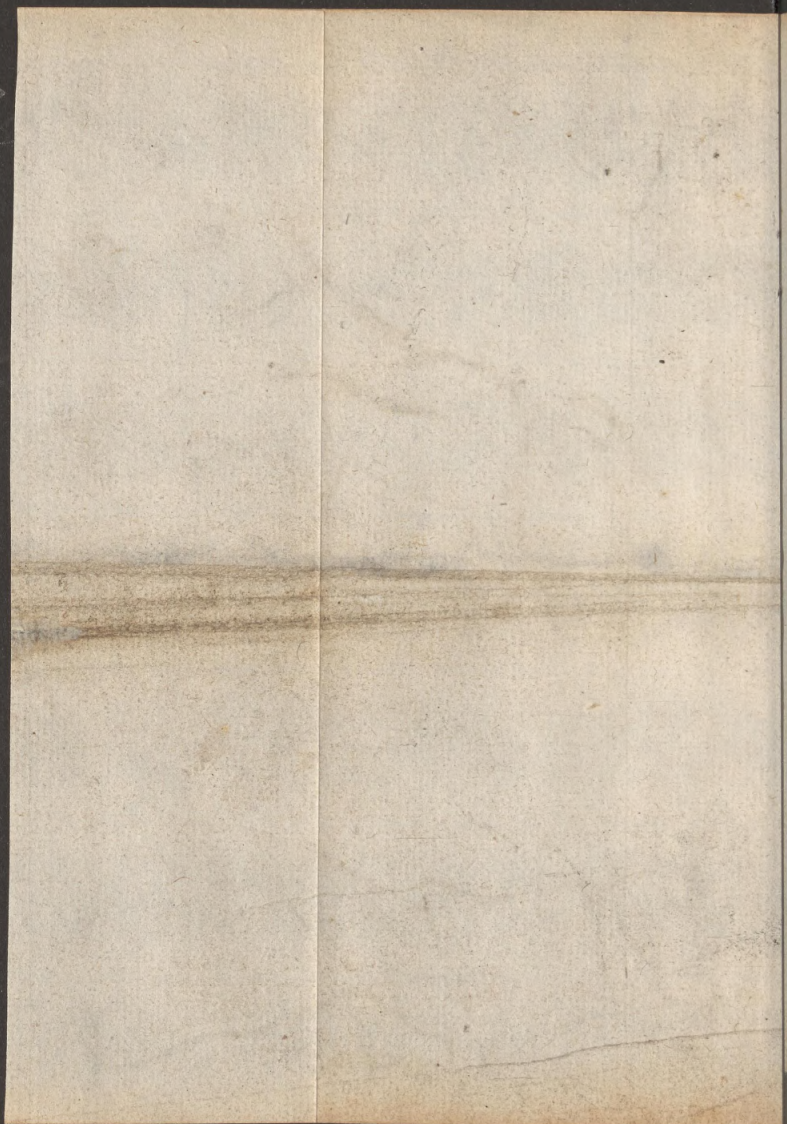


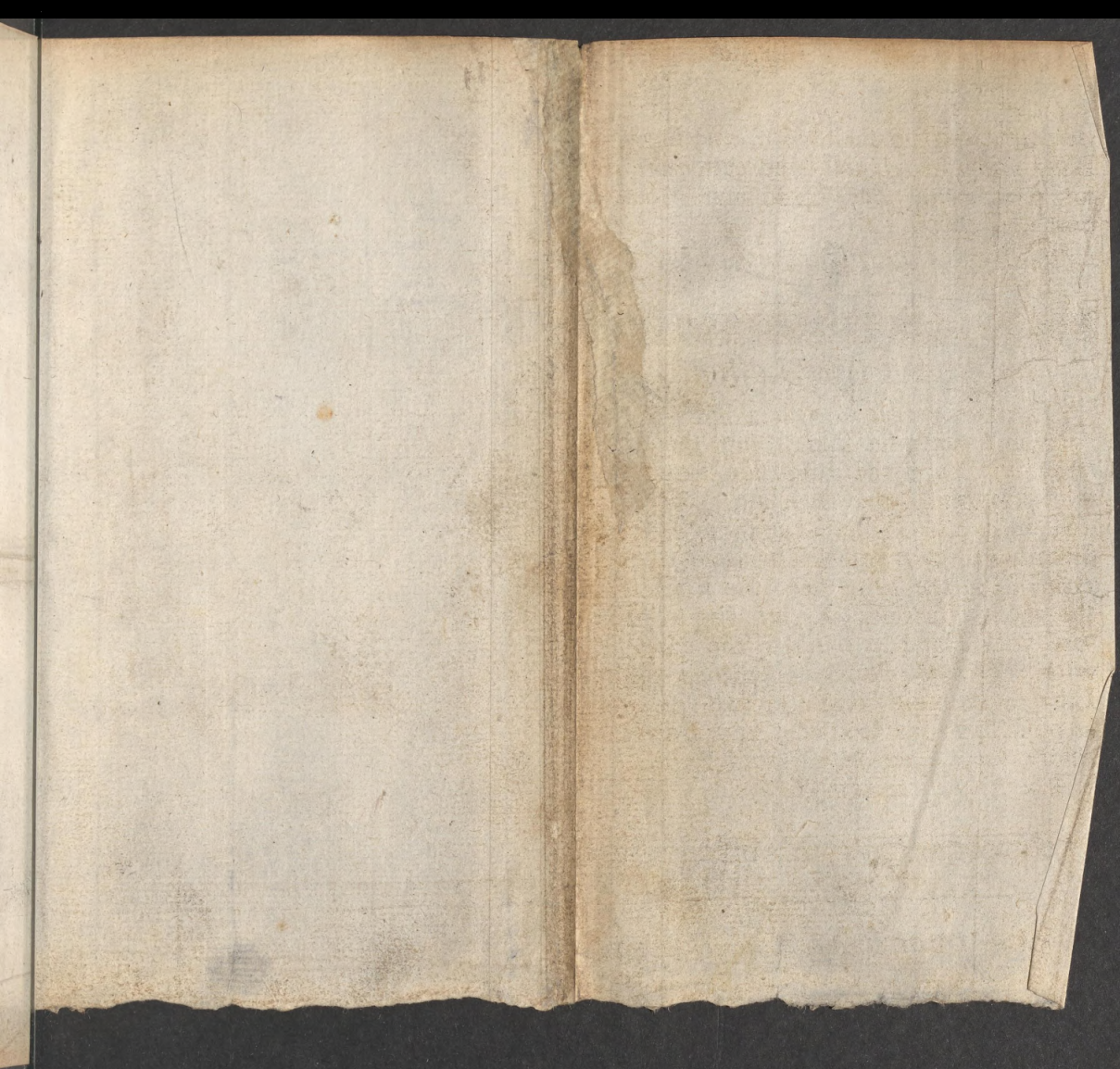
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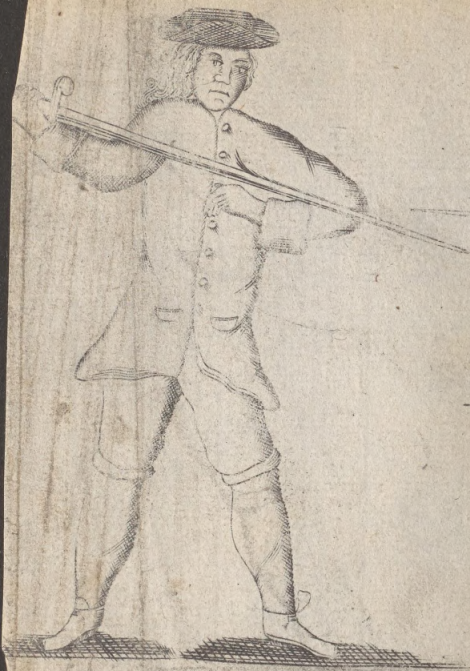


N 10









n *quart*, beat up his Sword, and sink your Body with an *Appeal*, and push *quart* over his Arm, with your Hand high Mounted, beat and go off.

The End of the Tenth Lesson. N^o X.



The 11th, Lesson.

ADVANCE in *quart* with a half Thrust, and when he Parie's, turn your Hand *terce* way upon the same side, your Hand well Mounted; Advance along the *terce*, and when he Paries, keep close to his Sword, and turn your Hand *quart* over the Arm, upon the *terce* side, the French calls the above Thrusts, *Recart*, and *Reterce*, turn your Hand in *terce* to the *quart* side, with a Round Parade, inclining off the Line with your Right Foot, as much as possible to his Left side, your Left Hand before your Face in order to Parie.

The End of the 11th, Lesson. N^o XI.



The 12th, Lesson.

MAKE a half Thrust in *terce*, and push *quart*, and incline off the Line to your

your Right side, as much as you can keep out of his Points way, make a half Thrust in *quart*, and move to your Left and push *low quart*, with your Right Foot off the Line to your Left, and his Right make a half Thrust to his Face in *terce* and drop the same *terce* upon him under his Arm, make a half Thrust in *quart* to his Left Eye, and when he draws back his Head, drop your Point upon his Belt at the same Time, Batter and go off.

The End of the 12th, Lesson. N° XI



The 13th, Lesson.

Either Pick or Halbart, against Sword and Target, or any other Wapon.

WHEN a Man Feints upon a Line, there is Time to be taken, or when he Feints wide, when he shires his Hand in *terce*, push *quart* at him, if he shires his Hand in *quart*, push *terce* at him, if he offers to push *low quart*, push *Flankeneath* at him, for *Flankeneath* is no Thrust, but a good *Risposte*; if he pushes *terce* at you, down with your Head, and take him in *Seconde*, if he Feints wide, push him in the mean Time.

The End of the 13th, Lesson. N° XII

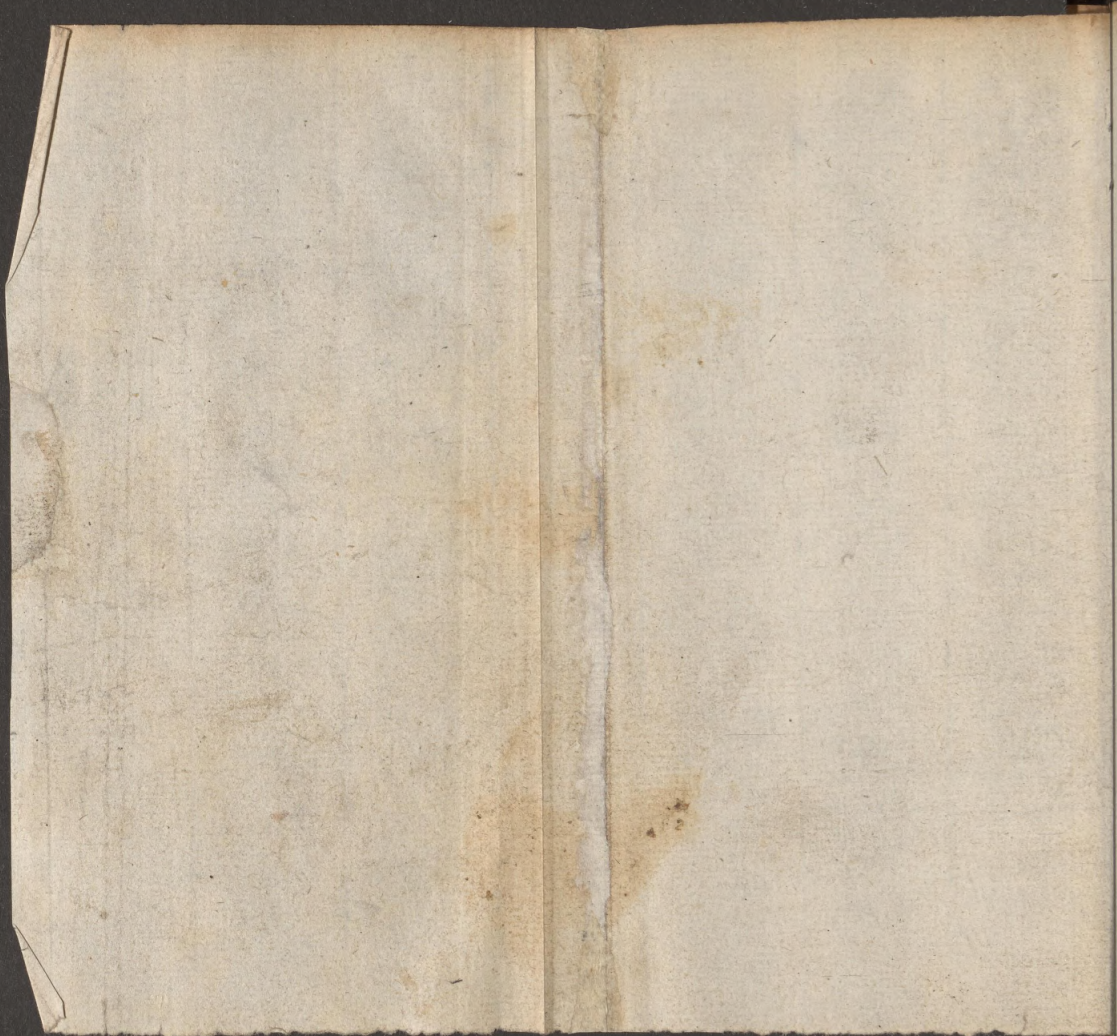
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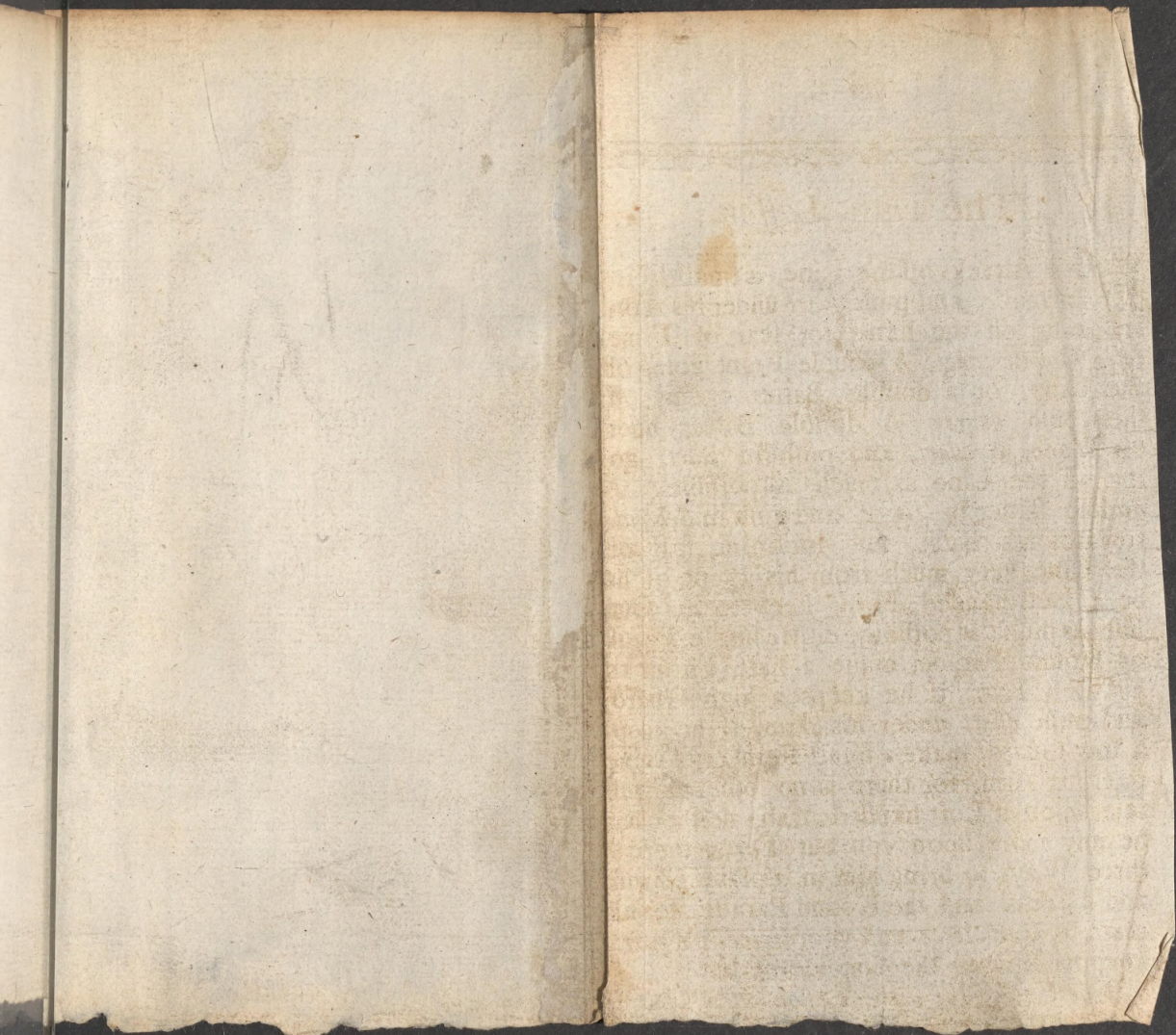
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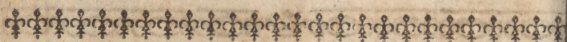
 The 14th, Lesson.

Four Attacks off the Line, a small Feint in *tierce*, and push *quart* under his Arm, inclining off the Line, for fear of Time, or a *Goumertang*; A double Feint going off the Line, or a double Batter going off, then push *quart*: A double Batter upon his Blade in *quart*, and push in *quart*, going off the Line as much as possible: A double Batter in *tierce*, and push in *Seconde* towards his Back, and inclining still off the Line very much from his Point, if he be a Left-handed Man, keep to his Outside as much as possible, either single Thrust or Round Parade, make a half Thrust to his Left Eye, if he keeps a high Guard, and push *quart* under his Arm, if he keeps a low Guard, make a small Feint, and come over his Arm, for there is no other Thrust safe upon a Left-handed Man, neither has he any more upon you but Two, there is three Ways to bring him in, a plain Thrust, and a Feint, and the Round Parade, for his *quart*, is your *tierce*, and your *tierce*, his *quart*, keeping always the Out-side of him.

The End of the 14th, Lesson. N^o XIV.

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The 15th, Lesson.

K Eep a Strong Guard, and a straight Point, and your Left Hand above your Face, in readiness to Disarm, and when a Man pushes *quart*, Parie *quart*, and take away his Sword with your Left Hand, laying your Thumb upon his Shell, and give a small Batter with your Sword to his Blade, and shew both Points to his Breast, if you Return his Sword, give it by the Point, but I do not Approve of Returning it at all. When a Man Pushes *tierce* at you full Home, Close him with your Left Hand and Left Foot, and secure his Sword by the Hilt with your Left Hand, and put the Point to his Breast, having your Left Heel in readiness behind his Right to Trip up his Heels, likewise if he Pushes *tierce* at you, run your Hand as if you would catch him by the Nose, and seize his Sword Hand with the Left, and bring it under your Arm, with your Heel to his Right Foot, and your Point to his Breast, likewise when he pushes *tierce*, parie and turn his Point over his Right Shoulder with you

your Left Hand, and shew your Point to his Breast, and when he pushes a *Seconde*, parie it to the Ground, and secure his Sword Hand with your Left, taking care of your Head from his, likewise when he pushes *tierce* if he closes you, secure his Sword Hand with your Left Hand, and take care that he does not Trip you down, and when you get at Liberty Attack him as soon as possible with a small Feint; and when you are Tired, sink your Right Hand, and Parie with your Left, and push as he Advances towards you, keeping always good distance.

The End of the 15th, Lesson. N^o XV:

The 1st, Lesson.

Of Rapier, and Poinard, after the Spanish and Portugueze fashion.

TAKE care to hold your *Rapier* very low, the Point within Three Inches of the Ground, on the Out side of your Right Foot, and keep your *Poinard* in your Left Hand, as high as your Left Eye Brow, Defending still with the *Poinard* in his Left Hand, and offending with his *Rapier* in his Right Hand. You must Parie

by the Descent of your *Poinard*, and Thrust your *Rapier* with an Ascent, and Return very quickly to your former Guard. While Engaged hold constantly in Quick Motion with your Adversary, and give him no Delay.

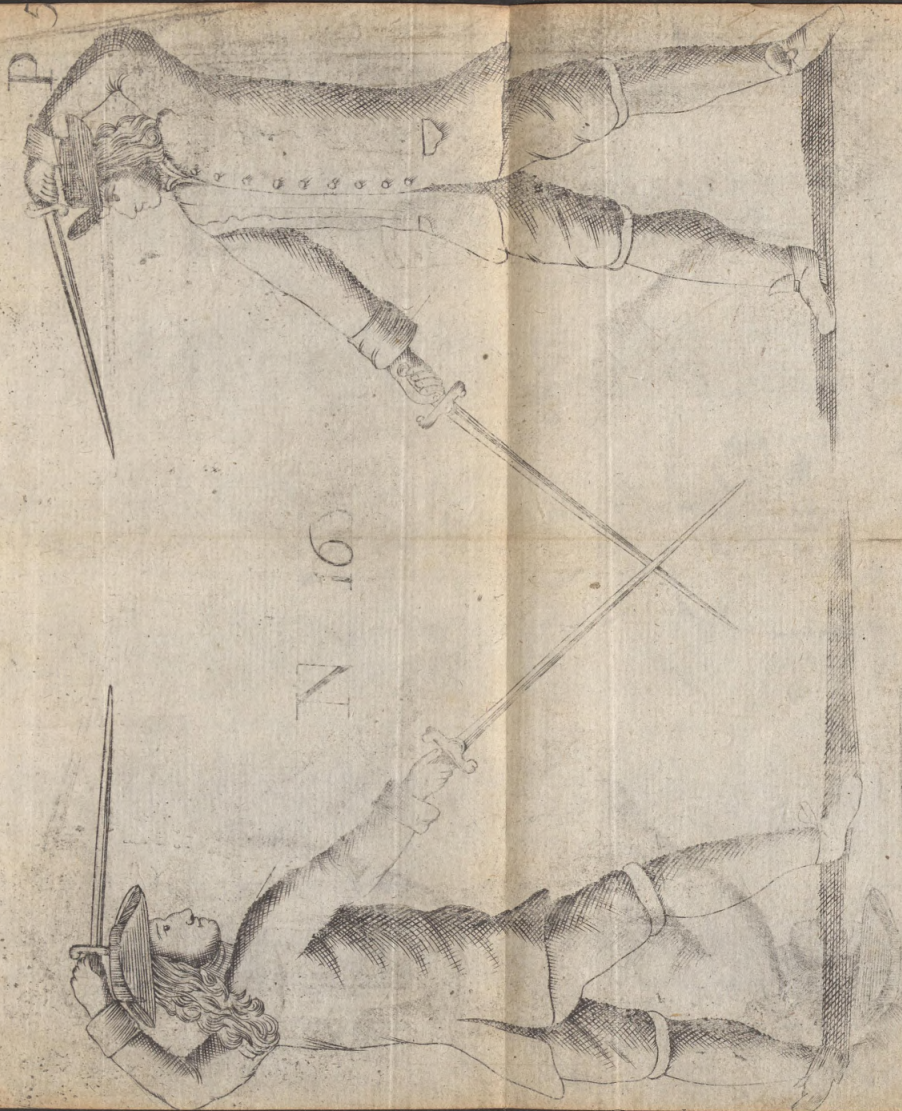
N^o XVI

The 2d, Lesson.

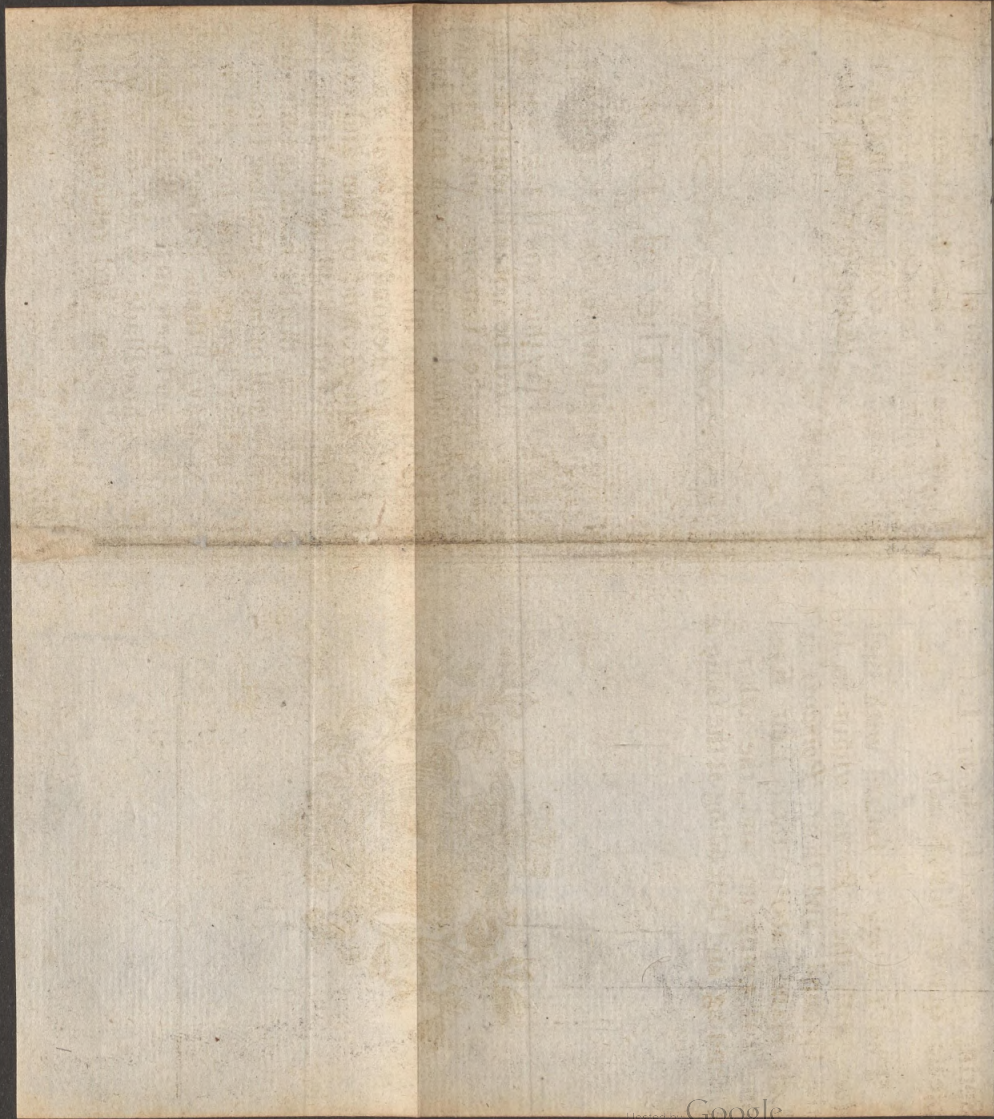
The Small Sword, Contra Rapier and Poinard

TO Play this, you'll take (if your Scabbard be not sufficiently strong) your Hat by the Lining, and Parie thereby pretty quick, untill you find his *Rapier* Binding him still, because of the length of his *Rapier* beyond your *Small Sword*, untill you gain Ground of him and come within his Reach, holding the same Guard against him, that he holds against you, (your *Sword* still being a Hollow Blade, and consequently lighter than his which is long and heavy) then feeling his Blade, and seeing an Open in his Body, you'll Thrust along his Blade *Quart* or *Tierce* as you see the Open, and return nimbly to your Guard, without ever quitting his Blade in

th



N 16



the Motion, and when you are Recovered, Spring off to the Right or Left as you please out of his Reach.

The *Portugueze* Guard with their *Spa-*
does, with their Points within an Inch to
the Ground, and their *Poinards* in their
Left Hand, above their Left **E**ye-brow,
one still going up and the other down,
Offending and Defending at the same **T**ime.

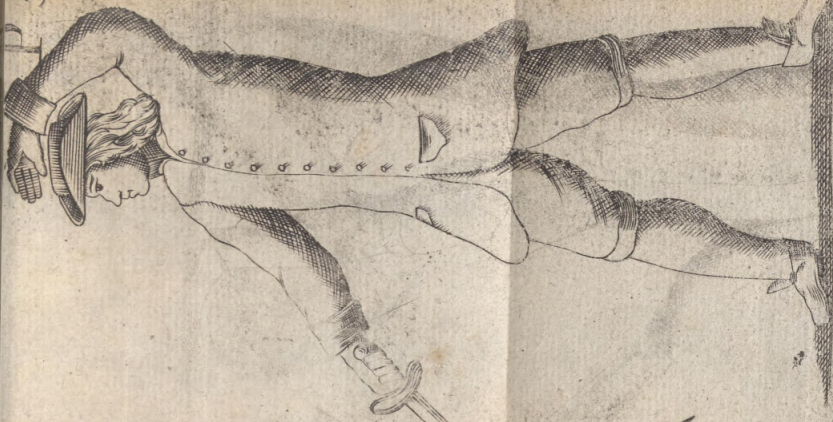


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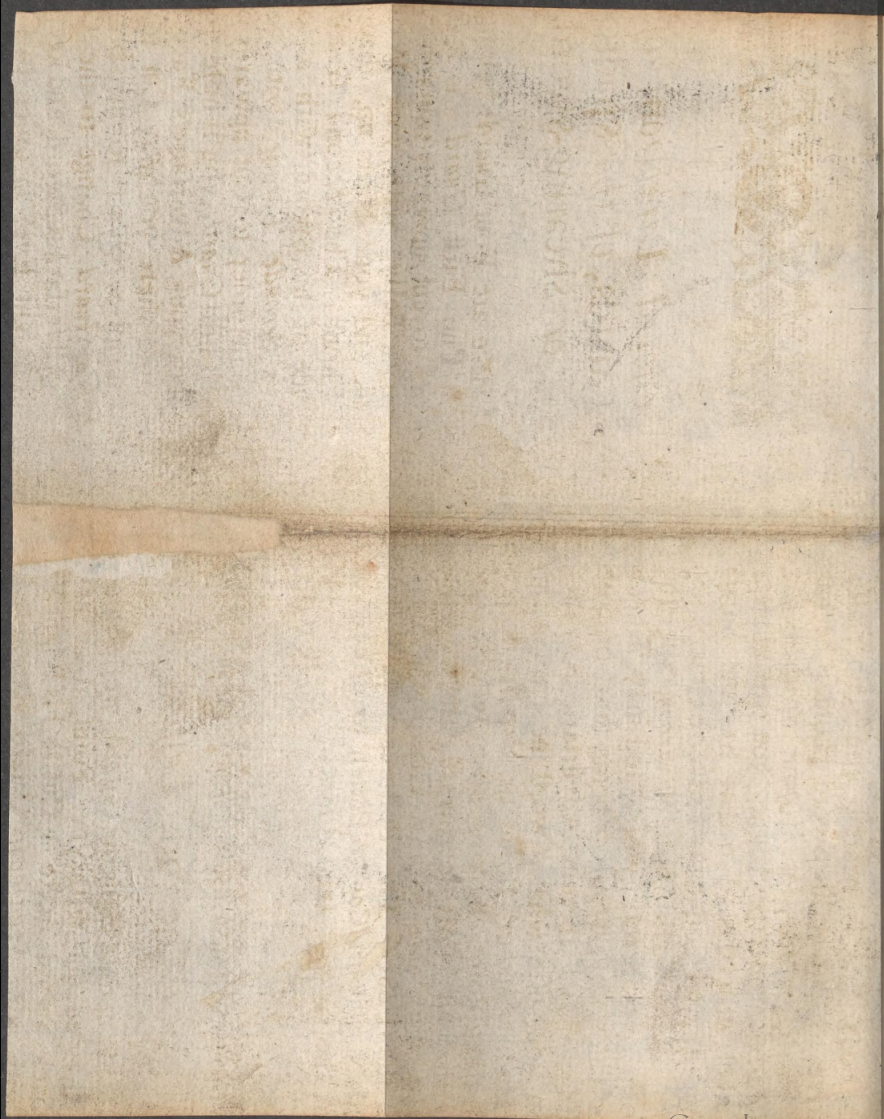
*General Directions of the
Guards, of the Spadroon,
or Shearing-Sword.*

T Here are Four *Guards* belonging to it :
 The First *Guard*, is a low *Quart*
Guard, to cut upwards towards your Ad-
 versary's Belly, with your Wrist a little
 turn'd, and your Nails up, that will Cut
 or Thrust. The Second *Guard*, to the
 Out-side of his Sword, with a low Point,
 with a *Seconde Parade*, with your Nails
 down, in order to Cut upwards or Thrust.
 The Third *Guard*, you'll hold your Sword
 towards your Adversarie's Face to the in-
 side, and there you may Cut to his Face,
 or Thrust a *Quart* to his Breast. The
 Fourth *Guard*, Change to the Out-side of
 your Adversarie's Sword, and keep the Point
 to his Right Eye, in order to Cut him in
 the Face, and if he draws back his Face,
 Thrust at his Breast, or any other part of
 his



N 17





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his Body that is nearest you; especially strive to Cut at his Sword Hand if he has a Small Sword, for if your *Spadroon* or *Sheaving-Sword* be Light, you are upon a Level with the Man that has the Small Sword; and you can Traverse either back or foreward with your *Spadroon*, after the form of a Broad Sword, and may Thrust or Cut (your *Spadroon* being sharp on both Edges) and if your Adverlarie Advance on you with what Sword he has in his Hand, whether Broad or Small, keep a straight Point, looking under your Sword with your Nails downward, and from that you may come to any Guard you please of the Four. The Postures will follow this *Lesson* in *Copper-Plates*, to direct you in the *Guards* and *Attacks*.

N^o XVII.



The 2d, Lesson.

LY upon a Hanging Guard, well straitched out with your Point, if he has a back Sword. make a Cut to his Right Eye with your *Spadroon*, Guard your self immediatly with a *St. George's Guard*, and instead of a Cut which he will Expect from
your

your Guard, being a *St. George Guard*, Return a quick Thrust under his Sword Arm by way of *Seconde*, and then come to a *St. George Guard* immediatly again, then make a Cut to his Face jumping backwards, inclining to his Left and your Right, and then Guard your Head from his Cut with a *Cross Guard*, most commonly called *St. George*, and push a low *Quart* to the undermost part of his Belly, and then Guard your Head immediatly again, for every second Parade must be a Thrust, once a Cut and then a Thrust, and after you make your Thrust, come quick to your Guard, which must be a *Hanging Guard*, with your Left Hand betwixt your Legs.



The 3d, Lesson.

LY upon your *St. George Guard*, with your *Spadroon*, make a Thrust to his Right Eye, and if he makes a Defence for his Eye, Cut at the Out-side of his Leg, and come off with a straight Point, make the same push at his Right Eye, and Cut him on the Left-side of the Face, then come to the *St. George Guard* immediatly, and if he Returns a Blow to your Head, which

which he will certainly do, if he have any Life in him, then Return to him again, and Guard your Face with an in-side Guard, and instead of a Cut, Return a quick Thrust to his Breast, or any part of his Body, and then go off with a straight Point, for fear he should Advance, and if he do Advance, Retire with your Left Foot and push at him.



The 4th, Lesson.

IF you meet a Man with a Small Sword, Play at him under Hand till you get a Blow on his Sword or Sword Arm, which will Disable either Sword or Sword Arm, and if he Advances keep a straight Point, that you may be Capable to Parie him either *Quart* or *Tierce*, and to Parie and *Risposte* either *Quart* or *Tierce*, your *Spadroon* being as light as his hollow Blade, and if he makes a *Seconde* at you, Parie it by way of a Hanging Guard which is easy done, and as soon as you have paried him, make a Cut at the Right-side of his Face, or Sword Arm, and if he paries that, make a Thrust at him under his Sword Arm to his Ribs, by way of *Seconde*, and give a
flap

slap on his Sword or Sword Arm on the
Out-side, and come off with a straight Point



The 5th, Lesson.

BEgins this, by way of *Fence* or *Falsifie*
the *Fence* comes under the Sword Arm
and the *Falsifie* goes over the Point, when
you have a mind to spare a Man and not
Kill him, make a half Thrust to his Belly
and Cut him over the Head, and then make
a Feint to the out-side of his Sword to his
Ribs, by way of *Seconde*, which he will
be apt to parie, then give him a Cut over
his Head which seldom or never misses.
then Return to a Hanging Guard or *St*
George, then make a *Falsifie* to the Left-
side of his Face, and Cut him on the Right
Ear if you can, or any way downward to
his Heel, for you have a very good oppor-
tunity, and be very sure to keep a straight
Point on all Occasions, with your Thumb
downwards, with a long stretch by way
of a Hanging Guard; and when you have
a mind to give him a Thrust by way of
Falsifie, make a Cut at his Nose, and he
will draw back his Face, then give him a
Thrust under his Sword Arm, and if he
paries

aries that Thrust, give him a Cut over his Head or Face which you can, let him have what Sword he will, then going off with a straight Point, giving him a slap on the Sword Arm, Face or Body, which you can most conveniently hit, and you may Double those Fence or Falsifies either Right or Left; by way of Traversing either Right or Left with a quick notion or springing up to his Head, and when you are hard put to it, make a Thrust to his Mouth, which he will strive to Defend, then turn your Hand, give a back Cut to his Throat, when you meet with an Enemy this never fails; the *Italians* makes very much use of this Thrust and Cut, and likeways the *Piemontiers, Valloons, Swetz,* and *Gaskoon French*, which I know very well by Experience, by being often Engaged with them, and I never found any Nation make use of this Weapon but the above-named.

The 6th, Lesson.

When you meet with a Man with a Broad Sword and Targe, take off the Right Slive of your Coat, and Roll it

it about your Arm, and that will Defend his Cut, put a wet Napkin under your Hair and another about your Neck, then you may Attack with your *Spadroon*, either a *Highland-Man* and his Targe, or a *Horse-Man* and his Broad Sword; a Man with his Targe will certainly Attack you, keep your Left-side foremost, and Receive his Cut on your Left Arm, your Arm being well Guarded with your Coat; Raise your Arm as high as your Head; for he cannot Cut neither Arm nor Head; then make a very quick Thrust to his Left Eye above his Targe, he will Recover his Targe to save his Left Eye, which will blind his Sight, then you have a great Opportunity to Run him through the Body or Cut his Legs, a Man that does not understand the Targe is better without it than with it, for it blinds his own Eyes, so that he that has the *Spadroon* or shearing Sword has the better, and very capable to Attack the *Horse-Man* keeping away Fire Arms, and he is able to cut his Bridle Reins, and dismount the *Horse-man*, and if he have a Pistol do you take another and then you will be on a Level with him, for this is an extraordinary Weapon that none can Compare with it, neither has there ever been any such

Such Weapon Printed in *Great Britain*, or
Ireland before, for the benefit of all
 Readers.



Back Sword.

After you take up your Sword, you are
 to Lodge it on your Left Arm, then
 Retire to an Out-side Guard with a Grace-
 full Air; then Changing to an Out-side
 Guard, with a quick Motion both Foot and
 your Hand, with your Left Hand down on
 Knee, shewing your Point in a direct Line
 to your Adversarie's Right Eye, covering
 well your Out-side, the Point of your Sword
 over your Right Knee, to save your Leg.

The next Guard is a Medium.

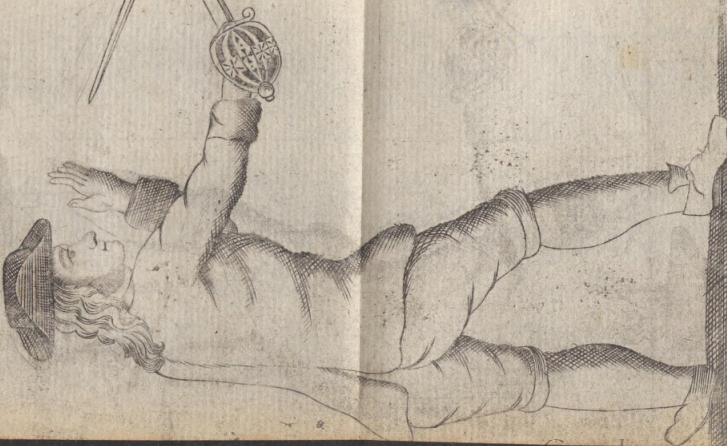
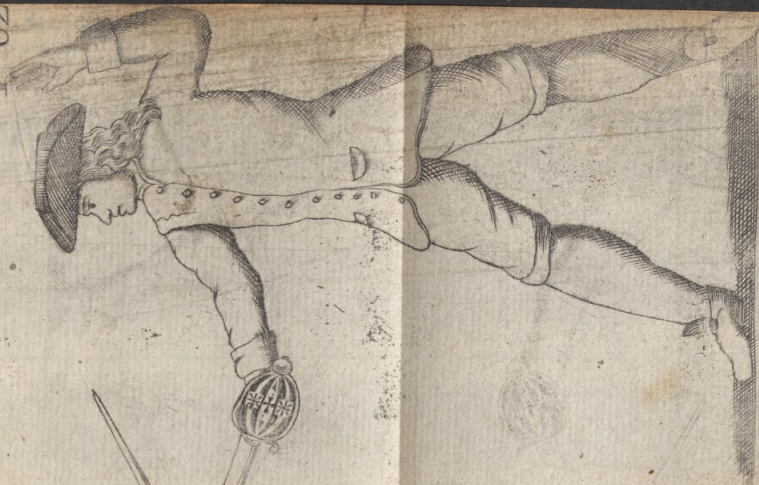
Shewing your Sword in a Line with the
 Center of your Body, an Eye in each side
 of your Blade, and Point to your Adver-
 sarie's Right Eye, but if a Left Handed
 Man to his Left Eye, your Foot and Hand
 in a direct Line, in order to Cover your
 Leg, if he offers to Change, slip Foot and
 Hand and through to his Head, be very
 quick and Guard your own Head with St.
 George's

George's Guard, which is a *Cross Guard* to cover your *Face*, taking care to keep in your *Wrist* for fear of a *Cut* there, and Return him the same *Cut*.

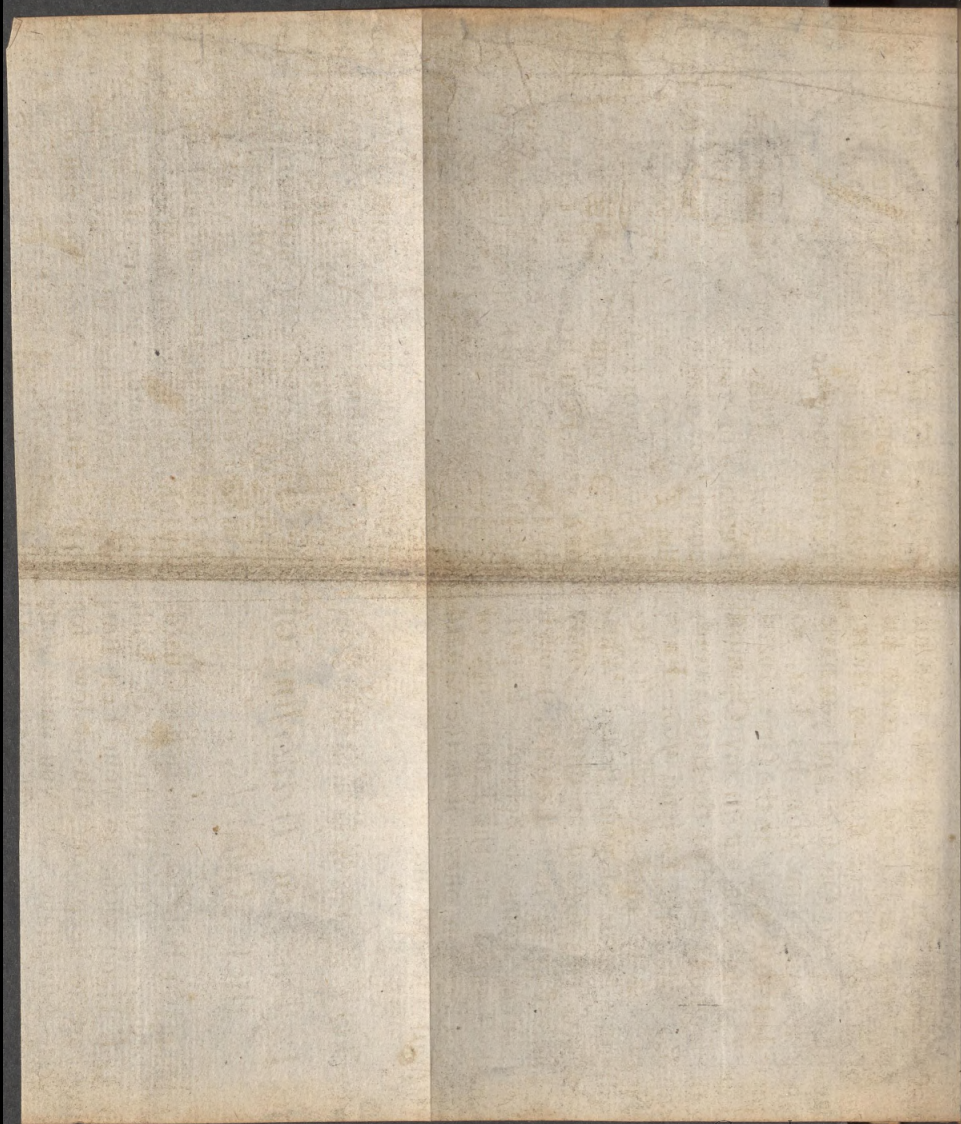
4^{thly}, Turn to a *Hanging Guard*, the *Pommel* of your *Sword* upward, the *Point* down, covering your *left Knee* for fear of the *Popes eye*, and keep your *Head* close to your *Sword Arm*, if he strikes at your *Head*, raise your *Hand*, if at your *Ribs*, turn your *Point* from you, (this is a *Guard of Defence*) take care to save your self as Directed, and Return him the same *Cut*, Covering your *Head* as above.

N^o XVIII

5^{thly}, Raise your *Hanging*, to *St. George's Guard* Crossing your *Face*, looking under your *Hilt*, which is to Cover your *Head*, your *Point*, your *Left Shoulder*, your *Head* close to your *Sword Arm* to *Defend* it, if your *Adversarie* strikes at you, Return him the same *stroak*, and come quick to the same *Guard*, and strike to his *Face*, come quick to your *Guard*, and keep to your *Guard*; follow those three *stroaks*, and come quick to your *Guard*. Note, The first *Cut* at his *Head*, the 2^d, at his *Face*, and 3^d, at his *Ribs*; apply much to this *Guard*, it being the



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the most securest, for though you miss his Face, you have a Hazard to reach his Belly, or Thigh, if he stopes you there, Change quick to his Out-side, and you have a Chance to reach him from his Ear, to his Heel, but still apply to the same Guard when he opposes you, it in my Opinion being the securest Guard of the Back Sword, for you do not only Defend your Face and Head, but ly in a Readiness to secure all other parts of your Body: Whoever follows this Guard as directed, may assure himself he is half Learn'd, though he were never come to School; Experience hath Taught me the Knowledge of it, and if Occasion offers, it is the Guard that I shall Depend on.



The Lessons, or Traversing of these Guards.

When you Rise to your In-side Guard, bring up your Right Foot, with your Left Hand close to your Left Ear, taking care to keep your Guard low, for fear your Adversary Cuts you under your Hilt, or Catches you at Changing, care must

must be taken that the Back-Sword is Reverse to the Small, for all Changes at it are over the Point, and at the Small, all are under it.

Traversing to your Out-side must be done thus, *Viz.* You must take great care that your Enemy does not Cut you on your Change, falling Briskly back with your Left Foot behind your Right, your Hill to Cover your Right Knee, in order to save your Leg, your Point Directed to his Right Eye upon all those Changes; all Traversing are by the In-side and Out-side Guard, still beginning with the In-side.

The Advanceing upon a Line is, by throwing quick at the In-side and Out-side of the Face, taking great care to Cover your self, at all those Occasions, having the same Reason to Defend your self coming off, as you had of Offending going on.

When standing on an Out-side Guard make a quick Motion at his Face, with an In-side Cut, and if he moves, Change as quick as possible, and Cut him on his Out-side.

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If at an Inside Guard, make a quick Motion at his Out-side, and Thrust Home t his In-side.

The *Falshes* in this Case are to be Doubled over the Point, as the *Feints* of the small Sword are under the Shell.

When you Fight Sword and Dagger.

You are to keep your Sword as Directed, at a good Out-side Guard, your *Dagger* above your Brow, in order to Defend your Head, often having them a Cross, but take great Care to have your Sword Out side, or should your *Dagger* be out, you may be Cut in the Face or Head in Changing: of *Sword and Buckler*, keep your Left Hand Extended with your *Buckler*, at such a rate as not to hinder your fight, taking care to Cover your *Buckler* with your *Sword*, and y much on your Out-side Guard, and if you Cut at his Leg, take care to Cover your Head with your *Buckler*.

N^o XIX.

The Difference between Buckler and Target, are as follows.

The *Buckler* Extended as above The
E Target

Target being much broader, is fixed from the Wrist to the Elbow, in order to Cover the Left-side, and was much used formerly as a Defence against Cut, Thrust, Shoat, Halbert and Pike, Lochaber-ax, or Horse-Man.

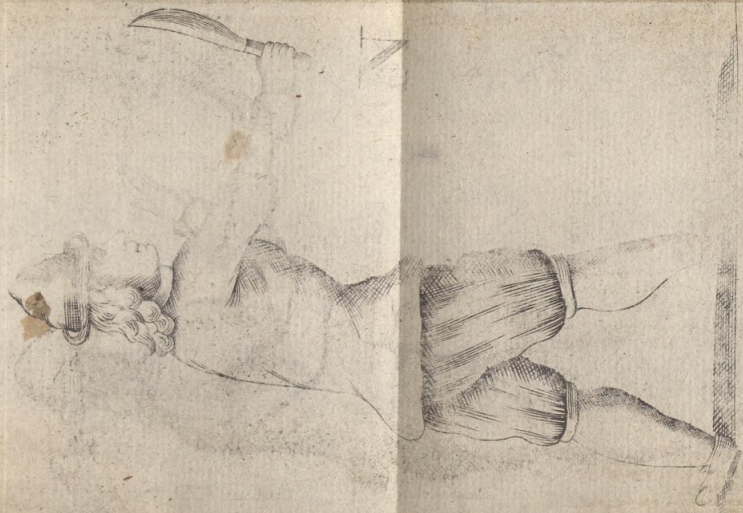
This *Target* is of great use to those who rightly understand it, but to unexperienced People is often very Fatal, by blinding themselves with it, for want of rightly understanding it. Therefore who has a mind to use it must take care to have it upon an Edge, so as to Cover his Left-side, from which is a Defence against Ball or any Weapon.

Faubions, are Weapons that no Person can get any Credit by, for whoever understands the Back-Sword, must be Master of them, and whoever are Spectators when those Weapons are made use of, have no Pleasure in seeing it, tho' single or double, by Reason there is but one Guard belonging to them, and he who makes use of them, and can save his Knuckles without his Head is broake, may without controule say, he was not hit at all.

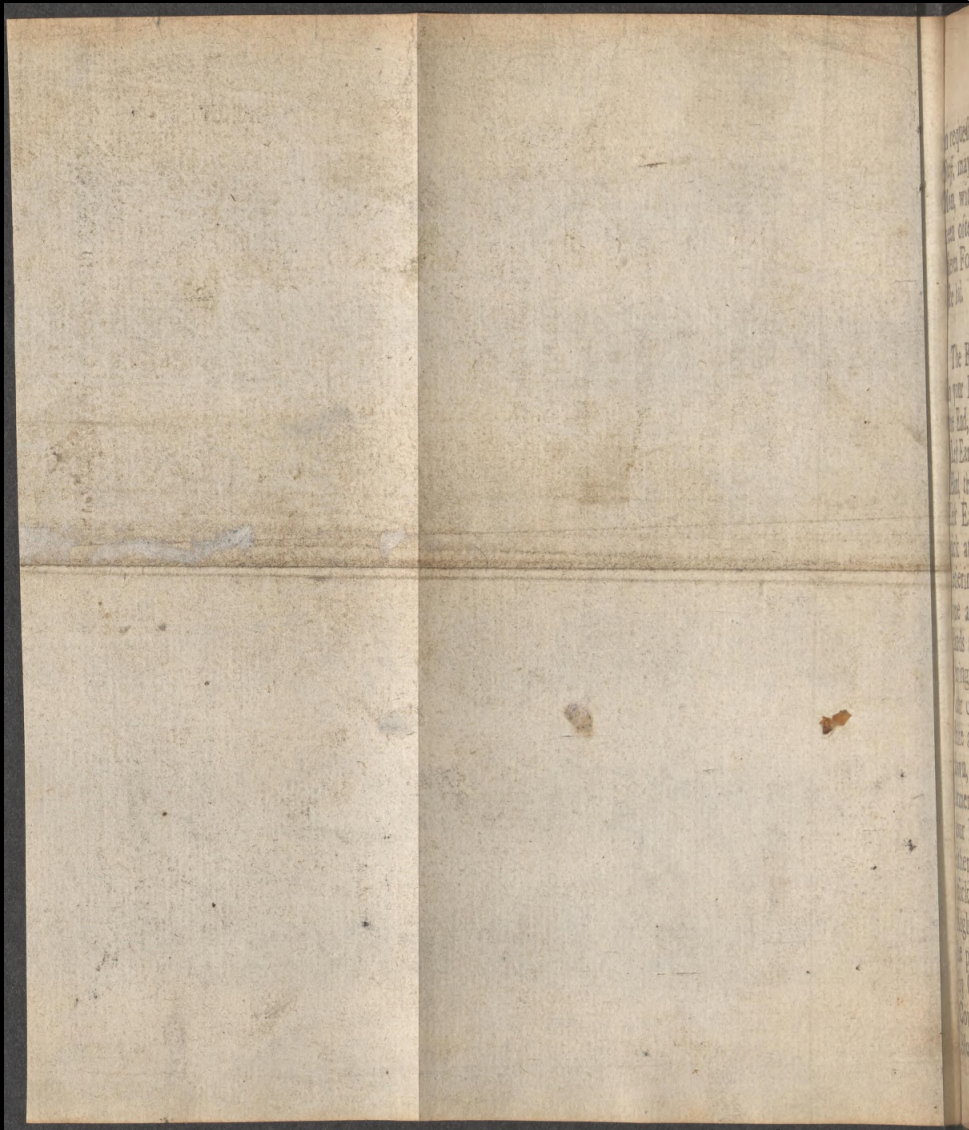
The *Quarter-Staff*, is a Weapon that has been made much use of, and is now much
in



P 66



20



in request, for whoever is Master of the *Staff*, may Defend himself against any one Man, with Back or small Sword, as has been often Experienced, it is generally even Foot long, and of *Asb*, if it can be had.

The Raising the *Staff* is thus, taking it in your Right Hand, about a Foot from the End, bring the other End over your Left Ear, and secure it with your Left Hand, then Change Foot and Hand, to his Left Ear that Opposes you, throughing quick at his Head either Advancing or Retiering, if he offers to Close you, or come any ways to half *Staff*, slip your Hands about a Yard asunder, always observing to have one Hand under and the other over, still Guarding your Head, if you strike at his Head, slip your Right Hand down, and when he Returns slip it to former Distance, bring your Left Hand to your Right, and return him a quick Blow either on his Ribs, Arm or Leg, coming quick to your former Posture, raising your Right Hand alittle above your Left; if he presses hard upon you, Cover your self by Changing your Hands up and down to Cover your Head and Body, returning Blows at half *Staff*, from Right to Left,

if you meet with any Game-keeper or Rustical Fellow, when you Engage him Cloſs, Dart your *Staff* at his Face with your Left Hand, which he endeavouring to ſtop, ſlide your Right Hand to your Left, and at full length hit him on the Left-side of his Head, which is ſcarce to be Defended.

The *Hollanders* who Fight with their Knives have no legal Guard, for they by ſlipping when their Adverſarys ſtrikes at them ſaves themſelves, and the ſoupleſt Man often carries the Victory, in their ſcandalous way of Butchering one the other.

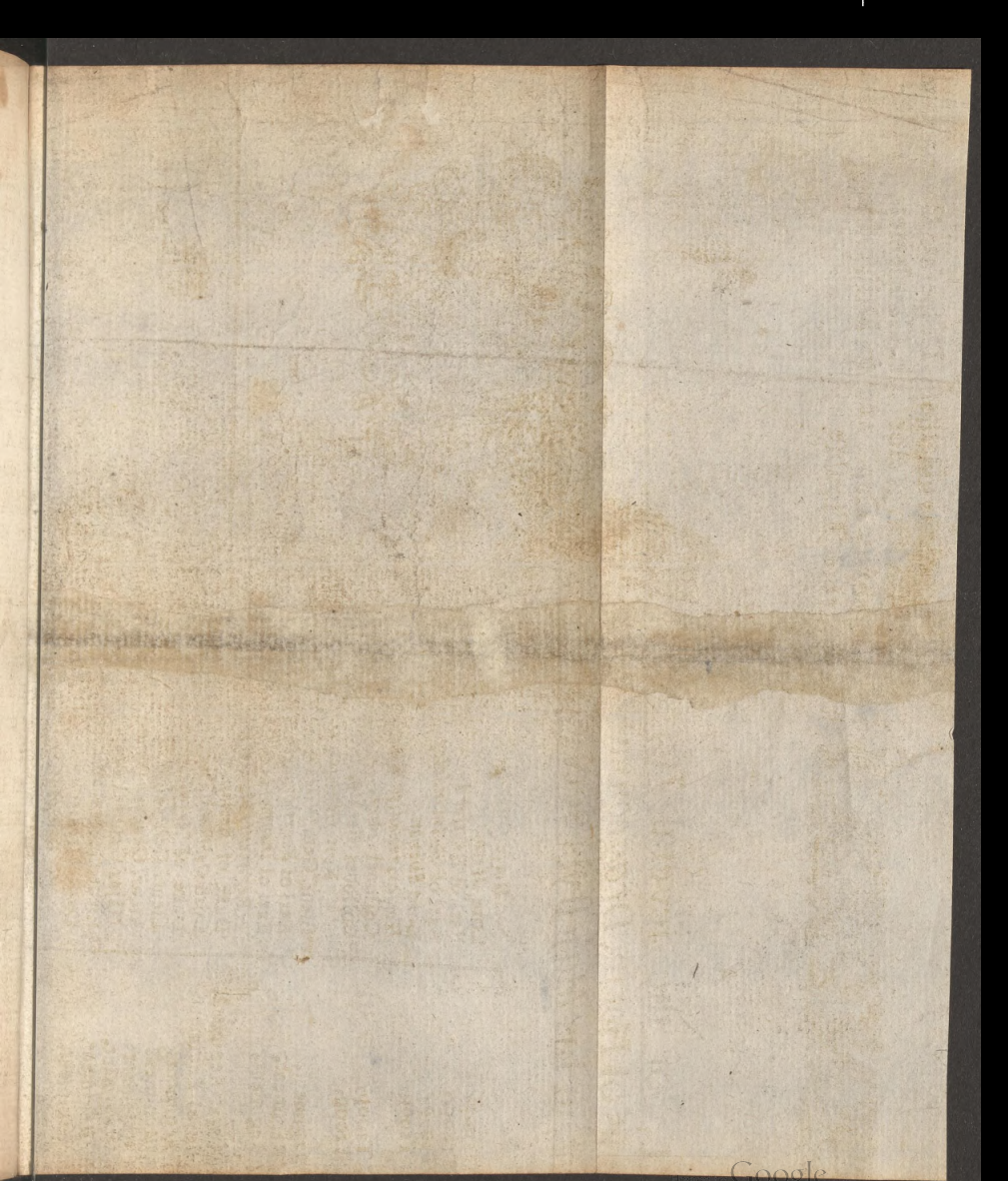
N^o XX.

Sword and Piſtol, is what is too often practiſed on Deſperat Occaſions on Foot.

When Gentlemen are ſo Deſperate as to Engage in this Manner, they in Honour ought to have Regard to do one another Juſtice, and each to take a faſt hold of a Cloak or Plaid, holding it ſo high in their Left-hand, that they cannot ſee their Adverſary, and Cock on the other if he be ready; ſo by Cocking their Piſtols, they may be ſo Advertiſed, as by ſlipping to the
Right

N





P 60



N 22



Right or
 avoid each
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 their Qu

If you
 Horse-back
 be in good
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 Bridle R
 cover yo
 to your
 Line bet
 may not
 Pistol at
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Right or Left, they may very probably avoid each others Shot, then may they apply to their Swords, for the Decision of their Quarrel.

N^o. XXI.

If you Fight with *Sword* and *Pistol* on *Horse-back*, take care your *Pistol* or *Pistols* be in good order, your *Sword* slung on your *Right Arm*, *Pistols* Cocked in your *Holkers*, that you may be in readiness, shorten your *Bridle Reins*, mount your *Horse-head* to cover yours, face your *Horse-head* directly to your *Enemy*, bowing your *Head* in a *Line* between his *Ears*, that your *Head* may not be seen, you may *Discharge* one *Pistol* at your first *Rancounter* to start his *Horse*, which will put him out of the *Posture* he was in, if you miss him and *Horie*, take care to have your *Horse-head* in a direct *Line* with him, so as to be on your *Guard* that way. *Pistols* *Discharged*, take care to have your *Sword* ready, and above all *Things* *Guard* your *Bridle Reins*, and if possible to have the *Right-hand*, so that when your *Enemy* makes a *Cut* at your head, you may *Defend* it with an *Out side* or *St. Georg's Guard*, at the same time giving him a *Back stroak*, which often proves *Fatal*.

To

To avoid those Desperate Combats, my
Advice is for all Gentlemen, to take a
hearty Cup, and to Drink Friends to a-
void Trouble.

N^o XXII.



A

LIST, of the several Regiments of *Horse, Dragons* and *Foot*, in his Majesty's Service.

1st, Troop,
2d, Troop,
3d, Troop,
4th, Troop,

1st, Troop,
2d, Troop,

1st Regiment,
2d, Regiment,
3d, Regiment,

1st, Royal Regiment,
2d, Royal Regiment,
3d, Regiment,
4th, Regiment
5th Regiment
6th, Regiment,
7th, Regiment,
8th, Regiment,

1st, Royal *English*,
2d, Royal *Scots*,

Horse Guards.

Lord Herbert.
Earl of Hertford.
Earl of *Sholmondeley*.
Lord *Sbanon*.

Horse Grenadier Guards.

Collonel *Fane*.
Collonel *Berkly*.

Foot Guards.

Lieut. Gen. *Willis* 3 Battal.
Earl of *Scarsborough*, 2 Bat.
Earl of *Dunmore*, 2 Bat.

Regiments of Horse.

Duke of *Bolton*.
Lord *Cobham*.
Duke of *Argyle*.
Lieut. General *Wade*.
Lieut. General *Wywn*.
Major General *Napier*.
Lieut. General *McCartney*.
Lord *Liganier*.

Dragoons.

Major General *Gere*.
Collonel *Campbel*.

3d,

3d, King's Regiment,
4th, Regiment,
5th, Regiment,
6th, Regiment,
7th, Regiment,
8th, Regiment,
9th, Regiment,
10th, Regiment,
11th, Regiment,
12th, Regiment,
13th, Regiment,
14th, Regiment,

Lieut. General *Carpenter*.
Lieut. General *Evans*.
Collonel *Sydney*.
Earl of *Stairs*.
Brigadier *Ker*.
Brigadier Sir *Robert Rich*.
Major General *Crofts*.
Brigad. *Charles Churchill*.
Major General *Honeywood*.
Collonel *Bowls*.
Collonel *William Stanhope*.
Collonel *Nevill*

Regiments of Foot.

1st, Royal Regiment,
2d, Regiment
3d, Regiment,
4th, Regiment,
5th, Regiment,
6th, Regiment,
7th, Regiment,
8th, Regiment,
9th, Regiment,
10th, Regiment,
11th, Regiment,
12th, Regiment,
13th, Regiment,
14th, Regiment,
15th Regiment,
16th, Regiment,
17th, Regiment,
18th, Regiment,
19th, Regiment,
20th, Regiment,
21st, Regiment,
22d, Regiment,
23d, Regiment,
24th, Regiment,
25th, Regiment,
26th, Regiment,
27th, Regiment,

Earl of *Orkney*, 2 Battalions
Brigadier *Kirk*.
Lord *London-Derry*.
Lord *Gadogan*.
Collonel *Kane*.
Major General *Dormer*.
Ld. *Killmain Earl Tirawley*
Brigadier *Pocock*
Lieut. General *Windram*.
Major General *Groves*.
Collonel *Montague*.
Lieut. General *Wetbam*.
Major Gen. Lord *Mark Ker*.
Brigadier *Clayton*.
Collonel *Harrison*.
Earl *Delorain*.
Brigadier *Tyrrel*.
Collonel *Gosbie*.
Collonel *Groves*.
Collonel *Edgerston*.
Sir *James Wood*.
Collonel *Handiside*.
Lieut. General *Sabine*.
Collonel *Howard*.
Collonel *John Middleton*.
Collonel *Anstruther*.
Collonel *Moleworth*,

28th, Regiment,
 29th, Regiment,
 30th, Regiment,
 31st, Regiment,
 32d, Regiment,
 33d, Regiment,
 34th, Regiment,
 35th, Regiment,
 36th, Regiment,
 37th, Regiment,
 38th, Regiment,
 39th, Regiment,
 40th, Regiment,

Collonel *Barrel.*
 Collonel *Djney.*
 Lieut. General *Bisset.*
 Major General *John Ker.*
 Brigadier *Dubourgay.*
 Collonel *Hawley.*
 Collonel *Hayes.*
 Collonel *Charles Orway.*
 Collonel *Lanoe.*
 Collonel *Murray.*
 Collonel *Lucas.*
 Brigadier *Newton.*
 Collonel *Richard Philips.*

The Independent Company in Scotland.

Collonel *Grant.*

The Right Honourable Lord *Loval.*

Sir *Duncan Campbel of Lochnell.*

Captain *Monroe.*

Captain *Campbel of Skipnige.*

Captain *Campbel of Garrick.*



The Honble
 the Lords
 of the
 Privy
 Council
 at Whitehall
 the 14th
 of June
 1701
 The Honble
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 of the
 Privy
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 at Whitehall
 the 14th
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 Privy
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 at Whitehall
 the 14th
 of June
 1701

The Honble the Lords of the Privy Council at Whitehall the 14th of June 1701

Collonel Grant
 The Right Honorable I and I have
 the Honourable Council of Scotland
 Captain James
 Captain of the
 Captain of the

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THE
 Remarkable Passages and Actions,
 OF THE
 LIFE
 OF THE
 AUTHOR.



Y Father Lived Two Miles from *Inverness*; he kept a Farm and a Publick House; I was always Wild and would not wait on the Schools (which I find is to my great Loss this Day) I was still for any Thing but Work; at length my Father took Thought to put me to a Trade, and then I was Bound to a *Tobacco-spinner* in *Inverness*; when I was sometime at it,

it, my Mistress began to Lessen my Distress which I could not Endure, I being a Raw young Fellow would have Eaten two Days Meat in one Day; so I went and Listed my self a Soldier in Captain *M'kenzie's* Company, this was in the Year 1687, at which Time I was Twenty Three Years of Age; a little after I Listed, we Marched from *Inverness*, to Join the Laird of *M'intosh* against *Cappoch M'donald*, who would take a piece of Land from *M'intosh*, notwithstanding it was declared by Law to belong to *M'intosh*: The two Clans was both on Foot, and our Company was still with *M'intosh*, who Marched towards *M'donald* and his Clan, untill we came in sight of them, (which made me with I had been Spinning Tobacco) *M'intosh* sent one of his Friends to *M'donald* to Treat with him, and see if he would come into any Reasonable Terms, *M'donald* directly denyed, but would Fight it be the Event as it would: Then both Parties ordered their Men to March up the Hill, a Company being in the Front, we drew up in a Line of Battle as we could, our Company being on the Right; we were no sooner in Order, but there Appears Double our Number of the *M'donalds*, which made us then to fear the Worst, at least for my

part

part, I repeated my former Wish, (I never having seen the like) The *M'donalds* came down the Hill upon us without either Shoe, Stocking, or Bonnet on their Head, they gave a shout, and then the Fire began on both sides, and continued a hot Dispute for an Hour; then they broke in upon us with their *Sword* and *Target*, and *Lochaber Axes*, which obliged us to give way, seeing my Captain sore wounded, and a great many more with Heads lying cloven on every side, I was sadly Affrighted, never having seen the like before, a *Highland-man* Attacked me with *Sword* and *Targe*, and cut my Wooden handled *Bayonet* out of the Muzel of my *Gun*; I then Clubed my *Gun* and give him a stroak with it, which made the Butt-end to fly off; seeing the *Highland-men* to come fast upon me, I took my Heels, and Run Thirty Miles, before I looked behind me, every Person I saw or met, I took him for my Enemy, at length I came to the Garrison of *Inverness*; what was left of our Company came up some time after; we remained there untill the next Year 88, when King *William* came over, and our Company was broke.

I was then Obliged to List in King *William's* Service in *Grant's* Regiment, we lay

lay at *Inverness* for near **Two Years**, in which Time *Clavers* began to Raise an Army for King *James*, in Opposition to King *William*: *Clavers* having got the most part of the *Highland Clans* to join him, General *M'kay* Commanding under King *William* having but a few Men, there was a Draught drawn out of Collonel *Grant's* Regiment, to Reinforce *M'key*, of whom I was one; after we join'd the General, we were Commanded to March to the *Blair of Athol*, where we got a certain Account of our Enemy, hearing of their Number and nearness to us, we drew up at the House of *Runrawie*, then passed the Pass of *Killicrankie*, having a great Water in the Rear, and another on the Right of our Line, we left our Baggage in the Rear, at the *Smith's House*, and drew up in Battle Order, and stood for some Time; at length our Enemy made their Appearance on the Top of a Hill; we then gave a shout, Daring them as it were to Advance, which they quickly did to our great Loss, when they Advanced we Played our Cannon for an Hour upon them, the Sun going down caused the *Highland men* to Advance on us like mad Men, without Shoe or Stoking, covering themselves from our Fire with their *Targes*,

t last they cast away their *Musquets*, drew
 their *Broad Swords* and advanced furiously
 upon us, and were in the middle of us be-
 fore we could Fire Three Shots a-piece,
 broke us, and obliged us to Retreat, some
 fled to the Water, and some another way,
 we were for most part new Men) I fled
 to the Baggage, and took a Horse in order
 to Ride the Water; there follows me a
Highland-man with *Sword* and *Targe*, in
 order to take the Horse and Kill my self,
 you'd Laught to see how he and I scamp-
 ed about; I kept always the Horse be-
 twixt him and me, at length he drew his
Pistol and I fled, he Fired after me; I
 went above the Pass, where I met with a-
 nother Water very Deep, it was about
 Eighteen Foot over betwixt two Rocks,
 I resolved to Jump it; so I laid down my
Gun and *Hat*, and Jumped and lost one of
 my Shoes in the Jump; many of our Men
 was lost in that Water and at the Pass:
 The Enemy pursuing hard, I made the best
 of my way to *Duskel*, where I stayed un-
 till what of our Men was left came up;
 then every one went to his respective Re-
 giment, (this Battle was Foughten in the
 Year 89.)

In the Year 90, General *M'kay* Com-
 manding

manding the Army, we Encamped at *Inverlochie* in *Lochaber*, at which Time we began to Build *Fort-William*.

It was the King's Pleasure to break Three Regiments, in order to make one strong Regiment under the Command of Collonel *John Hill*, the Names of the Regiments that were Broke was *Glencairn*, *Grant*, and *Kenmuire's*.

General *M'kay* and his Army Marched off, and left Collonel *Hill's* Regiment in the *Fort*, and him Governour of the same. I remained there and served in one Collonel *Forbes* Company, at that Time I had little skill how to manage my Pay, so there was an Old Soldier ordered to take care of me, and to manage my Pay as he pleased; he gave me nothing but what he thought fit, when I asked him for Money he would for ordinary give me a Blow, resented it several Times, but I came off Second best; I Complained to my Officer but found it in vain, for at that Time, if any Difference fell out betwixt two Soldiers, they were obliged to Decide it with their Swords. I was afraid to venture on my Governour, he being a Bold old Soldier, being a sort of a Gentleman, was a
lowe

owed to wear a Sword; I had nothing
 but a Wooden Handled *Bayonet*, and did
 not know how I should be upsides with
 him, by Chance I got some Money from
 my Friend, so I went directly to a *Ser-*
vant who Taught Gentlemen the Art of
 the *Small Sword*, I desired the Favour of
 him to Teach me that Art of the Sword;
 he answered he could not, because my Pay
 would not satisfie him, I desired but Four-
 teen Days Teaching, and gave him a Crown
 in Hand, which he Imbraced: I was Taught
 privatly so that none might know of it,
 when I took some Spirits to me, and would
 give no longer as I had done, but would
 fight the Old Fellow: I got a Sword of
 one of my Neighbours, and went privatly
 with it under my Coat unto the *Canteen*,
 where the Old Gentleman was; I Deman-
 ded the remainder of my Pay, his Answer
 was, you faucie Rogue, if you ask any
 Money of me, I'll beat you Back and Side,
 when I think fit I'll give you Money. I
 plyed, Sir that will not do, either give
 me Money, or give me Gentlemens Satis-
 faction immediatly; says he, Sirra, with you
 is not worth my while, I urged him so
 that he and I went to the Back of the
 arrison in the Dusk of the Evening, least
 any Person should see us, we drew on

F

each

each other, I had a *small Sword*, he had a *Broad*; after two Turns, he beat my *Sword* out of my Hand, I took my Heel, he runing after me overtook me, and gave me a Blow with the flate side of the *Sword* obliging me to submit to him; he carried away my *Sword* and Pauned it in the *Canteen* for Two Gallons of Ale, my Neighbour seeing his *Sword* go for Ale was very displeas'd with me, but there was no help for what was past.

Next Morning I went to my old Master and gave him some more Money, and asked what Guard I should keep with a *small Sword* against a *Broad*; he shew'd me to keep a low Guard, and slip from his Blow and Push above his *Sword* when it goes to the Ground, and make a half Thrust to his *Sword* Arm, and to save my *small Sword* from his: Next Day being Pay Day, he took up my Money as he had done formerly, I went and Demanded my Pay from him, he answered I got Meat and Drink, and what Occasion have you for Money; I told him I would have it whether he would or not, whereupon he gave me a Blow with his *Sword* and Scabard which I took very ill, and went to see for a *Sword*, but could get none; I was at last obliged

obliged to take one of my Commerads Sword
 whether he would or not, and put it under
 my Coat; I came where the Old Gentle-
 man was, he being in Company, I called
 him to the Door, desired the remainder of
 my Money without any further Delay, o-
 therways walk to the Place we formerly
 were at, which he immediatly did: In our
 way he was always saying, I should not
 come off so well as I did before, for he
 would Cut a Leg or Arm off me; I was
 resolute and no way afraid, we came to
 the Place where we Fought before, he put
 off his Coat, I would not, thinking it would
 save his Sword from cutting me, we look-
 ed about to see if any Person were in view;
 when we drew, and after two or three
 Turns, he making a great stroak at my
 Leg, I slipt him, and Thrust him through
 the Body before he could Recover him-
 self; finding he was Wounded he struck
 furiously, and giving way he fell foreward,
 seeing that puht him in the Leg, least
 he should Run after me as before. I then
 Commanded him to give me his Sword,
 which he did, I put the Sword into the
 Scabard, and went into the Garrison to
 the Drawer that Sold the Drink, and gave
 the Gentleman's Sword to him. desiring
 him to give me my Sword, and keep that

Sword untill he saw the owner of it, th
 the Swords I had taken, I laid them down
 where I got them; by this time he wa
 Carried into the Garrison by some Cow
 Drivers, a Surgeon was call'd to dress hi
 Wounds: His Officer came and asked how
 he came by that Misfortune, he refused
 to tell, being a high spirited Man; I then
 became Master of my own Pay, and his
 likeways time about, for it was half a Year
 before he fully recovered of his Wounds.
 I then began to think something of my
 self, and purchased a Sword, this was my
 first Adventure with the Sword, in the
 Year 1692.

After this I Lived Peaceably for some
 Time, and continued learning at the Fenc-
 ing School Publickly for Two Months, I
 had several bouts with the Scholars, I came
 off still Master.

In the Letter end of the Year there was
 a Draught out of our Regiment, to Rein-
 force our Regiments in *Flanders*, Twenty
 Men of a Company were Drawn, they
 were all Disarmed, and with a Guard
 Marched as Prisoners to *Lieth*, I was one
 of the Guard, when they were Shiped I
 went on Board to Drink with my Old
 Commerads

Commerads, I fell asleep, the Wind Blew, when I awakned the Ship was past the *Bass*; I then desired the Captain to let me on Shore, he said it was such good Luty Lads as I they wanted in *Flanders*, and the first Shoar I should be on should be in *Holland*, where I would be very much made of, because you are a Volunteer of your own Accord, we Landed at *Haver-sluce* in *Holland*, from which we Marched to *Mastrick*, where we stayed Two Days to Refresh our selves, we Marched from that to *Brusles*, where our Army was in Camp, where the Officers of the sundry Regiments came and drew for us, it was my good Fortune to fall into Lord *Orkney's* Royal Regiment: A little after we laid Siege to *Namur*, where we had a very hot Siege, in order to divert our Siege and Raise it, the *French* Bombarded *Brusles*, notwithstanding our Flying Army was on the other side of the Town; before they left it, they Burnt a great deal of it; we continued a Clos Siege at *Namur* for a long Time, with great Loss of Men on both sides; I was in six Storms against the City, five of which I came off pretty safe, the sixth time I was sorely Wounded, three times Shot, six times stobed with a Bayonet; in this Attack the *French* and we went through

through one another, in taking the Pallafads, all our Wounded Men were carried to *Brusles* to an Hospital there, where the *Surgeons* came and Dressed our Wounds, I keeping a good Heart, I soon Recovered, this was in the Year, 1695.

Next Year our Grand Army Encamp'd at *Rotterdam*, where my former Captain came from *Fort-William* to View the Camp, seeing me there he was not well pleased at my coming to *Holland* contrary to Orders, he spake to my Captain and promised him Two Men for me the next Year, if he would let me go over to my former Regiment, the Gentleman immediately Complied, and my Captain and I came over again to *Fort-William*, where I continued untill the Peace of *Rejwick*; which was concluded *September 20th, 1697*. In a few Months afterwards, we were Reliev'd by *Brigadier Maitland*, we were Broke in the *Fort*, every one being oblig'd to make his best Shift.

I came Home to my Parents at *Inverness*, my Father being Dead, I stayed with my Mother sometime, she being in no Extraordinary Circumstance to Maintain an idle Man, desired me to go Work for my Bread,

er go to my old Trade again. I desired
er to provide me some Money, and I
ould go and seek my Fortune, my Mo-
ner gave me Twenty Shillings and a Suit
f new Cloaths, and her Blessing.

I took Leave of all Friends and came
off for *Perth*, where I Listed in the Earl
of *Angus's* Regiment, I served there as a
Pike-man for sometime; one Day being on
Guard, I happened to be Absent from my
Duty, the Corporal being angry upon my
ppearing, he obliged me to stand Four
hours Centrie, and Beat me for my Ab-
ence; at which my *Highland* Blood warm-
d, I resolved to be Revenged on him
when the Guard was relieved next morn-
ng, I told the Corporal he had afronted
me on the Guard, for which I would have
atisfaction, which he was very willing to
give; he desired me to go to the *South-*
neb (which is very near to the Town of
Perth) and he would follow me quickly,
when he came he asked if I was for Death
or Life, I told him I was for any thing
hat happened, we drew on each other,
fter some turns he received a Thrust on
he Breast-bone, he falling backward cry-
d you Rogue run, for I am Killed, I said
wished it were otherways, I took him
by

by the Hand desiring him to rise, but he could not, he threw away his Sword, then I returned mine, I said to him are you Dead really, he answered, I am in very deed, he opened his Breast and shewed me the Blood, he again desired me to run away, for if I was catch'd I would be hang'd: I desired him to give me what Money he had, in a very trembling manner he put his Hand in his Pocket, and gave me Three Shillings to carry me off, saying it was all he had, he took me by the Hand and said he forgave me, crying make your Escape, when I was about Two Miles from *Perth*, in the Road that goes to *Stirling*, I met with my Officer, who asked where I was going, I told him my Misfortune, and that I was afraid of six quarters of *St. Johnstoun* Ribbons, so I resolv'd to make my Escape, he was very sorry for it, and gave me half a Crown, to carry me to *Glasgow*, he wrote to one *Captain Cockburn*, who was Recruiting for the Royal Regiment of *Scots* then Lying in *Ireland*, he likeways said he would suffer none to pursue after me, I was not much afraid of any Man catching me, I was at that time as swift as a *Hybland* Horse, I came for *Stirling*, and there met me two Soldiers and a Drum, they asked me where I was going

ing, and what I was? I answered, it was none of their Business, they told I must give Account and better Language; one of them drew his *Shakle*, and said I was his Prisoner; immediatly I Jumpt over a Ditch and drew my *Sword*, then they attacked me, thrust one through the Shoulder, the Drum threw his Stick at my Face and fled, the other one I Thrust through the Hand, he hearing further Danger beged Pardon, so they made the best of their way to the Garrison, I fearing a Party to be sent after me, went to the *Tor-wood*, where I staid that Night, the next Morning I came for *Glasgow*, and found the Captain I was Recommended too, who immediatly gave me a Line to his *Sergeant* then lying at *Saltcoats* with Recruits; he Shiped me, and next Morning we set Sail for *Ireland*, then was I pretty safe.

We arrived at *Carrickfergus* we marched to *Belfast*, and from thence to *Dublir*, where the Regiment lay; my Pay being small, I went to Court a Maid in *Smock-Alley*, where was one who made me very welcome, carried me into a Room, and all'd for Wine, she thought I was the Man with Pockets Lined, but found a Disappointment in the end, a Fellow came in
who

who call'd himself her Husband, he drew
 his *Sword*, and in a most furious manner
 said, you Rogue, what have you to do
 with my Wife, I begged him Pardon, for
 I knew not she was his Wife, he said I
 must either give him Money or Satisfac-
 tion, having on coloured Cloaths he knew
 not I was a Soldier, he drew very near,
 and being afraid he would Stick me, I
 drew my *Sword* and told him what satis-
 faction he wanted he must take it off the
 point of my *Sword*, then we to it, the
 Fellows Heart failed him, then he took a
 Chair in his Left-hand, to Defend, and the
 pretended Wife came behind, and taking
 me by the Hair of the Head, I Fought
 and wrought this way for near half an
 Hour, at length a *Constable* is call'd, who
 took hold of the Woman to send her to
Brydwell, we gave good Words to the
Constable, desiring him to sit down, I told
 him I was a Recrute, he said I should
 Wear my Red Cloaths, I promised to do
 so for the Time to come; the Fellow that
 Fought with me said, had he known I
 was a Soldier, he would not have troubled
 me, for I am Wounded both in the Arm
 and Thigh, we called for a Bottle to make
 the *Constable* Drink, the *Land-lord* said, see
 you have as much Money as Pay it, other-
 ways

ways Friend you must go to the Striping-
 Room; I pulled out all that I had, it was
 but two Shillings, thinking the Price was
 no more; the *Land-lord* said, it vvas three
 shillings, likewise he told me, I must Pay
 the other Two Bottles, or leave my Coat;
 I told him that was hard since the *Gentle-*
woman had called for them, that is nothing
 I said he, call for them who will, you must
 Pay them, otherways go to the Striping-
 Room, the *Constable* being a good honest
 Fellow Paid on-Shilling for me, and made
 the Woman leave her *Scarff* for the other
 Two Bottles. The *Land-lady* said, vwhen
 you come back again bring more Money
 with you; I told her I would pay her a
 Visite again, which accordingly I did, I
 asked some of my Commerads what kind
 of a House it was, they said it was a
Baudy-House: I put on my Livery and
 with Two of my Commerads came to the
 House, the *Land lady* knew me not, but
 the Young *Lady* knew me; We asked the
Land-lady, if she had any Young *Ladys* in
 the House? she answered none for *Soldi-*
ers: Meeting with my former Antagonist,
 Spark said I to him, you and I must have
 a Turn this Night, he answered, his Arm
 was so fore he could not Fight, but his
Mistress was at my Service any Time when

I wanted her: Then he called up t
Land-lady, and gave us six Bottles of Wine
 and told me I was welcome when I ple
 ed, so we parted in Peace.

At that time I went to a *French* Mast
 to Learn to Push, I tarried with him
 Moneth; my Fellow Scholar and I fell ou
 he said I was not able to do with th
Sword, what he could do with the *Fo*
 we went to *Oxmentoun-Green* and drew o
 each other, I Wounded him in three place
 then we went and took a Pot, and wa
 good Friends, and I stayed at that Schoo
 a Month longer.

Our turn coming to leave the City, we
 Marched to *Limrick*, and some was Quar
 tered upon the *Farmers*; in the House where
 I Quartered, I fell in Love with an *Irish*
 Girl and would have Kiffed her, but she
 would not untill she was Married, she told
 me she had Twenty Shillings, a Cow, and
 a Goat; I got Three of my Commerads,
 and went to the *Change-House*, to send for
 the *Priest* and to be merry; the Girl came
 with her Money, the *Priest* was sent for,
 when he came, he said to me, this Wo
 man is too Young for you, (we desired
 her to say the same Words that the *Priest*
 said

said) he said, *Are you willing to take this Muckle Man?* she answered, *Are you willing to take this Muckel Man?* he says again to her, *What came you here for?* she said, *What came you here for?* The Priest answered her, *I came here to Marry you.* She repeats, *I came here to Marry you.* The Priest said, *I believe you are a Fool:* She repeats the same Words, *I believe you are a Fool:* *Get out of the House,* said the Priest to her; *Get out of the House,* said the Girl to the Priest. Out he goes in hast, and was very angry with the Landlady for sending for him: We made the Girl believe she was Married, and got her to Pay the Wedding Dinner out of the Twenty shillings: We came Home to her Mothers House, and Lived together Twenty Days; our Men in the Country got Orders to march into *Limrick*, I left her with her Mother; when I was gone, her Mother went and asked the Priest if her Daughter was Married? He told no; then she was angry at her Daughter, and the Daughter was not well pleased with her Mother, then they ended their strife in a Battle.

We remained in *Limrick* about Eighteen months, I continued still at the School and had several Turns with my Fellow Schol-
lars

ars, and continued still formest Scholar in my Master's School: There was several other Schools in the City, with whom my Masters Scholars had several Conflicts; at last one of the Masters and I fell out about a Sister of his whom I Intended to Marry, all the Tocher I got, was a Duel with her Brother: After which I set up for a Master my self, and kept a School while our Regiment lay there.

An Order came that we should March to *Cork*, in order to Ship for *Holland*, in our March a great deal of our Men deserted, my Captain feared my Deserting which made him set a Sergeant and Four Men to look after me, while they pretended to Guard me, behold they Deserted themselves; then my Captain Wished he had made me their Guard, indeed of them being mine. Next morning Ten Regiments went Aboard at the Cove of *Cork*: We were Five Weeks in our Voyage from *Cork*, to *Holland*.

Now follows an Account of my Transactions in *Holland*, during my aboad there; our Regiment went to the *Bush* at *Brabin*, there I met with the Sergeant I had Killed at *Perth*, I asked him if ever he was

a Corporal in *Perth*? He said he was: I said was not you once Kill'd at *Perth* as you said your self? He said almost, but not altogether, by a Roguish Fellow called *Daniel Bane*, and I believe you are the Man; I took him by the Hand, so we went and took a Bottle. He served a *Sergeant* all the Wars of *Queen Ann*; now He keeps a Publick House in *Gravesend*, about Twenty Miles from *London*.

Brabin being very Throng, there being Eight Battalions of *English*, Eight Battalions of *Dutch* and *Scots*, Eight Regiments of *Horse* and *Dragoons*; which obliged me to Hire a Quarters. I set up a School for Teaching the Art of the *Sword*, and had very good Business. But there being a great many Schools in the Town which caused great envy amongst us, they took all methods and ways to do me a Mischief, which obliged me to be constantly on my Guard, and to Fight Twenty-four Times before they would be perswaded that I was Master of my Business; I took one of the *Switz* Soldiers to be my Servant (he could speak some broken *English*) this made me acquaint with a great many of the *Dutch* and *Switz* Officers, who continued at my School some Weeks.

At this Time the *Switz* mocked the *Englisch*, and call'd them Beardless Boys and Killed several of the *Englisch* at Night when going home, this obliged the *Englisch* to stand to their Defence, a Body of them gathered together (being tolerated by their Officers) and slew a vast Number of the *Swetzers*, this was like to have rais'd a mutany, and caused a Complaint to be made to the *States General*, who ordered the *Switzers* to an other Garrison.

I continued keeping my School, a short Time after I came to know, that there was Four good Swords-men in the Town, that kept Woman, and Gaming, the Wheel of Fortune, and Ledgerdemain, by which they got vast Money; I resolved to have a share of that Gain, at least to have a fair Tryall for it; I Fought all the Four one by one, the last of them was Left-handed, he and I went to the Rampart, where we searched one another for Fire Arms, finding none, we drew and had two or three clean Turns, at last he put up his Hand and took a Pistol from the Cock of his Hat, he cocked it against his shoulder and presented it to me, upon which I asked Quarters, but he refused calling me an *Englisch* Bouger, and Fired at me and

run

in for it, one of the Balls went through
 my Cravat, I thinking I was Shot did not
 run as I was wont to do, but Run as I
 could after him, crying for the Guard, the
 Guard being half a Mile distant I was not
 heard, at last I overtook him over against
 the Guard, and gave him a Thrust in the
 back; then I fled to the Flesh-market,
 no Body could take me out there it being
 a Priviledged Place; I tarried there till
 next night then went Home to my Quarters,
 and call'd for his Commerads that same
 night, who agreed to give me a *Brace* of
hoors, and Two *Petty-Couns* a Week;
 with this and my *School*, I Lived very well
 that *Winter*.

In 1701, we went to Camp at *Breda* in
 the *Netherlands*, where we was Received
 by his Majesty King *William*, it was a
 Camp of Pleasure, so we tarried but Four-
 ten Days, and was Ordered back to our
 Garrison.

When I came to the Garrison I enquir-
 ed for my *Mistresses*, one of them had tak-
 en up with a *Tinker*, and said she was
 carried to him; I told her Married or
 unmarried, she must Pay me a *Pistol* a
 Week; the *Tinker* gave me my Demand

for Three or Four Weeks, then he R
 away with her, which was a great L
 to me, having but one, I applyed to t
 Gentlemen who had supplied me befor
 that they must give me another, who gran
 ed my Request, and gave me Two, so the
 I had Three; I kept my *School*, and m
 Wife kept a *Change-house* and sold Win
 so we Lived very well; my Wife w
 never Jealous of me, for I never was co
 cerned with Common Women through th
 whole Tract of my Marriage Life.

In 1702, we Marched to Camp at *Rod*
ondale, where we heard the sad News o
 the Death of King *William*; then *France*
 and *Spain* Proclaimed Wars against *Eng*
land and their Allies, at this Time th
 Duke of *Marlborough* was made Captai
 General of Her *Majesties* Forces; we ha
 a very plentiful Camp, during this Cam
 there was a great Snow in *March*, an
 lay untill *April*, the *Genever* being plent
 we regarded not the Cold.

My old Trade was still going on, Gaming
 Tents, Pass-banks and Whoores, which brought
 me Four Pound a Week; I was often in
 Danger by protecting them, I risked my Life
 four or five times in a Day on their account

We Marched from this Camp to the Camp at *Cleeve*, where Lord *Cutts* Comanded us, we had a very plentiful Camp; went on with my old Trade, I was still at Wars with the *Dutch* and *Switzers*, in this Camp a great many of our Men Deserted to the *French*, but as soon as we catch'd them they were Hanged.

There was a great Wood in our Front called the Wood of *Orleanse*, it was full of Wild Creatures, at that Time there was a Wild Man taken by the *Brandeburghs*, he was Drinking at a Spring-well about sun setting, he was Eight Foot high, before they could take him, they made a net of their Forrage Cords, he received great many Wounds in the taking of him, the Nails upon his Fingers and Toes were a Quarter long, if he catch'd hold of any Person, he tore Cloathes and Skin once, he was brought to the *Dutch* General who ordered his Wounds to be dressed; they called for a Master of Languages but could not understand him, I can give no further Account of him whether he lived or Died.

We were Attacked by the *French*, likewise they endeavoured to get betwixt *Namur*

megin and our Army, which obliged us to
 March all Night untill we came in sight
 of the Town, then we halted a little time
 upon our Arms, then we espied Sixty Squa-
 droon of the *French* Horse and Dragoons
 Commanded by the Duke of *Berwick*, u-
 pon this Lord *Cutts* drew up his Army u-
 pon the Top of an Hill in order to Fight
 them, *Buffler* who Commanded the *French*
 Foot fell behind; in which Time the *Dutch*
 General called for my Lord *Athlone* where
 my Lord *Cutts* was, he asked them what
 they were minded to do? *Cutts* answered
 with Courage brave and bold, he was wil-
 ling to Fight, my Lord, says he, you have
 too many to Lofs, and too few to Fight
 for which Reason I desire you to make the
 best of your way with the Army, until
 you get under the Walls of the Town
 he obeyed Orders; he left several Compa-
 nies of *Granadiers* to Guard the Reer, my
 Lord *Orkney's* Company of Royal *Grana-*
diers was one, in which I was one: The
French Horse pursuing so hard, we were
 obliged to get in to the Walls, but the
 Cannon playing upon the *French* Horse
 obliged us to ly down, untill the Cannon
 stopped a little: The *French* tarried until
 their Foot and Train came up, we retir-
 ed under the Pallafadoes of the Town, by

this Time, our Baggage and Wives were all taken by the *French* Horse; then they raised a Battery and Cannonaded us very hard, one of the Ball carried away the half of my Cape and the half of my Gun, but I received no more Damage.

They continued their Cannon Firing upon us till the next Day, then they striped our Wives and sent them to us, many of us would rather they had kept them; the *French* finding themselves at a Loss, retired without the Reach of our Shot, then were we peaceable in our Camp, having all taken that I had and my Wife strip'd, I went to my Captain and Borrowed Eight Crowns to buy a Barrel of Beer, in order to set up again; in my way to the Town to buy my Beer, I met with bad Company at the Port, Strangers I knew not, were Playing at a Game called the *Taylor's Invention*, at which I ventured thinking to gain something, but alas, I lost my Eight Crowns, I was then worse than ever, I stood amazed, not knowing what to do. at last I fell upon the Fellow who got the Money, and took Sixty Crowns from him, then he called for his Companions, they were Seven in Number, all fell upon me with their Swords, I drew my *Spadroon* in
my

my own Defence, with a Stick in my Left Hand; I resolv'd to Die, rather than part with the Crowns; O how the by-standers Laught to see the Battle, Swords broken Legs and Arms cut, and Five of them Wounded that they could do no more, the other Two Engaged me pretty hard, but I made a Retreat untill I got to my Camp, and came to my good Wife, who asked me for the Barrel of Beer, calling me Rogue and an Hundred worse Names, saying you have Drunk the Money; I desired her to call for a *Surgeon*, when he came he Dressed my Wounds I got in the Skirmish; I took a hearty Bottle with the *Surgeon*, and my Wife she still scolded me, I went and Payed my Captain his Eight Crowns, and told him what Market I had made; I gave my Wife Thirty Crowns, what remained I went and bought Cloaths for my self, and she did the same.

At this Time his Grace the Duke of *Marlborough* came to us with a good Number of Troops, and the Army clos'd Besieged *Coyfardward*, which put us in case to Form a Camp against the *French*, this made them to Retire a little further off; next Morning we Marched over the *Maiz* by the *Grux*, the *French* followed us, we not
being

a strong Fort, called Fort *France*, which we took with Sword in Hand; the *French* had a great Loss of Men, I received some slight Wounds of which I soon recovered.

His Grace caused us to Lay Seige to another Garrison of the *French*, called *Rearmount*, it submitted in a few Days the Fort held it out untill we took all their Wood Works, then they yielded themselves Prisoners of War, they likewise were sent Prisoners to *Holland*, a few Days after we laid Seige to another Town on the River *Maiz* call'd *Stephensward*, we took it in a little time with Sword in Hand, and the Fort likewise, those Men were sent Prisoners down to *Holland*; our Army Marched to another Town (upon the same River) call'd *Marcheigh*, upon our approach the *French* left the Town, we Camped there Three Days; a great many of our Men went out a Plundering, I went in Company, at last I came to a *Bouer's* House and got a Hog, I tyed a Cord to its Foot, and was driving it Home to the Camp, there meets me Two *Hollanders*, they would have the half of the Hog, I refused, they drew their Swords, I drew my *Spadroon*, and to it we went, I resolved to Die e're I would quite my

Hog;

being afraid, we Encamped; next Morning we Marched for *Dunderstake* in the *Netherlands*, we were not above an Hour in Camp till the *French* came in sight, we left our Tents standing, when we Faced them they begun to Cannonad us, we did the same to them, the Cannons played from Two Afternoon untill Six a-Clock at Night, the *French* had a great Water in their Front, otherways we had been in the middle of them, in the Night time they thought fit to March off, leaving great Fires burning, and Dogs yeling, that we might not hear or see their March: next Morning our Light Horse pursued them and made a great Slaughter on their Rear.

We Camped at the *Wind-miln* at the side of the *Maiz*, where his Grace made a Detachment out of every Battalion, with several pieces of Cannon and *Hopits*, in order to Attack a strong *Shottoe* a *French* Garrison, it had a *Morrash* of Water about it, we took it in Four Hours time with Sword in Hand, his Grace sent them all Prisoners to *Holland*.

After this we laid Seige to *Venlow*, a *French* Garrison upon the *River Maiz*; the Town submitted in a few Days, it had

Hog; I cut one of them in the Face, he could make no more use of his Sword, but threw Stones at me in the Time the other was Fighting with me, he gave me many a sad Blow with the Stones, the other thinking to Kill the Hog cut off its Nose, it cryed terribly and alarmed the Grand Guard which was hard by, Two of the *Gray Horse* came to see what it was, then the *Dutch* run away, I was conducted safe by the Guard, and came to the Camp with my Booty.

Next Morning we Marched along the River side untill we came to *Mastrick*, I being up all Night before, in the March I fell Drouzie, and fell into the River where I lost my Gun, and very narrowly escaped my self; the Army halted for an Hour, as I was coming along the Line I took up one of the *Hollanders* Firelocks and came to our Company in the Front; we Encamped hard by *Mastrick*, while we lay there, I went in to see some of my *Mistresses* that I had there, I asked them if they had got me any Money, all I got was *Three Pistols* from Six of them, I took a Bottle of Wine with them and was very Hearty untill Nine at Night, at which Time I left them, and came away for the
Camp,

Camp, it was a little Dark when I came by the Gallows, where a great many were hanging in Chains, one of them cryed a *French* with a loud Voice, give me a drink of Water; hearing the Voice and thinking they were all Dead, it made me run with speed to the Camp, where I told the Story to my Commerads, they could not believe it; next Morning we went to see the Truth of it, and there we found a Man hanging in Chains Alive, with a Penny Loaf hanging within a little of his Mouth, when he would snatch at it, it fled from him and then would hit him on the Mouth, he Lived this way Eleven Days, he eat the Flesh off both his Shoulders; he was a Spy from the *French*, and was design'd to blow up the Magazine of that Garrison, the Governour ordered this Death for him

Being near the end of the Year, our Army laid Seige to the great City *Luke* they surrendered to his Grace Immediately but the two *Citydales* stood it out, one of them was on the Top of a Hill, it was the strongest, and we attacked it first; in Ten Days Time we were in readiness then we began to play our Cannon and Morter-pieces: Before we cut out our Trenches, we were within Ten Yeards of their

their pallasados, our Cannons beat down
 their Walls in Three Days Time, our
 Morters Burnt down their Houses, the Go-
 vernour Beat a Parley, and promised to
 deliver the *Citydale* to his Grace against
 Ten a Clock next Morning; that Night
 the Governour sent to the other Fort, de-
 siring Assistance from it, the Governour
 desired him to hold it out another Day, and
 he would send to his Relief: next morn-
 ing about Nine a Clock the Governour
 hanged his Coffine over the Wall, and fired
 upon our Trenches; then we fired all our
 Guns and Morters, we destroyed a great
 many of them, about Three a-clock After-
 noon the Duke of *Marleborough* came to the
 Grand Battery, he commanded Twenty
Granadiers of each Company through the
 whole Army, and Ten Battalions of the
 first Troops, to Storm the Fort Sword in
 Hand; our Orders was to give no Quar-
 ters to none within the Fort; we made all
 ready for the Attack, every *Granadier* had
 Three *Grannads*, our Word was, *God be*
foremost; when we came, we came with a
 loud Huzza, and Fired our *Granads* a-
 mongst them, and small Shot without num-
 ber; we continued thus for an Hour and
 an half, then we Jump'd over the Palasa-
 dos, we then made use of our Swords and
 Bayonets

Bayonets, and made a fore Slaughter upon the *French*, which obliged them to cry for Quarters: although it was against Order we had Mercy on our Fellow Creature and turned them all behind us, then the *Dutch* used them as they pleased, they hung out their Flag in several Places crying for Quarters, but none was given, this caused them to take Courage and beat us two Times from the Bridge, then our Mortars began to Play anew, I was one that made the Attack at the Sallie-Port, an Officer at the Head of his Platoon, kneeled down and asked Quarters, I gave him, and took his Sword being mounted with Silver; after we took the Sallie-Port the Officer took me to a Cellar under the Wall, where was Ten or Twelve Trunks full of Gold and Money, he gave me Eleven Bags of it for saving his Life, what I got was all Pistol Pieces, I made all speed I could to my Company, where they were tumbling over the Wall all the *Carcasses* that were Loaden with *Hand-Granaads*, I took up one of them with Design to throw it amongst the Enemy, but it prevented me and broke in my Hands, and Killed severals about me, and blew me over the *Pallasods*, burnt my Cloaths about me, so that the Skin came off me; I and

my

my Gold fell among *Murray's* Company of *Granadeers*, fled like an Old Dead Horse from Head to Foot, they cast me into Water to put out the Fire about me; the Fort was taken and Plundered, our Army got the Money that was to Pay the *French* Army.

That Night our Troops took Possession of the Fort, and looking after the Dead and Wounded, I was found among them, and carried into a House that the *Surgeons* might dress our Wounds, when he saw me he said, it was needless to apply any thing to me, for before Morning I would be Dead; my Wife came and when she saw me she clapt her Hands and cryed, she ran into the City and got Milk and rubed me with, putting some of it in my Mouth: I continued in this House for sometime, when our Army laid Seige to the other *Citydale* they immediatly surrendered and got Honourable Terms, Marching out with Flying Colours and Drums Beating, so went to their own Camp; his Grace the Duke of *Marleborough* ordered his Troops to Garrisons, and ended that Glorious Campaign, having cleared the *Maize* in *Bra-*
bant and also *Lukeland*.

All

All our Wounded Men were left in *Lake* the *Surgeon* would not Dress my Body nor order any Thing to be applyed to me, I was left to the care of my Wife only, she Addressed her self to a *Cloyster*, where were several *Englishmen*, who came over and saw me, they caused Two Porters carry me on a Barrow to their *Cloyster*, they took great care of me, they caused a Tub to be made wherein I lay at my whole Length in Oyl for Twenty Days, they opened my Mouth with a Knife and poured in Oyl or Milk, I was all this Time blind; they Killed two young Dogs, and plyed their Lights warm to my Eyes, which took the Heat out of my Eyes in Twenty four Hours, then they put me in a Bed and Fed me with Strong Broth and Wine, they suffered not my Wife to come near me, but took a Room for her near the *Cloyster*; in a little Time I was in Case to Travel to the Garrison, the *English Clergy-men* in the *Cloyster* gave me Four Pistols, and took a Seat for me in the Stage-Waggon, in which I came where our Regiment lay, called the *Bush* in *Brabant*, my Captain made me very wellcome, and gave me my Pay, for the whole Time I was away from the Company.

When

When I was perfectly Recovered I set up my School, my Wife kept an Ale-house, I went to look for my Bread-woners (the Lasses) finding they were all pickt up by the *Hollanders*, I was obliged to Fight for them and got them, and placing them in good Quarters for that Winter, they were better to me than Six Milk Cows, I lived after this very peaceably.

In the Spring 1703, we took the Field and laid Seige to *Houie*, where there was a very Strong Castle on the *Maiz*, it lay betwixt *Luke* and *Namuire*, in a few Days we took the Town, the Castle held out about Eight Days longer; we made Ladders to Scale the Walls, and made Attempts with them, which obliged them to Surrender Prisoners of War, they were all sent to *Holland*; the Duke left a good Number of Men in it, to Repair the Breaches made in it, it being one of the Frontiers of the Country; our Army laid Seige to *Sanflight* not far from *Antford*, we took it in Fourteen Days Time, and sent all the Men in it to *Holland*; we had a plentiful Camp, and I followed my old Trade at the Generals Quarters, where I had Sixteen *Mistresses* that payed me Contribution Weekly, it was dear Bought, I was in danger

ger of my Life every Day upon their Account: One *Sunday* Morning I and my *Conforts* had a Man Playing at the *Taylor's Invention*, by came the *Priest* to say *Mass*, but seeing the Man have a handful of Money, and looking on for some time; we made him kneel down and Play all the Money he had, which was *Twenty one Pistols*, he went off in a *Passion*, but I know not if he said *Mass* that Day.

Next Day we *Marched* for *Santroy*, we were *Two or Three Nights* in Camp by the Way, we had an *Alarm* that the *Enemy* was near to us, which obliged our *Army* to *March* to *Santroy*; the Night before our *March* I was up all Night, when I came to my *Tent* I fell asleep, my *Commerads* could not awake me, so they took away the *Tent* and my *Arms* except my *Sword*, they cast some *Straw* over me and left me, never thinking to see me again, up comes a *French Dragoon* seeking *Plunder* and took me *Prisoner*, he took my *Sword* from me fore against my *Will*; he drave me before him, untill he came to a *Wood-side* where he wanted to ease *Nature*, he alighted and took a *Pistol* with him, commanding me to hold his *Horse*, when his *Breeches* was down I mounted his

his Horse, and Rode for it, he cryed and Fired after me, the Bullet came through my Hair and Cap and grazed on my Head, I loosed my Sword that was tyed to the Sadle, and with it I whipt the Horse, he cryed in *French* stop the *Englisk* Rogue, a great many Wives were before which cast Stones at me, which obliged me to Ride the faster, untill I came to the Front where our Royal Regiment was; when my Captain saw me he was amazed, saying he never thought to see me again, I told him the whole Story which pleased him well: we came to *Sautrey* and Encamped there, and I Sold my Horse and Accoutriments for Twelve Pistols, we continued there a good while, and I set up my old Trade of Gameing, at this Time I had Twenty four Whores, all of them placed in *Suttlers Tents*; I was still in Jeopardy on their account, Forreigners still falling out with them, obliged me to Protect them; then I got plenty of Money, but made a bad use of it.

At this Time we had a Flying Army Commanded by *Vsadam* a *Hollander*, who beat the *French* Army near *Antwerp*; at the same Time the Duke of *Marleborough* Detatch'd an Army to Besiege *Limburgh*,

which he took in a few Days, and sent all the Men in it Prisoners to *Holland*, until they were Reliev'd with Men or Money in this Campaign we made several Attempts to get over the *Brabant* Line, but could not that Year; with the taking of *Limburg* we finished our Campaign, and went to our former Garrisons, where I set up my old Trade, my *Mistresses* were Reduced at this Time to Four.

In 1704, we set out for *Germany*, and had Seven Weeks March, but had plenty of good Bread and Wine, and the People were very kind to us all along the *Rhene* when we came to *Cobelands* we found a strong Castle on this side of the *Rhene*, and the Town on the other side, the Castle Saluted our Army three Times with their great Guns round the Castle, they Fired sharp Shot over our Heads, they always do so because it was never taken; we came to *Myance* and Camped there by the side of the *Rhene*; at this Place the *German* Princes made us very Welcome, and gave our Army a great deal of Wine, the Duke of *Marleborough* Marched the whole Cavalry and joined the *Emperors* Army, lest the Duke of *Bavoria* should Ingage him with the *French* Army, we Marcht after

his

his Grace the Duke of *Marleborough* and
 crost the *Maine*, on the other side of the
Rhene; we March'd up great Hills and
 Mountains, where we were obliged to draw
 our Train with the strength of Men through
 the Duke of *Whitemburghs* Land, in few
 Days we joined the *Emperors* Army which
 caused great Joy, we Rested there Four
 Days, the next Day we March'd Five
 Leagues into the Duke of *Bavaria's* Land,
 where we saw the *French* and *Bavarian*
 Army in Camp clos by *Denneward*, the
 River of *Danube* was in their Rear, they
 were at Work casting up Trenches with
 all Expedition; the Duke of *Marleborough*
 stopt the Army, and Consulted with Prince
Lewis De Bade, in order that the whole
 Army should Attack them at once; it seems
 the *Emperors* General refused, by reason
 his Men was Fatigate with Marching,
 which obliged the Duke of *Marleborough*
 to Fight them himself; he Commanded
 Ten Men of a Company to go to the
 Wood and make Fachines; then the *French*
 played their Cannon upon us from their
 Trenches, and likeways from the Town,
 our Gunners soon set the Village on Fire,
 and dismounted a great deal of the *En-*
mies Cannon, both sides continued thus
 Cannonading on another for an Hour and

an half, untill the Foot was in readiness to Attack; the Ten Men of a Company who had made the Fachines, went in the Front with the Fachines on their Breast, in order to fill the Trenches for the Horse to go over, Brigadeer *Ferguson* Commanded the Men with the Fachines, General *Faugle*, Major General *Withers*, with Ten Batalions of Foot and Sixteen Squadrons of Horse, march'd closf after the Men with the Fachines, under the Muzel of the Enemies Guns, the Battle was very hot and continued for four Hours, we filled up their Trenches with Dead Men and Fachines, then our Horse and Dragoons went over upon the Enemy and Slaughtered them down to the *Danube*, wherein a great many of them were Drowned, the Town continued still flanking us with their Cannon, next Morning we satisfied them for their kindness, we took the Town and Six Regiments of Foot that were in it; this Pass was several Times Besieged but never taken before this Time, our Company of Granadeers lost forty eight Men, besides several wounded Men, I my self received three stobs of a Bayonet, and a brace of Balls that lyes in my Thigh to this Day.

After

After taking the Town, we laid our Bridges on the Water and Marched to the Duke of *Bavaria's* Country, notwithstanding of my Wounds I marched with the Army; in our March we took a Town with two Regiments in it, they were sent Prisoners to *Denneward*, we Camped that Night in a plentiful Country, the People fled and left their Houses well furnished, we plundered and lived a jolly Life, in a few Days March we came into the Heart of the Country to a City called *Freeburgh*, we Camped there a good while, the *French* Camped over against us on the other side of the Water, at a great City call'd *Ousburg*, being in an Enemies Country we had liberty to do as we pleased in it; being fully Recovered I resolved to set up my old way of living at the Duke of *Marleborough's* Quarters, I got my Commerads who waited on my Command, we set up all sort of Gaming Tents, we had not above Sixty Campaign Ladys in the Quarters; Sixteen Professors of the Sword resolved to go to the *Emperors* Quarters, where we got Fourteen brave *Dutch* Lasses to Reinforce our Quarters, next Day came Twenty-four Swords Men and Demanded the Lasses again, or else give them Satisfaction, we made up Twenty-four
Men

Men and Drank together; then we Fought two and two, there was Eleven of the *Dutch* Killed and Seven of our Men, our Bargain was, that if they beat us, we were to give them the Lasses, and Pay them a Tribute, and on the contrary, they were to Pay us Tribute: We Fought a Second Time, I being of the Royal it fell me to Fight first, the first Time I was soon done but the Second Time before I put up my Sword, I Fought Eight of them so it ended, and they promised to Pay their Tribute, we Buried our Dead and parted. Two or three Days after, we sent Six Pretty Men to receive our Tribute, but only two came back, and brought no Money, the other four they Shot; our Business went on and we prospered, at length I was ordered on a Command, I left one to take care of my Affairs, for I had always two Mens share.

We Marched three Thousand *Grandoers* with a great many Horse, in order to burn the whole Country that belonged to the Duke of *Bavaria*, which we did the next Day after our Return, the whole Army March'd and Burn'd their Quarter before their March.

We Cross the River *Danube* back again, the *French* they Cross it likeways and came to *Houston* and *Blenham*, Six Miles from *Denneward*, our Army march'd withintwo Leagues of them, where Prince *Eugen* joined us; we marched towards the Enemy a little way, and came back to the same Ground, and sent all our Baggage to *Denneward*, and lay on our Arms all that Night; in the Morning being the 2d, of *August*, by break of Day we march'd up within Shot of the Enemy, and halted there on our Arms, untill Prince *Eugen* came through the Wood upon the Right of our Army; when we Advanced the *French* Guns played very hard on us, about Seven a-Clock in the Morning we placed our Batteries very near their Camp, we played very hard on them and Bunt a Village, wherein we play'd our Cannon, which did a deal of Dammage to them; there was a little Water in their Front, our General Commanded Bridges to be laid over it for Horse to go over, Lord *Cutts* Attacked the Right Wing with both Horse and Foot, he was Beaten several Times; he Advanced upon them making a new Attack, untill the whole Army Engaged, which obliged the Duke of *Bavaria's* Troops to give Way; the *French* Closed

Closed to the Right, and got into a strong Village call'd *Blerbam*; the Duke of *Bavaria* with his Forces Fled, and crossed the *Danube*, where a great deal of his Horse were Drowned: In the Village there was of *French* Thirty-six Battalions of Foot, and Six Regiments of Dragoons, we Cannonaded on the Village, untill we Burnt it about their Ears, we took their Head General Count *Tailard*; when we Attacked them we were Beat several times with great Loss, at last we took them all Prisoners, they laid down their Arms and marched a Mile to the Right of our Army, we took a great many of their Head Officers, with the Standards, Tents, and their whole Train and Amunition; in the Attacks we made upon the *French*, I was Four Times Shot with Ball in several parts of my Body, and Five Times Stobed with a Bayonet, and was left among the Dead; about the middle of the Night the *Dutch* of our Army came a Plundering, and stript me of all except my Shirt; a little after came another and took the Shirt also, I besought him to leave me it, but he gave me a stroak with the But of his Gun, because I was not quick enough to pull it off, thus was I left in a Deplorable condition, a little after the Ground

took

took Fire, I crept up on a Dead Man untill the Fire was past me, then the I fell off him, and lay among the Dead, expecting Death every minute, not only by reason of Wounds, but by reason of the Cold and great Thirst that I had, I drank several handfulls of the Dead Mens Blood I lay beside, the more I Drank the worse I was; I continued untill Day light, then came a *Serjeant* and a *Soldier* of our Company, looking for the Wounded Men of our Company, when the *Serjeant* saw me he cast his Coat and put it on me, and they carried me on their Shoulders, to a Village where the Wounded were and our *Surgeons*, then they gave me Water to drink to cause me Vomit the Blood I had drunk; I got my Wounds dressed, then they gave me a Dram, which I received; we continued there a Day or two, then our Army marched in pursuite of the *French*, and laid Seige to a Town call'd *Oubam*, they left a small Army to take the Town, but the Grand Army marched hard after the Enemy, and laid Seige to *Lando*, and Camped at *Crownensburgh*.

The Wounded Men at *Hogstead*, lay up and down in the Fields, with a Guard to look over us, untill they got Waggons,

to

to carry us to a Town call'd *Marelyke* in *Swapperland*, Six Leagues from the place we fought at, our Grand Hospital was there but very scarce of *Surgeons*, there was four Thousand Wounded Men; I had some money wherewith I Employed a *Surgeon* for my self, so that in a months time I would have Jumpt upon my Crutches and walk'd through the Town, where I saw my old Trade of Gameing going on very well I call'd for the Master of the Game and asked him, why he gave me none of the Profite, (he was an *Italian* in the *German* Service) he told me he had two *Commerads* that were *Frenchmen* that knew me not, they would give me nothing unless I would Fight all the Three, I told them I would have a fair tryal for it, so sent for a Sword, the *Italian* and I went to it, he was Lame of his Left Arm, and I of my Legs, you may Judge how the Spectators did Laugh to see two Lame Men Fight; I Fought him and the other Two, and Wounded them all Three, so I became Master of the *Pass-Bank*, I gave them then what I thought fit, I was kinder to them then they were to me, when they had the Power in their Hands; we continued very good *Commerads* for fourteen Days, then all that were able to go to

to Camp were obliged to go, I went down the River of *Main*, the finest Country on both sides of the River that ever I saw, at last I came to *Lando*, where the *Seige* was very hot, I went to the Generals Quarters. to see how my Business went there, I found it went on very well.

We left the *Emperors* Army at *Lando*, our Army marched down to *Holland*, I had the good Fortune to go to my old Quarters, where I set up my old Trade; at this Time her Majesty Queen *Ann*, for our good Service in that Campaign, ordered every Man two *Guinies*, which we call'd *Smart Money*.

In 1705, we set out to the Fields, we marched up to *Germany* upon the River *Musfel*, by a Town called *Trekar*, we Camped on a Hill called *Hungry-Hill*, where we were not so Plenty as formerly; the *French* Horse lay on our Front, every Day our Horse and theirs were Charging one another; I set up my old Trade, and lived very well, but meeting with some new Troops that did not know me, I was obliged to Fight very often: While we lay here there came an *Express* to the Duke of *Marlebourgh*, that the *French* were very strong

strong in the *Netherlands*, and had Beat the *Dutch Army* into *Saint Peters Hill*, near *Mastrick*, they were obliged to Trench themselves; the *French* at this time took *Houie*, the Duke then ordered all the *Grandeers* in the Army, and so many Men of a Company that could march well, we marched Night and Day untill we came to the *Dutch*, when the *French* saw us they Retired, in a few Days our Grand Army came up, and laid Seige to *Houie*, and retook it with Sword in Hand, his Grace sent away the Prisoners to *Holland*, and left a fresh Garrison of Men there; then we marched in Six Lines making no noise, and Attacked the *Brabant Line*, and took it about break of Day, with little or no loss; when we were over on their side, they Attacked us with very great Loss, then they took Retreat to *Lorraine*, to maintain that Pass, we took their Baggage and several Pieces of Cannon, some with three Bores, we fell upon their Rear and took Four Regiments of them Prisoners in *Tarlmount*, they were sent Prisoners to *Holland*; our Army marched near *Lorraine*, where the *French* frequently Cannonaded us, our *Picket* and theirs did frequently Engage over the Pass with small Shot, we made several Attacks on the Pass of *Lo-*

raine

vaine. but could not take it: We laid Seige to *Saintlue* and took it, this Campaign being ended, his Grace ordered all the Troops to their former Garrisons, when I came to the *Bush*, I followed my old Trade in all Points as I used formerly, I was in great Danger from the *Italians* and *French*, they put hard on me; it was a very cold Winter, several Centries were Frozen to Death on their Posts.

In 1706, the Spring being good we set out in the End of *March* with Courage, and marched through *Brabant*, untill we came near *Ramelie*, where all the Foreign Forces Joined us; next Morning being *Whitsunday*, we Espied our Enemy the *French* all in Battle Order, we drew up immediatly over against them, they Cannonaded us very briskly, when our Train came up we Erected Batteries, and did great Execution among the *French* Horse, the Cannons continued two or three Hours, then both Horse and Foot Engaged, the *Scots Grays* behaved well against the Enemies Foot, the *Danes* Cavelric Fought well against the Household of *France*, we took many a Standard, and all their Baggage and Bread Waggons, with all their Ammunition, there was a great many Killed,
and

and a great many Prisoners taken, we then pursued the Chase over the Pass of *Lorain* into *Flanders*; that Campaign we took all *Flanders*. We laid Siege to four strong Garrisons, *Dormount*, *Minnen*, and *Oustain*, the City of *Atb*, which we took with a great deal of difficulty; at the Siege of *Atb* I was in several Storms, I was throwing *Granads* eight Hours together, where I got a Ball in my Head, which will mind me of it while I Live; that City submitted to the Duke, and were sent Prisoners to *Holland*; this Campaign ended and we were ordered to our Garrisons, it fell the Lot of our Regiment to go to *Bridges*, where I recovered of the Wound in my Head, I have a piece of Silver in it, while I was under the Cure my Contribution came in to me from my Commerads, when I was fully Recovered I set up a School, and had very good Business, I had several Combats in Protecting my new *Ladies* I got there.

In 1707, we took the Field, and Camped at *Pungdeperie*, during this Camp I had good Business by Gameing and with my *Ladies*; there was a wicked Fellow who belonged to the *Dutch* Blew Guards, he was a *French* *Gascoon*, he Bullied all the
Swords.

Swords-men belonging to them, he and I
 fell out about a *Mistress*, he Challenged me
 immediatly to Answer him, which I did,
 so we went out to the back of an old
 Trench, where he shewed me Five Graves
 which he had filled, and told me I should
 be the Sixth, (we had a great many Spec-
 tators both *Dutch* and *Englisk*) if I would
 not yield him the *Lady*, for shame I could
 not but Fight him, he drew his Sword,
 and with it drew a Line, saying, that
 should be my Grave; I told him it was
 too short for me, likewise I did not love
 to ly wet at Night, but said it would fit
 him better; we fell to it, he advanced
 upon me so that I was obliged to give
 Way a little, I bound his Sword and made
 a half Thrust at his Breast, he Timed me
 and wounded me in the Mouth; we took
 another turn, I took a little better care,
 and gave him a Thrust in the Body, which
 made him very angry; he came upon me
 very boldly, some of the Spectators cryed
 stand your Ground, I wished them in my
 Place, then I gave him a Thrust in the
 Belly, he then darted his Sword at me, I
 Parried it, he went and lay down on his
 Coat and spake none, I took up my Scab-
 ard and made the best of my Way to the
 Regiment, hearing no more about him, but
 that

that his Commerads, were glad he was on the Stage, for he was very troublesome.

We removed our Camp to a Place called *Meldor*, where we continued a long Time, there I had Thirty-two *Ladies*, and were obliged each of them to Pay me a Crown a Week, my Gameing went on apace; there was a Quarter-Master of *Taps Dragoons* came to one of the Tents, and took the Bobs out of the Ears of one of the *Ladies* and Ten Crowns, he gave her a kick on the Back-side and went off; the Landlord sent me Word, I told him I would see them next Morning; I called for the Quarter-Master at a Suttlers Tent, he came to me, and told he knew my Errand, and that he would give me Satisfaction; he and I took a Bottle of white Wine, so we went out and met a *Genever Man* and carried him with us; we came to a hollow Place in a high Way, where he laid out the Money and Bobs, saying, won them and wear them; we took a Snuff and a Dram then we took a Turn for the Money, but I could make nothing of him, so we took Breath a little, and fell to it again and Closed one another, and secured one anothers Swords, but none of us could get Advantage of another; we had Five such

Turns

Turns, but could make nothing of it, we were Four or Five Times through others Shirts, but could not draw Blood; then I told him I would agree with him, he gave the Bobs to the *Genever* Man, and desired him to carry them to the Young *Lady*, as for the Money we agreed to Drink it and let the Whore work for more: This Quarter-Master was an Old Fencing-Master in the West of *Ireland*.

A little after this I got Thirty Men that was willing to be at my Command, so we went to the Duke of *Marleborough's* Secretary and got a Warrant to go a Partisaning, that Night we went out very quietly to try what we could make; before Day we came near the *French* Camp, and hid our selves in a Wood all the next Day, at Night we went to the Rear of the *French* Camp, and hid our selves as we could in a little Wood by the High-way side, (about Three Leagues from *Namur*) presently appears a *Colonel* of *French* *Dragons* with Sixteen Horsemen, and his own Baggage, I desired them to surrender, but they were unwilling, which obliged us to Fire, wherewith we Wounded Four, and took the other Twelve and the *Colonel* Prisoners, we took the Sixteen Horse and

the Prisoners, and made the best of our Way for our own Camp, we brought him before the *Secretary*, and there he Paid Eight Pistols for each Horse and Servant, and Twenty for himself, because he was Civily treated, he and his Servants were upon Paroll, and we were dismissed, so we Parted our Money; I asked how my Affairs went on, my Depute gave me a good Account.

After Two or three Days Rest, I and my Volunteers resolved to try what we could make of the *French*; we went to the *Secretary* for a new Warrant, we obtained it, and our Orders was to take special Care of our selves, and to return in Ten Days, and make a true Report what should happen in the Time; we came to the Wood of *Orleans*, and lay clos the Day following. I ordered my Guide to go to the *French* Camp to see what they were doing, or when they were to Forrage; about Twelve at Night he returned and told me, that the *Houhold* of *France* was to Forrage near where I and my Men lay, they had the best Horse in the Camp: About Five in the Morning, we removed a little nearer the High-way where they were to pass, but when they came we were not able

ble to Attack them, but presently they begun to spread themselves, and posted their Guards about them, my Guide and Spy was as throug cutting the Corn as they were, he had his Forrage Coards about his Waist, and an old Boors Coat on him; near Night he came off from them, and told which way they were to Return, and in what Order. There was a Guard of Horse in the Front, and another in the Rear, there was a great distance betwixt the Guards; when I viewed them in the hollow of the High-way, I thought fit to Attack them in the Center, which we did, and took Sixty of their Horse, one of them Fired and Wounded one of my Lads slightly in the Face, we went off with all speed for that Shot Alarmed the Camp, each of us had Two Horse, when we came near to *Brussels* one of our Garrisons, I espied Three Squadrons of Horse, so we thought fit to place our selves in a Boors Yard that was well Fenced, I creept as far as I could, and found they were French with white Paper in their Hats, then I Fired among them and ran in to the Garden, they all followed me, but could not get at us on Horse-back, so a Squadron of them Dismounted, and cut down the Hedge with their Swords, in that time we kept

a constant Fire upon them, we Fired Ten Shots a-piece, and then Run for it, losing Fourteen of our Men in that Dispute, when we got over into the Wood they could follow us no further: it was a great Rain, and we all resolved to go and shelter our selves from it under a great Tree in the Wood, when we came there, we spyed a Party of the *French* under it about Sixty Men, all the Guns were standing about the Root of it, we Fired and surpris'd them, so that they all Run and left their Arms, we Pursued and took an Officer and Twelve Men, we tyed them Two and Two, and took the Flints out of their Guns, and made them carry them on their Backs to a Town called *Baliedelang*, where we refreshed our selves, and sold their Firelocks for half a Crown a-piece; then we Marched with all speed to *Brussels*, and presented the Prisoners to the Governor, who gave us Crowns a-piece for the Men, and Four Crowns for the Officer: he kept them untill they were Relieved, and we came for our Camp, and told the *Secretary* all that befell us; every one of us went to his own Tent, and I went to enquire after my Business, and found that Two of the Men that I trusted with my Affairs, had carried away Two of my *Ladies*

to

to their own Quarters, which obliged me to Fight them both, so they carried the Ladies home again.

At this time we Marched to *Newvel*, where we pursued the *French*, and beat up their Rear, and took Four Regiments Prisoners, after this we Marched to a Place called *Swinie*, where we halted for some time; one Day as I walked along the Line I met with a *Pass-Bank*, at the Front of the *Danes* Horse, I asked a share of the Money that was got at the Game, the Master answered, he had a Point on his Sword, I told him mine had another, then we went to try it in a little Wood in the Rear of the Camp; we no sooner drew but he cryed for help, and cryed follow on, follow on, follow on, there was a great many of his Countrymen Grassing their Horses, who came on me with Swords, Staves, and Clubs and Stones, which obliged me to take my Heels; I happened with my Spadroon to Wound their Quarter-Master, which put them in a great Rage at me, they followed me hard, in the way as I fled there was a Trench by a boors House, I thought to Jump it, but the Ground brake in with me, so I fell in it, before I got out I got many a Stroak, then they drew

drew me out: the Quarter-master ordered them to Beat me, and they did do it to purpose, so that I was left for Dead; there was a Well where they used to Water their Horses, he ordered me to be cast into it, there was not above a Foot and an half of Water in it; when I came to my Senses I looked about me, but could see nothing, but as it were a Star above me, thus I lay in a most Wretched condition, being all Blood and Battery, my Cloaths rent off me, my Back black with bruised Blood; some time after there came a Woman to draw Water, I took hold of the Chain and came up to the breatt of the Well, when the Woman saw me she supposed I was a Devil, she quite her hands of the Chain, and I went down to my old Quarters, the laſt fall was worſe than the firſt, there I lay bemoaning my Misfortune, and like to Perish every Moment with Cold, I cryed but no Body was to hear me in that Pit; the Time of Watering Horſe came, and I was drawn up, when the Men ſaw me they Bleſſed themſelves, and asked what I was, I told them I was Drunk and fell into it, they asked where my Cloaths were. I told them that the Boors took them from me; one of them call'd a *Genever* Man and gave me a Dram,

and

and shewed me the way to the Regiment, I thanked him kindly, when I thought all Trouble was over, it but began with me, for as I went along the Line all the Dogs of the Army came out on me, the faster I ran they followed me the harder, at last I came to my Tent; when my Wife saw me in such a Case, she cryed Pityfully; I desired her to get a *Surgeon*, when he came I let Blood of both Arms, and got a hot Drink and went to Bed, I did not Recover for a Moneths time; after this I Proclaimed open Wars with all such base Rogues, then we went to our Winter Quarters: I set up my School in *Ghent*.

In 1708, We Encamped betwixt *Brussels* and *Lovaine*, the *French* left the Ground and Marched toward *Ghent*, we followed them hard; and took most of their Baggage, a few Days after we Fought them at *Audinard*, where they sustained a great Loss; I was Wounded in the Battle, and was sent to the Hospital in *Brussels*, where I was a Moneth e're I Recovered of my Wounds; at this Time we laid Siege to *Lyle*, whither I went to Camp, at this Siege there was great Loss on both Sides; in the Time of this Siege, General *Web* was Commanded to go to *Ostend* with a
small

small flying Army to bring Provisions to the Camp: In our return, three thousand six Hundred *French* with six piece of Cannon Attacked us near *Winning*, in a great Plain hard by a Wood-side, our Army was but a Thousand three Hundred; to their shame we beat them into the Wood and took their Cannon; we brought our Provisions safe to the Camp, I was Wounded in this Action, and sent again to the Hospital in *Brussels*, where I continued above a Moneth; then I came out on my Crutches, and set up my old Trade of Gaming: At this Time the Duke of *Bavaria* laid Siege to *Brussels*, which obliged every Man that could go to take Arms, we were Besieged with fifty Thousand Men, all that was within the Town was Thirteen Regiments and five Hundred Men in the Hospital; my Charge was five Piece of Cannon. I had Sixteen Men to assist me; the *French* broke Ground very near our Works, which obliged us to stand to it, we continued five Days Cannonading one another, they Burned several Houses with their Bombs; the sixth Day they Stormed us with Twelve Hundred Men, the Storm continued from Nine at Night, untill Seven the next Morning, we beat them off and Killed an Hundred and Sixty of the *French*;
we

we Sailed out upon them and Levelled a great deal of their Works; after this the Enemy desired the Favour of General *Murray* who Commanded our Forces, to grant a Parley untill they carried off their Dead Men, which was granted; no sooner they had carried them off, but we fell a Cannonading one another again, some of their Deserters told us, that we were to be Stormed next Day with Sixteen Hundred Men, and to take the Town with Sword in Hand; about Ten a-Clock at Night the Enemy got Account, that General *Cadogan* was in his March for our Relief; this put them in such Confusion, that they Blew up their Magazine, and left their Train, and all their Wounded Men. About the break of Day, a great deal of Deserters from the *French* were at our Port, and gave us an Account of their Flying: Then our General sent a good party of *Dragoons* and *Huzars* to drive up their Rear; on their Return they brought a great Dale of the Enemies Baggage, likewise they brought in all their Cannon and an Hundred and Forty of their Wounded Men, and put them in to the Hospital where they were taken care off; the Governour of the City *Prince Piscal* and the General, ordered to every Gunner

Ten

Ten Pistols of *Smart Money* as their Reward, and Two Pistols to every single Man

After this all of us that were able to Travel went to our own Regiments; *Lyd* being taken we laid Siege to *Ghent*, the Year being so far spent we were obliged to take it, that we might Winter in it they seemed not to Surrender, then the Duke of *Marleborough* ordered, a Hundred Piece of Cannon to be mounted opposite to the Great-Church, in order to Burn the Town with hot Balls, likewise ordered Fifty Mortars and Ho-bits, and three Hundred small Mortars call'd *Cow-horns*, with all the *Granadeers* to Play at once upon the Town, in Case they would not Surrender; when the Cityzens saw this, they threatned to fall upon the *French*, if they would not Accept of the Offer *Marleborough* made to them; this obliged them to Accept: They Marched out with Flying Colours and Drums Beating; we took *Bridges* at the same Time (in these Two Garrisons were Five Thousand *French*) On *Christmas* Day we marched into *Ghent*, where I Lived very well with my School that Winter. Thus Ended this Glorious Campaign.

In

In 1709, we took the Field, and laid Siege to the City of *Turney* and the *Citydale*, I was one of the Besiegers at the *Citydale*; while we were breaking Ground and Erecting Batteries, they Fired very hard upon us with their Cannon, but we soon made them keep in their Heads; we Stormed their Out-works in the Night-time and took them, and before Day we cast a Trench to shelter our selves; when they saw what we had done, they planted a Gun directly on our Flank through the Wall, with one Shot they Killed Forty-eight Men, I Escaped the Shot, but one of the Heads of the Men that was Shot, knocked me down, and all his Brains came round my Head, I being half Senseless put up my Hand to my Head, and finding the Brains, cryed to my Neighbour that all my Brains were knock'd out; he said were your Brains out you could not speak: When our Gunners spyed where the Shot came from, they Directed the whole Batterie against that Place, and beat down the Wall, and Dismounted the Gun before they could Fire it again. In a little Time after the City submitted, and marched all their Men into the *Citydale*, it was very Strong and held out for several Weeks untill they Sprung all their Mines; then we Beat them out

of it, and took Possession of both *City* and *Citydale*.

The Duke then Marched his Army towards *Mons*, in order to Besiege it, at the Time the *French* Army Advanced to the Plains and Woods of *Malplackie*; his Grace the Duke of *Marlebourgh* left some Troop at *Mons*, and Marched the Army to give the *French* Battle, when they heard of our March they Intrenched themselves; when we came up they Cannonaded us two days I had two Children at this Time, our Wife were far in the Rear, my Wife gave my little Boy to a Commerads Wife who had a Horse, the Woman hearing her Husband was Dead, she Rode untill she saw me in the Front of the Line, then she threw the Boy at me; then I was obliged to put him in my Habersack, he was about three Years of Age, as we were inclining to the Right, the Boy got a Shot in the Arm, then got a Surgeon and dressed it, I had neither Bread nor Drink to give him, I got a Dram to him from an Officer and a Leg of a Fowl, then he held his Peace, and was very quiet all Night, in the Morning his Mother took him from me, his Grace the Duke of *Marlebourgh* ordered every Battalion to go to Prayers, but the wicked

wicked French with their Cannon obliged
 us to make our Prayers short, then his
 Grace ordered every Man a Dram of Ge-
 never, then we Marched towards the Ene-
 my; the Duke of Argyle with Thirty
 Thousand made the first Attack on the
 Woods, and put them out of three Tren-
 ches, with great Loss on both sides, a Can-
 non Ball went through my Cape and broke
 my Gun, then I took up another Gun and
 went on; the Earl of Orkney ordered Six
 Piece of Cannon to be drawn through the
 Wood by strength of Men, which was done,
 and Placed in the Plain against the Ene-
 my, the Six Piece of Cannon did great
 Execution on both Men and Horse, and
 obliged them to run some one Way some
 another; we returned to the Place we
 Fought in, and lay on our Arms all Night
 among the Dead; next Day we marched
 to the Ground we were on before, then
 his Grace Detatch'd an Army to lay clos
 Siege to Mons. I bought a fine Horse from
 one of our Officers, and gave him four
 Pistols for it, I set a Wounded Man on
 him who kept the Horse for me; that
 Night the Duke of Marleborough gave Or-
 ders to all the Horse and Dragoons, that
 wherever they could get any of the Horse
 they had lost, to Pay a Pistol and take
 them

them again; I mounted my Horse with the
French Furniture on him, in order to See
 him, they offered me Fourteen Pistols, but
 I would have Sixteen; then I Rode to the
 Rear of the *Dutch* Horse where the Bread
 Waggon were, two Dragoons with two
 Quarter-masters Challenged my Horse for
 their own, they ordered me to Dismount
 and they would give me a Pistol accord-
 ing to Orders; I told them Gentlemen you
 see by the *French* mounting, that he is
 none of yours, I bought him from an Offi-
 cer who Shot the *French-man* of him; I
 desired them to come along and I would
 shew them the Officer, but they refused
 one of them took me by the Leg and cast
 me off the Horse, then I drew my Spadroon
 and held the Bridle in my left Hand, they
 drew upon me, I Defended as I could, but
 some of them was so Foolish as to run u-
 pon the Point of it, another cut the Bridle
 so the Horse got loose, and I ran to the
Bread-Guard and delivered my Sword to
 the *Serjeant*, and told him I was his Pri-
 soner, and the Crimes I had committed
 within the Liberty of his Centries; I asked
 for his Officers, he told they were at Din-
 ner, I desired him to save me from the
Dutch Guard, and to send me to our own
 Regiment, and to send an Account of my
 Crime

Crime with me; in the Time I was speaking to him, the *Dutch* Guard came, and he delivered me to them, without acquainting his Officers, (for which he was broke) the *Dutch* used me most Barbarously, they beat me with their Guns, and cut the head-band of my Breeches, that I might carry them up with my Hands, lest I should run away, they brought me before their *Brigadeer* who would not hear me speak for my self, but Swore he would have me Hanged as soon as he had Dined, he ordered me to be Carried to the *Standard Guard*, and to have the *Provo* in readiness; the *Provo* came and shewed me his Ropes, and told me he should soon put an end to the Life of an *Englisk Bouger*; he went and put a Nail in a Tree that was hard by, and tyed the Rope with a Loop on it, I saw him doing all this which bred a dreadfull Fear on me; kind Providence brought the *Earl of Orkney's* Edecamp that way, some of the by-standers told him my Case, he Rode up to the Guard in hast, but the Centries would not suffer him to speak to me; then he went to the *Brigadeer* who was still in a Passion, and fully Resolved to put his former Orders in Execution; Major *Whitney* desired the *Brigadeer* to take a Bottle of *Wzne*, and in the mean

mean Time he sent his Servant to our own Regiment, and brought a Party to carry me to our own Quarter-Guard, whether I was immediatly carried; next Morning I was Try'd and Acquit before General Wood, my Accusers were found guilty of Robbery, and were obliged to Pay me Fourteen Pistols as I had been offered for the Horse; this good Service laid me under an endless Obligation to that Gentleman: We went a little nearer the City of Mons, and it being taken we ended the Campaign, and were sent to our Winter Quarters; our Lot was to Ghent where I Lived very well that Winter: On Days as I was walking in the Castle, I met a Man and his Wife who were Fighting, I desired the Man not to beat down the Woman, and Thrust him away with my Hand the Woman got up and call'd me a Rogue saying, what had I to do with her Husband she took me by the Hair, and he got my Finger in his Mouth; O! how the Spectators did Laugh to see her drawing me back, and him drawing me foreward by the Finger, untill the People of the House took them off me, I had no manner of Arms about me; that Learned me never to meddle my self with the Pleas of Men and Wife since.

In 1710, We set out to Camp, and laid Siege to *Dowie*, we made a strong Line in the Front between us and the *French*, in this Camp I had several Skirmishes with Forreigners, in Defence of my *Mistresses* and Gaming Trade; we took both *City* and *Citydale*, the *French* March'd out upon Condition, the Duke left a good Garrison of Men in it, and march'd further into the *French* Country, and laid Siege to *Beathong*, there we made Lines of Communication, in few Weeks we took it; and march'd further into the *French* Country, and laid Siege to *St. Vinian*, at that same Time we laid Siege to that great City *Aire*, the *French* was looking on and could make no help, the Battalion I belonged to stayed at the Siege of *St. Vinian*, the other Battalion of the Royal went to the Siege of *Aire*; one Night I was one of the Stormers of the Counter-Scarf and Half-Moon, and took it with Sword in Hand, the Shell of a Granade Wounded me here in the Side, the next Morning they yielded upon Conditions, they march'd out with Flying Colours and Drums Beating: *Aire* stood it out some Weeks longer, but were obliged to Surrender upon Terms; this Campaign ended, and we were ordered to

our old Garrisons, where I followed my old Trades.

Towards the Letter end of *Winter*, there was a Detachment of every Company through all our Garrisons, to go and Canton upon the Borders of *France*, when we were all gathered together, *Cadogan* came to us with a Train; then we march'd to a great City called *Orrafs* in *Normandy*, we placed our Guns against their High Magazines with hot Balls, we set them all on Fire with some Houses Adjacent to them, this put the City in an Uproar, fearing he should Burn the whole City; they sent to see what he was for, he told them to send him Twenty Years Contribution, and that in the space of Two Hours, otherwise he would Burn it at once, they sent him a Waggon Loden with Gold and Silver, so we Retired, and were sent to our own Garrisons.

In 1711, we took the Field and March'd to the Plains of *Dowie*, and stayed there a few Days untill our Army Conveened; then we March'd to *Leward* between *Dowie* and *Bashaine*, we continued there for several Weeks, there I followed my old Trade as well in the *Hollands* Quarters, as in

Marle-

Marlborough's Quarters; there was Two
 Hollanders that was Angry that I should
 have a share in their Quarters, so they
 swore I should have it no more; they
 came to the Gameing Tent I had there,
 and cut it down, and abused my Servant;
 they sent me a Challenge to meet them
 next Morning, but being under Arms to be
 Reviewed by the General I could not at-
 tend, this offended them because I gave
 them not a Meeting; both of them came
 where I was in Bed, and said, if I would
 not arise and give them Satisfaction, they
 would Stab me where I lay; I desired them
 to go to a Tent in the Rear and take a
 Glas of Wine, and I would be with them
 in a Minute, I sent for a Commerade one
Joseph Borrough an English-man, who came;
 then we went to the Tent where they
 were, and asked what they Designed? they
 told us they would Fight in the Front of
 our Army, and that they had provided a
 Waggon to carry us off when Killed; the
 Landlord of the Tent as we were going
 out searched us for Fire Arms, he found
 Two Pistols upon one of them, and one
 upon the other, but none upon us, so we
 walked to the Place appointed in the
 Front of the Army, they stript and we
 likeways; then they took a Dram and

Drunk to each other, I asked if they would
 give us a Dram, but refused, upon which
 my Commerade drew and Engaged his
 Man, I likewise Engaged my Man, we
 were not long untill we ended the Con-
 troversie, on lay on the Spot, the other
 was carried in the Waggon that was pro-
 vided for us, we went to our Camp and
 kept quiet a Day or Two: After this we
 march'd to a Place call'd *Shotto-Broolee*
 where we made several Attempts on the
French Line, to draw them from the Pass
 of *Orlew*, but to no Purpose; one Day we
 made Fachines in order to take their Line,
 this we did by way of Faint, but that Night
 we cast them all away, and took the Pass
 by Day-light, all our Army passed over
 before Seven in the Morning, we march'd
 up a Hill and Camped in sight of the
French; about Twelve a-Clock at Night
 we moved our Camp and passed over the
 River, surrounded *Busebean*, and laid close
 Siege to it; the *French* from their Camp
 Cannonaded us, but to no Purpose, for we
 secured our selves with good Trenches,
 we took it very soon; some time after it
 was taken I went in to view it, I met
 with Gameing Tents in the Market-place
 I and the *Hollanders* fell out, then we drew
 our Swords, some thing Extraordinary hap-
 pence

pened, and I was obliged to Fly, the Guard followed me and Fired several Shots at me, I Escaped them and came to my Captain, and told him what had befallen me; he ordered me into *Dowie* under the Protection of Collonel *Douglas*, untill he should send for me; in the Way to *Dowie* it being Dark at Night, the *French* took me, and stript me and took my Money from me, they carried me into a Wood where there was a great many more Prisoners; by Day-light we were brought to the *French* Camp where the *Partizan* knew me, and gave me my Cloaths and Two Crowns, we were carried before General *Legby*, and from him to General *Villars*, who ordered us all to the *Provoes*; he caused me to List in his own Regiment: The next Day I came to the Head-Quarters where I pickt up a *Mistress*, I staid with her that Night, in the Morning she went away with my Breeches and my Money; when I began to make a Noise, the *Landlady* call'd me a Rogue, she said, you brought her in your self, and we thought she had been your Wife, you shall Pay before you go other-ways we will take your Coat, I was obliged to send to my Captain, who sent me a Pair of Breeches, and Money to clear my Quarters; next Day I came to the Quarters

Quarters again, where I fell out with some of the Swords-men, about a share of the Gameing Money, I got the better of Two of them, the Guard came and took us Prisoners; we were carried before the General, who said I began soon, if you were not a Stranger you should be punished he pardoned me; next Morning came a *Drum-Major* from our Army, to Relieve those Men that were with the *Provocs*, my Name was among them also, the General said take him, for if he stay he will Kill all my Men.

This was the first Time that ever I was taken, I was Eleven Days with them, I was glad when we went to our own Camp my Captain was very glad to see me Alive; in Four Days after we were ordered to our Garrisons, we lay in *Ghent* where I was still busied with my School and old Trade.

In 1712, we took the Field and Encamped at *Shotto-geamersie*, while we lay there, the *Hollanders* laid Siege to *Lando-sie*, then a Cessation of Arms came; then we Marched to *Ghent* and left the *Dutch* Troops, the Royal Regiment I belonged to went to *Dunkirk*: Thus ended our

Flanders

Flanders Wars; while I stayed in *Dunkirk* I kept a School and had good Bread, at length I took the *Ague*, and my Collonel sent me to *England*, and Recommended me to *Chance-Colledge*: When I got my Foot on *British* Ground, I desired to be thankful for all the Deliverances I met with while Abroad. Here ends all my Transactions in *Holland*, *Germany*, *Flanders* and *France*.

Some Time after I Recovered, I went and Married a Wife, I kept an Ale-House and a School, and Lived very well in *London*; I Fought Thirty-seven Prizes in *Bear-Garden*.

At the Late Rebellion I left *Chance-Colledge*, and Listed in General *Honeywood's* Regiment of *Dragoons*, where I was made a *Serjeant*, I had the Honour to Guard the Standard at the Battle of *Preston*; after the Battle we were ordered to ly in *Balton* in the Muire of *Lancaster*, where by reason of the long cold *Winter*, my old Wounds in my Leg broke out, which caused me to draw my Discharge, which was granted me, and was Recommended to *Chancie-Colledge* as a *Serjeant* of *Dragoons*; yet being willing to serve his Majesty, I went as *Gunn-*

ner

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ner to *Fort-William* in the North of *Scot-*
land. In 1726, I Fought a Clean Young
Man at *Edinburgh*, I gave him Seven
Wounds, and broke his Arm with the *Fau-*
chion, this I did at the Request of several
Noblemen and *Gentlemen*. But now being
Sixty-three Years of Age, resolves never to
Fight any more, but to Repent for my
former Wickedness.

F I N I S.



1726
1607
39
23
62

OF



O F
 O R D I N A N C E
 F O R
Land Service.

Ordinance for *Land Service* are of different Kinds; such as are for Garrisons, are, or ought to be of *Iron*, and made of good Lengths and well Fortified, that to your Enemy may be Annoyed at a Considerable Distance, to prevent their near Approaches.

Ordinance for Service of the *Field* and Battering must be of *Brass*, being less subject to Casualties, and are more proper for Marching and General Uses; besides if a *Gun* happen to split, the same Mettle is ready to be Converted into a *Gun*, for the same Service.

Ordi-

Ordinance for *Field Service*, are used according to the Opinion of the General, having Regard to the Ways and Passages in the Countries, through which they are to March. However Ordinances from 12 Pound Ball to *Saker*, which is $5 \frac{1}{2}$ Pound, are the most Proper Artillery for open Countries; if your Country be Hilly or deep Ways, and your Expedition requires a quick March, you must use *Guns* of small Dimensions, as *Mynion* of 4 Pound Ball, and 3 Pounders.

Ordinance for *Batteries* must be of larger Dimensions, such as *Demy Cannon* of 24 Pound Ball, 18 and 16 Pound Ball, the last are very much used in *Forraign Service*; the Lengths of these *Guns* never exceed Ten Foot, and are often not above Nine Foot, but well Fortified; having spoken of what *Guns* are proper for *Garrison* and *Field Services*, you are now to observe the following *Directions*.

First, You are to take Notice, that there is much more Trouble in your Duty on *Field Service*, in Regard every Days March Implies your Care in keeping your *Guns* in good Order, and that all Things belonging to them be at Hand, and that your

Gunner

Gunner and *Assistances* be Sober, and Diligent in their Attendance and respective Duties. It is true your Superiour Officers have the same Care over you, but this must not Excuse your Watchfulness; for Diligence will save you a great deal of Trouble, obliging all Men that know their Business to be Active and ready for Service.

Your Carriages being different from *Sea Service*, and daily Marching, must be well observed whether the *Iron-work* continue firm, as well on the Bodies as Wheels, and whether your *Axeltrees* be sound, that they be well Greased before you March from any Garrison or Incampment.

That such Waggon, Tumbrels of Ammunition, or Shot-Carts under your Charge be Sound in all Degrees, as spoken of before, especially such as have Powder, these must never want good Greasing, to prevent Firing the *Axeltree* and *Nave*; which Accident may blow up your Powder, and do further Dammage to your Train.

That your Ladles, and Sponges, and Worms, may be Lasht and plac'd on the side of the Carriage of the *Gun*, and the Lockers that are made in the Train of
your

your Carriages, have more or less Powder and Ball with other Necessaries, as may Defend you upon any Surprize of Ambushment, till you can more Conveniently have the rest of the Ammunition which must March near your Ordinance.

As for Catridges, with all other Matters incident to the use of Ordinance, are made as on Board for *Sea Service*, and your care in searching your *Guns*, and to fit the Formers for making them, but this Trouble is general made Easy, Catridges being made ready in the Magazines for the Service of your Campaign.

You must be Carefull in supplying your self with good large *Powder Horns*, with good *Priming-Irons*, and *Drifts* to Clear the Vents of your *Guns*; you must likewise have *Budg-Barrels*, *Cases of Wood* and *Tinsunnels*, all these are necessary to secure *Powder* from Accidents of Fire, in time of Service.

Handspikes and *Crows* must be at hand, for quick Traversing your *Guns*; all these Uteniels are the most Material about your *Guns*, either in the *Field* or on *Batteries*, all other Emptions are used as in the *Sea Service*,

Service, and therefore need not mention the applying them, having given a full Direction of their Use.

As for all other Habilliments of War, which you find in the Inventory given you for a Train of Ten Guns, will be employed as the General Officers of the Train or Engineers shall Direct, either for making of Bridges, or repairing of Passes for Marching the Cannon.

Such Stores as *Horse-barnes*, and what are incident to the use of Waggon, *Tumbrils* or the like, are applied according to the Directions of the Officers, that have that Charge Committed to them.

To proportion your Horses, either for *Guns* or *Waggon*, it is generally allowed according to Weight, as Two Hundred Weight to each Horse, allowing the Carriage, this Weight is certainly enough considering daily Marching, with other Hardships Horses must endure; if your Ways be Hilly or extraordinary Deep, you must add to the Number.

You are often obliged to make use of Men, and then there is allowed Six Men for

for each Horse, as an Equivalent to their Service, but this is very rarely Acted unless in narrow Passages, where Carriages are taken in Pieces, and the Cannon and Carriages drawn upon Sledges; many other Contrivances are made use of, to get Guns over narrow Mountainous Passes. Upon such Occasions as this, a Gunner is obliged to be very Active, that he may Deserve his General Officer's Favour.

You are obliged every Night in all Encampments to receive Orders from your Principal Officer, or Adjutant as shall be appointed to give out Orders; strictly observing the Sobriety of all Gunners and Matrosses, whither on or from Duty, that you have your Matches Lighted, and secure from Weather; that your Guns be decently plac'd, with all Necessaries fitting for immediate Service, or for quick Decamping.

Having Briefly spoken of a Gunner's Duty, with Directions in Managing himself in a Marching Train; I shall now acquaint him how to Erect his Batteries,

Advancing and Directing of Batteries in former Wars, were very far Different
to

to our present Times; Old Authors Direct you to Place your *Batteries*, Two or Three Hundred Paces Distant from the Town Besieged, and Erected their *Batteries* extream Lofty. This Method was to Batter Houses; but that Service was Expensive and Tedious: *Morters* are more Expeditious, and far more Terrible to the Besieged. All *Engineers* Covet to Advance their *Batteries* as near as possible, before they proceed to a General *Battery*, which is about an Hundred Paces, if farther you spend your Shot in Vain; at this Distance you will be sure to Place every Shot to do Service required, and your Enemies Cannon will be soon Dismounted, which gives you Liberty of being Masters of all Out-works.

Your *Batteries* must be made on Rising Ground to carry off Water; and you must Intrench them to prevent Water lying within your Works, which will spoil your Ammunition; you must Cover your *Guns* from the Enemy, with good Fences of Earth Eight or Ten Foot thick, facing your *Parrapets* in the inside, with Three Inch Plank Nail'd to good Posts set into the Ground, so you will always have your Earth stand firm, without which it will slip down by your *Guns* Fireing; if you cannot

not

not be supplied with Plank, you must make a Fence of Rattling, by Bowes or such like, your *Parrapet* must be Nine Foot high, your *Ambrazure* or Port hole need not be above Two Foot wide in the inside, and slopt to Four Foot on the outside which is enough, your *Guns* having no Occasion of being Traversed upon the Place you design to Batter, the rest of your *Guns* assisting the said Service: Your *Ambrazures* need not stand above Ten Foot wide from each other; let your *Platforms* be well laid and Plank'd, that your *Guns* may be used with greater Expedition.

Whil'st your *Battering Cannon* are at Work, you have some other *Batteries* Commodiously Plac'd to Divert the Enemy; these *Guns* are used by Skillfull *Gunners* that they may Annoy the Enemy the better; *Morters* are also used to Incommode the Besieged, all which gives Life to the *Grand Batteries*, and saves Men.

Necessary Rules to be Observed, when your Guns are Mounted on your Batteries.

First, That your *Powder* and *Match* be securely kept in different Places, to prevent such Accidents as may Deprive you of all
your

your Ammunition at once, and not only that, but Disorder your Batteries, and give your Enemy Reason to make a Salley, and secure your Cannon, or at least Spoil them by Spiking or such like Methods.

2dly, That your *Round-Shot*, *Crows*, and all other Material Stores, ly so in time of Service, that no Shot from the Enemy can Prejudge them, or cause them to be Hurtfull to your selves; you must therefore Place them below that Danger.

3dly, You must have *Tan'd-Hides*, and *Tarr'd-Paulins*, to Cover your Powder from Weather, and also small *Tarr'd-Paulins* to lay over the Breech of your Guns in Extream Rains.

4thly, That you always be provided with good *Match*, and preserve it well from being Wet; and likewise prevent its doing any Dammage, by laying it any where negligently.

5thly, That your *Powder-Horns* be always fill'd, and good *Priming-Irons*, *Drifts*, and *Bits*, be Annexed to the Horn, that if the Vent of your Guns want Clearing, it may be readily performed.

L

6thly,

Good

6thly, After you have with all the Care imaginable put all Things in Order, and you have Orders to Play your Cannon against your Enemies Walls; you must then observe, whether your Guns will do the Execution intended, by Shooting by the Dispart Line, (if not) then find out how much you fall short, and so cut your *Dispart* for your use; this Way is a good Direction; but if you observe how your Bed and Coins ly in the Carriage and Mark them, and so run out the Gun to the Port to the usual Distance, this will give you less Trouble, then placing your *Dispart*, and you may Fire with greater Expedition, observing sometimes with your Eye, some Object on the Place you Batter, that your Shot may not be Shot to Loss; this is the way which must Direct you if you Batter in the Night.

7thly, That every Gunner and others Imployed on the Batteries, behave themselves quietly without Hurry, laying all Things they make use of in their proper Places, so will your Guns perform the Service intended: Lest the *Ordinance in Land Service* may prove something Difficult, I therefore have given you an *Exercise* hereafter, which Words of Command will make the Use

Use more easy to you, and yet little different from that of *Sea Service*.



A N

E X E R C I S E

F O R

Guns on Batteries,

supposing them Unloaded.

Silence.

Handle your *Crows* and *Hand-spikes*.

Run back your *Gun* from the *Ambrazure*.

Draw forth the *Tampon*.

Unside your *Vent*.

Handle your *Ladle*.

Put it into the *Gun*.

observing to keep the open part upright.

Examine Home to the *Breech*.

Draw forth your *Ladle*.

and discharge it from *Filth &c.*

Lay down your *Ladle*.

Handle your *Sponge*.

Put it into the *Gun*.

L 2

Stop

Stop the *Vent*, with your *Thumb*.
 Put Home the *Sponge* to the *Breech*.
 Turn it about *Thrice*.
 Draw forth your *Sponge*.
 keeping it turning.
 Strike it on the *Muzzle*.
 Exchange your *Sponge* for the *Rammer*.
 Handle your *Cartridge*.
 Put it into the *Gun*.
 Handle your *Wadd*.
 Put it into the *Gun*.
 Handle your *Rammer*.
 Put it into the *Gun*.
 Ram Home *Wadd* and *Cartridge*.
 Give *Three Strokes*.
 Examine with the *Priming-Iron*.
 Withdraw your *Rammer*.
 Handle your *Shot*.
 Strike it on the *Muzzle*.
 Put the *Shot* into the *Gun*.
 Handle your *Wadd*.
 Put it into the *Gun*.
 Ram Home *Wadd* and *Shot*.
 Give *Two Strokes*.
 Draw forth your *Rammer*.
 Lay down your *Rammer*.
 Handle your *Priming-Iron*.
 Handle your *Powder-Horn*.
 Unstop your *Powder-Horn*.
 Hold up your *Horn*.

Prime

Prime your *Gun*.

carrying the *Powder* forward.

Stop your *Powder-Horn*.

Join you *Left-hand* to the *small end* of
the *Horn*.

Bruise your *Powder*.

Return your *Horn*.

Cover your *Priming* with the *Apron*.

Handle your *Spikes*.

Run Home the *Gun* to the *Ambrazure*.

Lay your *Gun* right in her *Carriage*.

Point your *Gun* to the *Object*.

Handle your *Linstock*.

Take off your *Apron*.

Blow your *Match*.

Fire.

The *Gunners*, and *Matrosses* attending
the *Gunner* of each *Gun*, must have their
Hand-spikes ready to Heave the *Train* off
the *Carriage* when Ordered, that so the
Gunner may make quicker Dispatch in lay-
ing the *Gun* to *País*.

F I N I S.

THE



THE
Beginning and End
 OF
 M A N.

LORD! What is *Man*? Originally *Dust*; Ingendered in Sin, brought forth with Sorrow; Helpless in his Infancy, Extravagantly Wild in his Youth; Mad in his Manhood, Decriped in his old Age: His first Voice moves Pity, his last Commands Grief. Nature Cloaths the Beasts with Hair, the Birds with Feathers, the Fishes with Scales; but *Man* is Born Naked; his Hands cannot handle, his Feet cannot Walk; his Tongue cannot Speak, nor his Eyes see aright; Simple

Simple is his Thoughts, Vain is his Desire;
 Toys is his Delight; he no sooner puts on
 his distinguishing Character *Reason*, but he
 Burns it with *Wild-fire Passion*; Paints it
 with abominable *Pride*, Tears it with in-
 extinguisbable *Revenge*, Dirts it with *Avarice*,
 and Stains it with *Debauchery*: His next
 State is full of *Misery*, Fears *Torment* him,
 Hopes intoxicate him; Care perplex him,
 Enemies assault him; Friends Betray him,
 Thieves Rob him; Wrongs oppress him,
 and Dangers way-lay him; His last Sense
 is *Deplorable*, His Eyes dim, his Hands
 feeble; Feet *Lame*, Sinews shrunk, Bones
 dry; His Days are full of *Sorrow*, his
 Nights full of *Pain*; His Life *Miserable*,
 his Death *Terrible*: His *Infancy* full of
Folly, Youth of disorder and *Toil*; Age
 full of *Infirmity*: *Lord! what is Man? A*
Dunghill blanch'd with *Snow*; a *May-game*
 of *Fortune*, a *Mark* for *Malice*; a *Butt*
 for *Envy*: If *Poor* he is despised, if *Rich*
 he is *Flattered*; if *Prudent* he is mistrusted,
 if *Simple* he is derided: His *Beauty* is a
Flower, his *Strength* is *Grass*; his *Wit* a
Flash, his *Wisdom* is *Folly*; his *Judgement*
 weak, his *Art* *Imperfection*, his *Glory* a
laze, his *Time* a *Span*; himself a *Bubble*,
 he is *Born Crying*; *Lives Laughing*, and
dies Groaning.