

AN EXACT
RELATION

Of the Late

Dreadful TEMPEST:

OR, A

FAITHFUL ACCOUNT

Of the Most

Remarkable Disasters which hapned
on that occasion :

The Places where, and Persons Names who suffer'd by the same, in City and Countrey ; the Number of Ships, Men and Guns, that were lost, the miraculous Escapes of several Persons from the Dangers of that *Calamity* both by Sea and Land.

Faithfully collected by an Ingenious Hand, to preserve the Memory of so Terrible a Judgment.

Nos fatis agimur Variis : contenditur fatis.

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 ACCOUNT
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SO remarkable and signal a Judgment of GOD on this Nation (as lately befel in the dreadful Tempest, on *Saturday* Morning the 27th. of *November* last) no History either forreign or domestick, can parallel. To transmit therefore a distinct and true Account of that unheard of and fatal Accident, and to observe an exact Decorum in each particular as much as possible, we hope, will not be unacceptable to the Reader; since a Matter of this important Consequence must and will stand as a Monument of the Anger of Heaven, justly pour'd down upon this Kingdom to all posterity.

I think it convenient, by way of Introduction, to make mention of two or three Instances of this nature, which have made a noise in our English Chronicle; by which we may conceive how this greater Calamity appears as a *Goliath* to those lesser and dwarfish Disasters, that have happen'd in former times to *England*.

Before the Reign of Queen *Mary* nothing occurs worthy of remembrance; but in the fifth Year of her

Reign, 1558, within a mile of the antient Town of *Nottingham*, so violent a Tempest happened, that all the Houses and Churches within two Miles of that place were beaten down; the Bells were thrown out of the Steeples into the Churchyards thirty foot, and several Rolls of Lead folded up were cast four hundred foot into the fields; all the Trees blown up by the roots with such Impetuosity, that they were cast forty yards off; seven or eight Men killed in the field, and neither their Flesh or Skin torn; a Child, which the careful Father indeavoured to preserve, was by the Violence of the Hurrican driven out of his Arms, and tossed 20 yards high, and perished by the Fall.

In the Year 1571, being the 13th. of Queen *Elizabeth*, on the 17th. day of *February*, in a Town called *Kinnaston*, in the County of *Hereford*, about six a clock in the morning a tempestuous Wind arose, which was followed with a bellowing Noise in the subterraneous Caverns of the Earth; when on a suddain a Hill with a Rock under it, lifted it self on high, and began to travel; bearing along with it the Trees that grew on it, the Sheepfolds, and the Flocks of Sheep that depastured thereon at the same time: In the Place from whence it came, was left a gaping Distance at least forty Foot; and four score Ells long; the whole Field was twenty Acres. In its Journey it overthrew a Chappel, removed a Yew-tree, and other Trees in the Churchyard, and all other Oppositions that it met with: This same amazing Hill (the Hurrican of Wind still continuing) walked from *Saturday* two a clock in the evening, till *Monday* noon following.

The other which I would take notice of, was the 5th. of *September* 1659, the Day on which that eminent Usurper, *Oliver Cromwel*, made his *Exit*; remarkable for a Storm at Sea, and a Tempest at Land so violent, that

that the Tops of several Houses were blown down, and particularly a Pinnacle of *Somerſet-Houſe*, where he afterwards lay in ſtate; and as that forerun the Fate of a Tyrant of leſſer Note, ſo this (its hoped) attended upon a Tyrant, the greateſt and moſt eminent that ever the World beheld; who has made the Chriſtian Part of *Europe* the Theatre of War: Each Street, each Field is by his means become an *Aceldama*, and a bloody Scene of ſlaughter'd and mangl'd Citizens and Soldiers.

Theſe three foremention'd Tempeſts were confin'd to particular Places, and the Damage inconfiderable; but this, of which we are now about to ſpeak, both by Sea and Land was univerſal, deſtructive, terrible, and amazing.

In the firſt place we will recount all the Accidents and Calamities done within the City of *LONDON*, the Suburbs, and the adjacent Places; then enumerate the fatal Damages we ſuffered in the Country; and laſt of all conclude with our Loſs of Ships, and Men at Sea.

THIS ſo violent a Storm blew from W. S. W. which by its long Continuance, Duration, and Force, gave occaſion to the Learned to conjecture that it was long gathering, and came from a far: It was obſerved by ſeveral, that it was mixt with Lightning; and the extraordinary Rumbling, and Noiſe which was heard in the Air, with the violent Blaſts, and Guſts of Wind, reſembled the fall and ruſhing down of Waters with great Impetuofity.

I ſhall not preſume to compute the Particulars of the Damage done by it, in and about the City and Suburbs, both to public Edifices, and private Houſes, by the untiling of Roofs, or blowing down of Chimneys.

Part of the Palace of St. *James's* was blown down, and a Woman killed by the Fall of a Chimney. Her MAJESTY was alarmed, and got up, with his Highness the PRINCE, and all the Maids of Honour, who escaped a signal Danger; for, in the Room where they were, a Stack of Chimneys fell, within few minutes after they had left the same. The Wall of the Garden of the Lord High Treasurer was blown down, and his new built House much damaged. The Garden Wall likewise of St. *James's*. At *Whitehal* the Guard-House was damaged, and the Roof thrown down, by which nine Soldiers were much bruised. Part of the Apartment of the Archbishop of *Tork*, Lord Almoner, was beat down, and a Footman killed in his bed by a Chimney breaking in upon him. The Duke of *Buckingham's* House suffered some Damage, and some of his Walls are thrown down in St. *James's* Park; about 70 Trees were blown down, amongst which the four great Elms, that reared their lofty Heads near the Canal; they were very large, and high, and supposed to be planted by Cardinal *Woolsey*, when he built *Whitehal*. The Vanns of the Banqueting-House are blown down, so is a Pinnacle of *Northumberland-House*, with several Trees in the Garden. The Lead of several Apartments of the Nobility, was folded up; and one Piece, which weighed four hundred Weight, was blown thirty yards from the house which it covered.

Westminster-Abbey, the *Repository* of our Kings, has lost a great deal of Lead, and felt some Damage in so universal a Calamity.

Chelsea-College has likewise suffered in its Roof and Chimneys.

It was observed that a Footman (noted for his Agility of Body, and Swiftneſs of Motion) being ſent by a Noble man, between two and three of the clock in the Morning

morning, to enquire after the Health of his Relation, was not able to make his way by the Water-side, the Wind blowing so fiercely from thence.

Mr. *Mias*, an eminent Distiller in *Duke-street, Piccadilly*, and his Maid-Servant, were killed by the Fall of a Stack of Chimneys; at the same time his Wife was bruised, and knocked down, but being let blood there appears great hopes of her Recovery.

An extraordinary Instance of God's Providence appeared in the Preservation of a Family (7 in number) in *Golden-Square*, near *St. James's*, the House being thrown down on them all; they were all taken out from under the Rubbish unhurt, to the Wonder and Amazement of all present; who could not sufficiently admire the Goodness of Heaven, in working so great a Miracle.

A Man was killed in *Glasgow-Street*, near the afore-said Square.

A Lady that lodged in *Suffolk-Street*, near the *Pall-Mall*, run into the Street in her Shift, being frightened by the Fall of the Top of the House; but the Chamber-Maid, who lay over her head, was buried in the Ruins; who being afterwards taken out, and Means used (by bleeding, and otherwise) to fetch her to life, she lives to tell the Goodness of GOD toward her in her Preservation.

Most of the Houses as you move from *Charing-Cross* to the *Temple*, have (more or less) felt the Effects of the Storm.

The *QUEEN's-Bench Walks* in the *Temple*, were wonderfully shattered; particularly that Row of Buildings next *White-Fryars*, were all untiled, so that it seemed as if it had been done by Hands. The Gentlemen of both Houses were forced to quit their Chambers, for fear of perishing in their Apartments, and

walked

walked most of the Night in the Cloysters, or stood on the steps that lead to the Hall, as a Place of Refuge and Security.

The fine Rookery in the *Inner-Temple* Garden, that had stood there near 300 Years, for the most part is blown down.

Lincolns-Inn and *Grays-Inn* have suffered in their Buildings, and several of their great Trees blown down.

An eminent Divine, in *Fleet-street*, and his Wife, escaped death very narrowly; for they being terrified with the Hurrican, got out of their beds, and went down stairs; they had not been there two Minutes, but they heard a stack of Chimneys fall into the Room where they had reposed all Night.

Mr. Dyer, a Plaisterer, in *Dean-Street* near *Fetter-Lane*, being disturbed by the Wind, and getting up, he endeavoured to strike a light, and on a suddain a Stack of Chimneys fell into his Room, and struck him dead immediately: His poor Wife, who stood near him, by the kind Providence of God, only received a small Bruise on her Legs.

The Lead of *St. Andrews Holbourn* Church is rolled up in folds: Two Boys of that Parish, belonging to Mr. Purefoy, of *Cross-street*, near *Hatton-Garden*, lying together in a Garret, were both unfortunately killed by the Fall of two Chimneys, and covered by the Rubbish; a third was taken up much bruised and hurt, but yet living.

An Old-woman near ninety Years of Age, being willing yet to live, had got out of her Chamber, in *Fewen-street*, and was killed by a Fall of a Brick-brake,

A Woman and her Child, living near Mr. *Peter Saviges*, a Distiller in *Pye-corner*, were killed by the Fall of a Stack of Chimneys.

An Accident, worthy of remembrance, happened to one Mr. *Hempson*, lying next the Roof in *Bell-Savage-Inn*, near *Ludgate-hill*; the same being blown down, he was carried to the Ground without any hurt; and, as he declares, knew nothing of the Storm, till he found himself lying on his Bed in the open Street.

How extraordinary an Accident was this! And how ought that Gentleman to contemplate and weigh with himself the eminent Danger the Hand of Heaven has preserved him from, when nothing but Death was to be expected!

All the Leads of *Christ-Church Hospital* are folded up, and great Damages are done in that antient Foundation.

Several Buildings about *Morefields* are levied with the Ground, and three-score and eight Trees were blown down in those Fields, (some of which were three Yards in Circumference) and likewise seven of them are broken short off.

In *Aldersgate-street* a Man and a Woman were forced into a Cellar by the Fall of a Chimney, and being digged up about eight a clock the next Morning, it was very well worthy of Observation, that the first Question that the Man asked, was, Where were his Breeches? in which were fifty Shillings in Money: And the Woman demanded what was become of her Trunk, in which were some Pieces of Gold; being not at all terrified, and minding their worldly Concerns more than the Danger, out of which they were by a singular Preservation kept alive.

Mr. *Simpson*, a Person very rich, and a noted Scrivener in *Thredneedle-street*, near the *Royal-Exchange*, was unhappily killed in his Bed by the Fall of a Stack of Chimneys, which forced their way into his Chamber; where the next day he was found with his Body torn in

Several Places, and he a miserable Spectacle to all his Neighbours.

A Woman likewise, in *Bishopsgate street*, met with the same Fate by a Stack of Chimneys.

A Child in *Lamb's-Alley*, without *Bishopsgate*, being asleep in a Cradle near its Parents bed side, was unhappily killed by the Fall of a Chimney; beating out the Infant's Brains, and mashing the whole Body in its Father's and Mother's Sight; who were kept alive by the pre-ordered Will of God, though the Cradle where the Child lay, was not half a yard distant from their bed side. From hence we may observe, That even Innocency, in a general Calamity, suffers with the Guilty; and the poor Babe is destroyed by the Stroke of Divine Vengeance, whilst the sinful Parents are permitted to stretch out their Lives to a longer Date.

A Pinnacle of the Tower was blown down, which had been very remarkable ever since the Days of *KING WILLIAM the II.*

One *Atkins*, a Carpenter, in *White-cross-street*, being desired by his Wife to get out of his Bed, in a surly maner replied, "He knew not for what Reason; the Words were scarce out of his Mouth, when a Chimney fell in upon his Bed, and struck him dead immediately; but his Wife (though close by him) was not at all hurt, having all the Time of the Storm been employed in her Devotion.

A Watchman, near *Ratcliff-high-way*, in *Penitent-Street*, as he was going his Rounds, was killed by a Fall of Chimneys; being found dead in the middle of the Street, the next Morning, with his Head so crushed, that his Brains lay in the Street.

Two Children were killed in *Whitechappel*.

And two Women in their Beds, near *Hermitage-Bridge*; all by the Fall of Chimneys.

Two young Men were wonderfully saved at a Drugsters in *Cheapside*; the Chamber in which they lodged that Night, was beat down by the Fall of a neighbouring Chimney, which broke through two Floors more, so that (together with the Rubbish) they fell into the Shop without any considerable Hurt; the Fright made them at first insensible, but (being let Blood) they are very well.

A Weaver in *Spittle-Fields*, happening to come home late, had the Misfortune to have a Stack of Chimneys tumble on his Head, just as he was about to have entered in at his own House; so that he was found dead the next Morning, overwhelmed with the Bricks and other Rubbish; the unhappy Wife being the first Person (with her poor Children) that saw this ungrateful Object extended at the very Threshold of the Door.

Nor did the River *THAMES* suffer less than the City: Above a hundred Lighters have been either sunk, or staved against *London-Bridge*.

A Pleasure-boat, that usually lay at anchor before *Somerset-House*, was blown by the Winds then raging, into a Lighter, and sunk the same; where it remained for several Days, as an Object unusual, for the Passengers to wonder at.

Above sixty Lighters and Corn-Barges, were staved between this City and *Hammersmith*.

A Boat, between *Fulham* and *Cheswick*, was overset; with two Men Passengers, a Woman, and a Boy, and the Waterman with all of them perished.

Two Men at *Black-Fryars*, endeavouring to save their Wherry, lost their Lives in the Attempt.

This calamitous Storm swelled the Tide to such a Height, that most of the Cellars in *Billingsgate* were overflowed; and even *Westminster-Hall* was full of

Water.

Water on the *Sunday* following, that the Judges could scarce pass through it on the last Day of the Term.

Between the Bridge and *Gravesend* abundance of small Vessels were lost.

Three *East India* Ships were driven on Shore.

The *Sarah Galley*, which was taking in Goods for *Leghorn*, at *Blackwal*, broke her Back; and many of her Men, endeavouring to save the Goods, were drowned.

Fourteen Men were drowned in a Wherry, as they were making towards *Gravesend*.

In the *Mint* in *Surrey*, were three Houses blown down, and one *Daniel Adds* mortally wounded; several Horses and Cows were killed there.

The Spiers of *St. Aldermary Church*, and *St. Mary O-lives* are broken down.

A Shoemaker in *Barnaby-street*, *Southwark*, with four of his Family, are said to be almost spoiled with the Fall of Chimneys.

A Man, with his two Children, was destroyed by the Falling of the House, blown down by the Winds, in *Bury-street*, betwixt *Southwark* and *Redweighth*.

Most of the Inhabitants that live in these Parts by the Water side, are mightily damaged by the flowing in of the Tide; so that if you were to compute the Loss they have sustained by the same, It will modestly amount to 15000 Pounds.

The Cellars under the Wharfs, where Merchants had placed their Tobacco, Sugar, and other merchandizing Wares, are much damaged by the Inundation.

One Mr. *Ball*, of *Hackney*, a rich and eminent Merchant, noted for his singular Piety, was killed by a Fall of Chimneys, at his House in *Hackney*; and his Maid-Servant

Servant likewise dangerously hurt. And one Mr. Ball, a rich *Spanish* Merchant, living at *Turnham-Green*, was killed by the like fatal Accident.

My Lady *PENELOPE NICHOLAS*, Sister to the Right Honorable the late Earl of *Northampton*, and the present Lord Bishop of *London*, living at *Horsely*, in *Suffex*, with Sir *JOHN NICHOLAS*, a Learned and Antient GENTLEMAN, was, as it was conceived, killed by the Fall of a Stack of Chimneys; and her Husband (Sir *JOHN*) was taken out of the Rubbish very dangerously hurt: But the Chirurgeons, who viewed the Body of the Lady *PENELOPE*, gave in their Opinion, That her Ladyship being between eighty and ninety Years of Age, was killed by the Fright of that most terrible Storm; and though her Leg was broke, yet no Blood nor Matter flowing from it, she was dead before the Fall of the Chimney.

Cambridge, the Nursery of Learning and Education, felt the Effects of this violent Hurrican. *St Mary's*, the University Church, was battered by the Winds, and the Front fell into the Church, and broke a new, and extraordinary Organ to pieces, which cost near 1500 Pounds.

The Chappel of *Kings-College*, built by the pious King *Henry* the 6th. has lost many of her Pinnacles; and the Glass-Windows, in which were admirably painted the History of the Old and New Testament, the best of that Sort in *England*, have been much shattered by the Storm. The Trees in *Kings-College* Walks are blown down, and the greatest Flood followed this Hurrican as has been known for many Ages: All the Walks of *Kings-College*, &c. were drowned.

The Town of *Lodden*, in the County of *Norfolk*, was for the most part consumed with Fire, during the late violent Tempest.

At another Town in that County, called *Rittleworth*, a Lady, (whose Name was *Bury*) and a young Gentlewoman, her near Kinswoman, being in Bed together, were killed by the Fall of a Stack of Chimneys; while two Maid-servants in the same Room, escaped without any Hurt. A great Barn in the Neighbourhood, is also blown down; yet three Servants who where in it at the same time escaped without Hurt, and a fourth was only bruised. The Letters add, That most of the Churches have suffered much in their Steeples, Roofs, and Windows.

In the County of *Monmouth* the late Storm has broke down *Chestow-Bridge*, and the *Severn* has done much Damage in the Marshes; the Walls and Fences that were to keep out the Sea are broken down, and a vast Tract of Land under Water.

We have Information that *Thomas Lanier*, Esq; near *Crenbrook* in the *Wild of Kent*, at his antient Mansion House, called *Pump-House*, by the signal and particular Care of Heaven escaped Death. The Manner thus; A great Stack of Chimneys fell down, and carried with it Mr. *Lanier*, his Bed, and the Floor into the Cellar; and yet neither the Master or any Servant, received any Hurt.

It would be an endless Employment to give you an Account of every particular Damage. *Bedfordshire*, *Oxford*, and most of the Inland Counties suffered in this so general a Misfortune.

In the Town of *Northampton* great Damages have been done, and particularly at *Reading* in *Berkshire*, where the great Church is almost beat down, and most of the Houses of the Town are shattered and untiled; and several Persons hurt and wounded.

A Corn-Wind-Mill belonging to *Francis Cherry*, Esq; of the Parish of *Shotsbrooke*, in the said County of
Berks,

Berks, was by this impetuous Storm, by the rapid Turning and quick Motion of the Sails set on Fire, and the Mill burnt down: It was not without great Labour and Industry, that the Town was not set on Fire. There is no dispute, but the Lightning which accompanied this Storm, set fire on the Sails.

The greatest Damages appeared in the *West* of *England*, the *North* having suffered but little.

Portsmouth looks like a Town bombarded by the Enemy: There have been two Persons kill'd in this Town by the fall of a House.

At *Bristol*, the Church of *St. Stephen* is almost blown down: The Pinnacles of the said Church are blown into the High-way: The Inundation overflowed the Cellars, and the four Tide-men were drown'd saving the Effects of the Merchants of this Place, and above a thousand Hogheads of Sugar, and Fifteen hundred Hogheads of Tobacco are damnified in the Cellars; all being flooded by the Tide. The Losses of this City amount to at least 20000 *l.* besides the Damage at Sea. The Damages done in the *Marsh*, are very deplorable; several Families, and above Eighty Souls, are drowned by the Inundation upon this Place in the late Storm.

The Right Reverend Dr. *Kidder*, Bishop of *Bath and Wells*, and his Lady, were killed at *Wells* by a fall of a Stack of Chimnies. We see that even the Mitre can't preserve this Ancient Learned Bishop from the Accidents of Fate: Destiny has no regard to Learning in a general Loss: He was a Person Eminent for his Knowledge in *Hebrew* and *Arabick*, a Grave and Excellent Divine

Divine, who has for 15 Years presided over that Diocese with great Honour, Clemency, and Piety.

The Inhabitants of *Bridport* in *Dorsetshire*, were alarm'd and frightened, they being as much damaged as most places in the *West*. The Houses as well Tiled as Thatched, were most of them uncovered, and very many in the adjacent Villages quite blown down, two Men in their Houses being kill'd, besides divers Cattle: Trees of all sorts, of the greatest Size, torn up by the Roots as well Oaks, whose Roots are large and spreading, as Elms, &c. Corn and Hay-ricks blown away beyond recovery. The Damage appears incredible, and so will the Narration of this Calamity to all but who are Eye-witnesses. The Inhabitants have but small Prospect of Cyder the next Year, all the Orchards being in a great measure plowed.

In some Parishes adjacent to this Town there is scarce a House, but what is very considerably damaged.

This Tempest reached even to *Blandford*, and the Lead of several Parish-Churches was rolled up like a Scrole of Parchment.

The Town of *Plimouth* received much Damage, several of the Houses being blown down, and the Harbour almost ruined. It will cost 1000*l.* to repair it.

Nor has the Town of *Falmouth* met with better Usage; the Houses there are shattered down, and the Castle of *Pendennis*, a famous piece of Antiquity, receiv'd great Damage.

The Light House at *Plimouth*, on the *Eddeston*, which was so beneficial to the Mariners, and erected by the Ingenious Mr. *Winstanely* is blown down, and Mr. *Winstanely*, the Inventer, with two more is thrown into the Sea.

The loss of Mr *Winstanley* is very considerable to this Kingdom, he being the most extraordinary Person in this Nation, for Inventions of that Nature, might have lived to have done great Good; besides, he was upon several Projects of great Consequence; one of which was the Fishery, in which he proposed to employ 200000 Men. When he was taken by a Privateer, and carried to *France*, from *Eddystone*, he was conveyed to the Presence of the *French King*, who had heard of him, and commended him for several of his Ingenious Inventions, and particularly that of the *Light-House*, and offered him 2000 *Louis-d'ores per An.* if he would serve him, which Mr. *Winstanley* generously refused..... Most of the Counties of South *Wales* have suffered extreemly by the Storm, and the Inundation there, in several Marshes, have drowned above 150 Families, with their small Houses and Cottages..... The loss at Sea is that which more particularly concerns us; the Ships being the Walls of the Kingdom; and till they are beaten down, no Foreign Power will be able to set footing on this Shore. These floating Castles are the Bulworks which make our Island so terrible abroad; and since the Conquest, when we have had a great Fleet, neither *France* or *Spain* have presumed to invade our Coasts, but they have been beaten back with Shame and Infamy on their Part, and Renown and Terror of our Arms on our Side. The *Spanish* Invasion in 1588, when his Holiness had Christened the Fleet *Invincible*, was baffled by a small number of Ships; the best part of them being sunk, and the rest scattered by a Tempest on the Coast of *Scotland*, so that few or none returned to *Spain*. *France* in the late War felt the Force of our Marine Power, when in the Sea-Fight, between the Earl of *Orford* and Marshal *Tourvil*; they lost 21 of their Capital Ships,

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amongst

amongst which was the *Royal-Sun*, a first Rate of 110 Guns, the Paintings and Decorations of which Man of War, cost 50000 *l.* which valuable Loss, and considerable Damage, has incapacitated the *French* Tyrant from domineering on the *Brittish* Seas; nor seems it probable that he will ever be able again to Man a Fleet capable of facing us in the Ocean. Tho', upon the first view, our Loss at Sea seemed terrible and destructive, yet we found by the daily coming in of the Fleet and Men of War, and the numbers of Seamen, who were supposed drowned, to arrive safe, that we have not suffered near so much as our Fears suggested to us at first. Our Harbour at *Deal* has been witness of our greatest Sufferings, and *Goodwin-Sands*, notoriously known in all Ages for swallowing up our Naval Forces, has in his devouring Gulph sucked in our choicest Ships and Men, which we have lost on this tremendous Occasion: Upon the rising of the Storm, the Ships in the Downs hoped to weather it by Anchoring, but most of them, maugre all their Industry, were born down by the Impetuosity of the Storm, and among the rest, these Men of War, the *Northumberland*, the *Restoration*, the *Sterling-Castle*, the *Mary*, and the *Mortar-Bomb*. The *Northumberland* and *Restoration* were cast away on the Back of the Sands, Captain *Greenway* the Commander of the *Northumberland*, a Ship of 70 Guns, and all the Men perished, which were 220, including 24 Mariners. The *Restoration*, a third Rate, at 70 Guns likewise, Captain *Emmes* Commander; all her Company was lost to a Man, that were on board, with the Captain, being 391 Men. The *Mortar-Bomb*, a 5th Rate, Captain *Raymond* Commander, lost, and all the Company, on the said *Goodwin-Sands*, being in number 65. The *Sterling-Castle*,

Castle, a third Rate, of 70 Guns, Captain *Johnson* Commander, lost on the *Goodwin-Sands*; the Captain, the third Lieutenant, the Chaplain and the Cook were saved by Deal-Hookers, who ventured in their Boats, with about 70 Men, of which, four were Marine Officers, the rest were drowned, being 206. A very remarkable Preservation attended a Person belonging to the *Mary*, who floating upon a Wreck, from *Saturday* about 3, till *Sunday* Morning about 8, was by a Wave washed off, and expecting nothing else but immediate Death, was conveyed by another Wave, on a large Wreck of the *Sterling-Castle*, where 70 Men were struggling with the Waves, where he remained with them till 3 in the Afternoon, about which time they all sensibly perceived, that the Wreck could not bear them any longer, and when they expected nothing but Ruin, it pleased Providence to bring Mr. *Marshall*, a Son of Sir F. *Marshall*, with the Deal-Hookers, who saved them all. The *Mary*, a 4th Rate, 64 Guns, Captain *Edward Hopson* Commander, in which was the Worthy Admiral *Basil Beaumont*, Esq; a Gentleman of a very antient House in *Yorkshire*; Captain *Hopson*, and his Purser, by good Fortune happned to be a-shore, the rest, with the Noble Admiral, who meritted a better Fate; which were in number 269, perished, except the Person who was miraculously thrown by a Wave on the Wreck, where 70 Men were floating of the *Sterling-Castle*. The Admiral used all means possible to save his Life: He stood on the Deck, and to encourage the People to venture to save him, he shewed Plate and Money, by holding it on high; when he saw that no hope of Safety appeared from Shore, and that the Deal-Hookers, nor any other Person dare presume to venture to the Place, where his

Ship

Ship was lowed by the Sands; the Admiral, with his Chaplain, (a Man of better Morals than generally Sea-Chaplains are of) and the Chyrurgion, (after that the Chaplain had recommended himself and his two Companions to the Mercy of God, in a short Ejaculation) quitted the *Mary*, on a Piece of the Quarter-Deck, but the People, who viewed this ungrateful Sight from the Land, saw, after a short time, first the Chaplain, then the Chyrurgion, and last the Admiral, washt off, and so, without any dispute, Drowned. This Admiral was a Man entirely in the Interest of his Queen, a true *English-man*, one that scorned Flattery or Bribery, capable of performing great things, having for two Years past performed his Duty with admirable Conduct; having blockt up *Ponti*, and all his Squadron, for a whole Season, in the Harbour of *Dunkirk*; and he, that Year, prevented the great Designs which were to be performed by *Ponti*, and machinated at *Versailles*; he scoured and cleared the *Northern* Seas of Privateers and *French-men* of War; Convoyed our *Russia* Merchant-men, and others, safely into our Harbours; performed all the Parts of a complete Admiral: Always Invincible against the common Enemy, and only to be conquered by the Hand of Fate——. The Fleet under Sir *Cloudesty Shovel*, to-wit, the *Triumph*, *St. George*, *Royal-Oak*, and *Cambridge*, rid-out the Storm, since which, they got in near the *Gunfleet*; and the *Association*, in which is Admiral *Fairborne*, with the *Russel*, *Revenge*, and *Dorsetshire*, are come into *Ousley-Bay*——. The loss of the Ships at *Tarmouth*, at first appeared dreadful, it being given out, that 400 or 500 Colliers perished there: It's true, most of them, and the other Ships, were forced from their Anchors, but the Colliers are most of them safe.

The

The *Reserve*, a 4th Rate, of 70 Guns, Captain *John Anderson* Commander, having lost all her Mast, foundered, and sunk in the Road, having 190 Men on board, who all miserably perished with her, but 20 who were saved; the Captain, Surgeon, and Clerk, were on Shore with their two Boats, and 25 Men, to buy Provisions; Captain *Sauderson* of the Marines, and his 2 Lieutenants, and 20 Men, are saved: Several Corn-Vessels are lost, as *Samuel Spicer* Mr. *John Mason* Mr. and also *James Tompson* missing——. The *Line* and *Margat* rode out of the Storm, but are greatly damaged. The *Bonadventure* of *London*, *Andrew Painter* Master, from *Russia*, falling foul on a laden Collier, is lost, but most of the Men were saved——. At *Portsmouth*, above 30 Sail were missing, but several of them are since come in. The *Newcastle*, a 4th Rate, Captain *Carter* Commander, was lost at *Spirthead*, the Carpenter, and 39 Men were saved, the rest, being 193, drowned. The *Vesuvius* Fire-ship, a 5th Rate, Captain *Paddon* Commander, all her Company were saved, being 48, and there are hopes to get her off——. On the Coast of *Sussex*, were lost the *Eagle* Advice-Boat, a 6th Rate, Captain *Bullock* Commander, all her Company, being 45, saved. The *Resolution*, a 3d Rate, Captain *Liste* Commander, was lost, but all her Company, being 221, saved. The *Litchfield* Prize, a 5th Rate, Captain *Chamberlaine* Commander, on the Coast of *Sussex*, was lost, all her Company, being 108, saved; and it's hoped to get her off——. The *Vanguard*, a 2d Rate, which was brought in to be rebuilt, was sunk in *Chatham* Harbour, with neither Men nor Guns in her——. The loss in *Bristol* Harbour, consists most in Merchant-men, some of them being drove into *Kingsroad*, and *Hungroad*, and lost. The *Richard* and

John are lost, but most of their Men are preserved; six Lighters, laden with Goods, sunk in *H. ngroad*. The *George* and *Grace* sunk. The *Canterbury* Store-ship, which was supposed to be lost, is safe. The *Sheram* rid out the Storm, but the *Arundel* is very much shattered, and still in great danger, but there is hopes still to get her off: 16 Saylers, with the Captain of the *Canterbury*, are drowned. The Effects of the Merchant-men which were lost here, are modestly computed to be worth 100000 *l.* besides the Ships and Boats.... At *Plymouth*, the *Winchelsea* of *London*, Captain *Road* Commander from *Virginia*, was cast away on the *Eddey-stone*, and only the Captain, and six of his Men were saved. The *Hopeful* and *Mary* of *London* were cast away. The *Walker*-Galley, of *London*, laden with Corn, sunk.... At *Falmouth*, the Wind was so high and violent, that all the Ships in this Harbour were driven on Shore from their Anchors, but all are got off again, except the *Mansbridge* Packet-Boat, which with all the Men in it are lost. A *Danish* Ship, is in great danger of being lost ... At *Dartmouth*, a Merchant-ship, a *Sweed* of considerable Burthen from *Bordeaux*, was cast away upon the *Bolt-Land* or *Point*, and all her Men were drowned, and her lading of Wines, except only two Casks, lost.

A P O S T S C R I P T.

SO great was the Damage thro' the *Western* Parts of this Kingdom, that in so short a time it's impossible to be informed of all the Losses that have happened to the several Counties. We hear from the County of *Gloucester*, that part of the Cathedral Church, and part of the Tower, together with part of the Buildings called *Babylon*, belonging to the College, are blown down, the Damage in this City is computed at 12000 *l.* In the Country, at a Place called *High-Bridge*, the Tide broke into a small Tenement, whereupon the Man and his Wife made to the Top of the House, thinking to preserve their Lives, but in the interim, the House fell down and killed them, but a Child in a Cradle was miraculously preserved, and found alive the next Day, floating in the Cradle. Above 15000 Sheep have been drowned in the Villages near this City, by the impetuous Inundation of the *Severn*; the Waters appeared above the *Severn* Banks above 3 Foot, for some Miles together: To repair the Sea-walls will cost 5000 *l.* at least. The Duke of *Beaufort's* Loss in this County, and at *Pagland* Castle, is supposed to be 5 or 6000 *l.* The Dutches's *Dowager*, his Mother, has likewise suffered very considerably. The Lord *Fitzhardius*, Earl of *Berkley*, has lost all the Ground which his Ancestors formerly regained from the *Severn*, which is 3 or 400 *per Annum*. Several Families at *Hyll*, near *Berkley*, in this County, are confined to their Houses, and their Husbands and Servants, in Boats, are employed in carrying Provision to support them, till the Waters abate.

abate. The Church of *Berkley* is almost destroy'd, several Tuns of Lead being carried off with great violence, at least 30 Foot, to the amazement of the Spectators. At *Firford*, in the same County, a Thunderbolt fell on a Stack of Chimneys, which falling down, divided the Roof of the House, so that the Lightning entred, and singed a Gentlewoman as she lay in her Bed; she is speechless, and no hopes of her Life remain..... From the Isle of *Ely* we hear, That the Cathedral Church is so damaged, that 4000 *l*. will not repair it, it being of very great Antiquity. The Steeple of the Church of *St. Ives* is blown down in the said Island——. From *Cowes*, in the Isle of *Wight*, we have an Account of a *Virginia* Ship, lost in the late Storm, off of *Hurst* Castle, with 300 Hogsheads of Tobacco on board; the Master and Mate, and all the Men lost, except 4, who died after they had got on Shore. A Tyn-Vessel was seen to perish near this Coast, with all the Persons that were in it.

This so unexpected a Loss, as it invaded us on the sudden, so it made us the more sensible of the Damage: Tho' we find daily, that our Loss at Sea is not so great, (as some Enemies to the Government would make it) yet it must be acknowledged, that the Fire of *London*, whose uncontrolled and flaming Rage laid in Ashes our Metropolis, was not so considerable a Misfortune, as this never to be forgotten *Disaster*.