

Few know my Face, tho' all Men do my Fame: Look strictly, & you'll quickly guess my Name: Though Deserts, Snows & Rain I made my way, My Life was daily risqu'd to gain the Day!

Evil be to them that evil think.

Young JUBA: OR, THE H I S T O R Y OF THE

Young CHEVALIER,

FROM

His BIRTH to His ESCAPE from Scotland, after the Battle of Culloden. C O N T A I N I N G

A particular Account of his Education; the most remarkable Transactions of his Juvenile Years; his Military Exploits before his last grand Expedition; by whom, and by what Means encouraged and assisted in his Invasion of *Scotland*; the Progress of his Army from thence into *England*: His Exploits there; together, with an Account of all the Battles, Sieges, &c. which he fought or undertook, till his defeat at *Culloden'* with a particular Relation of the infinite Hardships he underwent, and the narrow Escapes he made from his pursuing Enemies, till carried from thence in a *French* Frigate.

Translated from the Original Italian, published at Rome by M. Michell, formerly Secretary to the Old Chevalier, and a Companion to the young One in all his Adventures.

Adorned with the Original COPPER PLATES.

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FTER such a Number of Books, Pamphlets, &c. as have been wrote in relation to the Young *Chevalier*, his exploits and Enterprizes, it may perhaps be deem'd a superfluous Undertaking, to give any further Account of him or his

Affairs. But upon the closest Perusal of these several Compositions, I have not been able, from the Whole or any one of them, to form a consistent Character of the Person of whom they treat, nor to judge of the Springs and Principles of his Actions. Some describe him as having no Religion at all; others as a most zealous Defender of the Faith. One tells you he is a rank Coward, and in Time of Danger is sure to take care of himself; while another extols him for his Magnanimity and intrepid Behaviour, equal to a Cæsar and an Alexander. When a comparison has been made betwixt him and the Duke of *Cumberland*, the Friends of the Former have given Him the Preference for Sense, Courage, Military Skill, and every princely Quality; while the Admirers of the Latter affirm, that the Duke excels his Competitor in Glory, as much as the Light of the Meridian Sun does the feint Glimmering of a Glow-worm. But from whence proceeds this prodigious Difference in the Opinions of Man? The Cause is manifest; even Prejudice, which, by the Force of Education or Custom, has blinded our Judgement, and bypassed our Minds to entertain the noblest and most exalted Conceptions of the one, and the most contemptible Ideas of the other.

Now, to clear up and rescue the Character of this remarkable Youth, as well from the too fulwome Flatteries of his Friends, as the mean and contemptuous Notions of his Enemies, is an Attempt, which, I apprehend is not unworthy the Regard of the Publick. He once astonish'd us with the rapid Progress of his Arms, and terrified us, tho' at so great a Distance as almost the Length of two Kingdoms, with the fierce and horrible Aspects of his sturdy Highlanders. We were infinitely alarm'd at his continual and uninterrupted Sucesses. How did our Hearts beat with Concern for our King and Country, when we heard that the Young *Adventurer* had brought his troops on this side of the *Tweed*? That the City of *London* was in the most

dreadful Panick on the News of his Advances Southwards, is but too recent in every one's Memory to be denied. The numerous Associations at that Time, and the vast Sums that were raised by voluntary Subscriptions for the Use and Encouragement of the Soldiery, shew'd the Dread his Approaches occasion'd among us. Nor will it soon be forgot, what Joy and Pleasure was visible in most Countenances upon the News that the Rebellion was effectually crush'd by the Victory gain'd by the King's Troops at the Battle of Culloden.

Is the Enquiry then of no Importance, by what Means, from what Motives, and with what Talents this daring Youth was enabled to give so terrible an Alarm to these Kingdoms? We have heard or read, from what a small Beginning this general Consternation took its Rise; like an Inundation, which begins by making a little Breach in a Dam, but being gradually widen'd by the Pressure of the Water, and the Fury of the Winds, at length becomes large enough to let in a Flood that over-flows and drowns a whole Country.

When we reflect with what few Attendants (no more than Seven) our bold Adventurer was accompanied when he first landed in Scotland, we are apt to condemn him of Rashness; yet when we consider the uninterrupted Series of his Success for several Months together, we wonder from what secret Cause so strange an Event should proceed; which, indeed, can be no otherwise accounted for, but by rightly understanding the Principles on which this famous Expedition was founded, and knowing the true Characters of the Chiefs who had the Conduct of it. But in vain do we seek for Satisfaction in these Particulars, in the contradictory Accounts that have been here publish'd both of the one and of the other. This can only be had from a Person who was privy to the most secret Councils of the young Gentleman, as well after his arrival in Scotland, as intimately acquainted he was with the various Consultations of his Ministers before his Departure from Rome.

Mr. *Michell*, from whose Memoirs wrote in the *Italian* Language, the ensuing History is translated; was a Person who was grown old in the Service of the *Chevalier*, had done him many signal Services, and was confided in as a most faithful Minister on all Occasions. Mr. *Michell* was the only Man thought worthy of being entrusted with the Management of the old *Chevalier*'s Courtship of the Princess *Sobieski*; and consequently must be perfectly inform'd of the Genius and Capacity of his Son, the Manner of his Education, the Principles he imbib'd in his

Youth, and must necessarily know the Schemes and Projects which, from Time to Time, were form'd and carried on at that Court for the Advancement of the *Stuart* Interest; and therefore no Man was better qualified to relate the Transactions of this enterprizing Youth, nor has given greater Proofs of his Impartiality, or Capacity for such a Work than he.

From what has been above-said, it's very possible that some will conclude, that the Translator himself is a Friend to the same Cause, and publishes this History with some bad View, of prepossessing People with Notions in Favour of that abdicated Family. But groundless is the Suggestion, as the Attempt would be vain and wicked, was I capable of such a Design. Britons in general, are so strongly attach'd to his present Majesty King George, and the Laws have so firmly guarded his Throne, and so effectually excluded the Chevalier and his Family from it, that it's morally impossible that any Attempt from that Quarter can prevail. My only View in this Undertaking is to elucidate the Truth, correct the Errors of others, and present the Publick with the true and natural Portrait of a Person whose Enterprizes and Exploits brought an universal Terror upon these Nations, and held all Europe a considerable Time in Suspense.



FROM THE

A U T H O R's

PREFACE.

THEN a Man, either by the Force of his own Genius, or by some singular Turn of Fortune in his Favour, rises to any Eminence, so as to stand remarkably distinguish'd from the rest of his Contemporaries, our Curiosity excites us to enquire by what Means he has attain'd to that Height of Fame in which his own great Exploits, or the general Opinion, has plac'd him. He no sooner becomes a principal Actor on the great Stage of the World, than every one thinks he has a Right to canvass his Conduct, to comment on his Behaviour, and to judge whether he acts up to the Dignity of the Character he has assumed. But in criticizing the Actions of the Great, we are too apt to be govern'd by Prejudice, and a Partiality to the Opinion of the Party on whose Side we have listed ourselves; so that if the Hero does not behave conformable to our own Notions and Idea of Things, or deviates from that System of Policy which we have been taught, instead of gaining our Applause, it's more than probable, he will be greeted with our Curses and Execrations. Again; when a Man rises to Greatness on the Foot of his own superior Abilities, Envy will detract from his Merit, by assigning wrong and sinister Motives as the Principles of his Advancement. On the other Hand; if the Person who has render'd himself conspicuous to the World, and whose heroic Exploits have drawn the Eyes of Mankind upon him, happens to be of the Party which we have espoused, we are too apt to heighten his Merits beyond due Proportion, and to load him with Praises which he is conscious are not his Due; and his Friends, by assigning him Qualities not compatible with the Condition of a Man, give his Enemies Occasion to deny him those Commendations which his eminent Virtues may justly entitle him to: So that the most exalted Merit is seldom rated to its true Value till the Possessor of it has been many Years in his Grave; when Mankind, having no Reason to be prejudiced either for or against him, will weigh his Actions in the Balance of Truth and Impartiality.

No, to apply this Reasoning to the Case of Young Juba, whose History I have undertaken to give in the following Sheets. It must be allow'd on all Hands, even by his Enemies, that he has a Martial Spirit, an elevated Genius, and has dar'd Things not unworthy the greatest Hero. True Ambition is only to be found in great and generous Souls; actuated by this, their Attempts are always vast and surprising, and often above the Reach of human Capacity to accomplish; and therefore it's no Wonder if they sometimes fail of Success. The best Schemes have been frequently disconcerted by unforeseen Accidents; and that Juba did not succeed in his late Enterprise, must be attributed to other Causes than Want of Ability in the Undertaker; what those Causes were, will appear pretty plainly in the following Memoirs.