

“lover himself?” “What more!” replied the lady. “There is not a man in England for whom I could lament half so much.” Then she stifled the animal with kisses, and called him beau, life, dear, *Monsieur*, pretty fellow, and what not, in the hurry of her impertinence. SAPPHO rose up; as she always does at any thing she observes done, which discovers in her own sex a levity of mind, that renders them inconsiderable in the opinion of ours.

N^o 41. Thursday, July 14, 1709.

S T E E L E.

— *Celebrare domestica facta.*

‘To record acts and rules of common life.’

WHITE’S Chocolate-house, July 12.

THERE is no one thing more to be lamented in our nation, than their general affectation of every thing that is foreign; nay, we carry it so far, that we are more anxious for our own countrymen when they have crossed the seas, than when we see them in the same dangerous condition before our eyes at home: else how is it possible, that on the twenty-ninth of

of the last month, there should have been a battle fought in our very streets of London, and nobody at this end of the town have heard of it? I protest, I, who make it my business to enquire after adventures, should never have known this, had not the following account been sent me inclosed in a letter. This, it seems, is the way of giving out orders in the Artillery-company*; and they prepare for a day of action with so little concern, as only to call it, “An Exercise of Arms.”

“An Exercise at Arms of the Artillery-company, to be performed on Wednesday, June the twenty-ninth, 1709, under the command of Sir Joseph Woolfe, Knight and Alderman, General; Charles Hopson, Esquire, present Sheriff, Lieutenant-general; Captain Richard Synge, Major; Major John Shorey, Captain of Grenadiers; Captain William Grayhurst, Captain John Butler, Captain Robert Carellis, Captains.

“The body marched from the ARTILLERY-GROUND, through Moorgate, Coleman-street, Lothbury, Broad-street, Finch-lane, Cornhill, Cheapside, St. Martin's, St. Anne's-lane, hauld the pikes under the wall in Noble-street, draw up the firelocks facing the Gold-

* See N^o 28, *Note*; and N^o 38.

“ smiths-hall, make ready and face to the left,
“ and fire, and so *ditto* three times. Beat to
“ arms, and march round the ball, as up Lad-
“ lane, Gutter-lane, Honey-lane, and so wheel
“ to the right, and make your salute to my
“ lord, and so down St. Anne’s-lane, up Al-
“ dergate-street, Barbican, and draw up in
“ Red-Cross-street, the right at St. Paul’s al-
“ ley in the rear. March off Lieutenant-ge-
“ neral with half the body up Beech-lane:
“ he sends a sub-division up King’s-head-
“ court, and takes post in it, and marches two
“ divisions round into Red-lion-market, to
“ defend that pass, and succour the division in
“ King’s-head-court; but keeps in White-
“ cross-street, facing Beech-lane, the rest of
“ the body ready drawn up. Then the General
“ marches up Beech-lane, is attacked, but
“ forces the division in the court into the
“ market, and enters with three divisions while
“ he presses the Lieutenant-general’s main
“ body; and at the same time the three di-
“ visions force those of the revolvers out of the
“ market, and so all the Lieutenant-general’s
“ body retreats into Chiswell-street, and lodges
“ two divisions in Grub-street; and as the Ge-
“ neral marches on, they fall on his flank,
“ but soon made to give way: but having a
“ retreating-place in Red-lion-court, but could
“ not hold it, being put to flight through
“ Paul’s-alley, and pursued by the General’s
“ grenadiers, while he marches up and attacks
“ their

“ their main body, but are opposed again by a
 “ party of men as lay in Black-raven-court;
 “ but they are forced also to retire soon in the
 “ utmost confusion, and at the same time, those
 “ brave divisions in Paul’s-alley ply their rear
 “ with grenadoes, that with precipitation they
 “ take to the route along Bunhill-row: so
 “ the General marches into the ARTILLERY-
 “ GROUND, and being drawn up, finds the re-
 “ volting party to have found entrance, and
 “ makes a show as if for a battle, and both
 “ armies soon engage in form, and fire by
 “ platoons.” *

Much might be said for the improvement of this system; which, for its style and invention, may instruct Generals and their historians, both in fighting a battle, and describing it when it is over. These elegant expressions, “ *ditto—*
 “ and so—but soon—but having—
 “ but could not—but are—but they—
 “ finds the party to have found,” &c. do certainly give great life and spirit to the relation.

Indeed, I am extremely concerned for the Lieutenant-general, who by his overthrow and defeat, is made a deplorable instance of the fortune of war, and vicissitudes of human affairs. He, alas! has lost, in Beech-lane and Chiswel-

* It was usual about this time, to publish some such a Paper, under the title of “ A Breviate of the Exercise at Arms,” annually. See TAT. in 6 Vols. Vol. IV. p. 370, another specimen *satis superque*.

street, all the glory he lately gained in and about Holborn and St. Giles's. The art of subdividing first, and dividing afterwards, is new and surprising; and according to this method, the troops are disposed in King's-head-court and Red-lion-market: nor is the conduct of these leaders less conspicuous in their choice of the ground, or field of battle. Happy was it, that the greatest part of the achievements of this day was to be performed near Grub-street, that there might not be wanting a sufficient number of faithful historians, who being eye-witnesses of these wonders, should impartially transmit them to posterity! But then it can never be enough regreted, that we are left in the dark as to the name and title of that extraordinary hero, who commanded the divisions in Paul's alley; especially because those divisions are justly styled brave, and accordingly were to push the enemy along Bunhill-row, and thereby occasion a general battle. But PALLAS appeared in the form of a shower of rain, and prevented the slaughter and desolation, which were threatened by these extraordinary preparations.

*Hi motus animorum, atque hæc certamina tanta
Pulveris exigui jactu compressa quiescunt.*

VIRG. Georg. IV. 86.

"Yet all those dreadful deeds, this doubtful fray,
"A cast of scatter'd dust will soon allay."

DRYDEN.

WILL'S

WILL'S Coffee-house, July 13.

Some part of the company keep up the old way of conversation in this place, which usually turned upon the examination of nature, and an enquiry into the manners of men. There is one in the room so very judicious, that he manages impertinents with the utmost dexterity. It was diverting this evening to hear a discourse between him and one of these gentlemen. He told me, before that person joined us, that he was a QUESTIONER, who, according to his description, is one who asks questions, not with a design to receive information, but an affectation to shew his uneasiness for want of it. He went on in asserting, that there are crouds of that modest ambition, as to aim no farther than to demonstrate that they are in doubt. By this time Will Whynot was sat down by us. "So, gentlemen," says he, "in how many days, think you, shall we be masters of Tournay? Is the account of the action of the Vivarois to be depended upon? Could you have imagined England had so much money in it as you see it has produced? Pray, Sirs, what do you think? Will the Duke of Savoy make an irruption into France? But," says he, "time will clear all these mysteries." His answer to himself gave me the altitude of his head, and to all his questions I thus answered

swered very satisfactorily.—“ Sir, have you
 “ heard that this Slaughterford * never owned
 “ the fact for which he died? Have the news-
 “ papers mentioned that matter? But, pray,
 “ can you tell me what method will be taken
 “ to provide for these Palatines †? But this,
 “ as you say, time will clear.” “ Ay, ay,”
 says he, and whispers me, “ they will never
 “ let us into these things beforehand.” I
 whispered him again, “ We shall know it as
 “ soon as there is a proclamation.”—He
 tells me in the other ear, “ You are in the
 “ right of it.” Then he whispered my friend,
 to know what my name was; then made an
 obliging bow, and went to examine another
 table. This led my friend and me to weigh
 this wandering manner in many other inci-
 dents, and he took out of his pocket several
 little notes or tickets to solicit for votes to
 employments: as, “ Mr. John Taplash having
 “ served all offices, and being reduced to great
 “ poverty, desires your vote for singing-clerk
 “ of this parish. Another has had ten chil-
 “ dren, all whom his wife has suckled her-
 “ self; therefore humbly desires to be a school-
 “ master.”

There is nothing so frequent as this way of
 application for offices. It is not that you are

* This fellow was hanged for the murder of his sweet-
 heart.

† See N^o 51; N^o 24; and *Notes*, on Betty Pepin, and
 the Palatines.

fit for the place, but because the place would be convenient for you, that you claim a merit to it. But commend me to the great KIRLEUS, who has lately set up for midwifery, and to help child-birth, for no other reason, but that he is himself the "Unborn Doctor"*. The way is, to hit upon something that puts the vulgar upon the stare, or touches their compassion, which is often the weakest part about us. I know a good lady, who has taken her daughters from their old dancing-master, to place them with another, for no other reason, but because the new man has broke his leg, which is so ill set, that he can never dance more.

From my own Apartment, July 13.

As it is a frequent mortification to me to receive letters, wherein people tell me, without a name, they know I meant them in such and such a passage; so that very accusation is an argument, that there are such beings in human life, as fall under our description, and that our discourse is not altogether fantastical and groundless: but in this case I am treated as I saw a boy was the other day, who gave
out

* See Nº 14, and *Note*. KIRLEUS assumed the title of Physician to K. CHARLES II. and availing himself of a vulgar prejudice, pretended to extraordinary endowments, on the score of his having been introduced into the world by means of the Cæsarean operation. In the *Examiner in folio*,

out pocky bills: every plain fellow took it that passed by, and went on his way without further notice: and at last came one with his nose a little abridged; who knocks the lad down, with a “Why, you son of a w——e, do “you think I am p—d?” But SHAKESPEARE has made the best apology for this way of talking against the public errors: he makes Jacques, in the play called “As you Like it,” express himself thus:

“Why, who cries out on pride,
 “That can therein tax any private party?
 “What woman in the city do I name,
 “When that I say, the city woman bears
 “The cost of princes on unworthy shoulders?
 “Who can come in and say that I mean her,
 “When such a one as she, such is her neighbour?
 “Or, what is he of basest function,
 “That says his bravery is not on my cost?
 “Thinking that I mean him, but therein suits
 “His folly to the mettle of my speech.
 “There then! How then? Then let me see wherein
 “My tongue hath wrong’d him: If it do him right,
 “Then he hath wrong’d himself: If he be free,
 “Why then my taxing like a wild goose flies,
 “Unclaim’d of any man.”

folio, among the advertisements subjoined July 5, 1711, Vol. I. N^o 49, notice is given, that some of this *unborn* swindler’s *nostrums* were to be had of Mary KIRLEUS, widow of John KIRLEUS, son of Dr. Thomas KIRLEUS, a sworn phylician in ordinary to Charles II. and these *nostrums* are said to have been in their *respectable* family for half a century. See TAT. N^o 226.

N^o 42.