

A
LETTER

FROM

H— G—g, Esq;

One of the Gentlemen of the Bed-chamber to the Young *Chevalier*, and the only Person of his own Retinue that attended him from *Avignon*, in his late Journey through *Germany*, and elsewhere:

CONTAINING

Many remarkable and affecting Occurrences, which happened to the P—, during the Course of his mysterious Progress.

TO

A PARTICULAR FRIEND.

Victrix fortunæ sapientia.

JUVENAL.

LONDON:

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THE
EDITOR'S¹ PREFACE

TO THE
READER.



S it may seem strange to some People. how a Letter of this Nature stole into the World, I think proper to acquaint the Reader, that it never reached the Hands of the Person for whom it was intended, and fell into mine by a meer Accident, which was this.

Happening to be lodged in an Apartment which had been lately occupied by a Gentleman of almost the same Name with myself, a single Consonant making all the Difference, and whose Affairs, as I have since learnt, had obliged him to leave the Kingdom, this extraordinary Packet was delivered to me instead of him, which I accordingly opened, and soon perceived the Mistake.

Finding the Perusal presented a great Variety of surprizing and interesting Occurrences, that befel the young Chevalier Since his absconding from Avignon, I was tempted to publish it in order to gratify the Curiosity of the Town, which I observe has been raised pretty high on account of that adventurous Wanderer. But then the whole Tenour plainly shewing it was wrote only to oblige a much trusted and valued Friend, and never intended for the Press, I knew not how far I should stand excused to the Author, (should a printed Copy ever reach him) for making so bold with what was none of my own. This Punctilio kept me from doing any Thing with it for some Days, and probably it had still lain dormant, if on consulting some Friends I had not been persuaded that the Regard owing from

¹ Eliza Fowler Haywood

me to the Public, ought not to be overbalanced by the Fears of displeasing any particular Gentleman, especially one who is known to me only by Name and Character, and whom it is not likely I shall ever be better acquainted with.

This Consideration at last determined me, and I have nothing farther to say, than that the Reader may assure himself I send it abroad exactly as I received it, not a single Word being added or diminished, excepting three Lines in one Paragraph, which the Printer thought improper to be inserted, and were indeed of little Consequence to the subject Matter.



A

LETTER

FROM

H— G—, Esq;

Dear Sir,



T is now many Months since I had the Pleasure of writing to you:— What must your Thoughts have been of this seeming Neglect!— Certainly the most favourable Construction you could put upon my Silence, while ignorant of the real Cause, must be, that I was no longer an Inhabitant of this earthly Globe: I shall therefore esteem it as not the least of those unnumbered Obligations I owe to the Goodness of my R— and most dear Master, that I am now permitted to let you know you have still a Friend, Who lives to love, and serve you.

You may remember my last, which I doubt not but came safe to you, as I sent it by Mr L—, informed you, that I was under some Apprehensions the P— would not reside for any Length of Time at *Avignon*, but I then little imagined he would quit it so suddenly, as I soon after found the Circumstances of his Affairs obliged him to do.

You must have heard, as I perceive all the foreign Papers were full of it, with what Privacy his R— H— departed from *Avignon*, but cannot have been acquainted with any Thing material concerning him since, the Precautions he took having been so effectual, that a very small part, even of the Tour he

has made, has been discovered; but, after passing through various Climates, crossing huge Tracts of Land, and some of Sea, he is at present where he has less Necessity of concealing himself, and I do not doubt but, before this reaches you, all *Europe* will be convinced *where he is*, though not *where he has been*, which, as well as the *Motives* of his Journey must be a Secret, till Time shall ripen those Things into *Maturity*, which as yet are but in *Embrio*.—But though I cannot, without rendering myself the most base of Men, give you that Account your Curiosity might wish, yet there are some Occurrences, that it will be no Breach either of my Faith, or my Duty, to acquaint you with, and which, I flatter myself, you will find interesting enough to content you, especially as you may be assured, that, though it does not become me to tell you the whole Truth, you shall hear nothing from me that is not Truth; but I think you have known me too long, and too well, not to render all Apologies superfluous, and that the Pacts I have to present you with, ought not to be delayed by any Thing relating to myself.

ABOUT a Fortnight before our Departure, a Gentleman, who called himself the Chevalier *La Luze* arrived at *Avignon*. He was received by the P— with such extraordinary Marks of Distinction, and was so often shut up with him in his Closet, as gave us all Reason to believe, the Business he came upon must be of a very important Nature; and also that he was employed in it by some Persons to whom his R— H— thought himself obliged to testify the highest Respect.

As Curiosity is in a more or less Degree inherent to all Mankind, especially in Things wherein we imagine our Interest concerned, we, about the P—, had too much Zeal for the Success of his Affairs, not to be desirous of fathoming the Mystery this Stranger's Visit seemed to have in it. We knew he was no Subject of *Great Britain*, because he understood not one Word of *English*, and though he spoke *French* and *Italian* perfectly well, yet it was easy to discover by his Accents neither of these Languages were natural to him. Few of us but had the Opportunity of entertaining him, whenever the P— happened to be otherwise engaged; but, though he conversed with us in a very free Manner, yet his

Discourse turned always on ordinary Affairs, never dropping the least Hint that could give us any Light into the Matter we were so anxious to know something of.—Some of the Domestics were ordered to sound a Lacquey who came with him, but the Fellow either was, or seemed to be, as ignorant as those who questioned him, and only said, that being hired at *Lyons*; he knew nothing of his Master previous to that Time.—Could we have been able to have discovered of what Country he was, or of what Power a Subject, we might, perhaps, have formed some probable Guess on what Sort of Negotiation he was sent; but the former being an impenetrable Secret, the latter, of Course, must be so too.

THOUGH no Man that ever lived could behave with more Courtesy and Affability to all beneath him; though his every Command is delivered with an Air with which others would entreat, there is notwithstanding a certain Dignity in the Looks, Voice, and whole Deportment of the P—, which renders it impossible, even for the most audacious to presume on the Familiarity he vouchsafes to treat them with.—As he never thought fit to mention any thing concerning the Chevalier *la Luze*, none of us about him durst do it in his Presence: Mr. *Kelley* was the only Person who presuming on his Age, the Merit of his long Services, and the Post he held under him, had the Courage to discover any Inquisitiveness on this Head. Being one Day in the P—'s Closet, he said to his R— H— that he hoped the Arrival of this Stranger boded some Good.—Whatever his Business with me is, reply'd the P— very gravely—*you find I have not imparted it, and may therefore infer it is not of a Nature to require the Advice of Counsel.* This Rebuff silenced him entirely, and he told Sir *J—s H—n*, myself, and some others, that he would never more attempt to pry into any thing his R— H— did not communicate of himself.

As I have since had good Reason to be assured the whole Success of this Negotiation in a measure depended on its Privacy, it has not seemed strange to me, that a P— so naturally prudent and sagacious, mould be more than ordinarily reserved on a Matter of such high Importance; but not to

detain your Attention with any farther Particulars of the Suspence we were in, I must inform you that the Person who occasioned it having received some Dispatches by a Courier, the Contents of which he immediately imparted to the P— took his Leave, and we had as little Notice of his Departure, as we had of his coming.

THE ensuing Day the P— seemed more contemplative than usual, but in the Evening some of the principal Nobility of *Avignon* coming to sup with him, on an Invitation before made to them, he behaved in their Company with an unaffected Gaiety and Sprightliness as I cannot remember without some Astonishment, when I reflect at the same time what great Designs must then of Necessity be rolling in his Mind; yet is this but a slight Instance compared with some others I have to present you with, how great a Command this illustrious Person has over himself, and how easy even the most difficult and dangerous Enterprizes sit on his Thoughts.

THESE Guests were no sooner retired than he went into his Closet, where in a few Minutes I was ordered to attend him.—After having by his Command shut the Door, G—g, said he, *I have found that of late, not only what I do, but even the very Words I speak, have been reported through all the Courts in Europe to the great Detriment of my Affairs, not,* continued he, after a little Pause, *that I suspect any who are now about me, of Treachery, or wilfully injuring a Person whose Fortune they at present follow, but an Excess of good Will and Zeal for the Cause to which they are attached, may make some People discover Things that for its real Service had better be concealed.—As a Matter of the most important Nature is now upon the Tapis, I am determined not to be betrayed in it, or to know at least by whom I am so—I shall therefore confide but in one Person, and that one shall be You.*

HIS R— H— in speaking these Words had his Eyes fixed intently on my Face, where doubtless he beheld Astonishment and Joy pictured in every Feature.

INDEED, my dear Friend, I was perfectly confounded at so unlooked for, so unhoped a

Condescension—I threw myself at his Feet, I embraced his Knees, and kissed the Hand, which he graciously stretched out to raise me with the most unfeigned, and warmest Transports of a duteous Love, Loyalty and Gratitude; but could find no Words suitable to express my Thanks.—My Soul was too much overwhelmed, and yet I know not but in these disjointed Phrases I was alone capable of uttering, if he was not more fully convinced of the high Sense I had of his Goodness, than, he could have been by the most eloquent Professions.

I have a great Opinion, said he, of your Fidelity and Discretion, there is, however, no Occasion to inform you at present any farther than that I go hence tomorrow—be ready to attend me by break of Day, and be cautious that nothing escapes you, which may give the least Suspicion of my Departure.— I then attempted to make some Protestations of an inviolable Secrecy in the Discharge of every Trust his R— H— should be pleased to honour me with, and asked if he had no other Commands preparatory to our Departure; to which he reply'd with his accustomed Sweetness, that every Thing would be taken Care of, and saying the Night was far spent, bad me retire to take what Repose the Time permitted.

I WAS not so punctual in my Obedience to this last Injunction as to the others, for besides my Head being too full of what I had just heard to give Way to Drowsiness, it did not a little puzzle me in what Manner I should prepare for this Journey, as I knew not the Length of it, nor could form any guess at the Time of our Return.—The Privacy with which it was to be taken, however, made me think there would be no Opportunity of conveying any great Store of Baggage; I therefore set about packing up in the smallest Compass I could such Things as Decency would not suffer me to be without.—I had but just finished when the P—'s first *Valet de Chambre* knocked at my Door, and on my opening it, asked if I was ready,—I told him I was, and took up my Portmanteau; but he would not suffer me to carry it, saying, he would see it safely stowed, and that his R— H— expected me in his Apartment. I used no farther Ceremony, but immediately went where I was commanded.

I found the P— quite dress'd, and humming an *Italian Air* as he walked backward and forward in the Room. *Well, G—g,* said he, smiling, when he saw me enter, *we have a fine Morning, and I doubt not but shall have a pleasant Journey— I hope you leave nothing behind you that may make it seem otherwise—for I fancy we shan't see Avignon again in haste* These Words put me in a little Confusion, as I perceived by them he had been told of a Lady for whom I had indeed some slight Regard, and which our Gentlemen had magnified into a real Passion. The Change of my Countenance made his R— H— laugh heartily; and though I said all I could to assure him, as I might do with a great deal of Truth, that no Attachment whatever could make me regret one Moment any Command his R— H— should be pleased to lay upon me, yet he continued his Pleasantry on that Subject with the greatest *Gaieté de Cœur*, as the *French* term it, till the *Valet* came in, and said, every Thing was prepared, *'Tis well,* replied the P—, and went hastily down stairs. I followed into the Court-Yard of the Palace, where a travelling Chaise and three Horses for our Escorte waited. His R— H— obliged me to sit by him in the Chaise, the *Valet*, and two Domestics out of Livery mounted on Horseback, and with this Equipage we set forward towards *Lyons*.

WE passed for *French* Officers, who, on the Conclusion of the Peace had obtained Leave to visit our Friends and the Postilion having Orders to stop for Refreshment only at the most obscure Houses, we had gone through good Part of this Journey without falling in with any Company to whom the P— was known, till arriving at a small Village two Leagues short of *Lyons*. Just as we entered the Yard of the Inn, another Chaise arrived with one Gentleman in it, who proved to be the *Marquiss de Valere*.—The P— and he alighted at the same Time: They immediately knew each other, and naturally advanced, but the P— fearing he would accost him with the same Ceremonies he had been accustomed to do at *Paris*, said to him in a low Voice, *Monsieur le Marquis, I rejoice at this Opportunity of embracing you; but I travel incognito, and you'll oblige me to know me here, only for the Count D'Espoir.* The *Marquis* assured his R— H— that he

would take care nothing should drop that might make any Discovery of his real Dignity: He seemed not at all surprized, nor indeed had he any room to be so, that a P—, while in the Territories of a Power who had treated him so unworthily, and who was still labouring to get him removed to as great a Distance as possible, should desire to be concealed. This was, however, a Subject too ungrateful to be touched upon, and no Mention was made of it on either Side.

THEY supped together, and did not separate till it was very late. Their Conversation happened more through Accident than Design, to fall on the Principles of Government, and in what consisted the true Happiness both of those who ruled, and those who obeyed—Being entered on this Subject, which I soon perceived was a Favourite one with the P—, he by degrees became more particular, and confined his Remarks to the Affairs of those Nations for whose Glory and Prosperity he is the most nearly concerned.

I thought I had heard and seen enough of my R— Master to be ignorant of none of those great Talents Heaven has so bounteously endued him with—he had given the most public Proofs of the Greatness of his Courage in the extremest Dangers of his Fortitude under Hardships more severe than any P—, or perhaps than any Man, but himself ever sustained—of his unequalled Clemency even to those, who breathed nothing but Wishes for his Destruction,—These Virtues not even his worst of Enemies are able to deny him the Merit of; and all we who have the Honour to be near his Person have been Witnesses of innumerable Instances of the Kindness and Benevolence of his truly R— Mind; we knew also that he had read much, delighted in History, particularly in that of *England*, but were not sensible, at least I was not, till this happy Opportunity, how perfectly he had made himself Master of the Laws and Constitution of those Realms, which he is doubtless not without Hope, that he shall one Day rule—How deeply he enters into the Interest of the People, and how just his Notions are of kingly Duties.

HE maintained, among other Things, that the

Glory of a Sovereign was the Opulence of his Subjects, not in amassing Treasures for the Use of himself and Family.—That Avarice disgraced a Throne; and added, that nothing was more surprizing to him than that any crowned Head could be guilty of it. *A private Person*, said he, has the Excuse of providing for his Family; but the Children of a King are the Children of the Public——they have their Appointments and their Dowries from the Public, and he has only to procure such Alliances for them as promise to afford most Advantage to the Public—A King therefore, continued he, can never be too liberal of his own Money, nor too frugal of the Public.

All Kings, said he, in general, would do well to follow this Rule, but those who wear the Crown of Great Britain, to which so large a Revenue has of late Years been annexed, ought more particularly to observe it the—English are naturally kind-hearted, loving, and ready to give even beyond their Abilities, when they are made to believe the Necessities of the Government require it it would therefore be most ungenerous, and cruel in a Prince to oppress them with exorbitant Taxations on pretended Exigencies.

HE farther said, that a King ought not to imagine the Sceptre was put into his Hand meerly to enforce Obedience, but should rather consider, that the Doves upon it are the Emblems of the Love he owes to the Nations under him, and should never be extended in any Act, that has not a Tendency to their Welfare—As all *Honorary Titles*, and great *Offices of State* are solely in his Disposal, it should be his Care to make the *One* the reward of *Merit*, and to confer the Other on Persons whose *Integrity* as well as Abilities, should render incapable of abusing the Trust reposed in them——That he should beware of giving an implicit Credit to the report of any Minister, or Ministers, but have his Ears open to the Complaints of all his Subjects.

It would certainly be a Digression you would readily forgive, if my Memory served me to repeat all that this admirable P——. laid on a Theme so important to every Friend of Liberty, and Lover of his Country—He set forth the Excellence of the

Constitution in its native Purity, and condemned all the Encroachments had been made on it by Princes who impolitically as well as ungenerously, had aimed at arbitrary Power in Terms too pathetic not to convince any one that his Heart was the Dictator of his Tongue.

The Marquis was charmed with hearing him, and perceiving he had concluded what he intended to say, cried out in a kind of Rapture, *How noble! how glorious are these Notions of Government!—Heavens, what Blindness, what Infatuation misleads the * * * * * reject a * * * * * Great and Happy.*

To this the P— modestly replied, that he but repeated the Maxims his R—1 Father had inculcated in him from his most early Years, and the Truth of which his own Reason and Observation had since abundantly convinced him;

THERE are few Things at which the P— testifies more Uneasiness than to hear himself praised—the lavish, though just Encomiums, the Marquis would not be hindered from making on him, occasioned him, I believe, to take Leave, and retire to his Chamber, sooner than otherwise he would have done, for he never was a Friend to much Sleep, and did not go to Bed in two Hours after: We set out, however, betimes the next Morning, and passing through *Lyons* without stopping, went to a small Town about two Leagues further, where the P— shut himself in his Chamber, and passed the greatest Part of the Night, as I afterwards found, in writing Letters. In the Morning when every Thing was ready, as I imagined, for prosecuting our Journey, he gave Orders to the *Valet* to go back with the Chaise, and little Train that attended it, as far as *Grenoble* and wait there four Days, at the Expiration of which, said he, *if you do not see or hear from me, return directly to Avignon, and deliver this to Mr. Kelly, and tell him I expect he will be punctual in obeying the Contents, part of which are, that all my People shall have the same Appointments, and Tables as if I were there in Person.* With these Words he put a large Packet into his Hands.

'Tis impossible to represent the mingled Surprise and Grief that appeared in the Face of this honest Domestic:—He had doubtless flattered himself with the Hope of attending his R— H— through the whole Course of his mysterious Progress, and he had not Presence of Mind to conceal the sudden Shock of this Disappointment; he threw himself at the P—'s Feet, and begged to know if he had any Way offended his R— H—;the P— assured him that he had not, and that on his Return to *Avignon* he would shew that he had not, and permitted him to kiss his Hand, on which the poor Man appeared somewhat better satisfied.

AFTER he was gone, and none but myself left with the P—; well G—g, said he pleasantly, *I have now no body but you—how shall we order it? Can you play the Barber, and shave me?* I told his R— H— I had small Skill that Way, but I would do the best I could; *it shall not need—Servants are to be had in every Town in France. Speak to the Host, and he will easily procure a Post-Chaise, a Valet de Chambre, and a Lacquey.*

I found it as his R— H— said, and in two Hours we were provided with a new Retinue, with which we set forward the same Day, and took the Route to *Dijon*, where we no sooner arrived than this Equipage was dismissed, and another taken, with whom we proceeded to *Nancy*, and thence to *Strasburg*.—Here, to my very great Astonishments the P— was met by the Chevalier *la Luze*—it appears an Agreement had been made between them, and our Postilion had Orders to drive to that House, where he was to attend our coming, and he had taken Care to provide an Apartment for his R— H—, much less unworthy of receiving him than any he had lain in since his Departure from *Avignon*.

I NOW found, by Circumstances which could not be hid from me, that the Title of Chevalier *la Luze* was only assumed to conceal a Character of much greater Note; and that he, who was distinguished by it, was a Person whose extraordinary Talents had gained him the Confidence of one of the wisest Princes in *Europe*.—This Discovery of the real Name and Quality of the pretended *la -Luze* enabled

me to form some Conjectures, not only concerning the Place to which he was to conduct us, but also of the Motives which induced the P— to take this Journey; but as these Conjectures of mine came pretty near the Truth of an Affair, which my R— Master thinks it necessary should be kept an impenetrable Secret to all but those engaged in it, you will not wonder at, nor blame me for not acquainting you with them. To Time alone, my dear Friend, and certain Contingencies, must be left the unravelling this Mystery, and I must shortly be obliged to leave a Chasm in my Journal, which, though you may regret, I am satisfied you will forgive on the Score that occasions it. I have not, however, yet done with *Strasburg*, where an Accident detained us a Day longer than the P— intended, and which I may relate without the least Breach of the Trust I am honoured with.

I cannot, in what I am about to say, be suspected of Flattery, because it is scarce possible the illustrious Person, of whom I speak, will ever come to the Knowledge of what, in the Fullness of my Soul, I cannot forbear imparting to you; but, upon my Honour, it seems to me, as if Heaven, foreknowing the P—'s Constancy of Mind, and the absolute Command he has over all his Passions, permitted the Seducer of Mankind to throw Temptations in his Way, in order to give him an Opportunity of proving those Virtues, which, though most admire, few are able to imitate.

SOME People might think the Adventure I am going to relate deserved not so serious a Prelude; or, perhaps, that it was not of Importance enough to be inserted at all; but I know to whom I write, and should be under no Apprehension, that the minutest Circumstance, in which the P— has any Share, will be esteemed light, or trifling.—But to the Business.

A Fire happening to break out in a House directly opposite to that where we were lodged, and was also an Inn, the P—, who either was not asleep, or was soon awaked, jumped out of Bed, and, without calling for any Body to assist him, got on his Cloaths and flew down Stairs.—Some of the Family, meeting him, told him he need not have disturbed himself, there was no Danger, as the

Street was very broad, and the Wind drove the Flames the other Way: *What then*, cryed this truly Christian Hero; *Are we born to take Care only of ourselves?* With these Words he flew, as I was afterward informed, rather like an incorporeal Being than one composed of Flesh and Bones, to the Place where the Mischief seemed to rage with greatest Violence. The first Object that presented itself to him, amidst that Scene of Horror, was a Woman from a Window, screaming for Help.—The Room behind her seemed all a Conflagration; the P—, seeing no other Remedy, called to her to jump out, which she instantly did, and he, stretching out his Arms, received her without any Hurt.

WHILE the P— was thus employed, I, who likewise had been roused with the Cry of Fire, though somewhat less early than my Master, ran directly to his Chamber in order to give him Notice of the Danger, for I knew not but the Accident might be in the same House, and finding the Door open and the Bed empty, I was turning out of the Room to make some Enquiry, when I met him with the above-mentioned fair Burden in his Arms.—She was naked to her Shift, and Night-dress upon her Head;—to prevent her therefore from taking Cold, the P— laid her into the Bed he had lately quitted, and wrapt her in the Coverlids.—She all this while knew not the tender Care he took of her.—The excessive Terror she had been in, on Account of the Fire, had so much overwhelmed her Spirits, and from the Time of her escaping the Danger, had been insensible of every Thing.—Yet far from taking Advantage of the Condition she was in, her generous Deliverer thought of nothing but the Means of recovering her from it. It is impossible to express his extreme Caution as he put her into the Bed, to avoid every Thing that might have shocked her Modesty, had she been capable of knowing what he did. It is certain, that to act in this Manner is no more than what a Man of Honour ought to do, though I know not whether every Man of Honour would be able to do it, especially if he was of the P—'s Years, had the same Vigour, and was of the same amorous Complexion; and I believe you will own, that the Temptation was such as required a more than ordinary Virtue to withstand; you will

find it, however, weak when compared to that, which this Adventure afterward was productive of; but of that in due Time.—I ran, by the P—'s Command, and fetched some Water in a Bason, which he sprinkled on her Face; on this she opened her Eyes though very faintly, but spoke not a Word.

In this Instant the Chevalier *la Luze* came into the Chamber, and beheld a Scene, which was afterwards the Subject of much Pleasantry: A young, and, Spite of her present Disorders, a very beautiful Lady in the P—'s Bed: He, upon his Knees by the Side of it, supporting her as she lay with one Hand, and with the other chaffing her Temples,—I waiting behind, like the Apothecary on the Physician. There was no Opportunity for Speech; the Mistress of the House, having heard what had happened, came with a Glass of rich Cordial, and desired the P— to force it into her Mouth, if she was not in a Condition to receive it willingly, and at the same Time to bend her gently forward; his R— H— obeyed the Orders he received with so much Success, that the fair Patient recovered her Speech in a few Minutes, though not her Senses perfectly.—*Good God!* cried she, looking wildly round, *where am I?—Where have I been? Was I not going to be burned, and did not Heaven send an Angel to my Relief?*—These, and some other Expressions, which though incoherent, were uttered with a good deal of Strength and Energy, shewed the P— the good Effects of the Pains he had been at; he therefore quitted his Post, and, after recommending the Care of her to the Mistress of the House, went out of the Chamber; the Chevalier *La Luze* and myself followed, and the P—, having ordered a Bed to be prepared for him in another Room, while it was getting ready, we all went to take a View of the Fire, which, they told us, burned with less Vehemence than it had done, and we saw totally extinguished without any further Damage than consuming one Wing of the House where it began.

So much of the Night had been taken up with this Accident, that it was very late before any of us were stirring.—After the first Salutations were over, the Chevalier *La Luze*, all Politician as he is, could not forbear being very merry on the P—'s Assiduity to

the naked Lady: *Well, well,* replied his R— H—, *all your Railery shall not hinder me from enquiring how she has past the Night, after an Accident, that might have shocked the most courageous of her Sex.*

HE was just going to send a Servant on that Occasion, when the Mistress of the Hotel came in, and told the supposed Count *D'Espoir*, (for he continued to pass by that Name) that the Lady, he had so happily preserved, begged he would give her an Opportunity of making him those Acknowledgments, which were due to the extraordinary Care he had taken of her. She had scarce ended what she was about to say, when the Chevalier *la Luze* cry'd out, *is she still a naked Venus?—No Sir,* answered the good Woman, *all her Baggage escaped the Flames,— she has sent for it, and is dressed, and looks like a Venus indeed.* The P— to prevent any farther Discourse on this Head, laid he would attend the Lady that Instant.

BY his Command we accompanied him, and were received with a great deal of Politeness by the Lady, but being told to which of us she owed her Redemption, addressed herself to her Protector in a Manner that shewed she had the highest Sense of the Obligation he had conferred on her; the Answers he made were such as might be expected from one who is so justly esteemed by all who know him, the most accomplished Prince on Earth. I will not therefore take up my Paper with any Repetition of them, and only tell you, that the great Complaisance with which he always treats the fair Sex, seemed to me to be heightened by the Air, which accompanied all he said to this Lady. I thought too, that he was less uneasy at the Praises she gave to the Gallantry of his Behaviour on her Score, than ever I had seen him before, when any Attempt was made to do Justice to his Merit, though it were even in those Things for which he was most desirous of Applause,

IT is certain I have not seen many Women who could boast more Charms: Her Person was extremely lovely, her Air noble and majestic, and though her Years could not exceed sixteen; or seventeen, she had a certain Ease and Freedom, in her Conversation, which is very rarely attained at

that Age.—It was easy to perceive the P— felt an extraordinary Satisfaction in reflecting on the Service he had done so amiable a Lady; and that also he took some Interest in her Affairs, or he would not have asked her any Thing concerning them at a Time when his Mind was so much engrossed by those of the highest Importance relating to himself. The Lady was very communicative: She told us she was the Daughter of an eminent Merchant at *Lyons*; that her eldest Sister being married to a Banker at *Heidelberg*, she had been to pass some Months with her, and was now returning home; that she had no other Company with her than an old Woman, who had nursed her in her Infancy, and ever since attended her, *and for whose Sake*, added she, *I shall be obliged to stay some Time at Strasbourg, the poor Creature being bruised by a Fall she got in escaping from the Flames, that she is at present incapable of travelling.* The P— on this, expressed some Regret that the Necessity of his Affairs obliged him to prosecute his Journey the next Day, which he then told her had been delayed only by the Accident of the preceding Night. *I must be strangely insensible*, said she, not to wish the Continuance of, a Protection I have so *happily* experienced, on which the P— desired; that to prove the Sincerity of her Words, she would permit him not to lose Sight of her the only Day in which he could hope to enjoy that Happiness.

SHE readily complying with this Request, Dinner was ordered to be served up in the next Room: the Conversation was extremely lively; I never saw his R— H— more gay and spiritous, but I perceived that as his Vivacity encreased, that of our fair Companion became less.—Her Countenance betrayed she had Emotions in her Mind, which she vainly laboured to conceal.—To beguile the Hours till Supper, Cards were called for, *Quadrille* was the Game, and the P— and she held Hands together; but she seemed so absent to what she was about, and committed so many Mistakes, that she lost his R— H— every Game. Conscious of her Incapacity of playing, she pretended to have no Relish of that Diversion: after such a Declaration, it would have been the utmost Unpoliteness to have continued

it;—We left off, but her Confusion still remained,—never sure did a few Hours produce so total a Change in the Deportment of any one Person!—She seemed fearful of looking towards the P—, yet had not the Power of restraining her Regards:—She answered the fine Things he said to her with a Hesitation which was far from being natural to her.—Whether he saw into the Cause of this sudden Reverse I cannot pretend to say, but we who were less interested were at no Loss to guess at it.—All the Afternoon, and during the Time of Supper, she was still the same; the P— pleasantly reproached her with having repented the Condescension she had made him, and told her he fancied she had Ideas in her Mind, which the Company she was in deprived her of the Pleasure of indulging. I do not well remember what Answer she made, but know it was of a Piece with her late Behaviour.—I perceived however that she endeavoured all she could to assume a more chearful and composed Air, but the Constraint she put upon herself in doing so, only served to discover more plainly the Secret of her Soul.—In fine, finding herself unable to conceal her Agitations, she rose, and withdrew to a Window, the Curtain of which was let down: The P— soon followed, but what he said to her I know not, but imagine it was somewhat extremely tender, for the Curtain being half pulled back by his going behind it, we saw him kiss her two or three times; it was not however half a Minute before he led her back to her Seat;—he sat next her, and now drew his Chair more close than before.—She blushed, she trembled, and gave all the Symptoms of a Passion too potent to be controlled;—the P— too by a certain Languishment in his Eyes, made me imagine he would not be displeas'd to have an Opportunity of a more particular Conversation, with her.—The Chevalier *la Luze* was of my Opinion, and starting up as if something of Moment had just then come into his Head, went out of the Room, beckoning me to follow.—I did so, and we took a walk in the Gallery, believing that if the P— desired our Return, he would either call, or send for us; but we had scarce Time to make any Reflections on this Head before we saw his R— H— coming towards us. *I thank you*, said he, *for reminding me, that it*

was Time to break up Company, since the more early we go to Bed, the more early we shall rise, I assure your R— H—, reply'd the Chevalier la Luze, I had no such Thing in my Thoughts, on the contrary, the Night is not so far elapsed, but that some Hours might have been devoted to the Service of a Lady, who, 'tis very plain would have omitted nothing on her Part to have made the Time pass agreeably. I know nothing of that, cried the P—, but suppose she were inclined to carry her Gratitude for the Service I did her, even to the Pitch you hint at, would it not have been ungenerous in me to have accepted the Reward?—You talk, cried the Chevalier, as there were no Allowances to be made for Love and Inclination. I am no Stoic, answered that P—, but I have been always taught that Pleasures, how pardonable soever they may be in themselves, become highly Criminal when indulged to the Prejudice of another.—The Lady I have just parted from is young, beautiful, and I believe innocent:—She may make some deserving Man extremely happy.—It would then have been an Action unworthy of my real Character, under a feigned Name to rob her of her Innocence;—to ruin, and then to abandon her for ever, for you well know it suits not with the Circumstances of my Condition to enter into any Engagements of that tender Nature she has a Right to expect from the Count D'Espoir.—I know not, indeed, added he, how far I might have been lost in the soft Infatuation, had not your leaving us rouzed in me a just Sense of what I owed to her and to myself, for which I again thank you, though you meant it otherwise.

THE Chevalier *la Luze* listened with the utmost Astonishment all the Time the P — was speaking, and perceiving he had done, cried out, *ah! how fit is he to govern others, who knows so well how to govern himself! The most irresistible Impulse of Nature yields to your superior Virtue.*

I BELIEVE, Sir, you will own, that this was an Act of Self-denial, not very easy to be paralleled.—History, indeed, tells us of an *Alexander*, who withdrew from beholding the dangerous Beauties of the Wife and Daughters of *Darius*; and of a *Scipio*, whose Virtue got the better of his Inclination for the

Capuan Fair; but neither of those Heroes were tempted like my P—, they, for the Accomplishment of their Desires, must have had Recourse to that Power, which the Fortune of War had given them: *He*, to gratify his Passion, had only to accept what the fond Charmer even languished to bestow.

IF I have been a little more circumstantial than you may think was necessary in this Part of my Narrative, you must forgive me, as I was willing to give you as exact a Picture as I could of an Incident, which I can never remember without Admiration.— But I have now done, and shall proceed to Matters of a far different Nature.

Some Time after our Arrival at *Avignon*, a Person, who had the Appearance of a Gentleman, tho' somewhat reduced, came to the Palace, and solicited the Gentlemen about the P— to intercede with his R— H— to give him some Employment, saying he was a Native of *England*, was born in *Lancashire*, where he had an Estate, his Name *Blarhwaite*, and that he had joined the Army at *Carlisle*.—He was told by as many as he addressed on this Score, that what he sought was a Thing absolutely impossible to be granted, every Post in the little Court the P— kept at that Place being already filled up with Persons, who neither could, nor ought to be displaced; yet, notwithstanding this, he watched an Opportunity of speaking to the P— himself, who remembering nothing of his Name, or Face, asked whether he had bore any Commission, or was a private Man, and to what Corps he had belonged? To which he answered, that being unwilling to be with the *Scots*, he had served only as a Volunteer, that on their coming to *Manchester*, he intended to have applied for a Lieutenancy, but was taken Prisoner by some of the Country People, who threw him into Prison, where after having lain upwards of two Years, he found an Opportunity of making his Escape.—He added many bitter Complaints of the Hardships he sustained, and said he had no Resource but the Compassion of his R— H—. The P— I believe did not give much Credit to this Story, especially that Particular of his being taken Prisoner in *Lancashire*, he never having heard of such an Accident happening to any of his People in that Part of the Country; but however that might

be, the Distress of the Man was a sufficient Claim to his Generosity; he gave him ten Pistoles, bid him come and eat at the Palace while he remained at *Avignon*, but wished him to seek out some Means of Support, as it was not in his Power to provide for him in his Household.

SIR *James H—n*, who, from the beginning fancied he saw something in the Looks of this Fellow, which contradicted his Pretences, remonstrated to the P—, that as there was the highest Reason to believe him an Impostor, there was also reason to believe he might be a Spy, and that therefore it was unfit he should be suffered to come about the Palace. *Such a Thing may be*, replied the P—, *but we are not certain of it,—we know only that he is in Want, and I had rather relieve an hundred Enemies, than deny to any one Friend Whatever Assistance is in my Power to grant.*

AFTER this, no more that I heard of was said on the Occasion, and the Man dined regularly every Day at one or other of the Tables of the P—'s Domestics, till all at once he left off coming without taking Leave of any one.

YOU may, perhaps, think it strange that I have run back to *Avignon* to fetch thence a Circumstance of this Kind, but will soon change your Opinion when you shall know how far the Conjectures of Sir *James H—n* were verified, and the dreadful Consequence with which it had like to have been attended, had not the all-directing Hand of Providence interposed.

THE Morning we left *Strasburg*, happening to be walking in the Court-yard of the Hotel, I was surprized with the Sight of this very Fellow, whom since his Disappearance at *Avignon* I had never thought on; he seemed earnest in Discourse with one of the Grooms belonging to the Stables, but having a Glimpse of me, turned hastily away, and was presently out of the Reach of my Eyes, though I made towards him as fast as I could.

I ASKED the Fellow if he had any Knowledge of the Person, that had just left him, on which he answering in the Negative, I further, questioned him

concerning what Discourse they had together, he told me it was about a Horse he wanted to hire, *but I believe, added he, the Man is mad, for before I could give him any Answer, he ran, away as if he were frightened.*

I THOUGHT there was something very odd in this, and that it was my Duty to acquaint the P— with it, but he seemed not to look upon it as a Matter of any Moment, only said he was sorry the Man had seen me, because it might be a means of discovering he was there himself.

WE crossed the *Rhine* that same Day, lay at a small Village in the Palatinate, and arrived at *Dourlach* the next Night; but I shall not enter into a Detail of our several Stages, nothing material happening till after we had passed the *City of Wirtzburg*, when we were met by five Men masked, well mounted and armed, who, without speaking a Word, all at once discharged their Pistols into the P—'s Chaise, and certainly not all his miraculous Escapes in *Scotland* ever equalled this: One of the Bullets lodged in the back Part of the Chaise just above his Head, another went through his Hat, and a third grazed upon his Breast, without any other Mischief than taking off one of the Buttons of his Coat; the others were so ill directed, that they were lost in the Air; the Horses took Fright at the firing, and were running away with the Chaise; but his R— H— with a Presence of Mind, which few Men would have had on the like Occasion, immediately jumped out, and at the same Time plucking a Pair of Pistols out of his Pocket, as he never went without, discharged them at the Assassins with so much Success, that one of them fell dead that Instant, and another was wounded,—then drawing his Sword, he sprung forward and seized the Horse of a third by the Bridle, and with a Strength and Agility scarce to be credited, dismounted the Rider, and threw him on the Earth. In this Action he was in Danger of being cleft down by the Sword of another, but the Chevalier *la Luze*, who, as well as myself, had followed the P—'s Example, and fought on Foot, had the good Fortune to wound that audacious Wretch in the Arm, lifted against a Life so dear to Heaven, I also at the same Instant reached the Heart

of him the P— had thrown as he was attempting to rise; as for our Servants, they afforded no other Assistance than to run in among the Enemy, and keep them from maintaining any regular Fight.— What the Issue would have been Heaven only knows, if a sudden Interruption had not happened, the Appearance of a Gentleman, attended by two Servants, who came galloping up with drawn Swords, on Sight of whom the Villains thought it best to betake themselves to Flight, those of them, I mean, who had the Power of doing so, for two of them were fallen;—on plucking off their Vizards, we discovered, that one was not quite dead, and that he who was so was no other than that Monster, who had been relieved by the P—'s Bounty at *Avignon*, and whom I had since seen at *Strasburg*.—His R— H— demanded of him, who had Breath, what Motive had induced him, and his Company to seek the Lives of Travellers, who could no Way have provoked their Malice? To which the Fellow in broken Accents replied, that he with two others had been only hired as Assistants in this Enterprize; that the Persons chiefly concerned were one of those that fled, and that Man who lay dead. *They told us*, continued he, *that we were to kill a Gentleman, who had done them an Injury, described You, and ordered us to aim only at You*.—The Wretch closed this Confession with entreating Heaven's Forgiveness, and immediately expired.

THE P— stood looking on the dead Bodies in a profound Reverie, till the Stranger roused him from it, by congratulating his happy Deliverance. Though his R— H— had nothing in his Habit to distinguish him from us, whom, in order to avoid giving any Suspicion, he always treated as his Equals during this Journey, yet it was remarkable, that in the whole Course of it, every one addressed him as the Principal, which shews, that native Dignity stands in no Need of exterior Ornaments to command Respect. The Gentleman, to whose seasonable Interruption we were so much indebted, said little less on this Occasion, excepting the Title, than he would have done had he known the P— for what he is.

THIS Gentleman, who was perfectly polite himself, was so charmed with the P—'s Person and

Behaviour, that he would needs go with us, though somewhat out of his Way, to the next Village, where we were obliged to put up, in Order to have those slight Hurts examined, which the Chevalier *la Luze*, and myself had received in the late Skirmish.

MINE was, indeed, so small a Scratch that it was scarce worth troubling the Surgeon for a Plaister, but that of *la Luze* was pretty deep; the P—, though the most exposed, and the only Person aimed at, had not the least Mark of Violence about him, which occasioned the Stranger to use some Expressions in regard to the peculiar Care Heaven took of him, which, as he was far from guessing who the Person was to whom he spoke, seemed the Effects of a divine Inspiration.

AS it is natural for Travellers, who fall into Conversation on the Road, to ask how far, and to what Place they are going, the Stranger put that Question to the P—, who made no Scruple of telling him we intended for *Leipsic*, but maintained the same Character and Name he had assumed at leaving *Avignon*, that of Count *D'Espoir*, a *French* Officer.

THE other, in his Turn, informed us that he was a Major in the Army of the Empress Queen; that he, as well as the supposed Count *D'Espoir* pretended, had taken the Opportunity, given him by the Peace, to visit some Friends he had in different Parts of *Germany*, and was now going to *Hanover*, where he had an Uncle in the *Romish* College² founded by his late *Britannic* Majesty. Here he took the Opportunity to toast the Memory of that Monarch in a Bumper, which the P— made no Scruple to pledge without the least Emotion; nor was it any Matter of Surprize to me to see him do so, because I had always observed, that far from having any

² The Editor, who is no Traveller, thought it so strange that a *Protestant* Prince should build a College for *Romish* Priests in his own Dominions, that he would not suffer this Part of the Paragraph to be inserted till he had informed himself more fully of the Truth of it, and been assured by the Testimony of several Persons who have been at *Hanover*, that his late Majesty, soon after his Accession to the Throne of *Great Britain*, had in Reality erected a *fine* College for *Romish* Priests, which he has endowed with large Privileges.

Malignity to that Family, which at present wears the *British* Crown, he had testified the highest Disapprobation of any Discourse or Writings, which had a Tendency that Way. But the Chevalier *la Luze*, who was less acquainted with the Excellence of his Nature, could not forbear afterwards making the greatest Encomiums on it.

WE all lay in the same Inn that Night, and early in the Morning set out, the Major for *Hanover*, and we for *Leipsic*, where being arrived, the pretended Chevalier *la Luze* threw off that Name, and appeared in his own Character, but the P— was still known only by; that of Count *D'Espoir*.

HITHERTO, Sir, I have been pretty punctual in my Journal, as to the different Stages of this Part of our Progress, which, as you will find, were sometimes irregular, and out of the Road, which ordinary Travellers would take; I must acquaint you, that this was done to avoid passing through some Towns where the Chevalier *la Luze* would have been known, it appearing there was no less Reason for his being concealed than that the P— himself should be so.

AND now, my dear Friend, I must have done for a Time with any further Particulars of the Tour we made, and content myself with relating such Passages, during the Course of it, as I think worthy your Attention, while I draw a Veil over the Places in which they happened, and the Persons concerned in them.

AND first, I must inform you that we lost agreeable Society of the Chevalier *la Luze*, who, having executed his Commission in conducting the P— to a certain Court, on his R— H—'s quitting it, which was after a Stay of ten Days, was obliged to take his Leave, but not without testifying the highest Sense of the Honour and Happiness he had enjoyed in the Conversation of a P—, more dignified by his uncommon Virtues than by his illustrious Birth.

DURING our short Sojourn here, the P— was lodged at the House of this Nobleman, and passed on the Family as a Person of Condition, who travelled for his Amusement.—The Interviews he had with those he came to treat with were extremely

private, and I have all imaginable Reason to believe no less satisfactory to each; and the Business then negotiating being compleated, or in such a Way as was tantamount to a Completion, the P—, attended only by myself and two Servants, set out on a second Journey, much longer than the first. After passing through the Territories of several Powers, some Friends, some Enemies, his R— H—, without shewing himself to the one, or being discovered by the other, at last embarked in a small trading Vessel bound for a Port, where he knew himself impatiently expected, haveing, some Time before, dispatched a Messenger to notify his coming, and had been prevented from making that Expedition he intended by some cross Accidents in his Way, such as the Difficulty of procuring Passes in, some Towns, and waiting for the Exchange of Bills in others, which lost us, in the whole of the Route, several Days.

BUT the Protractions we suffered by Land, were nothing, compared with those we were obliged to submit to by Sea.—An unclouded Sky, and favourable Gale flattered our Hopes on setting out, but, like the deceitful World, which often puts the fairest Colours on the most foul Intents, soon was the smiling Prospect changed into one all dark and gloomy.—We were not, according to the Sailors Computation, above four Leagues from Shore, before the Weather began to grow haizy, and by Degrees thickened into so intense a Fog, that we could make little or no Sail, and what we did had like to have been fatal to us, for the Compass being of no Use, the Ship lost her Course, and struck upon the Sands: The Captain cryed out, in the utmost Consternation, that we were lost, if we did not Immediately get off, for he now found where we had drove; and that there were so many Eddies, and Whirlpools, that it was impossible to escape.—The P—, who was upon Deck, never wanting Presence of Mind, especially in Time of Danger, called to them to shift the Ballast, and seeing they made less Haste than he thought the Exigence required, ran down, and began the Work, and animated by his Example, they all laboured so strenuously, that the sinking Side of the Vessel presently righted by the whole Weight being thrown on the other.—As you

have seen one Scale in a Balance fly up, on any Thing ponderous being thrown into the other.—And thus were we delivered from the most eminent Danger, the Captain assured us he had ever been in, though forty Years a Sailor.

THE Fog dissipated, the Wind rose, but happened not to be in that Point of the Compass we wished.— We had, however, Time to replace our Ballast before it blew hard, which it soon after did, in so much, that we were obliged to humour it and steer directly contrary to our intended Course, in order to have Sea-room, and get far enough from those dreadful Sands we had so lately escaped; but the Storm encreasing gave us Reason to apprehend we had been only reprieved, and were not yet secure from the many Perils of that uncertain Element.

I WILL not trouble you with any Description of the Danger we were in, which, indeed, was such as I cannot make you sensible without acquainting you in what Seas they overtook us, it shall therefore suffice to say, that the Vessel being utterly disabled from combating any longer with the Fury of the Winds, we were obliged to endeavour (as the Sailors, phrase it) to make Land at any Rate, which at last we did, to the great Satisfaction of every one except the P—, who, having been the least alarmed at the Danger, shewed himself, the least elated with the Deliverance.

IT is cerrtain, his R— H— had more Reason than any one, except myself, apprehended, to damp the Joy he might otherwise; have felt, seeing himself in Safety; for besides the Disappointment of his Voyage, I must inform you, that the Country we were thrown upon belonged to those whom he had good Cause to know were not well affected to him, and that if he should by any Accident be discovered, the Consequence could not but have proved the greatest of Misfortunes; he was therefore obliged to put a Constraint on himself, which, considering his natural Disposition, was the most mortifying that could be, that of keeping always in his Chamber, and never stirring out either for the Benefit of the Air, or the Satisfaction of his Curiosity—Several of the Gentry in those Parts hearing, I suppose, from some of the Ship's Crew, that a *French* Count had

put in there by Stress of Weather, came to pay their Compliments to him on that Occasion; and this unwelcome Politeness gave us a good deal of Trouble; the P— had no other Way to avoid seeing them than to feign himself indisposed, which was a very severe Mortification, especially as it was necessary to carry on the Deception even to his own Servants, who might otherwise, not only have thought there was some Mystery in his hiding himself in this Manner, but also, as he could not depend on their Taciturnity in this Point, which, if divulged, might have occasioned Speculation in wiser Heads.

I WAS every Day in the Port enquiring of the Workmen, who were refitting the Ship, concerning the Time in which they imagined she would be ready to put to Sea, and found, that though they laboured almost Night and Day, it would take up a Month, or five Weeks, to render her in a Condition for sailing.

I CANNOT say but his R— H— expressed somewhat more Impatience on this Account than I had ever heard him on any other, yet was it no more than what the Necessity of his Affairs might well excuse.—He commanded me to seek out if there was no Vessel ready to sail, bound for the Port he wished; I did so, but there was not any, nor like to be in a much longer Time than our Captain assured us his own would be refitted.

IT is one of the distinguished Characteristics of his R— H—, that he is indefatigable in his Endeavours for the Removal of every Impediment to his Designs, and on finding those Endeavours fruitless, to content himself with having done all that human Prudence could suggest, and wait with Patience for a more favourable Juncture.—In this Event, which was cross enough, as it threatened the Ruin of an Affair, which I will venture to inform you was of the most Importance he had ever been engaged in, since his glorious, though unfortunate Expedition into *Scotland*, he exerted the Philosopher, and, after the first Day, uttered not the least Murmur against Fortune, but amused himself either with drawing out with his Pencil little Sketches of the Prospects presented him from the

Windows, or with reading some Books which I procured him for in the Town.

Among others I brought for his Perusal, was a Treatise, in *French*, called *l'Ecole des Roys*. The P— had no sooner cast his Eyes on the Title, than he cryed out, *Ah! G—g that must be Adversity; and happy would it be for the World if all its Rulers had been brought up in that School, they then would know how to commiserate the Misfortunes themselves have experienced, and be convinced, that the Dignity they enjoy is not given them for their own Sakes, but that of others.*

I could not here forbear saying something on this Head, which occasioned his R—H— to reply in the following Terms, *I would not, said he, presume too far on the Strength of my own Resolution, but I think it is not in my Nature either to do, or permit to be done, any Thing oppressive, or unjust, even to the meanest Subject, and as Power must be sometimes delegated, I would frequently make a Tour through the Provinces I should govern, by which Means I should have the Opportunity of bearing, in Person, what Grievances were complained of, and the inexpressible Pleasure of redressing them:—I hope I should remember I was the King of the Peasant, as well as of the Peer; and that the one had an equal Right with the other to be protected by me.*

I MUST write you a Volume instead of a Letter, if I pretended to repeat half the fine Observations his R— H— made on every Thing, he read. You have been sufficiently informed by much better Judges than myself of the Greatness of his Capacity, and want not to be told of his Merits, but the Fortune which is likely to attend them—Shall therefore proceed to give you such Satisfaction as I am able, or that is permitted me to reveal.

INSTEAD of five Weeks, as the Captain, at first flattered himself, and us, it was seven abating two Days before we put to Sea.—Our Voyage, however, was now as prosperous as before it had been the reverse; the Reverse, I say, as we at that Time thought, though in Effect every Delay in the Prosecution of it was a Mark of the peculiar Care Heaven seems to take for the P—'s Preservation.

We had no sooner landed, and got into a House, whence after taking some Refreshment, his R— H— proposed to go up into the Town, than we were told a Gentleman desired to speak with the two Strangers, that had just entred: This a little surprized the P—, and on the Person's being admitted, he was not less so, tho' far from being troubled at seeing Mr. *Macdonald of Lochgary*, whom he thought had been one of the Number of those that fell at *Culloden*. After the first Testimonies of the most gracious good Will on the one Side, and Duty On the other, his R— H— asked by what Miracle he had escaped, having, as he thought, seen him fall dead before his Face? To which he replied, that his supposed Death was the Preservation of his Life; for being buried, as it were, beneath a Heap of Slain, he avoided the real Fate, which would doubtless have otherwise been inflicted on him.—*I live*, continued this faithful honest Man, *and have double Reason to thank Heaven for my Deliverance, since in coming hither to seek my Bread, I have had the inexpressible Blessing of doing my ever dear, and R— Master some little Service.*

He then proceeded to inform the P— that on hearing of some Regiments which were forming in that Kingdom, he had come thither with an Intention of entring into some one, or other of them,—that on his Arrival he happened to lodge in the same House with two Men, who pretended to be Merchants. As they dined together every Day at a common Table, one of them taking notice that he was a *Scotchman*, asked him several Questions concerning the P—, as to what Part of the World he was in, what occasioned his leaving *Avignon* so suddenly, and on what new Enterprize he was now embark'd?—to none of which, he, *Macdonald*, had it in his Power to answer, though had he been never so well acquainted with all they desired to know, he should not have communicated it; besides, he said he thought there was somewhat more than meer Curiosity in their talking to him in this Manner, resuming the Conversation, and still repeating the same Questions, though he had told them over and over he was intirely ignorant of every thing relating to the Person they mentioned; therefore he sounded them in his Turn, and affected even to rail against a

Cause, which he said had been the total Ruin of his Country.

POOR Mr. *Macdonald* could not come to this Part of his Narrative, without imploring the P—'s Pardon for the Injustice his Lips had been guilty of. Necessary as it then seemed to him, and afterwards proved to be so, but the P— bid him go on and relate what Effects this Deception produced.

Much greater than I expected, replied he, *for I acted my Part so well, that they believed my Principles the direct opposite of what I have profess'd, and what I think it my Glory to maintain.—On this,* pursues he, *they grew very communicative,—told me they had good Reason to believe your R— H— was here, for they were informed by one who knew you well, that you travelled under a feigned Name; that you had lately been at Hamburg, had received a considerate Remittance there, and was embarked for this Port.—This very much alarmed me,—I knew not but their Intelligence might be true, and no longer doubting if they were Spies, thought it my Duty to carry the Discovery I made to ******

HERE he mentioned a Name, which you must excuse me from repeating.

I had some Difficulty, went he on, *in executing this Design, but on assuring the Secretary, that I had an Affair of the utmost Importance to impart, I was at last admitted to his Presence.—I could perceive he was a good deal startled at what I related, that he dissembled it as much as possible, probably suspecting I was myself, a Spy, but on my acquainting him with my Name, Country, and the Post I once had the Honour to hold in your R— H—'s Army, he had the Goodness to treat me very graciously.—By his Command I continued to behave to the Men as I had done, and as he said he knew not but you might soon visit those Parts, ordered me to watch the coming in of every Vessel, and give you Notice, and conduct you with all Privacy to a House he hired.—He added that to seize these Fellows would make too great a Noise, and might be attended with bad Consequences at this Time.*

*I flatter myself, continued Mr. Macdonald, I need say nothing to convince your R— H— with what Diligence I obeyed the * * *’s Commands; I was scarce ever out of Sight of the Harbour; the Men I found were no less busy in prying about the Town, for they firmly believed you were here concealed, till after a Stay of six Weeks from the Time of their landing, finding their Endeavours fruitless, they resolved to depart, and it was but Yesterday they went on board a Ship bound for Hamburgh.*

THE P— then ask’d Mr. *Macdonald* of what Country the Men he spoke of were? To which he answered, that the one he took to be a *Swiss*, the other a *Flemming*, that neither of them seemed to understand *English*, and that the Conversation he had with them was in *French*; his R— H— appeared a little pensive at first on the account, but he soon recovered himself; and Mr. *Macdonald* went to acquaint the * * * with his Arrival. On that Gentleman’s Return we all went on Foot for about a Mile, when on the turning of a Street a Coach waited with the Door ready opened, we all went into it, and alighted at the House prepared for his R— H—’s Reception.

During the Time of our Stay in that Kingdom, which was about three Weeks, the P was royally though very secretly entertained by the * # * and other Persons of the highest Rank, who were interested in the great Affair depending.

THE P— had the Satisfaction before his Departure to see the Fidelity of Mr. *Macdonald* rewarded with a Captain’s Commission in the Army.—We embarked at the same Port where we had landed, in a small Frigate, but well equip’d, and mann’d for *Coningsburg*; and happily arriving there, he remained no longer than was necessary to lend Dispatches acquainting some of his Friends in *Poland* how near he was, and then proceeded directly to the great Dutchy of *Lithuania*, Here we were met by a *Palatine* nearly related to his R— H— and several others of the highest Distinction among the *Polish* Nobility.—I shall give you no Description of the Particulars of the Reception they gave him, and only say it was suitable to his Merits, and the high Idea his Character had inspired in

them. But that which most of all affected me was the Manner in which he was saluted by a very old Nobleman, who had served under the famous King *John Sobiesky* at raising the Siege of *Vienna* in the Year 1683, and on hearing his R— H— was arrived, would needs in spite of his great Age accompany those, who came to testify their Love, and Joy on that Occasion. He was scarce able to refrain pushing by those of a superior Rank, and be the first to pay his Compliments; and when his Turn came, with what Impatience in his Eyes, with what an incredible Vigour did the Transport of his Heart animate his long enfeebled Limbs!—Youth could not spring forward with more Fire, he rather flew than walk'd towards the P—, and embracing him with the utmost Fervour, *How happy am I*, said he, *to hold once in my Arms so worthy a Descendant of the greatest Hero, that ever graced the Christian World!*—then pressing him again more closely than before to his Bosom, *dear P—*, cried he, *methinks I see in you a second Sobiesky rise, and now for the first time regret, that I am old, because Death will too soon deprive me of the Pleasure of beholding you encircled with those Glories Heaven has certainly decreed for such exalted Virtues.*

THE P— was greatly touch'd with that Warmth of Affection, which the Caresses of this old Lord convinced him were sincere, and made him such adequate Returns, as drew Tears of Satisfaction from the whole noble Company.

Among other Matters which furnished Table Conversation, they told the P—, That the foreign News Papers had carried his R— H— to *Bologna, Venice, Padua*, and several other Places in *Italy*; at which he laughed heartily, and said, *Aye, aye, my Enemies would fain send me on the other Side the Alps, but they will find my Constitution will agree with Colder Climates.*

THE P— here reassumed that Gayety, great Part of which he had lost since his late unworthy Treatment by the Ministers of *France*; For besides the Society of Friends, who all endeavour to outvye each other in their Demonstrations of Affection, here are fine Woods to hunt in, fine Gardens to walk in, and every thing that can amuse his less

serious Moments.

But his R— H— here received an Addition to his Contentment, of a much more important Nature than any I have yet mentioned: He had an Interview with a most illustrious and firm Friend to his Person and Interest, and one of those most capable of doing him a real Service.

THEIR Meeting was at a fine Country Seat belonging to the noble Family of *Wizinsky*, about 10 Leagues from *Lithuania*. This Intercourse, as most others between them of late have been, was kept extremely private for many Reasons; but I am well assured, that in it an Affair that has long been depending was then finally determined; and which is of so high a Nature, as when brought to Light, will astonish all *Europe*.

As I find these has been much Talk in the World, concerning the P—'s Marriage, you will doubtless expect some Information from me on that Head; I shall therefore venture to assure you, that all you have been told, or can be told for some Time, at least, concerning such a Thing, is wholly fictitious, and that you must hear many Things of him, before you can hear with any Certainty, that he is married —. Proposals have indeed been made, and Negotiations for that Purpose have been carried on by some of his Friends, but his R— H— has always declined making any Applications of that Nature. Himself— on the contrary, when any such Discourse came upon the Tapis, he has publicly declared, He never would seek to involve any Princess in the Misfortunes of his Family; and that it was his fixed Determination to beget no Royal Beggars.

THIS Resolution in his R— H— is variously spoken of; many applaud it, as a Proof his Magnanimity, and the Greatness of his Spirit; others again say, that how severe soever the Disappointments of his Family may have been, he ought not to deprive the World of a Race of future Heroes, who might possibly live to see more equitable Times, and not suffer a Name illustrious for several Hundred Years to be extinguished in himself; for his Brother is now out of the Question and some there are, who impute it either to a

Disinclination to Marriage in general, or to a Want of Sensibility of the Merits of those Princesses, who may have been offered to him— But tho' I will not take upon me to decide, which of the two former Opinions is most just, I can venture to aver from my own Knowledge, that those who maintain this last, are little acquainted with the P—'s Sentiments.

BELIEVE me, Sir, he loves, and is beloved with an Affection rarely to be found between Persons of their exalted Station; and when ever his Affairs shall take a more favourable Turn, you will soon see it followed by a Union with a Princess of the highest, and most pure Descent, and who for personal Accomplishments, and every amiable Quality of the Mind, is equal'd but by few, and excelled by none in *Europe* . In a Word, a Princess as worthy of him, as he of her.

I give you not this Character from common Fame alone, but from the Testimony of my own Eyes and Ears, having had the Honour to attend her twice with Dispatches from his R— H—. Consummate as is her Beauty, yet is that Beauty the least of her Perfections—. She has a Dignity, a certain Sanctity of Manners, as one of the best of our *English* Poets expresses it, that shines forth in every Thing she says, or does, and speaks at once the Greatness, and the Goodness of her Mind . Tho' the Commission, with which I was entrusted, gave me Reason to think myself entitled to a gracious Reception, that which I met from this lovely young Princess was such, as exceeded all I could have hoped; and while it shewed how very dear the Person, who sent me was esteemed by her, discovered at the same Time her own Sweetness, and Excellence of Nature to those beneath her—;She accompanied the Answer she returned to my P—'s letter with a Bracelet of her Hair, encompassed with Diamonds of great Value, and was pleased to make a Present of a Gold Snuff-Box, most curiously engraved.

IT is certain that nothing can be a greater Matter of Astonishment to all those, who know the strict Union there is between the Hearts of these two incomparable Persons, than that any of the Considerations above named should be of Force to retard the Consummation of their mutual Wishes.

SINCE our Arrival here, his R— H— has been strongly pressed on this score, by some, who perhaps think he would not be sorry to be over-persuaded in this Point; and by others, who are really of Opinion, that he ought not to wait the uncertain Issue of his Affairs for propagating his Name and Family.

I WAS one Morning in the P—'s Chamber, when in a full Levee the Conversation turn'd on no other Subject; but the P—'s Resolution appearing inflexible in spite of all that could be urged, the Palatine of * * * who is a near Relation to the P— started up, and said, with some Emotion, *His Majesty of Sardinia is much obliged to your R— H—; he has after you, the first Claim to the Dominions of Great Britain; he is ambitious, he is warlike, and doubtless would not be inactive in the Prosecution of his Pretensions. Nor would it be the Interest of France, or any other Power, who may envy the Glory of Great Britain, either by open Force, or underhand Contrivances to disappoint the Views of that Monarch.*

THIS Speech of the *Palatine* was seconded by another Nobleman of great Distinction,— *Manifestoes and Protests*, said that Lord, *have already been issued from that Quarter, on the first settling the Succession of those Kingdoms in the present reigning Family, and should your R— H—, which God forbid, dye without Issue, the Effects of those Representations would soon appear.*

I know nothing, replied his R— H—, *that would give me an Affliction adequate to that of imagining there was a Possibility that Great Britain should ever be reduc'd to the Condition of becoming a Province to Sardinia; but at present I can see no Room for any such Apprehensions, if the whole Line of the Stuarts were totally extinct, it seems to me a Thing impracticable, that my Couzen of Sardinia should reap any Advantage from it—, a War indeed might ensue—, a bloody one perhaps, and some Powers might interest themselves in the Cause, but I will never believe, that the People of England, who have so vigorously opposed all the Efforts, both of my, R— Father and my self, in Support of the Family, they have made Choice of to reign over*

them, will be less warm in repelling an Invasion of any other Claimant whatsoever—. And if the Bulk of the Nation, that is the Nobility, and Gentry, whose Example influences the Nations should grow desirous of a Change; and ready to repeal what they have done, I am not so old as to despair enjoying in my own Person the Fruits of such a Change, to which the Success of my present Enterprise can be no Manner of Impediment—.

METHINKS I see the Surprize you are in at this latter Part of the P-'s Speech, because it serves to inform you, that the grand Affair, in which he is now engaged, is not of that Kind, which you, and many of his Friends have all along believed—, I do not tell you, that his R— H— has renounced all Thoughts of filling the Throne of this Ancestors; no—, on the contrary, I am certain, that to be seated thereon, with the Consent of the People, is the first, and dearest Wish of his Soul; but this may not hinder him from entertaining other Views in the mean Time, provided they are not inconsistent with it, nor beneath the Dignity of his Birth.

THO' these Things may appear Ænigma's to you at present, yet a little Time, as I told you in the Beginning of this Letter, will sufficiently explain them.

AND now my dear Friend, I must hasten to a Conclusion of this long Epistle, which I could wish to have rendered more explicit; what I have said will however convince you, that the P— took not such fatiguing Journies, and conducted them with the Secrecy he has done merely to amuse the World, or to drop any of those faithful Followers, who had risked their Lives, and lost their Fortunes in his Cause, or for any other of those mean and frivolous Views, which his Enemies would have believed, but for Ends truly noble and worthy of himself.

How long we shall continue here is so uncertain, as it depends upon Events, which are extremely so, that I dare not desire an Answer to this, lest I should give you a Trouble, without any Advantage to my self—. A little Time perhaps, may make me more assured, and I shall then write again, in Hope of receiving what is one of the first Things in my Wishes, the News of your Health; and that there is

like to be a Period to those Perplexities, which your
Zeal in the Cause of Virtue alone has so long
involved you in. I am,

Dear SIR,

Sincerely Yours,

Lithuania, Sep. 13,

H— G—g.