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CAR. I. TABORIS.
THE
City Remembrancer:
BEING
HISTORICAL NARRATIVES
OF THE
GREAT PLAGUE, at LONDON, 1665;
GREAT FIRE, 1666;
AND
GREAT STORM, 1703.
To which are added,
Observations and Reflections on the Plague in general; considered in a Religious, Philosophical, and Physical View.
With
Historical Accounts of the most memorable Plagues, Fires, and Hurricanes.
Collected from curious and authentic Papers originally compiled by the late learned Dr. Harvey, his Majesty's Physician to the Tower, and enlarged with Authorities of a more recent Date.

VOL. II.
Of the FIRE and STORM.

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CHAP. II.

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CHAPTER I

[Text cut off and difficult to read]
The Lord came with flames of fire: He made them like a fiery oven in the time of his wrath; the fire consumed them. Isaiah lxvii. 15. Psal. xxii. 9.

No sooner was the plague so abated in London, that the inhabitants began to return to their habitations, than a most dreadful fire broke out in the city, and raged as if it had commission to devour every thing that was in its way. On the second of September, 1666, this dismal fire broke out at a baker's shop in Pudding-lane by Fish-street, in the lower part of the city, near Thames-street, (among rotten wooden houses ready to take fire, and full of combustible goods) in Billingsgate-ward; which ward in a few hours was laid in ashes. It began in the dead of the night, and the darkness very much increased the confusion and horror of the
the surprizing calamity: when it had made
evast of some houses, it rushed down the
hill towards the bridge; crossed Thames-
street, invaded St. Magnus church at the
bridge foot, and though that church was
so great, yet it was not a sufficient barricado
against this merciless conqueror; but having
scaled and taken this fort, it shot flames with so
much the greater advantage into all places
round about, and a great building of houses
upon the bridge is quickly thrown down to
the ground; there, being stayed in its course
at the bridge, the fire marched back through
the city again, and ran along, with great
noise and violence, through Thames-street
westward, where having such combustible
matter to feed on, and such a fierce wind
upon its back, it prevailed with little resis-
tance, unto the astonishment of the beholders.
The fire is soon taken notice of, though in the
midst of the night: Fire! Fire! Fire! doth
resound through the streets; many start out of
their sleep, look out of their windows; some
dress themselves, and run to the place. The
citizens, affrighted and amazed, delayed the
use of timely remedies; and what added to
the misfortune, was, the people neglecting
their houses, and being so fatally set on the
hasty removing of their goods, which were,
notwithstanding, devoured by the nimble
increase of the flames. A raging east-wind
fomented it to an incredible degree, and in a
moment.
moment raised the fire from the bottoms to the tops of the houses, and scattered prodigious flakes in all places, which were mounted so vastly high in the air, as if heaven and earth were threatened with the same conflagration. The fury soon became insuperable against the arts of men and power of engines; and beside the dismal scenes of flames, ruin, and desolation, there appeared the most killing sight in the distracted looks of the citizens, the wailings of miserable women, the cries of poor children, and decrepid old people; with all the marks of confusion and despair. No man that had the sense of human miseries could unconcernedly behold the dismal ravage and destruction made in one of the noblest cities of the world.

The lord mayor of the city comes with his officers; what a confusion there is!—counsel is taken away; and London, so famous for wisdom and dexterity, can now find neither brains nor hands to prevent its ruin: the decree was gone forth, London must now fall: and who can prevent it? No wonder, when so many pillars are removed, the building tumbles. The fire gets the mastery, and burns dreadfully, by the force of the wind; it spreads quickly; and goes on with such force and rage, overturning all so furiously, that the whole city is brought into jeopardy and desolation.
That night most of the Londoners had taken their last sleep in their houses; they little thought it would be so when they went into their beds: they did not in the least expect, that when the doors of their ears were unlocked, and the casemments of their eyes were opened, in the morning, to hear of such an enemy invading the city, and that they should see him with such fury enter the doors of their houses, break into every room, and look out at their windows with such a threatening countenance.

That which made the ruin more dismal was, that it began on the Lord's day morning; never was there the like sabbath in London; some churches were in flames that day; God seemed to come down and preach himself in them, as he did in Sinai when the mount burned with fire; such warm preaching those churches never had: in other churches ministers were preaching their farewell sermons; and people were hearing with quaking and astonishment: instead of a holy rest which christians had taken that day, there was a tumultuous hurrying about the streets toward the place that burned, and more tumultuous hurrying upon the spirits of those that sat still, and had only the notice of the
the ear, of the strange and quick spreading of the fire.

Now the trained bands are up in arms, watching at every quarter for outlandish men, because of the general fears and rumours that fire-balls were thrown into houses by several of them, to help on and provoke the too furious flames. Now goods are moved hastily from the lower parts of the city, and the body of the people begins to retire and draw upward. Yet some hopes were retained on the Sunday that the fire would be extinguished, especially by those who lived in remote parts; they could scarce imagine that the fire a mile off could reach their houses. All means to stop it proved ineffectual; the wind was so high, that flakes of fire and burning matter were carried across several streets, and spread the conflagration everywhere.

But the evening draws on, and now the fire is more visible and dreadful; instead of the black curtains of the night which used to be spread over the city, now the curtains are yellow; the smoke that arose from the burning part seemed like so much flame, in the night, which being blown upon the other parts by the wind, the whole city, at some distance, seemed to be on fire. Now hopes begin to sink, and a general consternation seizeth upon the spirits of people; little sleep is taken in London this night; some are at work to quench
quench the fire, others endeavour to stop its course, by pulling down houses; but all to no purpose: if it be a little allayed, or put to a stand, in some places, it quickly recruits, and recovers its force: it leaps, and mounts, and makes the more furious onset, drives back all opposers, snatches the weapons out of their hands, seizes upon the water-houses and engines, and makes them unfit for service. Some are upon their knees in the night, pouring out tears before the Lord, interceding for poor London in the day of its calamity; yet none can prevail to reverse that doom, which is gone forth against the city, the fire hath received its commission, and all attempts to hinder it are in vain.

Sunday night the fire had got as far as Garlick-hithe in Thames-street, and had crept up into Cannon-street, and levelled it with the ground, and still is making forward by the waterside, and upward to the brow of the hill on which the city was built.

On Monday Grace-church-street is all in flames, with Lombard-street on the left, and part of Fenchurch-street on the right, the fire working (though not so fast) against the wind that way: before it, were pleasant and stately houses; behind it, ruinous and desolate heaps. The burning then was in fashion of a bow; a dreadful bow it was! such as few eyes had ever seen before!
Now the flames break in upon Cornhill, that large and spacious street, and quickly cross the way by the train of wood that lay in the streets untaken away which had been pulled down from houses to prevent its spreading, and so they lick the whole streets as they go; they mount up to the tops of the highest houses, they descend down to the bottom of the lowest cellars; they march along both sides of the way, with such a roaring noise as never was heard in the city of London; no stately buildings so great as to resist their fury: the royal exchange itself, the glory of the merchants, is now invaded, and when once the fire was entered, how quickly did it run through the galleries, filling them with flames; then descending the stairs, compasseth the walks, giveth forth flaming volleys, and filleth the court with fire: by-and-by down fall all the kings upon their faces, and the greatest part of the building upon them, (the founder’s statue only remaining) with such a noise as was dreadful and astonishing.

September the third the exchange was burnt, and in three days almost all the city within the walls: the people having none to conduct them right, could do nothing to resist it, but stand and see their houses burn without remedy; the engines being presently out of order and useless!
HISTORY OF THE

Then! then! the city did shake indeed! and the inhabitants did tremble! they flew away in great amazement from their houses, left the flames should devour them. Rattle! rattle! rattle! was the noise which the fire struck upon the ear round about, as if there had been a thousand iron chariots beating upon the stones; and if you turned your eyes to the opening of the streets where the fire was come, you might see in some places whole streets at once in flames, that issued forth as if they had been so many forges from the opposite windows, and which folding together, united into one great volume throughout the whole street; and then you might see the houses tumble, tumble, tumble, from one end of the street to the other, with a great crash! leaving the foundations open to the view of the heavens.

Conant, i. Now fearfulness and terror doth surprize all the citizens of London; men were in a miserable hurry, full of distraction and confusions; they had not the command of their own thoughts, to reflect and enquire what was fit and proper to be done. It would have grieved the heart of an unconcerned person, to see the rueful looks, the pale cheeks, the tears trickling down from the eyes (where the greatness of sorrow and amazement could give leave for such a vent) the siniting of the breast, the wringing of the hands; to hear the sighs and groans, the doleful and weeping
ing speeches of the distressed citizens, when they were bringing forth their wives (some from their child-bed, and their little ones (some from their sick beds) out of their houses, and sending them into the fields, with their goods.——Now the hope of London is gone; their heart is sunk: now there is a general remove in the city, and that in a greater hurry than before the plague; their goods being in greater danger by the fire, than their persons were by the pestilence. Scarcely are some returned, but they must remove again; and not as before, now without any more hopes of ever returning and living in those houses any more. The streets were crowded with people and carts, to carry what goods they could get out; they who were most active and had most money to pay carriage at exorbitant prices, saved much, the rest lost almost all. Carts, drays, coaches, and horses, as many as could have entrance into the city, were laden, and any money is given for help; five, ten, twenty, thirty pounds for a cart, to bear forth to the fields some choice things which were ready to be consumed; and some of the countrymen had the conscience to accept the prices which the citizens did offer in their extremity. Now casks of wine and oil, and other commodities, tumbled along, and the owners shove as much as they can toward the gates: every one becomes a porter to himself, and scarcely
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scarcely a back, either of man or woman, but had a burden on it in the streets. It was very melancholy to see such throngs of poor citizens coming in and going forth from the unburnt parts, heavy loaden, with pieces of their goods, but more heavy loaden with grief and sorrow of heart; so that it is wonderful they did not quite sink down under their burdens.

Monday night was a dreadful night! When the wings of the night had shadowed the light of the heavenly bodies, there was no darkness of night in London, for the fire shines now about with a fearful blaze, which yielded such light in the streets as it had been the sun at noon day. The fire having wrought backward strangely against the wind to Billingsgate, &c. along Thames-street eastward, runs up the hill to Tower-street; and having marched on from Gracechurch-street, maketh farther progress in Fenchurch-street; and having spread its rage beyond Queenhithe in Thames-street, westward, mounts up from the water-side through Dowgate and Old-fish-street into Watling-street; but the great fury was in the broader streets; in the midst of the night it came into Cornhill, and laid it in the dust, and running along by the Stocks, there meets with another fire which came down Threadneedle-street, a little farther with another which came up Walbrook; a little further with
with another which comes up Bucklersbury; and all these four meeting together, break into one of the corners of Cheapside, with such a dazzling glare, burning heat, and roaring noise, by the falling of so many houses together, that was very amazing! and though it was somewhat stopped in its swift course at Mercer's chapel, yet with great force in a while it burns through it, and then with great rage proceedeth forward in Cheapside.

On Tuesday was the fire burning up the very bowels of London; Cheapside is all in a light fire in a few hours time; many fires meeting there as in the center; from Soperlane, Bow-lane, Bread-street, Friday-street, and Old-change, the fire comes up almost together, and breaks furiously into the broad street, and most of that side the way was together in flames: a dreadful spectacle! and then, partly by the fire which came down from Mercer's chapel, partly by the fall of the houses cross the way, the other side is quickly kindled, and doth not stand long after it.

Now the fire gets into Black-s Friars, and so continues its course by the water, and makes up toward St. Paul's church on that side, and Cheapside fire begets the great building on this side; and the church, though all of stone outward, though naked of houses about it, and though so high above all buildings in the city, yet within a while doth yield to
to the violent assaults of the all-conquering flames, and strangely takes fire at the top: now the lead melts and runs down, as if it had been snow before the sun; and the great beams and massy stones, with a hideous noise, fell on the pavement, and break through into Faith-church underneath; and great flakes of stone scale and peel off strangely from the side of the walls: the conqueror having got this high fort, darts its flames round about; now Pater-nofter-row, Newgate-street, the Old-bailey, and Ludgate-hill, have submitted themselves to the devouring fire, which, with wonderful speed rush down the hill, into Fleet-street. Now Cheapside fire marcheth along Ironmonger-lane, Old-jury, Laurence-lane, Milk-street, Wood-street, Gutter-lane, Foster-lane; now it comes along Lombury, Cateaton-street, &c. From Newgate-street it assaults Christ-church, conquers that great building, and burns through St. Martins-le-grand toward Aldersgate; and all so furiously as it would not leave a house standing.

Terrible flakes of fire mount up to the sky, and the yellow smoak of London ascendeth up towards heaven like the smoak of a great furnace; a smoak so great as darkeneth the sun at noon-day; if at any time the sun peeped forth it looked red like blood: the cloud of smoak was so great, that travellers did ride at noon-day some miles together in the
the shadow thereof, though there was no other cloud beside to be seen in the sky.

If Monday night was dreadful, Tuesday night was much more so, when far the greatest part of the city was consumed: many thousands who on Saturday had houses convenient in the city, both for themselves and to entertain others, have not where to lay their heads; and the fields are the only receptacle they can find for themselves and their few remaining goods: most of the late inhabitants lie all night in the open air, with no other canopy over them but that of the heavens. The fire is still making toward them, and threatening the suburbs. It was amazing to see how it had spread itself several miles in compass: among other things that night, the sight of Guildhall was a fearful spectacle, which stood the whole body of it together in view, for several hours after the fire had taken it, without flames (possibly because the timber was such solid oak) in a bright shining coal, as if it had been a palace of gold, or a great building of burnished brass.

On Wednesday morning, when people expected the suburbs would be burnt as well as the city, and with speed were preparing their flight, as well as they could with their luggage, into the countries and neighbouring villages; then the Lord had pity upon poor London: the wind is hushed; the commission of the fire is withdrawing, and
it burns so gently, even when it meets with no opposition, that it was not hard to be quenched, in many places, with a few hands; an angel came which had power over fire. The citizens begin to gather a little heart and encouragement in their endeavours to quench the fire. A check it had at Leadenhall by that great building; it had a stop in Bishopsgate-street, Fenchurch-street, Lime-street, Mark-lane, and toward the Tower: one means (under God) was the blowing up houses with gun-powder. It is stayed in Lothbury, Broad-street, and Coleman-street; toward the gates it burnt, but not with any great violence; at the Temple also it staid, and in Holborn, where it had got no great footing; and when once the fire was got under, it was kept under: and on Thursday the flames were extinguished.

Few could take much sleep for divers nights together, when the fire was burning in the streets, and burning down the houses, lest their persons should have been consumed with their substance and habitations. But on Wednesday night, when the people late of London, now of the fields, hoped to get a little rest on the ground where they had spread their beds, a more dreadful fear falls upon them than they had before, through a rumour that the French were coming armed against them to cut their throats, and spoil them of what they had saved out of the fire: they were
were now naked, weak, and in ill condition to defend themselves; and the hearts, especially of the females, do quake and tremble, and are ready to die within them; yet many citizens having lost their houses, and almost all they had, are fired with rage and fury; and they began to stir up themselves like lions, or bears bereaved of their whelps: Now, arm! arm! arm! doth resound through the fields and suburbs with a great noise. We may guess the distress and perplexity of the people this night; but it was somewhat alleviated when the falseness of the alarm was discovered.

Thus fell great London, that ancient and populous city! London! which was the queen city of the land; and as famous as most cities in the world! and yet how is London departed like smoke, and her glory laid in the dust! How is her destruction come, which no man thought of, and her desolation in a moment! How do the nations about gaze and wonder! How doth the whole land tremble at her fall! How do her citizens droop and hang down their heads, her women and virgins weep, and sit in the dust! Oh! the paleness that now fits upon the cheeks! the astonishment and confusion that covers the face, the dismal apprehensions that arise in the minds of most, concerning the dreadful consequences which are likely to be of this fall of London! How is the
the pride of London stained, her beauty spoiled; her arm broken, and her strength departed! her riches almost gone, and her treasures so much consumed!—every one is sensible of the stroke.—Never was England in greater danger of being made a prey to a foreign power, than after the firing and fall of the city, which had the strength and treasure of the nation in it. How is London ceased, that rich, that joyous city! One corner indeed is left; but more than as many houses as were within the walls, are turned into ashes.

The merchants now have left the Royal Exchange; the buyers and sellers have now forsaken the streets: Grace-church-street, Cornhill, Cheapside, Newgate-market, and the like places, which used to have throngs of traffickers, now are become empty of inhabitants; and instead of the stately houses which stood there last summer, they lie this winter in ruinous heaps. The glory of London is fled away like a bird; the trade of London is shattered and broken to pieces: her delights also are vanished, and pleasant things laid waste: now there is no chaunting to the sound of the viol, nor dancing to the sweet music of instruments; no drinking wine in bowls, and Stretching upon beds of lust; no excess of wine and banqueting; no feasts in halls, no amorous looks and wanton dalliances; no rustling silks and costly dresses; these things at that place are at
at an end. The houses for God's worship (which formerly were bulwarks against fire, partly through the walls about them, partly through the fervent prayers within them) now are devoured by the flames; the habitations of many who truly feared God have not escaped: the fire makes no discrimination between the houses of the godly and the houses of the ungodly; they are all made of the same combustible matter, and are kindled, as bodies are infected, by one another.

London was laid in ashes, and made a ruinous heap: it was a by-word and a proverb, a gazing flock and an hissing and astonishment to all that passed by; it caused the ears of all to tingle that heard the rumour and report of what the righteous hand of God had brought upon her. A mighty city turned into ashes and rubbish, comparatively in a few hours; made a place fit for Zim and Okim to take up their abode in; the merciless element where it raged scarcely leaving a lintel for a cormorant or bittern to lodge in, or the remainder of a scorched window to sing in. A sad and terrible face was there in the ruinous parts of London: in the places where God had been served, nettles growing, owls screeking, thieves and cut-throats lurking. The voice of the Lord hath been crying, yea, roaring, in the city, of the dreadful judgments of plague and fire.

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There
There was suddenly and unexpectedly seen, a glorious city laid waste; the habitations turned into rubbish; estates destroyed; the produce and incomes of many years hard labour and careful industry all in a few moments swept away and consumed by devouring flames.—To have seen dear relations, faithful servants, even yourselves and families, reduced from plentiful, affluent, comfortable trade and fortune, over-night, to the extremest misery next morning! without an house to shelter, goods to accommodate, or settled course of trade to support. Many forced, in old age, to begin the world anew; and exposed to all the hardships and inconveniences of want and poverty.

Neh. ii. 3. Should not my countenance be sad, when the city, the place of my father's sepulchre, lieth waste, and the gates thereof are consumed with fire?

While the terrors occasioned by the conflagration remained in the minds of men, many eminent, learned, pious divines of the church of England were more than ordinary diligent in the discharge of their holy function in this calamitous time; and many ministers who had not conformed, preached in the midst of the burning ruins, to a willing and attentive people: conventicles abounded in every part; it was thought hard to hinder men from worshipping God in any way they could, when there were no churches, nor ministers to
FIRE OF LONDON.

to look after them. Tabernacles, with all possible expedition, were everywhere raised for public worship till churches could be built. Among the established clergy were Dr. Tillotson, Dr. Stillingsfleet, Dr. Whitcot, Dr. Horton, Dr. Patrick, Mr. White, Dr. Outram, Mr. Giffard, Mr. Neft, Mr. Meriton, and many others: divines of equal merit and moderation, ornaments of their sacred profession and the established church. Among the presbyterians were Dr. Manton, Mr. Thomas Vincent, Mr. Wadsworth, Mr. Janeway, Mr. Thomas Doolittle, Mr. Annesley, Mr. Chester, Mr. Franklin, Mr. Grimes, Mr. Watson, Dr. Jacomb, Mr. Nathanael Vincent, Mr. Turner, Mr. Griffiths, Mr. Brooks, Dr. Owen, Mr. Nye, Mr. Caryl, Dr. Goodwin, Mr. Barker.

The loss in goods and houses is scarcely to be valued, or even conceived. The loss of books was an exceeding great detriment, not to the owners only, but to learning in general. The library at Sion-college, and most private libraries in London, were burnt.

The fire of London most of all endamaged the company of printers and stationers, most of whose habitations, storehouses, shops, stocks, and books, were not only consumed, but their ashes and scorched leaves conveyed aloft, and dispersed by the winds to places above sixteen miles distant, to the great admiration of beholders!
Notwithstanding the great losses by the fire, the devouring pestilence in the city the year preceding, and the chargeable war with the Dutch at that time depending; yet by the king's grace, the wisdom of the parliament then sitting at Westminster, the diligence and activity of the lord mayor aldermen and commoners of the city (who were likewise themselves the most considerable losers by the fatal accident) it was in the space of four or five years well nigh rebuilt. Divers churches, the stately Guildhall, many halls of companies, and other public edifices; all infinitely more uniform, more solid and more magnificent than before; so that no city in Europe (scarce in the universe) can stand in competition with it in many particulars.

The fire of London ending at the east end of Tower-street, the extent of which came just to the dock on the west side of the Tower, there was nothing between the Tower walls and it but the breadth of the dock, and a great many old timber houses which were built upon the banks of the dock, and in the outward bulwark of the Tower and Tower-ditch (which then was very foul) to the very wall of the Tower itself. Which old houses if the fire had taken hold of, the Tower itself, and all the buildings within it, had in all probability been destroyed. But such was the lieutenant's care of the great charge
charge committed to him, that to prevent future damage, a few weeks after he caused all these old houses which stood between the Tower dock and the Tower wall to be pulled down; and not only them, but all those which were built upon or near the Tower ditch, from the bulwark gate along both the tower-hills, and so to the Iron-gate; and caused strong rails of oak to be set up upon the wharf where those houses stood, which were about four hundred: so that by these means, not only the White-tower but the whole outward Tower wall and the ditch round about the same, are all visible to passengers, and afford a very fine prospect.

During the whole continuance of this unparalleled calamity, the king himself, roused from his pleasures, commiserated the care of the distressed, and acted like the true father of his people. In a manuscript from the secretary's office we find these words, "All own the immediate hand of God, and bless the goodness and tender care of the king, who made the round of the fire usually twice every day, and, for many hours together, on horseback and on foot; gave orders for pursuing the work, by commands, threatenings, desires, example, and good store of money, which he himself distributed to the workers, out of an hundred pound bag which he carried with him for that purpose." At the same time his
royal highness the duke of York also, and many of the nobility, were as diligent as possible; they commended and encouraged the forward, assisted the miserable sufferers, and gave a most generous example to all, by the vigorous opposition they made against the devouring flames.

The king and the duke, with the guards, were almost all the day on horseback, seeing to all that could be done, either for quenching the fire, or for carrying off persons or goods to the fields. The king was never observed to be so much struck with anything in his whole life.

In the dreadful fire of London, the king and the duke did their utmost in person to extinguish it; and after it had been once mastered, and broke out again in the Temple, the duke watching there all night, put an effectual stop to it by blowing up houses.

Afterward, when the multitudes of poor people were forced to lodge in the fields, or crowd themselves into poor huts and booths built with deal boards, his majesty was frequent in consulting all ways to relieve these wretches, as well by proclamations, as by his orders to the justices of peace, to send provisions into Moorfields and other places; and moreover, he sent them out of the Tower the warlike provisions which were there deposited for the seamen and soldiers, to keep them from starving in this extremity.
At the same time he proclaimed a fast throughout England and Wales; and ordered that the distressed condition of the sufferers should be recommended to the charity of all well-disposed persons, upon that day, to be afterwards distributed by the hands of the lord mayor of London. Lastly, to shew his special care for the city's restoration, in council, wherein he first prohibited the hasty building any houses till care should be taken for its re-edification, so as might best secure it from the like fatal accident; for the encouragement of others, he promised to rebuild his Custom-house, and to enlarge it, for the benefit of the merchants and trade; which he performed at his own particular charge, and at the expense of ten thousand pounds.

At the news of the fire of London all the good subjects of Ireland were seized with the utmost consternation upon that deplorable accident. In compassion to the sufferers the lord lieutenant (the duke of Ormond) set on foot a subscription for their relief, which rose to a higher value than could be expected in so distressed a country, where there was not money to circulate for the common necessities of the people, or to pay the public taxes; therefore the subscription was made in beeves, thirty thousand of which were sent to London.
We must for ever with humility acknowledge the justice of God in punishing the whole nation in the late conflagration in London: we know they were not the greatest sinners on whom the tower of Siloam fell; and doubtless all our sins did contribute to the filling up that measure, which being full, drew down the wrath of God upon that city: but it very much reviveth us to behold the miraculous blessing of God upon your majesty's endeavours for the preservation of that part of the city which is left. We hope God will direct your royal heart and this fortunate island in a few days to lay a foundation-stone in the re-building of that royal city; the beauty and praise whereof shall fill the whole earth. For the encouragement of this noble work we have prepared several bills; one for the establishing a judicatory for the speedy determining all actions and causes of action that may arise between landlords and tenants upon this sad accident. Though I persuade myself no Englishman would be exempted from making some offering to carry on the pious undertaking, yet the exemplary charity of your majesty's twelve reverend judges is fit with honour to be mentioned before your majesty: they are willing to
to spend all their sand that doth not run out
in your majefty's immediate service, in dispensing justice in their several courts to your people; in hearing and determining the controversies that may arise upon old agreements, and making new rules between owners and tenants, for their mutual agreement in this glorious action. We have likewise prepared a bill for the regularity of the new buildings, that they may be raised with more convenience, beauty, and security, than they had before: some streets we have ordered to be opened and enlarged, and many obstructions to be removed; but all with your majesty's approbation. This, we conceive, cannot be done with justice, unless a compensation be given to those that shall be losers; we have therefore laid an imposition of twelve pence upon every chaldron and every tun of coals that shall be brought into the port of London for ten years, the better to enable the lord mayor and aldermen to recompence those persons whose ground shall be taken from them.

Rome was not built in a day: nor can we in the close of this session finish the rules for the dividing the parishes, rebuilding of the churches, and the ornamental parts of the city, that we intended; these things must rest till another session: but we know your majesty in the mean time will take them into your princely consideration, and make it your
your care that the houses of God, and your royal chamber, be decently and conveniently restored.

The fire of London had exercised the wits and inventions of many heads, and especially put several ingenious persons on contriving and setting up offices for insuring of houses from fire; since which many of those offices are framed.

All persons were indefatigably industrious in the great work of rebuilding; and when all provisions were made for the city's resurrection, the famous Sir Jonas Moore first of all produced the beautiful Fleet-street, according to the appointed model; and from that beginning the city grew so hastily toward a general perfection, that within the compass of a few years it far transcended its former splendor.

In the mean time Gresham college was converted into an exchange; and in the apartments the public business of the city was transacted instead of Guildhall.

To the same place alderman Backwell, a noted banker, removed from Lombard-street, alderman Meynell, and divers other bankers of Lombard-street, were preserved in their estates, and settled in and about Broad-street.

The royal society being driven out from Gresham college, Henry Howard, brother to the duke of Norfolk, late earl marshal of England, invited that noble body to hold their
their meetings at Arundel-house, where he assigned them very convenient rooms; and on new-year's day, being himself a member of that society, he very generously presented them and their successors with a fair library of books, being the whole Norfolkian library, with permission of changing such books as were not proper for their collection.

Sir Robert Viner, a very great banker, providentially removed all his concerns twenty-four hours before the furious fire entered Lombard-street; and settled in the African house, which was then kept near the middle of Broad-street; till such time as he built that noble structure in Lombard-street now used for the general post-office, which was purchased by king Charles the second for that purpose. The neatly wrought conduit in the Stocks market-place at the west end of Lombard-street (the spot on which the lord-mayor's mansion house is since erected) whereon was placed a large statue of king Charles the second on horseback, trampling upon an enemy, was set up at the sole cost and charges of that worthy citizen and alderman, Sir Robert Viner, knight and baronet.

The

† Of this clumsy piece of sculpture we have the following account from an ingenious author.—It is impossible to quit this place without taking notice of the equestrian statue raised here in honour of Charles II, a thing in itself so exceedingly ridiculous and absurd,
The excise-office was kept in Southamptonfields, near Southampton (now Bedford) house.

The general post-office was moved to the two Black Pillars in Bridges-street, Covent-garden.

The affairs of the custom-house were transacted in Mark-lane, at a house called Lord Bayning's: till the custom-house was rebuilt in a much more magnificent, uniform and commodious manner, by king Charles the second, which cost him ten thousand pounds.

The office for hearth-money was kept near Billeter-lane in Leadenhall-street.

The king's great wardrobe, together with the fair dwelling houses of the master and officers, near Puddle-wharf, being consumed, that office has since been kept in York-house-buildings.

furd, that it is in no one's power to look upon it without reflecting on the tastes of those who set it up. But when we enquire into the history of it, the farce improves upon our hands, and what was before contemptible, grows entertaining. This statue was originally made for John Sobieski king of Poland, but by some accident was left upon the workman's hands. About the same time the city was loyal enough to pay their devoirs to king Charles immediately upon his restoration; and finding this statue ready made to their hands, resolved to do it in the cheapest way, and convert the Polander into a Briton, and the Turk underneath, into Oliver Cromwell, to make their compliment compleat: and the turban upon the last mentioned figure, is an undeniable proof of the truth of the story.

The
The buildings of Doctors Commons in the parish of St. Bennet Paul's wharf, near St. Paul's, being entirely consumed by the dreadful fire, their offices were held at Exeter-house in the Strand until the year 1672, when they returned to their former place, rebuilt in a very splendid and convenient manner, at the proper cost and charges of the said doctors.

The college of physicians had purchased a house and ground at the end of Amen-street, whereon the famous Dr. Harvey, at his proper charge, did erect a magnificent structure, both for a library, and a public hall; this goodly edifice could not escape the fury of the dreadful fire; and the ground being but a leasehold, the fellows purchased a fair piece of ground in Warwick-lane, whereon they have erected a very magnificent edifice: with a noble apartment for the containing an excellent library, given them partly by the marquis of Dorchester, but chiefly by that eminent professor Sir Theodore Mayerne, knight.

The former burse (or Royal Exchange) began to be erected in the year 1566, just one hundred years before it was burnt, at the cost and charge of that noble merchant Sir Thomas Gresham: it was built of brick, and yet was the most splendid burse then in Europe.
It is now rebuilt within and without of excellent stone, with such curious and admirable architecture, especially for a front, a high turret or steeple, wherein are an harmonious chime of twelve bells, and for arch-work, that it surpasses all other bursles. It is built quadrangular, with a large court wherein the merchants may assemble, and the greatest part, in case of rain or hot sunshine, may be sheltered in side galleries or porticoes. The whole fabric cost fifty thousand pounds; whereof one half was disbursed by the chamber of London, or corporation of the city, and the other half by the company of mercers.

Before the dreadful fire, there were all around the quadrangle of this royal exchange the statues of the sovereign princes since what was called the Norman conquest, and by the care and cost of the city companies most of those niches were again filled with the like curious statues, in marble or alabaster.

St. Paul's cathedral was new building at the time of the fire, the stone-work almost finished: but it is now rebuilt with greater solidity, magnificence and splendor, by the most renowned architect Sir Christopher Wren.

Not far from the college of Doctors-Commons stood the College of Heralds, in an ancient house called Derby-house, being built by Thomas Stanly earl of Derby, who married Margaret countess of Richmond, mother
mother of king Henry the seventh: where their records were preserved.—This college was burnt down, but the books and records were preserved, and placed, by the king's appointment, at the lower end of the Court of Requests.

Since the late dreadful fire this college has been handsomely rebuilt, upon St. Bennet's hill, near Doctors-Commons, where their library is now kept.

The house of St. Bartholomew's hospital escaped the fury of the great fire, but most of the estates belonging to it were consumed.

The companies halls were rebuilt, all at the charges of each fraternity, with great magnificence; being so many noble structures or palaces, with gallant frontispieces, stately courts, spacious rooms; the halls especially, from which the whole are named, are not only ample enough to feast all the livery in each company, some to the number of three or four hundred; but many of them are fit to receive a crowned head with all its nobles, those of each of the twelve companies especially. The company of mercers, besides their hall, have a sumptuous and spacious chapel for divine service.

Those city gates which were burnt down, as Ludgate and Newgate, were rebuilt with great solidity and magnificence.

The attempt to make Fleet-brook or ditch navigable to Holborn-bridge, was a mighty
HISTORY OF THE

mighty chargeable and beautiful work: and though it did not fully answer the designed purpose, it was remarkable for the curious stone bridges over it, and the many huge vaults on each side thereof, to treasure up Newcastle coals for the use of the poor.

The whole damage sustained by the fire is almost inconceivable and incredible; but the following method of computation hath been taken, to form some sort of gross estimate; and at the time was accounted very moderate:

Thirteen thousand two hundred houses one with another, at twenty-five pounds rent at the low rate of twelve years purchase,

* Eighty-seven parish churches, at eight thousand pounds each, 696,000

Six consecrated chapels, at two thousand pounds each, 12,000

The Royal Exchange, - - - 50,000

The Custom-house, - - - 10,000

Fifty-two halls of companies, most of which were magnificent structures and palaces, at fifteen hundred pounds each, 78,000

Three city gates at three thousand pounds each, 9,000

* The certificate says, eighty-nine parish churches: but see the act of parliament and inscription on the Monument.

Jail
### Fire of London

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Cost</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Jail of Newgate</td>
<td>15,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Four stone bridges</td>
<td>6,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sessions-house</td>
<td>7,000</td>
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<tr>
<td>Guildhall, with the courts and offices belonging to it</td>
<td>40,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blackwell-hall</td>
<td>3,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bridewell</td>
<td>5,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Poultry Compter</td>
<td>5,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Woodstreet Compter</td>
<td>3,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Toward rebuilding St. Paul's church, which at that time was new building, the stone-work being almost finished</td>
<td>2,000,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wares, household-stuff, monies and moveable goods lost and spoiled</td>
<td>2,000,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hire of porters, carts, waggons, barges, boats, &amp;c. for removing wares, household-stuff, &amp;c. during the fire, and some small time after</td>
<td>200,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Printed books and paper in shops and warehouses</td>
<td>150,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wine, tobacco, sugar, plumbs, &amp;c. of which the city was at that time very full</td>
<td>1,500,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cutting a navigable river to Holborn-bridge</td>
<td>27,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Monument</td>
<td>14,500</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

L. 10,730,500

Beside
Beside melioration-money paid to several proprietors who had their ground taken away, for the making of wharfs, enlarging the old, or making new streets, market-places, &c.

The fire spread itself, beside breadth, from almost Tower-hill, to St. Dunstan's church in Fleet-street. After it had burnt almost three days and three nights, some seamen taught the people to blow up some of the next houses with gunpowder; which stopped the fire: so that, (contrary to the inscription on the Monument) there were human counsels in the stopping of the fire. It stopped at Holborn-bridge; at St. Sepulchre's church, when the church was burnt; in Aldgate, and Cripplegate, and other places on the wall; in Austin friars, the Dutch church stopped it, and escaped. It stopped in Bishopsgate-street, in Leadenhall-street, in the midst of Fenchurch-street, and near the Tower. Alderman Jefferies lost tobacco to the value of twenty thousand pounds.

Extract from the certificate of the surveyors appointed to survey the ruins.

The fire began September the second, 1666, at Mr. Farryner's, a baker, in Pudding-lane, between one and two in the morning, and continued burning till the sixth; did over-run three hundred seventy-three acres
FIRE OF LONDON.

acres within the walls: Eighty-nine parish churches, beside chapels, burnt: eleven parishes within the walls standing. Houses burnt, thirteen thousand and two hundred.

JONAS MOORE,  
RALPH GA TRIX,  
Surveyors.

The superstition and zeal of those times made canonization much cheaper in a protestant than a popish church: a vehement preacher was a chief saint among the godly, and a few warm expressions were esteemed little less than prophecies.

In the dedication to the rev. Mr. Reeves's sermon preached 1655, are the following queries.

Can sin and the city's safety, can impenitency and impunity stand long together? Fear you not some plague? Some coal blown with the breath of the Almighty, that may sparkle, and kindle, and burn you to such cinders, that not a wall or pillar may be left to testify the remembrance of a city?

The same gentleman says,—Your looking-glasses will be snatched away, your mirrors cracked, your diamonds shivered in pieces; this goodly city all in shreds; ye may seek for a pillar or threshold of your ancient dwellings, but not find one: all your spacious mansions and sumptuous monuments are then gone; not a porch, pavement, ceiling, stair-case, turret, lantern, bench, screen, pane of a window, post, nail, stone, or dust.
of your former houses to be seen. No! with wringing hands you may ask, where are those sweet places where we traded, feasted, slept? where we lived like masters, and shone like morning-stars? No! the houses are fallen, and the householders dropt with them: we have nothing but naked streets, naked fields for shelters; not so much as a chamber to couch down our children, or repose our own members, when we are spent, or afflicted with sickness. Wo unto us! our sins have pulled down our houses, shaken down our city; we are the most harbourless people in the world; like foreigners rather than natives; yea, rather like beasts than men: foxes have holes and fowls have nests, but we have neither holes nor nests; our sins have deprived us of couch and covert: we should be glad if an hospital would receive us, dens or caves shelter us: the bleak air and cold ground are our only shades and refuges. But, alas! this is but the misery of the done-work, of arches, roofs, &c.

The following paragraph is taken from Mr. Rosewell's causes and cures of the pestilence, printed at London in the year of the great plague, 1665, a year before the fire of London.

Is it not of the Lord that the people shall labour in the very fire! and weary themselves for vanity! It is of the Lord, surely! It comes to pass by the secret counsel of God, that
that these houses and cities which they build, shall either come to be consumed by fire: or else, the people shall weary themselves in vain; for vanity; to no purpose; seeing it comes so soon to be destroyed and ruined, what they build.

S E C T. II.


Sept. 2. About two o'clock this morning a sudden and lamentable fire broke out in this city, beginning not far from Thames-street, near London-bridge; which continues still with great violence, and hath already burnt down to the ground many houses thereabouts: which said accident affected his majesty with that tenderness and compassion, that he was pleased to go himself in person, with his royal highness, to give orders that all possible means should be used for quenching the fire, or stopping its further spreading. In which care, the right honourable the earl of Craven was sent by his majesty, to be more particularly assisting to the lord mayor and magistrates; and several companies of his guards sent into the city, to be helpful in what means they could in so great a calamity.

Whitehall, Sept. 8. The ordinary course of this paper being interrupted by a sad and lament-
lamentable accident of fire lately happened in the city of London; it hath been thought fit to satisfy the minds of so many of his majesty's good subjects who must needs be concerned for the issue of so great an accident, to give this short, but true, account of it.

On the 2d instant at one o'clock in the morning there happened to break out a sad and deplorable fire in Pudding-lane near New-Fish-street, which falling out at that hour of the night, and in a quarter of the town so close built with wooden pitched houses, spread itself so far before day, and with such distraction to the inhabitants and neighbours, that care was not taken for the timely preventing the further diffusion of it, by pulling down houses, as ought to have been; so that the lamentable fire in a short time became too big to be mastered by any engines, or working near it. It fell out most unhappily too, that a violent easterly wind fomented it, and kept it burning all that day, and the night following, spreading itself up to Gracechurch-street, and downward from Cannon-street to the water side as far as the Three Cranes in the Vintry.

The people in all parts about it were distracted by the vastness of it, and their particular care was to carry away their goods; many attempts were made to prevent the spreading of it by pulling down houses, and making
making great intervals, but all in vain, the fire
seizing upon the timber and rubbish, and so
continuing itself, even through those places,
and raging in a bright flame all Monday and
Tuesday, notwithstanding his majesty's own,
and his royal highness's indefatigable and
personal pains to apply all possible means to
prevent it; calling upon and helping the
people with their guards, and a great number
of nobility and gentry unweariedly assisting
therein, for which they were requited with a
thousand blessings from the poor distressed
people. By the favour of God the wind
slackened a little on Tuesday night, and the
flames meeting with brick buildings at the
Temple, by little and little it was observed
to lose its force on that side, so that on Wed-
nesday morning we began to hope well, and
his royal highness never departing nor slacking
his personal care, wrought so well that
day, assisted in some parts by the lords of the
council before and behind it, that a stop was
put to it at the Temple church; near Hol-
born-bridge; Pye-corner; Aldersgate; Crip-
plegate; near the lower end of Coleman-
street; at the end of Basinghall Street; by
the Postern at the upper end of Bishopgat-
street; and Leadenhall-street; at the stand-
ard in Cornhill; at the church in Fen-
church-street; near Clothworkers hall in
Mincing-lane; in the middle of Mark-lane;
and at the tower-dock.
On Thursday, by the blessing of God, it was wholly beat down and extinguished. But so as that evening it burst out afresh at the Temple, by the falling of some sparks (as is supposed) upon a pile of wooden buildings; but his royal highness, who watched there the whole night in person, by the great labour and diligence used, and especially by applying powder to blow up the houses about it, before day happily mastered it.

Divers strangers, Dutch and French, were, during the fire, apprehended, upon suspicion that they contributed maliciously to it, who are all imprisoned, and informations prepared to make severe inquisition hereupon by my lord chief justice Keeling, assisted by some of the lords of the privy-council, and some principal members of the city: notwithstanding which suspicions, the manner of the burning all along in a train, and so blown forward in all its ways by strong winds, makes us conclude the whole was an effect of an unhappy chance, or to speak better, the heavy hand of God upon us, for our sins, shewing us the terror of his judgment, in thus raising the fire, and immediately after his miraculous and never enough to be acknowledged mercy, in putting a stop to it when we were in the last despair, and that all attempts for the quenching it, however industriously pursued, seemed insufficient.

His majesty then sat hourly in council, and ever
ever since hath continued making rounds about the city, in all parts of it where the danger and mischief was greatest, till this morning that he hath sent his grace the duke of Albemarle, whom he hath called for to assist him in this great occasion; to put his happy and successful hand to the finishing this memorable deliverance.

About the Tower, the seasonable orders given for pulling down houses to secure the magazines of powder, was most especially successful, that part being up the wind, notwithstanding which, it came almost to the very gates of it, so as by the early provision, the several stores of war lodged in the Tower were entirely saved; and we have hitherto this infinite cause particularly to give God thanks, that the fire did not happen in any of those places where his majesty's naval stores are kept; so as though it hath pleased God to visit us with his own hand, he hath not, by disfurnishing us with the means of carrying on the war, subjected us to our enemies.

It must be observed, that this fire happened at a part of the town, where, though the commodities were not very rich, yet they were so bulky that they could not be removed, so that the inhabitants of that part where it first began have sustained very great loss; but by the best inquiry we can make, the other parts of the town, where the commodities
modities were of greater value, took the alarm so early, that they saved most of their goods of value, which possibly may have diminished the loss; though some think, that if the whole industry of the inhabitants had been applied to the stopping of the fire, and not to the saving their particular goods, the success might have been much better, not only to the public, but to many of them in their own particulars.

Through this sad accident it is easy to be imagined how many persons were necessitated to remove themselves and goods into the open fields, where they were forced to continue some time, which could not but work compassion in the beholders; but his majesty's care was most signal on this occasion, who, besides his personal pains, was frequent in consulting all ways for relieving those distressed persons, which produced so good effect, as well by his majesty's proclamations, and orders issued to the neighbouring justices of the peace, to encourage the sending provisions into the markets, which are publickly known, as by other directions, that when his majesty, fearing lest other orders might not yet have been sufficient, had commanded the victualler of his navy to send bread into Moorfields for the relief of the poor, which for the more speedy supply he sent in bisket out of the sea stores; it was found that the markets had been already so well supplied,
that the people, being unaccustomed to that kind of bread, declined it, and so it was returned in great part to his majesty's stores again, without any use made of it.

And we cannot but observe to the confusion of all his Majesty's enemies, who endeavored to persuade the world abroad of great parties and disaffection at home, against his majesty's government; that a greater instance of the affections of this city could never be given, than hath now been given in this sad and most deplorable accident, when, if at any time, disorder might have been expected, from the losses, distractions, and almost desperation of some persons in their private fortunes, thousands of people not having habitations to cover them. And yet all this time it hath been so far from any appearance of designs or attempts against his majesty's government, that his majesty, and his royal brother, out of their care to stop and prevent the fire, exposing frequently their persons, with very small attendants, in all parts of the town, sometimes even to be intermixed with those who laboured in the business; yet nevertheless, there hath not been observed so much as a murmuring word to fall from any; but, on the contrary, even those persons whose losses render their conditions most desperate, and to be fit objects of others prayers, beholding those frequent instances of his majesty's care of his people, forgot their own misery, and filled
filled the streets, with their prayers for his majesty, whose trouble they seemed to compassionately before their own.

Whitehall, Sept. 12. His majesty in a religious sense of God's heavy hand upon this kingdom, in the late dreadful fire happened in the city of London, hath been pleased to order that the tenth of October next be observed as a general and solemn fast throughout England, Wales, &c. and that the distresses of those who have more particularly suffered in that calamity be on that day most effectually recommended to the charity of all well-disposed christians, in the respective churches and chapels of this kingdom, to be afterward, by the hands of the lord mayor of the city of London, distributed for the relief of such as shall be found most to need it.

Whitehall, Sept. 15. His majesty pursuing, with a gracious impatience, his pious care for the speedy restoration of his city of London, was pleased to pass the twelfth instant his declaration in council to his city of London upon that subject, full of that princely tenderness and affection which he is pleased on all occasions to express for that his beloved city.

In the first place, upon the desires of the lord mayor and court of aldermen, he is pleased to prohibit the hasty building of any edifice,
FIRE OF LONDON.

edifice, till such speedy care be taken for the
re-edification of the city as may best secure it
from the like accidents, and raise it to a
greater beauty and comeliness than formerly
it had; the lord mayor and aldermen being
required to pull down what shall contrary
to this prohibition be erected, and return the
names of such refractory persons to his ma-
jesty and his council, to be proceeded against
according to their deserts.

That any considerable number of men
addressing themselves to the court of alder-
men, and manifesting in what places their
ground lies upon which they intend to build,
shall in short time receive such order and
direction that they shall have no cause to
complain.

That no person erect any house or build-
ing but of brick or stone, that they be encou-
raged to practise the good husbandry of
strongly arching their cellars, by which divers
persons have received notable benefit in the
late fire.

That Fleet-street, Cheapside, Cornhill,
and all other eminent streets, be of a breadth,
to prevent the mischief one side may receive
from the other by fire; that no streets, espe-
cially near the water be so narrow as to make
the passages uneasy or inconvenient; nor any
allies or lanes erected, but upon necessity,
for which there shall be published rules and
particular orders.

That
That a fair key and wharf be left on all the river side, no houses to be erected, but at a distance declared by the rules. That none of those houses next the river be inhabited by brewers, dyers, or sugar-bakers, who by their continual smoaks contribute much to the unhealthiness of the adjacent places; but that such places be allotted them by the lord mayor and court of aldermen, as may be convenient for them, without prejudice of the neighbourhood.

That the lord mayor and court of aldermen cause an exact survey to be made of the ruins, that it may appear to whom the houses and ground did belong, what term the occupiers were possessed of, what rents were paid, and to whom the reversions and inheritances did appertain, for the satisfying all interests, that no man's right be sacrificed to the public convenience. After which a plot and model shall be framed of the whole building, which no doubt may so well please all persons, as to induce them willingly to conform to such rules and orders as shall be agreed to.

His majesty likewise recommends the speedy building some of those many churches which have been burnt, to the charity and magnanimity of well-disposed persons, whom he will direct and assist in the model, and by his bounty encourage all other ways that shall be desired.
And to encourage the work by his example, his majesty will use all expedition to rebuild the custom-house, and enlarge it for the more convenience of the merchants, in the place where it formerly stood: and upon all his own lands, will part with any thing of his own right and benefit, for the advancement of the public benefit and beauty of the city; and remit to all persons who shall erect any new buildings, according to this his gracious declaration, all duties arising from hearth-money for the space of seven years; as by the declaration itself more at large appears.

Whitehall, Sept. 18. This day was presented to his majesty by his highness the duke of York, Edmundbury Godfrey, Esq; one of his majesty's justices of the peace for the county of Middlesex, and city and liberty of Westminster, who, after the public thanks and acknowledgment of his eminent service done in helping to suppress the late fire in the city and liberty of London, received the honour of knighthood.

Whitehall, Sept. 29. This day, by warrant from his majesty's principal secretaries of state, the person of Valentine Knight was committed to the custody of one of his majesty's messengers in ordinary, for having presumed to publish in print certain propositions for rebuilding the city of London, with considerable advantages to his majesty's revenue.
venue by it, as if his majesty would draw a benefit to himself from so public a calamity of his people, of which his majesty is known to have so deep sense, that he is pleased to seek rather by all means to give them ease under it.

Westminster, Sept. 28. This day the house of commons resolved, That the humble thanks of the house should be given his majesty for his great care and endeavour to prevent the burning of the city.

Leghorn, Oct. 18. The merchants here, in consideration of the losses sustained in London by the late fire, have out of their charity, raised near 300l. towards their relief, which they intend speedily to return, to be distributed as his majesty pleases.

London, Oct. 29. This day sir William Bolton, lord mayor for the year ensuing, went in his coach to Westminster, attended by his brethren the aldermen, the sheriffs, and other eminent citizens in their coaches, where he was sworn with the usual ceremonies.

Whitehall, Oct. 30. Sir Jonas Moore, with some other proprietors of houses lately demolished by the fire, in Fleet-street, having prayed liberty to rebuild the same, according to such model, form and scantling as should be set them by the committee appointed by his majesty for the advancement of that great work, (to which they offered with all will-
willingness to submit and conform themselves); it was this day ordered by his majesty in council, that the said proprietors shall have their liberty to re-edify their buildings accordingly.

By Stat. 19 and 20 Car. 2. Any three or more of the judges were authorised to hear and determine all differences between landlords and tenants, or occupiers of buildings or other things by the fire demolished. They were, without the formalities of courts of law or equity, upon the inquisition or verdict of jurors, testimonies of witnesses upon oath, examination of persons interested, or otherwise, to determine all differences: they were, in complaints, to issue out notes of time and place for the parties attendance, and proceed to make orders: their determinations were final, without appeal, writ of error, or reversal. Their orders were to be obeyed by all persons, and binding to representatives for ever. The judgments and determinations were recorded in a book by them signed; which book is placed and intrusted in the custody of the lord mayor and aldermen for the time being, to remain as a perpetual and laeting record. The judges were not to take any fee or reward, directly or indirectly, for any thing they did by virtue of that act. All differences not being determined, the act was continued in force till Sept. 29, 1672.
In gratitude to the memory of these judges, the city caused their pictures, in full proportion in their scarlet robes, to be set up in the Guildhall, with their names underneath, viz.

Sir Heneage Finch, Sir John Vaughan,
Sir Orlando Bridgman, Sir John North,
Sir Matthew Hale, Sir Thomas Twifden,
Sir Richard Rainsford, Sir Christopher Turner,
Sir Edward Turner, Sir William Wyld,
Sir Thomas Tyrrell, Sir Hugh Windham,
Sir John Archer, Sir William Ellys,
Sir William Morton, Sir Edward Thurland,
Sir Robert Atkins, Sir Timothy Lyttleton,
Sir Samuel Brown, Sir John Kelynge,
Sir Edward Atkins, Sir William Windham.

The city rose out of its ashes after the dreadful fire, as it was first built, not presently, by building continued streets, in any one part, but first here a house and there a house, to which others by degrees were joined; till, at last, single houses were united into whole streets; whole streets into one beautiful city; not merely, as before, a great and magnificent city, in a short time it not only excelled itself, but any other city in the whole world, that comes near it, either in largeness, or number of inhabitants.
The beginning of the year 1670, the city of London was rebuilt, with more space and splendor than had been before seen in England. The act for rebuilding it was drawn by Sir Matthew Hale, with so true judgment and foresight, that the whole city was raised out of its ashes without any suits of law; which if that bill had not prevented them, would have brought a second charge on the city, not much less than the fire itself had been. And upon that, to the amazement of all Europe, London was, in four years time, rebuilt with so much beauty and magnificence, that they who saw it in both states, before and after the fire, could not reflect on it, without wondering where the wealth could be found to bear so vast a loss as was made by the fire, and so prodigious an expense as was laid out in the rebuilding. This good and great work was very much forwarded by Sir William Turner, lord mayor 1669. He was so much honoured and beloved, that at the end of the year they chose him again; but he refused it, as being an unusual thing.

Whatever the unfortunate citizens of London suffered by this dreadful fire, it is manifest, that a greater blessing could not have happened for the good of posterity; for, instead of very narrow, crooked, and inconvenient streets, dark, irregular and ill-contrived wooden houses, with their several stories.
HISTORY OF THE

stories jutting out, or hanging over each other, whereby the circulation of the air was obstructed, noisome vapours harboured, and verminious, pestilential atoms nourished, as is manifest, by the city not being clear of the plague for twenty-five years before, and only free from contagion three years in above seventy; enlarging of the streets, and modern way of building, there is such a free circulation of sweet air through the streets, that offensive vapours are expelled, and the city freed from pestilential symptoms: so that it may now justly be averred that there is no place in the kingdom where the inhabitants enjoy a better state of health, or live to a greater age, than the citizens of London.

SECT. III.

Several opinions concerning the causes of the great fire.

Whether the fire came casually, or on design, remains still a secret: though the general opinion might be that it was casual, yet there were presumptions on the other side of a very odd nature. Great calamities naturally produce various conjectures; men seldom considering, that the most stupendous effects often proceed from the most minute causes, or most remote accidents. People failed not to give a scope to their imagination, and to form guesses concerning the causes and authors of this afflicting and astonishing misfortune.

The
The king in his speech calls it "God's judgment;" the pious and religious, and at first all other men, generally and naturally ascribed it to the just vengeance of heaven, on a city where vice and immorality reigned so openly and shamefully, and which had not been sufficiently humbled by the raging pestilence of the foregoing year.

Sir Edward Turner, speaker of the house of commons, at presenting bills for the royal assent, says, "We must for ever with humility acknowledge the justice of God in punishing this whole nation by the late dreadful conflagration of London."

The act of common-council for rebuilding says, "The fire was, by all, justly resented as a most sad and dismal judgment of heaven."

But time soon produced abundance of suspicions and variety of opinions concerning the means and instruments made use of.

There were some so bold as even to suspect the king. Those reports, and Oates's and Bedloe's narratives, are suppositions too monstrous, and the evidence too wretchedly mean to deserve consideration.

The citizens were not well satisfied with the duke of York's behaviour; they thought him a little too gay and negligent for such an occasion; that his look and air discovered the pleasure he took in that dreadful spectacle: on which account, a jealousy that he was
was concerned in it was spread with great industry, but with very little appearance of truth.

Some suspected it was an insidious way of the Dutch and French making war upon the English; their two fleets being then nearest to a conjunction. What increased the suspicion was, that some criminals that suffered were said to be under the direction of a committee at London, and received orders from another council in Holland.

Not long before the fire the French sent the governor of Choufey in a small boat with a letter to major-general Lambert, then prisoner in Guernsey, to offer him terms to contrive the delivery of that island to them.

Divers strangers, both French and Dutch, were apprehended upon suspicion, imprisoned, and strictly examined. It was said, a Dutch boy of ten years old, confessed, that his father, his uncle, and himself, had thrown fire-balls into the house where the fire began through a window which stood open.

The English fleet had some time before landed on the Vly, an island near the Texel, and burnt it; upon which some came to De Wit, and offered, in revenge, if they were but assisted, to set London on fire; but he rejected the [villainous] proposal; and thought no more on it till he heard the city was burnt.

The fire which laid so great a part of London in ashes, gave a fresh occasion to the enemies
enemies of the republicans to charge them
with being the malicious authors thereof;
because the fire happened to break out the
third of September, a day esteemed fortunate
to the republicans, on account of the victories
of Dunbar and Worcester, obtained by Oliver
Cromwell, when general of the armies of
the commonwealth of England.

In the April before, some common-
wealth men were found in a plot, and
hanged; and at their execution confessed,
that they had been requested to assist in a
design of firing London on the second of
September.

At the trial of the conspirators at the Old
Bailey, it appeared, a design was laid to sur-
prize the Tower and fire the city; the third
of September was pitched on for the attempt,
as being found by Lilly's almanack, and a
scheme erected for that purpose, to be a
lucky day. The third of September was
a day auspicious and full of expectation from
one party, but at this time ominous and dire-
ful to the nation. The city was burnt at the
time projected and prognosticated; which
gave a strong suspicion, though not a proof,
of the authors and promoters of it.

The Dutch were pressed by the common-
wealth men to invade England, and were
assured of powerful assistance, and hopes of
a general insurrection, but they would not
venture in so hazardous a design.

Though
Though several persons were imprisoned, it was not possible to discover, or prove, that the house where this dreadful calamity began, was fired on purpose. Whether it was wilful or accidental was a long time a party dispute.

The great talk at that time was, Who were the burners of the city? Some said it was contrived and carried on by a conspiracy of the Papists and Jesuits, which was afterward offered to be made appear in the popish plot. And there came in so many testimonies to prove that it was the plotted weapon of the papists, as caused the parliament to appoint a committee to enquire into it, and receive informations.

By the dreadful fire in 1666, multitudes of people lost their estates, goods and merchandizes; and many families, once in flourishing circumstances, were reduced to beggary. From the inscription on the plinth of the lower pedestal of the Monument it appears that the papists were the authors of this fire; the parliament being of this persuasion, addressed the king to issue a proclamation, requiring all popish priests and Jesuits to depart the kingdom within a month; and appointed a committee, who received evidence of some papists, who were seen throwing fire-balls into houses, and of others who had materials for it in their pockets.
This sad disaster produced some kind of liberty to the non-conformists.

A sudden and dreadful massacre of the Protestants was feared; and the suspicion confirmed by particular kinds of knives found after the fire in barrels.

Several evidences were given to the committee that men were seen in several parts of the city casting fire-balls into houses; some that were brought to the guard of soldiers, and to the duke of York, but were never heard of afterwards. Some weeks after Sir Robert Brooks, chairman of the committee, went to France, and as he was ferried over a river was drowned, with a kinsman of his, and the business drowned with him.

Oates, in his narrative says, 'The dreadful fire in 1666 was principally managed by Strange, the provincial of the Jesuits, in which the society employed eighty or eighty-six men, and spent seven hundred fire-balls; and over all their vast expense, they were fourteen thousand pounds gainer by the plunder; among which was a box of jewels consisting of a thousand carats of diamonds. He further learned, that the fire in Southwark in 1676 was brought about by the like means; and though in that they were at the expense of a thousand pounds, they made shift to get two thousand clear into their own pockets.

Mr. Echard was told by an eminent prelate, that Dr. Grant, a papist, was strongly suspected,
suspected, who having a share in the waterworks, contrived, as is believed, to stop up the pipes the night before the fire broke out, so that it was many hours before any water could be got after the usual manner.

Dr. Lloyd, afterward bishop of Worcester, told Dr. Burnet, That one Grant a papist, had sometime before applied himself to Lloyd, who had great interest with the countess of Clarendon, (who had a large estate in the new river, which is brought from Ware to London) and said he could raise that estate considerably if she would make him a trustee for her. His schemes were probable, and he was made one of the board that governed that matter; and by that he had a right to come as often as he pleased to view their works at Islington. He went thither the Saturday before the fire broke out, and called for the key of the place where the heads of the pipes were, and turned all the cocks, which were then open, and stopped the water, and went away, and carried the keys with him. When the fire broke out next morning, they opened the pipes in the streets to find water, but there was none. Some hours were lost in sending to Islington, where the doors were to be broke open, and the cocks turned; and it was long before the water got from Islington. Grant denied that he turned the cocks; but the officer of the works affirmed that he had, according to order,
order, set them all a-running, and that no person had got the keys from him but Grant; who confessed he had carried away the keys, but did it without design.

When we consider, several depositions were made after the fire, of its breaking out in several different places at the same time, and that one man confessed his setting fire to the houses where it began, when he was executed for it; when we remember bishop Lloyd's testimony concerning Grant; we cannot easily be convinced that it was entirely accidental.

Bishop Kennet gives the following account: there was but one man tried at the Old Bailey for being the incendiary, who was convicted by his own confession, and executed for it. His name was Roger Hubert, a French Hugonot* of Rohan in Normandy. Some people shammed away this confession, and said he was Non compos mentis; and had a mind, it seems, to assume the glory of being hanged for the greatest villain. Others say he was sober and penitent; and being, after conviction, carried through the ruins to shew where he put fire, he himself directed through the ashes and rubbish, and pointed at the spot where the first burning house stood.

† Robert, Rapin.
* Bishop Burnet and some others say he was a papist.

The
The fire was generally charged on the papists; one Hubert a Frenchman, who was seized in Essex as he was flying to France, confessed he had begun the conflagration. He was blindfolded, and purposefully conducted to wrong places, where he told them it was not the spot where he began the flames; but when he was brought to the right, he confessed that was the place where he threw the fire-ball into the baker's house, the place where the fatal fire began, which he persisted in to the last moments of his execution. He was hanged upon no other evidence: though his broken account made some believe him melancholy mad.

But Oates several years afterwards informed the world the execrable deed was performed by a knot of eighty Jesuits, friars, and priests, of several nations.

After all examinations there was but one man tried for being the incendiary, who confessing the fact was executed for it: this was Robert Hubert, a French Hugonot of Rohan in Normandy, a person falsely said to be a papist, but really a sort of lunatic, who by mere accident was brought into England just before the breaking out of the fire, but not landed till two days after, as appeared by the evidence of Laurence Peterson, the master of the ship who had him on board.

It was soon after complained of, that Hubert was not sufficiently examined who...
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set him to work, and who joined with him. And Mr. Hawles in his remarks upon Fitz-harris's trial is bold to say, that the commons resolving to examine Hubert upon that matter next day, Hubert was hanged before the house sat, so could tell no farther tales.

Lord Ruffel and Sir Henry Capel observed to the house of commons (1680) that those that were taken in carrying on that wicked act, were generally discharged without trial.

In 1679 the house of commons were suddenly alarmed with an information of a fresh design of the papists to burn London a second time. The house of one Bird in Fetter-lane being set on fire, his servant Elizabeth Oxly, was suspected of firing it wilfully, and sent to prison. She confessed the fact, and declared she had been employed to do it by one Stubbs, a papist, who had promised her five pounds. Stubbs being taken up, confessed he persuaded her to it, and that Father Giffard his confessor put him upon it; telling him it was no sin to burn all the houses of heretics. He added he had frequent conferences on this affair with Giffard and two Irishmen. Stubbs and the maid declared, the papists were to make an insurrection, and expected an army of sixty thousand men from France. It was generally inferred from this incident, that it was not Giffard's fault, [nor that of his party] that the city

Echard, iii. 583. Rapin, ii. 714.

Father Giffard.
city of London was not burnt as in the year 1666: and confirmed those in their opinion who thought that general conflagration was the contrivance and work of the papists.

The hand of man was made use of in the beginning and carrying on of this fire. The beginning of the fire at such a time, when there had been so much hot weather which had dried the houses, and made them the more fit for fuel; the beginning of it in such a place, where there were so many timber houses, and the shops filled with so much combustible matter; and the beginning of it just when the wind did blow so fiercely upon that corner toward the rest of the city, which then was like tinder to the sparks; this doth smell of a popish design, hatched in the same nest with the gunpowder plot. The world sufficiently knows how correspondent this is to popish principles and practices; they might, without any scruple of their kinds of conscience, burn an heretical city, as they count it, into ashes: for beside the dispensations they can have from his holiness (rather his wickedness) it is not unlikely but they count such an action as this meritorious.

Lord chancellor (earl of Nottingham) in his speech in giving judgment against lord viscount Stafford, said, "Who can doubt any longer that London was burnt by papists?"
"papists?" though there was not one word in the whole trial relating to it.

The inscription on the plinth of the lower pedestal of the Monument has given an opportunity to the reverend Mr. Crookshanks to say, it appears that the papists were the authors of the fire; and that the parliament being of the same persuasion addressed the king.

The inscription is in English:

"This pillar was set up in perpetual remembrance of the most dreadful burning of this protestant city, begun and carried on by the treachery and malice of the papish faction, in the beginning of September, in the year of our Lord 1666. In order to the carrying on their horrid plot for extirpating the protestant religion and old English liberty, and introducing popery and slavery."

This inscription was erased by king James upon his succession to the crown; but re-inscribed presently after the revolution, in such deep characters as are not easily to be blotted out.

The latter part of the inscription on the north side [Sed furor papisticus, qui tam dira patravit, nondum restituit.] containing an offensive truth, was erased at king James's accession, and re-inscribed soon after the revolution.

Mr. Pope differs much in his opinion concerning these inscriptions, when he says,
Where London's column, pointing at the skies,
Like a tall bully, rears its head, and lies.

It seems almost wonderful (says the author of the Craftsman) that the plague was not as peremptorily imputed to the papists as the fire.

There was a general suspicion of incendiaries laying combustible stuff in many places, having observed several houses to be on fire at the same time: but we are told, God with his great bellows did blow upon it, and made it spread quickly, and horrible flakes of fire mounted to the skies.

There was a strange concurrence of several natural causes which occasioned the fire so vigorously to spread and increase.

There was great supineness and negligence in the people of the house where it began: it began between one or two o'clock after midnight, when all were in a dead sleep: on a Saturday night, when many of the eminent citizens, merchants, and others, were retired into the country, and left servants to look to their city houses: it happened in the long vacation, at a time of year when many wealthy citizens are wont to be in the country at fairs, or getting in debts, and making up accounts with their chapmen.

The houses where it began were mostly built of timber, and those very old: the closeness and narrowness of the streets did much
much facilitate the progress of the fire, and prevented the bringing in engines. The wares and commodities stowed and vended in those parts were most combustible of any other, as oil, pitch, tar, cordage, hemp, flax, rosin, wax, butter, cheese, wine, brandy, sugar, and such like.

The warmth of the preceding season, had so dried the timber, that it was never more apt to take fire; and an easterly wind (which is the driest of all) had blown for several days together before, and at that time very strongly.

The unexpected failing of the water from the New River; the engine at London-bridge called the Thames water-tower was out of order, and in a few hours was itself burnt down, so that the pipes which conveyed the water from thence through the streets, were soon empty.

Beside, there was an unusual negligence at first, and a confidence of easily quenching it, and of its stopping at several places afterward; which at last turned into confusion, consternation, and despair; people choosing rather by flight to save their goods, than by a vigorous opposition to save their own houses and the whole city.

Thus a small spark, from an unknown cause, for want of timely care, increased to such a flame, that nothing could extinguish, which
which laid waste the greatest part of the city in three days time.

The king in his speech to the parliament says, "God be thanked for our meeting together in this place: little time hath passed since we were almost in despair of having this place left to meet in. You see the dismal ruins the fire hath made: and nothing but a miracle of God's mercy could have preserved what is left from the same destruction."

When the presumptions of the city's being burnt by design came to be laid before a committee of the house of commons, they were found of no weight; and the many stories, published at that time with great assurance, were declared void of credibility.

After all, it may perhaps be queried, whether the foregoing rumours and examinations, though incongruous with each other, may not afford some colour to a whisper, that the government itself was not without some ground of suspicion of having been the secret cause of the conflagration; to afford an opportunity of restoring the capital of the nation, in a manner more secure from future contagion, more generally wholesome for the inhabitants, more safe from fires, and more beautiful on the whole from the united effect of all these salutary purposes. Such however has been the result of that temporary disaster, whether accidental or not; and if intended,
intended, a more pardonable instance of doing evil that good may come of it, cannot perhaps be produced.

S E C T. IV.

Of the Monument.

The act of parliament 19 and 20 Car. II. enacts, that, The better to preserve the memory of this dreadful visitation, a column or pillar of brass or stone be erected on, or as near unto the place where the fire unhappily began, as conveniently may be; in perpetual remembrance thereof: with such inscription thereon as the lord mayor and court of aldermen shall direct.

In obedience to which act, the fine piece of architecture called The Monument was erected, at the expense of fourteen thousand five hundred pounds: it is the design of the great Sir Christopher Wren, and undoubtedly the finest modern column in the world, and in some respects may vie with the most famous of antiquity, being twenty-four feet higher than Trajan's pillar at Rome. It is of the Doric order, fluted; its altitude, two hundred and two feet from the ground; greatest diameter of the body fifteen feet; the ground bounded by the plinth or lower part of the pedestal, twenty-eight feet square; and the pedestal is in altitude forty feet; all of Portland stone. Within is a large stair-
HISTORY OF THE
cafe of black marble, containing three hun-
dred forty-five steps, ten inches and an half
broad and six inches risers: a balcony within
thirty-two feet from the top, whereon is a spa-
cious and curious gilded flame, very suitable
to the intent of the whole column.

On the front or west side of the die of
the pedestal of this magnificent column is
finely carved a curious emblem of this tra-
gical scene, by the masterly hand of Mr.
Gabriel Cibber. The eleven principal
figures are in alto, the rest in basso relievo.

At the north end of the plain the city is
represented in flames, and the inhabitants in
consternation, their arms extended upward,
crying for succour. A little nearer the ho-izon, the arms, cap of maintenance, and other
ensigns of the city's grandeur, partly buried
under the ruins. On the ruins lies the figure
of a woman crowned with a castle, her
breasts pregnant, and in her hand a sword;
representing the strong, plentiful and well
governed city of London in distress. The
king is represented on a place ascended to by
three steps, providing by his power and pru-
dence for the comfort of his citizens and or-

nament of his city. On the steps stand three
women; 1. Liberty, having in her right
hand a hat wherein the word Liberty, denot-
ing the freedom or liberty given those who
engaged three years in the work. 2. Ichno-
graphia, with rule and compasses in one hand,
and a scroll in the other; near her the emblem of Industry, a bee-hive. 3. Imagination, holding the emblem of Invention. All which intimate, that the speedy re-erec|tio|n of the city was principally owing to liberty, imagination, contrivance, art and industry. There is the figure of Time raising the woman in distress, and Providence with a winged hand containing an eye, promising peace and plenty, by pointing to those two figures in the clouds. Behind the king the work is going forward. Under the king's feet appears Envy enraged at the prospect of success, and blowing flames out of his mouth. The figure of a lion with one fore-foot tied up, and the muzzle of a cannon, denote this deplorable misfortune to have happened in time of war; and Mars with a chaplet in his hand is an emblem of approaching peace. Round the cornice are noble enrichments of trophy work, the king's arms, sword, cap of maintenance, &c. at the angles, four very large dragons, the supporters of the city arms.

On this column of perpetual remembrance the lord mayor and court of aldermen have ordered inscriptions to be cut in Latin:

That on the north side describes the desolation of the city in ashes; and is thus translated:

In the year of Christ 1666, the second day of September, eastward from hence, at the distance
distance of two hundred and two feet, (the height of this column) about midnight a most terrible fire broke out, which, driven by a high wind, not only wasted the adjacent parts, but also places very remote, with incredible noise and fury: it consumed eighty-nine churches, the city gates, Guildhall, many public structures, hospitals, schools, libraries, a vast number of stately edifices, thirteen thousand two hundred dwelling houses, four hundred streets; of twenty-six wards it entirely consumed fifteen, and left eight others shattered and half burnt; the ruins of the city were four hundred thirty-six acres, from the Tower by the Thames side to the Temple-church, and from the north-east gate of the city wall to Holborn-bridge: to the estates and fortunes of the citizens it was merciless, but to their lives very favourable; that it might in all things resemble the last conflagration of the world.

The destruction was sudden, for in a small space of time, the same city was seen most flourishing, and reduced to nothing.

Three days after, when this fatal fire had baffled all human counsels and endeavours, in the opinions of all, as it were by the will of heaven,

† It was a very miraculous circumstance, amidst all this destruction and public confusion, no person was known either to be burnt, or trodden to death in the streets.
heaven, it stopped, and on every side was extinguished.—

The south side describes the glorious restoration of the city; and has been thus translated:

Charles the second, son of Charles the martyr, king of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, defender of the faith, a most gracious prince, commiserating the deplorable state of things, while the ruins were yet smoaking, provided for the comfort of his citizens and the ornament of his city; remitted their taxes, and referred the petitions of the magistrates and inhabitants to the parliament, who immediately passed an act, that public buildings should be restored to greater beauty with public money, to be raised by an imposition on coals; that churches, and the cathedral of St. Paul's, should be rebuilt from their foundations with all magnificence; that bridges, gates and prisons should be made new; the sewers cleansed; the streets made straight and regular; such as were steep, levelled, and those too narrow, made wider; markets and shambles removed to separate places. They also enacted, that every house should be built with party-walls, and all in front raised of equal height, and those walls all of square stone or brick; and that no man should delay beyond the space of seven years. Moreover, care was taken by law to prevent all suits about their bounds. Also,
anniversary prayers were enjoined †; and to perpetuate the memory hereof to posterity, they caused this column to be erected. The work was carried on with diligence, and London is restored; but whether with greater speed or beauty may be made a question. Three years' time saw that finished which was supposed to be the business of an age.

The east side, over the door, has an inscription, thus Englished:

This pillar was begun, sir Richard Ford, knight, being lord mayor of London, in the year 1671: carried on in the mayoralties of sir George Waterman, knight; sir Robert Hanson, knight; sir William Hooker, knight; sir Robert Viner, knight; sir Joseph Sheldon, knight; and finished, sir Thomas Davis, knight, being lord mayor, in the year 1677.

The inscription on the plinth of the lower pedestal is in page 63.

† By act. 19 and 20 Car. II. it is enacted, That the citizens of London, and their successors for the time to come, may retain the memory of so sad a desolation, and reflect seriously on the manifold iniquities, which are the unhappy causes of such judgments: Be it therefore enacted, That the second day of September (unless the same happen to be Sunday, and if so, then the next day following) be yearly for ever hereafter observed as a day of fasting and humiliation within the said city and liberties thereof, to implore the mercy of Almighty God upon the said city; to make devout prayers and supplications unto him, to divert the like calamity for the time to come.
On a stone in the front of the house built on the spot where the fire began, there was (very lately) the following inscription:

Here, by the permission of heaven, hell broke loose on this protestant city, from the malicious hearts of barbarous papists, by the hand of their agent Hubert, who confessed, and on the ruins of this place declared his fact, for which he was hanged, viz. That he here began the dreadful fire, which is described and perpetuated on and by the neighbouring pillar. Erected 1680, in the mayoralty of sir Patience Ward, knight.

S E C T. V.

Of fires at London bridge; and other remarkable fires in London, and several parts of England.

The first bridge built at or near the place where London bridge now stands was of timber, and burnt down, in the year 1136, in the reign of king Stephen: at which time also all that part of the city from Aldgate to St. Paul's church was consumed.

About four years after building a new bridge of stone, with incredible art and expense, a fire broke out in Southwark, which taking hold of the church of St. Mary Overy's, a south wind communicated the flames to the houses on the north end of the bridge,
bridge, which interrupted the passages, and stopped the return of a multitude of people, who had run from London to assist in extinguishing the fire in Southwark; and while the amazing crowd were endeavouring to force a passage back to the city through the flames on the north end of the bridge, the fire broke out at the south end also; so that being inclosed between two great fires, above three thousand persons perished in the flames, or were drowned by over-loading the vessels that ventured to come to their assistance.

In the year 1632, on the 17th of February, the buildings on the north end of the bridge, containing forty-two houses, were burnt down, by the carelessness of a needle-maker’s servant near St. Magnus church, leaving a tub of hot ashes under a pair of stairs: this fire burned very furiously, and there being great scarcity of water, occasioned by the Thames being almost frozen over, all those buildings were consumed in less than eight hours.

In the year 1666, the bridge suffered in the general conflagration of the city, most of the buildings being consumed, except a few at the south end erected in the reign of king John; the very stone-work was so much injured and weakened by the melancholy event that it cost the bridge-house fifteen hundred pounds to repair the damages which the piers and arches had received.
London bridge being, 1746, in many parts ruinous, and in all parts dangerous and inconvenient, an act of parliament was obtained for taking down the houses, opening and repairing the bridge: in order to which, a strong temporary bridge, composed of wood, was erected on the western piers of the old structure, with amazing expedition. A great number of hands were employed in demolishing the old work; the old pavement was taken up, several of the piers demolished almost to the water’s edge, and the whole space where the houses had been taken down was one confused heap of rubbish; at that time the temporary bridge burst into a flame, and was totally consumed; the conflagration began about eleven at night, the eleventh of April 1758: but whether by accident, or some vile incendiary, was never discovered.

August 14, 1077, in the time of William the first, there was a very great fire in London: and in 1087, the greatest part of that city was burnt down; as were also most of the chief towns in England.

† As it is usual for servants behind coaches with flambeaux in their hands, to clear them by striking them on the hind wheels; it is no forced supposition, that some careless fellow might have struck his flambeaux on the top of the side pallisade, for the same purpose: the flaming wax of which dropping and adhering to the outside, might easily have caused such a disaster.
In 1092, in the reign of William Rufus, was a great fire, which burnt down great part of London; and did more damage than the earthquake, a great storm, and the inundation of the sea which covered the lands now called the Goodwin sands.

In his reign also the cities of Worcester and Rochester were burnt.

The city of Worcester was burnt to the ground June 8, 1113, in the reign of king Henry the first.

May 9, 1123, in the time of Henry the first, the city of Lincoln was almost burnt down.

June 3, 1137, the cathedral at Rochester was burnt down, as was also, the next day, the whole city of York, with the cathedral, and thirty-nine churches: the twenty-seventh of the same month the city of Bath was burnt.

St. Thomas's hospital in Southwark underwent the same fate as that of St. Bartholomew's in the year 1666; the fabric escaped, but most of the estates belonging thereto were consumed. The revenues thereof likewise suffered considerably by three great fires in Southwark in the years 1676, 1681, and 1689.

May 25, 1671, there was a very great fire at Oxford.

On Monday September the twentieth, 1675, in the afternoon, a dreadful fire began
at Northampton, and in a few hours burnt down most part of the town, the marketplace, (which was a very goodly one) the stately church of Allhallows, two other parish churches, and above three fourth parts of the whole town was consumed and laid in ashes. The loss was computed at two hundred thousand pounds sterling.

May 27, 1676, about four in the morning, broke out a lamentable fire in the borough of Southwark, which continued with much violence all that day, and part of the night following, till above six hundred houses were burnt or blown up.

March 22, 1682-3, about eight o'clock at night, there suddenly broke out a terrible fire at Newmarket, which consumed about half the town. The king (Charles the second) by the approach of the fury of the flames, was immediately driven out of his own palace, and removed himself to another quarter of the town, remote from the fire, and as yet free from any annoyance of smoke and ashes. There his majesty finding he might be tolerably accommodated, resolved to stay, and continue his recreations as before, till the day first appointed for his return back to London.—But he had no sooner declared that resolution, when the wind, as conducted by an invisible power, suddenly changed about, and blew the smoke and cinders directly on his new lodgings, and in a moment made
made them as untenable as the other. Upon which, the king being put to a new shift, and not finding the like convenience elsewhere, immediately declared he would speedily return to Whitehall, which he did very shortly afterward. This was called, A Providential Fire.

Friday November 26, 1703, (during the height of the great storm) a town in Norfolk was almost ruined by a furious fire, which burnt with such vehemence, and was so fanned by the tempest, that the inhabitants had no power to concern themselves in extinguishing it; the wind blew the flames, together with the ruins, so about, that there was no standing near it; for if the people came to windward, they were in danger to be blown into the flames; and if to leeward, the flames were so blown into their faces, they could not bear to come near it.

Honiton in Devonshire was so considerable a town in the year 1747, that on Sunday, July 19, one hundred seventy-eight houses, besides out-houses, stables, and other edifices, were entirely consumed by flames; which were valued by honest and understanding men at thirty-five thousand six hundred pounds: and the goods of poor artificers burnt therein, in woollen, linen, and mercery goods, amounted, at a moderate computation, to the value of eight thousand pounds.
IN ENGLAND.

An advertisement was published in the newspapers, by authority of the port-reeve, reeve, and other principal inhabitants, vouched by some of the greatest men in the county, which informs, that the fire consumed the greater part of the town.

CHAP. II.

Account of some remarkable fires, ancient and modern.

In the consulate of Lutatius Cerco and Manlius Atticus, a fire broke out in the Upper City of Rome, and spread as far as the Forum. The Romans thereby lost more wealth in one day than they had got by many victories. The temple of Vesta was not exempted from the common misfortune; and the most ancient monuments of religion had been destroyed, had not Cæcilius Metellus, then Pontifex Maximus, ventured his life to save them. He made his way through the flames, went into the sanctuary where the Palladium was kept, and saved it from the fire: an action more celebrated in history than the glorious victory he gained over the Carthaginians at the head of a consular army. One of his arms was greatly hurt in the attempt; and, which was much worse, he entirely lost his sight. This heroical action procured him a mark of distinction which
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had never been granted to any man: he was allowed to be drawn to the senate house in a chariot.

The year Tiberius triumphed over the Germans, a dreadful fire happened at Rome, which reduced to ashes many stately buildings, and was thought to have been occasioned by the debtors, with a design to make their escape, in that confusion, out of the houses of their creditors. To prevent the like misfortune and disorder for the future, Augustus created new officers, who were permitted, on certain days, to wear the robe peculiar to magistrates, to have two lictors to attend them, and six hundred slaves, for the extinguishing of fires.

In the reign of Tiberius, fifty thousand persons were destroyed or maimed by the fall of an amphitheatre; and while that affliction was fresh, a fire broke out on Mount Cælius, which burnt with such rage and violence that it utterly consumed all the houses in that quarter of the city.

The capitol at Rome was burnt in Sylla's time, by the negligence of those who kept it, but Sylla rebuilt it in a more magnificent manner. It was burnt a second time in the reign of Vitellius, and repaired by Vespasian. It underwent the same misfortune under Titus, by lightning, and was rebuilt by Domitian.
FROM HISTORY.

In the 64th year of the Christian era, the twelfth of Nero's reign, happened the famous burning of Rome; but whether by chance, or the contrivance of the prince, is not determined, both being asserted by authors. The fire began among certain shops, in which were kept such goods, as were proper to feed it, and spread everywhere with such amazing rapidity, that its havoc was felt in distant streets before any measures to stop it could be tried. Beside an infinite number of common houses, all the noble monuments of antiquity, all the stately palaces, temples, porticoes, with goods, riches, furniture, and merchandize, to an immense value, were devoured by the flames, which raged first in the lower regions of the city, and then mounted to the higher, with such terrible violence and impetuosity, as to frustrate all relief. The shrieks of the women, the various efforts of some endeavouring to save the young and tender, of others attempting to assist the aged and infirm, and the hurry of such as strove only to provide for themselves, occasioned a mutual interruption, and universal confusion. Many, while they chiefly regarded the danger that pursued them behind, found themselves suddenly involved in the flames before, and on every side. If they escaped into the quarters adjoining, or into the parts quite remote, there too they met
with the devouring flames. At last, no knowing whither to fly, nor where to seek sanctuary, they abandoned the city, and fled to the open fields. Some, out of despair for the loss of their whole substance, others, through tenderness for their children and relations, which they had not been able to snatch from the flames, suffered themselves to perish in them, though they had easy means to escape. No man dared to stop the progress of the fire, there being many who had no other business but to prevent, with repeated menaces, all attempts of that nature; nay, some were, in the face of the public, seen to throw lighted firebrands into the houses, declaring loudly that they were authorized so to do; but whether this was only a device to plunder more freely, or in reality they had such orders, was never certainly known.

Nero, who was then at Antium, did not offer to return to the city, till he heard that the fire was advancing to his palace, which, after his arrival was in spite of all opposition, burnt down to the ground, with all the houses adjoining to it. However, Nero affecting compassion to the multitude, thus vagabond, and bereft of their dwellings, laid open the Field of Mars, and all the great edifices erected by Agrippa, and even his own gardens. He likewise caused tabernacles to be erected in haste for the reception
of the forlorn populace; from Ostia too, and the neighbouring cities were brought, by his orders all sorts of furniture and necessaries, and the price of corn considerably lessened. But these bounties, however generous and popular, were bestowed in vain, because a report was spread abroad, that, during the time of this general conflagration, he mounted his domestic stage, and sung the destruction of Troy, comparing the present desolation to the celebrated calamities of antiquity. At length on the sixth day, the fury of the flames were stopped at the foot of Mount Esquiline, by levelling with the ground an infinite number of buildings; so that the fire found nothing to encounter, but the open fields and empty air.

But scarcely had the late alarm ceased, when the fire broke out again with fresh rage, but in places more wide and spacious; whence fewer persons were destroyed, but more temples overthrown, and porticoes appropriated to public diversion. As the second conflagration broke out in certain buildings belonging to Tigellinus, they were both generally ascribed to Nero; and it was conjectured, that by destroying the old city, he aimed at the glory of building a new one, and calling it by his own name. Of the fourteen quarters into which Rome was divided, four remained entire, three were laid in ashes, and in the seven others, there remained
REMARKABLE FIRES

remained only here-and-there a few houses, miserably shattered, and half consumed. Among the many ancient and lately edifices, which the rage of the flames utterly consumed, Tacitus reckons the temple dedicated by Servius Tullius to the Moon; the temple and great altar consecrated by Evander to Hercules; the chapel vowed by Romulus to Jupiter Stator; the court of Numa, with the temple of Vestal, and in it the tutelar gods peculiar to the Romans. In the same fate were involved the inestimable treasures acquired by so many victories, the wonderful works of the best painters and sculptors of Greece; and, what is still more to be lamented, the ancient writings of celebrated authors, till then preserved perfectly entire. It was observed, that the fire began the same day on which the Gauls, having formerly taken the city, burnt it to the ground.

Whilst the emperor Titus was in Campania, distributing immense sums among the sufferers by the eruption of Mount Vesuvius, a dreadful fire broke out at Rome, and reduced to ashes a great many public and private buildings, the library of Augustus, with all the books lodged in it, a great part of the capitol, the theatre of Pompey, &c. This conflagration was followed by the most dreadful plague that ever raged in Rome.
In the 16th year of the reign of the emperor Antoninus, Rome suffered several calamities; the Tyber overflowing its banks, laid the lower parts of Rome under water. The inundation was followed by a fire, which consumed a great part of the city; and a famine which swept off great numbers of the citizens. The same year the cities of Narbonne in Gaul, and Antioch in Syria, and the great square at Carthage, were in great part consumed by accidental fires.

In the year of Christ 188, great part of the capitol at Rome, a famous library, and several contiguous buildings, were utterly destroyed by lightning. Eusebius says, it consumed whole quarters of the city, and in them several libraries.

In the year of Christ 191, under Commodus, a fire broke out in the night time in the celebrated temple of Peace. The temple, with all the buildings round it, were reduced to ashes. That magnificent structure had been raised by Vespasian after the destruction of Jerusalem, and enriched with all the spoils and ornaments of the temple of the Jews. The ancients speak of it as one of the most stately buildings in Rome. There men of learning used to hold their assemblies, and lodge their writings, as many others did their jewels, and whatever else they had of great value. It was likewise made use of for a kind
kind of magazine for the spices that were brought by the Roman merchants out of Egypt and Arabia; so that many rich persons were at once reduced to beggary, all their valuable effects and treasures being consumed in one night, with the temple. Galen complains that many of his books were lost by this misfortune.

The fire spread with great violence to other quarters of the city, and consumed a great number of lately edifices, among the rest the temple of Vesta. The vestals fled to the palace with the statue of Pallas, which was supposed to have been brought from Troy, and had never before been exposed to public view; but the flames seized on the palace itself, and reduced great part of it to ashes, before their rage could be stayed. The public papers and registers were with difficulty preserved. The conflagration lasted several days, in spite of the utmost endeavours of the people, the soldiery, and the emperor himself, who returning on that occasion from the country, exposed his own person, in order to encourage others to exert themselves by his example. It ceased at length of itself, or was extinguished by a sudden and violent rain; which they all looked upon as sent by the gods. It was conceived to be begun also, as it was ended, by the gods, without human means.

Ptolemy
Ptolemy Soter founded an academy at Alexandria, or a society of learned men; for the use of whom he made a collection of choice books, which under his successors grew to prodigious bulk, and was reckoned the finest library in the world; and contained 700,000 volumes. The museum and library was at first in that quarter of the city called Brucium, afterward a supplemental library was erected within the Serapæum, called the daughter of the former. In the war which Julius Cæsar waged against the inhabitants of Alexandria, some of the ships which he was obliged to set on fire, to preserve himself, driving on shore, communicated their flames to the adjoining houses, which spreading into the quarter of the city called Brucium, consumed the noble library, which had been the work of so many kings, and contained at that time 400,000 volumes, according to Seneca; but A. Gellus says, 700,000 volumes, which were all reduced to ashes, and destroyed that illustrious monument of the good taste of the kings of Egypt. But the library of Serapæum still remained, and the manuscripts contained therein when the other perished were at least 500,000: there Cleopatra deposited 200,000 volumes of the Pergamean library, which Mark Antony presented her with. These, and others added to them from time to time, rendered the new library...
at Alexandria more numerous and considerable than the former; and though it was plundered and robbed more than once during the troubles and revolutions which happened in the Roman empire, yet it was again and again repaired, and filled with the same number of books, and continued for many ages, to be of great fame and use in those parts, till it was burnt by the Saracens, on their making themselves masters of Alexandria, in the 642d year of the Christian era.

The manner in which this last destruction was effected, is thus related: John, surnamed the Grammarian, a famous Peripatetic philosopher, a man eminent for his extensive erudition, being at Alexandria when it was taken by the Saracens, and in great favour with Amri-Abnol-As their general, he begged of him the royal library. Amri replied, that it was not in his power to grant such a request; but that he would write to the Khalif or emperor on that head, since without knowing his pleasure, he dared not dispose of one single book. He acquainted the Khalif Omar with his friend's request; his answer was, if the books contained the same doctrine with the Koran, they could be of no use, because the Koran comprehended all necessary truths, if they contained what was contrary to that book, they ought not to be suffered; therefore he ordered, whatever their
their contents were, they should be all destroyed: accordingly they were distributed among the public baths, where for the space of six months, they served to supply the fires in those places, whereof there were an incredible number in Alexandria. We may from thence form a just idea of the prodigious multitude of books lodged in that celebrated library. This inestimable treasure of knowledge, which had been founded by a great encourager of learning, was utterly destroyed by an enthusiastic tyrant, who by his religion, founded in ignorance, and made up of inconsistent fables, was inspired with a brutal and irreconcilable hatred to all truth, learning, and politeness. This was the fatal end of that noble and stupendous library, at this time destroyed by fanatical madness; the loss of which can never be sufficiently regretted by the learned world.

The destruction of Judea is prophesied and described, 2 Pet. iii. 10, 12. by dissolusion, or consumption by fire; which was exactly fulfilled at the burning Jerusalem, a fearful combustion and conflagration! of which this is a literal description from Josephus: The Romans fired all unto Siloa; the Sicarii, a faction in the city, contrary to the zealots, got into vaults, from whence they fired the city more than the Romans, and murdered those that escaping the flames fled into the caves. The Romans being entered, threw fire-
REMARKABLE FIRES

firebrands, fire-balls, granadoes, and such like instruments of firing cities, then in use, and set the towers on fire, and fired the houses, and many things that were fired were quenched with the blood of the slain, with which the streets of the city flowed. All the night long the fire increased, and in the morning (Sept. 8.) all was on fire: and they fired the outward parts of the city. For burning the temple particularly, the silver plate of the doors being melted, the flame quickly fired the wood, and from thence increased to the next porch, and that day and all the next night the fire increased, till Titus caused the army to quench it: but the sentence of God had already determined that it should be consumed by fire, and so it was, Aug. 10. when the fatal day was come after many years: a soldier without command cast a firebrand into the golden gate, and presently it set a flaming; and when Titus came violently in to quench it, nobody would hear him, but cried the more to set it on fire, and neither his commands nor intreaties would avail, but it was (absolutely against his will) burnt down, and no help for it, because the destinies had so determined, that is, the counsel and decree of God, testified by predictions.

The temple was burnt, and the priests hanged up; and upon an affront to Titus (refusing to receive or take quarter from him) the
the solders were permitted to plunder and fire all.

A few days after the issuing of the first edicts of Dioclesian against the christians, a fire broke out in the palace of Nicomedia, where Dioclesian and Galerius, were lodged, and reduced part of it to ashes. Eusebius writes, that he could never know how that accident happened. Constantine, who was upon the spot, ascribes it to lightning; and Laëntius assures us, that Galerius caused fire to be privately set to the palace, that he might lay the blame of it upon the christians, and by that means incense Dioclesian still more against them, which he did accordingly. Constantine tells us, that Dioclesian was so disturbed by this accident, that henceforth he constantly imagined he saw lightning falling from heaven. Dioclesian’s terror and dismay were greatly increased, by a second fire, which broke out in the palace fifteen days after the first, but was stopped before it had done any great mischief. It had the effect which was intended by the author of it, Galerius; for Dioclesian, ascribing it to the christians, resolved to keep no measures with them; and Galerius, the more to exasperate him against them, withdrew to Nicomedia the same day; saying, he was afraid of being burnt alive by the christians.

When Theodosius was consul the fourteenth time, a dreadful fire broke out at
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Constantinople, which lasted three days and consumed all the public granaries, with many other stately edifices, and great part of the city.

Anno 465, a violent fire breaking out at Constantinople on the second of September, reduced to ashes eight of the fourteen quarters into which that city was divided. It was not overcome till it had raged with incredible fury for the space of six whole days and as many nights.

During the usurpation of Basilicus a dreadful fire happened at Constantinople, which soon consumed great part of the city, with the library, containing one hundred and twenty thousand volumes, and the works of Homer, written, as it is said, in golden characters on the great gut of a dragon an hundred and twenty feet long.

In the year 781, a dreadful fire happened at Constantinople, which consumed great part of the city, with the patriarch's palace, in which were the comments of St. Chrysostom on the scripture, written with his own hand.

The winter of the year 904 proved very severe; and the long frost of an hundred and twenty days was followed by a dreadful plague which swept off incredible numbers of people; earthquakes were felt in several provinces, and whole cities overturned. At Con-
Constinople a fire broke out, which consumed many stately buildings.

In 1203 happened a dreadful conflagration at Constantinople, occasioned by some Latin soldiers, who having plundered a mosque, which the late emperor had suffered the Mohammedans to build in the imperial city, and being on that account attacked by the Turks, who were much superior to them in number, set fire to some wooden houses the better to favour their escape. The flame spreading in an instant from street to street, reduced in a short time great part of the city to ashes, with the capacious store-houses that had been built at a vast expence on the quay.

In the fourteenth of Henry the seventh, a great fire in the night suddenly began at the king's palace at Shyne, near unto the king's own lodgings, whereby a great part of the building was consumed, with much costly household stuff: which gave the king an occasion of building from the ground that fine pile of Richmond.

Tuesday May the tenth, 1631, the city of Magdeburg was taken by storm: whilst all was going to wrack, a mighty fire broke out, (how none could tell) it being a very windy day, all was on the sudden become one great flame; the whole town was, within twelve hours space, utterly turned to ashes, except an hundred and thirty-nine houses. Twenty thousand people, at least, were here killed, burnt,
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burnt, and smothered, whereof six thousand were drowned in the Elbe.

About the year 1648, a fire broke out in the church of St. Nicholas at Acapulco, which stood at the end of the town. It broke out about one o'clock, and about four all the town was almost reduced to ashes. The wind carried the fire; the houses were thatched, and dry as tinder. It burnt fiercely; the wind could carry a spark two hundred paces, which no sooner fell upon a house, but the flames blazed up to the clouds. The bells of the monastery of St. Francis fell down; their fall, and the hole they made in ground, were the cause of discovering eight pieces of cannon hid there. The loss of the royal apothecary's shop was deplorable; all the pots and vessels were of fine China ware; and though the house was slated, that would not save it from utter ruin. All that was brass remained, but much disfigured; a thousand curiosities were burnt, with abundance of rich China ware, which, to save it from breaking, was packed up with cloves, pepper, and China ink.

In August 1656, a sudden fire broke out on the north side of the city of Jedo, the capital of Japan, which being increased by a violent wind, laid not only the whole city (which might for its bigness be compared to a province) in ashes in forty-eight hours, but also consumed the royal palace, and near
an hundred and sixty souls. About noon the fire got into the imperial palace, with such violence, that in an instant the strong towers and stone watch-houses were seen tumbling into the ditch, where the fire stopped on that side; but continuing on the other hand, the emperor's lodgings were consumed before night, he having scarce time given to retire with his chief counsellors to their summer-houses, built on the north side at some distance from the palace; in short, in two days time above an hundred thousand houses were laid in ashes, inhabited by above a million of persons; together with a vast number of stately palaces, and pagods or pagan temples.

July the sixteenth, 1665, the grand seignior's seraglio at Constantinople was burnt to the ground, by a fire which they never knew how it came, nor could find any means to quench it. The damage not to be conceived.

In November the same year another fire happened in the seraglio, which destroyed to the value of fourteen or fifteen millions.

A great fire happening in the old palace at Constantinople, September the sixth 1679, a boy found in the rubbish a diamond that weighed ninety-six carats, which he sold for three paraces (about two-pence half-penny English), and the buyer refold it for a zealot (about two shillings and sixpence English) to a shop near sultan Bajazet's mosque, where they
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they fell stones for seals and pieces of crystal for rings; here it lay for some time unregarded, till at length the owner, finding no chapman for it, brought it to an Armenian to be set in silver, who being a jeweller soon apprehended the value of the stone; but the largeness of the size causing him to mistrust his own judgment, he consulted two others; and upon trial found it a real diamond; so when the owner came for his stone, it was pretended to be lost, and with a dollar and a half contented him; but the jewellers disagreeing in the division of so large a purchase; and one fearing to be betrayed by the other, he that had it in possession discovered it, and sent it to the grand seignior.

It was first purchased for three-pence or a groat, next parted with for two shillings; and the stone being good, the sultan Mahomet heard of it, and bought it, and had it cut: it was so large and fine that it was valued at an hundred thousand crowns.

On the twenty-sixth of May 1667, there happened a great fire at Archangel, which beginning in the butchery, where no inhabitants were, gave a suspicion that it was maliciously kindled: from a small beginning it spread with such violence, that having in a little space of time consumed three back streets, it seized upon the great trade-yards and warehouses of the English, Dutch, and Russian merchants; with the hall, and cus-
From History. 97

tom-house, and the greatest part of the best buildings in the town. Beside other things of value, there were twenty-five thousand tuns of hemp, a great quantity of pot-ash and other goods, valued at four hundred thousand rixdollars: all the buildings by the waterside were consumed, with the church before the castle, where, at the last, it stopped. The Dutch merchants were said to have the greatest loss.

About 1689, a great fire happened at Prague, in the Jews quarter, who were before thirty thousand strong, and had thirteen synagogues; two years after they had but two synagogues, and the ruins of a great many houses remained. It was generally said there, that the French burnt the town: there were three persons executed for it; and a merchant of the town, a Frenchman, so tortured that he never recovered the use of his limbs; but none confessed.

On the ninth of January, 1702-3, a fire broke out at Port-Royal in Jamaica, with such violence, and raged with such fury that there was no stopping it, till it had destroyed every house and warehouse to ashes in that fine flourishing city. It breaking out about noon, the merchants saved mostly their money and books of accounts, and some of them considerable quantities of merchandize, by assistance of boats from the men of war and ships in the harbour; though such of them
them as were near the shore were in great danger, and one brigantine and a floop were burnt.

October the eighteenth, 1759, letters from Constantinople inform us, that a terrible fire happened at Salonica, the capital of Macedonia, whereby upwards of four thousand houses were reduced to ashes, and some hundreds of men, women, children, and sick persons, perished in the flames.

On the ninth of June 1763, a village named Volenstraus, six miles from Sulzsbach, which had already been burnt down four times, and since the last, rebuilt in a most beautiful manner, was destroyed by fire a fifth time. The fire broke out in the afternoon in the market-place which, by the violence of the wind, in less than half an hour set fire to the whole market, wherein one hundred fifty-two dwelling houses, an hundred and one barns, the church, steeples and bells, the town-house, with the records, the protestant and Romish places of public worship, together with all their effects and libraries, and all the schools, were reduced to ashes; and but few small habitations left standing. All endeavours to extinguish the flames proved ineffectual; so that the unfortunate inhabitants preserved little or nothing of their effects, most of them having enough to do to save their own lives: their distress was very great, being left without cloaths, money,
money, or bread. Some persons were un
fortunately burnt, and many greatly hurt.

December thirteenth, 1764. The town
of Freudenthal in Upper Silesia, was con-
fumed by fire, insomuch that only twenty-six
houses remain. The town-house, the public
school, the church, the shops of the foreign
merchants, who were come to assist at the fair,
which was to have been held on the twelfth
past, are all consumed, nothing being saved.
The burgheer-master Schilder was killed by the
fall of one of the walls of his own house;
several others perished; and those that escaped
are overwhelmed with misfortune. The fire
began (by what accident is unknown) between
ten and eleven o'clock at night, and burned
till the next morning.

On May fourteenth, 1766, a most direful
conflagration happened at Bridgetown, the
capital of Barbadoes in the West Indies,
which began by a merchant's clerk going to
bed leaving a candle burning by him. It
began in the High-street half after eleven at
night, and raged with inconceivable violence
until nine the next morning. The number
of houses consumed, including public build-
ings and stores, was computed at one thou-
sand one hundred and forty, many of them
well stored with merchandise; which com-
prehended two thirds of the town. The loss
was estimated at half a million currency, and
the houses which remained were not suffi-
cient
REMARKABLE FIRES.

cient to receive those deprived of their habita-
tions by the flames. On this calamitous
occasion, the legislative body of the island was
called together, which immediately took into
consideration every expedient for the relief of
the distressed sufferers, and for rebuilding the
town; which they were enabled to under-
take, by the noble subscriptions made for that
purpose all over Great Britain.
AN
HISTORICAL NARRATIVE
OF THE

Great and Tremendous Storm

Which happened on Nov. 26th, 1703.

The Lord hath his way in the Storm. Nahum i. 3.
At his word the stormy wind ariseth. Psalm cvii. 25.
He maketh the clouds his chariot, and walketh upon the wings of the wind. Psalm civ. 3.

L O N D O N:
Printed for W. Nicoll, in St. Paul’s Church-yard.
MDCCCLXIX.


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CHAPTER I

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AN HISTORICAL NARRATIVE OF THE GREAT STORM,
Nov. 26th, 1703.

CHAP. I.

Sect. I.

OF THE NATURAL CAUSES AND ORIGINAL OF WINDS.

The wind bloweth where it listeth; thou hearest
the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence
it cometh. John iii. 8.

In searching after causes, we may at any
time resolve all things into Infinite
Power: we allow the Mighty First Cause
of Nature; but the treasury of immediate
causes is what philosophy explores; if at any
time we look beyond that, it is because we
are out of the way: it is not because the
object of our search is not there, but because
we cannot find it. The philosopher’s busi-
ness
ness is not to extend his inquiries to the operations of Infinite Power: his business is with nature, there grows what he looks for, and it is there he must find it: philosophy is a-ground when forced to farther researches.

It is not enough for the astronomer to know that God has made the heavens, the sun, the moon, and all the stars; he must search after the causes, motions, and influences among the heavenly bodies; what are their functions, and ends of their being: he must inform himself where they are placed, and why there.

The anatomist is not satisfied to know that he is fearfully and wonderfully made, in the lowermost parts of the earth; but he must see those lowermost parts; search into the method nature proceeds upon in performing the office appointed; must watch the steps she takes, and mark the tools she works with: he will endeavour after the most exquisite discoveries of the human body, and all the vessels of life and sense, with their proper dimensions and uses.

In short, every philosopher will endeavour to know all that the God of nature has permitted to be capable of demonstration. To search after what our maker has not hid, only covered with a thin veil of natural obscurity, and which upon our search is plain to be read, seems to be justified by the very nature of the thing; and the possibility of the demonstration
tion is an argument to prove the lawfulness of the inquiry.

Air, the general menstruum and seminary, 

seemeth to be only an aggregate of the volatile parts of all natural beings, which, variously combined and agitated, produce various effects. Small particles, in a near and close situation, strongly act upon each other, attracting, repelling, vibrating. Hence divers fermentations, and all the variety of meteors, tempests, and concussions both of earth and firmament.

The demonstrations made of rarefaction and dilation are extraordinary: lord Verulam's experiment on feathers proves that by fire and water wind may be raised in a close room.

There is no effect in nature, great, marvellous, or terrible, but proceeds from fire; that diffused and active principle, which at the same time that it shakes the earth and heavens, will enter, divide and dissolve the smallest, closest and most compacted bodies. In remote cavities of the earth it remains quiet, till perhaps an accidental spark from the collision of one stone against another kindles an exhalation that gives birth to an earthquake or a tempest, which splits mountains or overturns cities.

Upon the whole, it appears, that the winds are a part of the works of God by nature, in which he has been pleased to communicate
NATURAL CAUSES

less of demonstration to us than in many other cases: they therefore refer us to infinite power more than the other parts of nature do: the christian begins where the philosopher ends: when the enquirer turns his eyes to heaven, farewell philosophy! When nothing can be made of the enquiry here, then we are forced to cry out, Lord, what is man!

As the dreadful hurricane, the dismal effects of which, we purpose to relate, was first felt from the West, some have conjectured that the first generation, or collection of materials, was from the continent of America; possibly from that part of Florida and Virginia, where, the confluence of vapours raised by the sun from the vast lakes and inland seas of water, which are incredibly large as well as numerous, might afford sufficient matter for the tempest; and where time adding to the preparation, God, who confined his providence to the chain of natural causes, might muster together those troops of combustion, till they made a sufficient army duly proportioned to the expedition designed.

This opinion is the more probable, because they felt an unusual tempest a few days before the fatal 27th of November.

He must have studied the motion of the clouds very nicely, who can calculate how long this army of terror might take up in its furious march: possibly the velocity of its motion
tion might not be so great at first setting out as it was afterward; though it may be true, that by the length of the way the force of the wind spends itself, and so by degrees ceases as the vapours find more room for dilation; yet we may suppose a conjunction of some confederate matter which might fall in with this by the way, or which, meeting it at its arrival here, might join forces in executing the commission received from above. Yet the vast collection of matter did not all take motion in one and the same moment, for as they advanced and pressed those before them, the violence increased in proportion: and thus we may conceive that the motion might not have arrived at its meridian violence till it reached our island; and even then, it blew some days, yet much less than that last night of its force; and even that night, the violence was not at its extremity till about an hour before sun-rise; and then it continued declining, though it blew a full storm for four days after.

As our island was the first, this way, to receive the impressions of the violent hurricane, it had the most terrible effects here; and continuing its steady course, we find it carried a true line clear over the continent of Europe, traversing England, France, Germany, the Baltic sea; and passing the northern continent of Sweden, Finland, Muscovy.
covy, and part of Tartary, must at last lose itself in the vast Northern Ocean, where ships never failed. As its violence could have no effect there but upon the vast mountains of ice and the huge drifts of snow; in this abyss of moisture and cold, it is very probable the force of it was checked, and the world restored to calmness and quiet. In this circle of fury it might find its end, not far off from whence it had its beginning: the fierceness of the motion, perhaps, not arriving to a period, till having passed the pole, it reached again the northern parts of America.

S E C T. II.

Of the opinions of the Ancients that this island was more subject to storms than other parts of the world.

In early ages, when these islands were first known, they were esteemed the most terrible part of the world for storms and tempests.

Camden tells us, the Britons were distinguished from all the world by unpassable seas and terrible northern winds, which made the Albion shores dreadful to sailors; and this part of the world was therefore reckoned the utmost bounds of the northern known land, beyond which none had ever failed; and quotes a great variety of authors to that purpose.

* Some
OF WINDS.

Some are for placing the nativity of the winds hereabout, as if they had been all generated here; and the confluence of matter had made this island its general rendezvous.

But there are several places in the world far better adapted to be the general receptacle or centre of vapours, to supply a fund of tempestuous matter, than England: particularly the vast lakes of America.

One reason which gave the ancients such terrible apprehensions of this part of the world, (which of late we find as habitable and navigable as any of the rest) might be, that,

Before the multitude and industry of inhabitants prevailed to the managing, inclosing, and improving the country, the vast tracks of land in this island which continually lay open to the flux of the sea, and to the inundations of land-waters, were as so many standing lakes; from whence the sun continually evaporating quantities of moist vapours, the air could not but be continually crowded with all those materials to which we ascribe the origin of winds, rains, storms, and the like.

He that is acquainted with the situation of England, and reflects on the vast quantity of flat grounds, on the banks of all our navigable rivers and the shores of the sea, which lands at least lying under water every spring-tide, and being thereby continually full of moisture,
nature, were like a stagnated body of water brooding vapours in the intervals of every tide, must own, that at least a sixteenth part of the whole island may come into this denomination.

Let him that doubts the truth of this, examine a little the particulars: let him stand upon Shooters-hill in Kent, and view the mouth of the river Thames, and consider what a river it must be when none of the marshes on either side were walled in from the sea; and when the sea, without all question, flowed up to the foot of the hills on either shore, and up every creek, where is now dry land for two miles in breadth at least, sometimes three or four, for above forty miles on both sides the river.

Let him reflect, how all these parts lay when, as ancient history relates, the Danish fleet came up almost as far as Hartford; so that all that train of fresh marshes, which reach twenty-five miles in length, from Ware to the river Thames, must have been a channel.

Imagine the vast track of marsh-lands on both sides the river Thames, to Harwich on the Essex, and Whitstable on the Kentish side; the level marshes up the Stour from Sandwich to Canterbury; the whole extent of low-grounds commonly called Romney Marsh, from Hythe to Winchelsea, and up the banks of the Rother: all which...
OF WINDS.

put together, and being allowed to be in one place covered with water, what a lake would it be supposed to make! according to the nicest calculations it could not amount to less than five hundred thousand acres of land.

The isle of Ely, with the flats up the several rivers from Yarmouth to Norwich, Beccles, &c. the continued levels in the several counties of Norfolk, Cambridge, Suffolk, Huntingdon, Northampton, and Lincoln, may be supposed to contain as much land as the whole county of Norfolk: and it is not many ages since these counties were universally one vast morass or lough, and the few solid parts wholly unapproachable: insomuch that the town of Ely itself was a receptacle for the mal-contents of the kingdom, where no reasonable force could come to dislodge them.

Twelve or fourteen like places in England might be reckoned, as the moors in Somersetshire; the flat-shores in Lancashire, Yorkshire, and Durham; the like in Hampshire, and Sussex; in short, on the banks of every navigable river.

While this nation was thus full of lakes, stagnated waters, and moist places, they must have furnished the air with a quantity of matter for showers and storms infinitely more than it can be now supplied withal; those vast tracks of land being now fenced in, laid dry,
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dry, and turned into wholesome and profitable provinces.

This seems demonstrated from Ireland, where the multitude of lakes, bogs, and moist places, fill the air with vapours, which give themselves back again in showers; so as to occasion it to be called, the Piss-pot of the world.

But, the skill of those ages in the art of navigation being far short of what it is since arrived to, made these vast northern seas too terrible for them to venture in: and accordingly, they raised those apprehensions up to fable, which began only in their want of judgment.

The Phœnicians, who were our first navigators, the Genoese, and after them the Portuguese, who arrived to extraordinary proficiency in sea-affairs, were all of them (as we term it) fair-weather seamen: the chief of their navigation was coasting; and if they were driven out of their knowledge, had work enough to find their way home, and sometimes never found it at all: but one sea conveyed them directly into the last ocean, from whence no navigation could return them.

When these misadventures had at any time extended their voyaging as far as this island, (which they always performed round the coast of Spain, Portugal and France) if ever such a vessel returned, if ever the bold navigator
gator arrived at home, he had done enough to talk of all his days; and need no other diversion among his neighbours, than to give an account of the vast seas, mighty rocks, deep gulphs, and prodigious storms, he met with in these remote parts of the then known world. This magnified by the poetical arts of the learned men of the times, grew into a received maxim of navigation, that these parts were so full of tempests, storms and dangerous seas, that it was present death to come near them; and, that none but madmen and desperadoes would have any business there, since they were places where ships never came, and navigation was not proper.

Some have represented Britain as a place full of terrible monsters, and fit only for their habitation.

Such horrid apprehensions had those ages of these parts; which by experience, and the prodigy to which navigation in particular, and scientific knowledge in general, is since grown, appear very ridiculous.

We find no danger in our shores, no uncertain wavering in our tides, no frightful gulphs, no horrid monsters, but what the bold mariner has made familiar to him.

The gulphs which frightened those early sons of Neptune, are searched out by our seamen, and made useful bays, roads, and harbours of safety. The promontories which, running out into the sea, gave them terrible apprehensions
hensions of danger, are our safety, and make the sailors hearts glad, as they are the first lands they make when they are coming home from a long voyage; or as they are a good shelter, when in a storm our ships get under their lee.

Our shores are founded, the sands and flats are discovered, which they knew little or nothing of, and in which more real danger lies, than in all the frightful stories they told; useful sea-marks and land-figures are placed on the shore, buoys on the water, light-houses on the highest rocks; and all these dreadful parts of the world are become the seat of trade, and the center of navigation: art has reconciled all the difficulties, and use made all that was horrible and terrible in those ages, become as natural and familiar as day-light.

The hidden sands, almost the only real dread of a sailor, and by which (till the channels between them were found out) our eastern coasts must be really unpassable, now serve to make harbours: and Yarmouth road was made a safe place of shipping by them. Nay, when Portsmouth, Plymouth, and other good harbours, would not defend our ships in the violent tempest we are treating of, here was the least damage done of any place in England, considering the number of ships which lay at anchor, and the openness of the place.

Upon
OF WINDS.

Upon the whole, it seems plain, that all the dismal things the ancients told of Britain and her terrible shores, arose from the infancy of marine knowledge, and the weakness of the sailor’s courage.

It is allowed we are more subject to bad weather and hard gales of wind than the coasts of Spain, Italy, and Barbary; but our improvement in the art of ship-building is so considerable, our vessels are so prepared, to ride out the most violent storms, that the fury of the sea is the least thing our sailors fear: keep them but from a lee-shore, or touching upon a sand, they will venture all the rest: and nothing is a greater satisfaction to them, when they have a storm in view, than a found bottom and good sea-room.

Such winds as in those days would have passed for storms, are now called only a Fresh-gale, or Blowing hard. If it blows enough to fright a south-country sailor, we laugh at it.

The bald terms of our sailors, set down in a table of degrees, will better explain the meaning.

| Stark calm,       | A top-fail gale,     |
| Calm weather,     | Blows fresh,         |
| Little wind,      | A hard gale of wind, |
| A fine breeze,     | A fret of wind,      |
| A small gale,     | A storm,             |
| A fresh gale,     | A tempest.           |

Half these tarpawlin articles would have passed in those days for a storm: that our sailors
failors call a Top-sail gale, would have driven
the navigators of those days into harbour:
when our failors reef a top-sail, they would
have handed all their sails: when we go
under a main course, they would have run
afore it for life to the next port they could
make: when our Hard Gale blows, they
would have cried, A Tempest! and about
the Fret of wind, they would be all at their
prayers.

If we should reckon by this account, we
are a stormy country indeed; our seas are no
more navigable now for such failors than they
were then: if the Japonefe, the East-Indians,
and such navigators, were to come with their
thin cockle-shell barks and callico sails; if
Cleopatra's fleet, or Cæsar's great ships with
which he fought the battle of Actium, were
to come upon our seas, there hardly comes a
March or November in twenty years, but
would blow them to pieces; and then the
poor remnant that got home would talk of a
terrible country, where there is nothing but
storms and tempests. No question but our
ships ride out many a worse storm than that
terrible tempest which scattered Julius Cæ-
far's fleet, or that which drove Æneas on the
coast of Carthage.

In more modern times we have a remark-
able instance in the famous Spanish Armada;
which, after it was rather frightenèd than da-
maged by sir Francis Drake's machines, (not
then known by the name of fire-ships) was
scat-
scattered by a terrible storm, and lost upon every shore.

The case is plain, it was all owing to the accident of navigation: they had, no doubt, a hard gale of wind, perhaps a storm; but they were also on an enemy's coast; their pilots out of their knowledge; no harbour to run into; and an enemy a-stern; that when once they separated, fear drove them from one danger to another, and away they went to the northward, where they had nothing but God's mercy, and the winds and seas to help them. In all those storms and distresses which ruined that fleet, we do not find an account of the loss of one ship, either of the English or Dutch; the queen's fleet rode it out in the Downs, which all men know is none of the best roads in the world; and the Dutch rode among the flats of the Flemish coast, while the vast galleons, not so well fitted for the weather, were forced to keep the sea, and were driven to and fro till they were gotten out of their knowledge; and, like men desperate, embraced every danger they came near.

Although it is allowed, and histories are full of the particulars, that we have often very high winds, and sometimes violent tempests, in these northern parts of the world; yet such a tempest never happened before, as that which is the subject of these sheets: as will partly appear by comparing it with some ancient and modern accounts.
Accounts of some Ancient and Modern Storms.

Fury on seas, on shores, the winds discharge; Bound as they are, and circumscrib'd in place, They rend the world, restless where they pass; And mighty marks of mischief leave behind.

Dryden.

All histories are full of relations of storms and tempests, but since the universal deluge none appears to have been like that which happened November the 26th, 1703, either in violence, extent, duration, or dreadful effects.

All other storms and tempests have been gusts or squalls of wind, carried on in their proper channels, and spent in a shorter space.

In England we feel none of the hurricanes* of Barbados and Jamaica; the north-west of Virginia; the terrible gusts of the Levant; or

Atkins's voyage to Guinea.
Grainger's sugar-cane, p. 69, &c.

* Hurricanes are incredible tempests of wind, whose fury neither ships, masts, trees or buildings, are able to resist. They come a day or two before the new or full moon, next the autumnal equinox, and give warning by an unusual swell of water.

In the months of August and September, the Antilles are subject to hurricanes, the approaches of which are known by various prognostics; a dead calm, and intolerable
or the frequent tempefts of the North Cape. When sir Charles Wheeler’s squadron perished at Gibraltar; when the city of Straelsund was ruined by a storm, England felt it not, nor was the air thereof disturbed by the motion. Even at home, we have had storms and violent winds in one part of the land, which have not been felt in another. In St. George’s channel there are frequent storms at sea, right up and down the channel, which are not felt on either coast, though it is not intolerable heat, with a great swell of the sea that rolls the vast waves from a great distance, and covers the shore with strange productions: or a lowering sky, with flying clouds, the short appearance of birds of various kinds about the stagnant pools; and the apparent terror of the cattle which gather together in troops, covered with a cold sweat, and fixing their eyes upon the pole, bellow in a frightful manner. The nearer approach of the storm is known by the sudden dispersion of the mists, the blood-like appearance of the sun, the stench of the pools and of the sea, and the sudden return of a thick vapour that produces darkness at noon day: then the north-wind rushes forth at once in a sudden blast, louder than a volley of ordnance, and attended with thunder, lightning and rain; this suddenly ceases in a dead calm, but a new hurricane in a short time blows from the West with yet greater violence; then, after sudden calms, the blasts are renewed from the South and East; canes, cattle, huts and mills are carried away, many houses are set on fire by the lightning, a muddy torrent is precipitated from the rocks, and, rushing through the streets with irresistible violence, carries away whatever it meets. Against this evil there is no effectual defence.
above twenty leagues from the English to the Irish shore. Sir William Temple gives the particulars of two terrible storms in Holland whilst he was ambassador there; in one, the cathedral church at Utrecht was utterly destroyed; in the other forty-six vessels were lost in the Texel, and almost all the men drowned; neither of these storms were felt in England.

Tempests have been violent and furious in some places, and scarcely heard of in the next: but the storm of the terrible night of the 26th of November (which may well be called The Great Storm) shook all Europe, scattering ruin and desolation wherever it blew.—How much farther it extended than Europe,—He only knows who hath his way in the whirlwind and in the storm. So dreadful and furious a storm of wind, where so many ships were lost at sea, such incredible mischief and damage done on land, is not to be paralleled in any history.

That this particular storm was the greatest, the longest in duration, and widest in extent, of all the tempests and storms history has recorded, will appear, by reviewing the manner in which the Almighty has been pleased to execute his judgments by storms and tempests in former times, and comparing them with the dreadful instance before us.

We are informed by sacred history, that God made a wind to pass over the deluged earth,
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earth, and the waters were assuaged: a stop was put to the flood, and the waters were reduced to their proper channel.

What that was, which mingled with violent lightnings, set on fire Sodom, Gomorrha, and all the cities of the plain, remains undecided; except that we are assured, that on the ungodly God raineth snares, fire and brimstone, storm, and an horrible tempest.

It was scarce an entire calm, when the Lord caused the sea to go back by a strong east-wind all night, insomuch that the waters were divided: but it was certainly a great storm the next morning, when the sea returned to its strength, so suddenly, that the flying Egyptians were overturned in the midst of it: the waters covered the chariots and the horsemen, Pharaoh and all his host; there remained not so much as one of them.

—The waters saw God and were afraid, the depths also were troubled.

When Jonah fled, the Lord sent out a great wind, and there was a mighty tempest.

When he whom the winds and the sea obey, was asleep on ship-board, there arose a great tempest, insomuch that the ship was covered with the waves and raging water.

When Jesus had constrained his disciples to get into a ship, the sea arose, by reason of a great wind that blew; contrary winds tossed their ship with waves in the midst of the

Psal. vi. 6.
Exod. xiv. 21, 27.
Matt. viii. 24, 27.
Mark. iv. 37.
Matt. xiv. 22, &c.
Mark. vi. 45, &c.

C 2
the sea; the wind was strong and boisterous, insomuch that the disciples were afraid, even in the presence of their Lord.

When the apostle Paul was ship-wrecked, there arose a tempestuous wind called Euroclydon; their ship could not bear up into the wind; they were exceedingly tossed with the tempest; insomuch that all hope that they should be saved was taken away.

How general soever the storm might be at the deluge, the other tempests recorded in scripture were confined within very small tracks; and their effects designed only to make God's great power to be known.

The ancient heathens had among their gods those which presided over storms: agreeably to which we find,

The Romans looking upon storms and tempests as deities, or at least imagining they had deities which produced them, paid them divine honours.

Lucius Scipio was attacked by a tempest on the coast of Corsica, in which his whole fleet was in the most imminent danger of being lost; upon account of his deliverance therefrom he built a temple, which he dedicated to the Tempefts, that is, to the deities presiding over them; as he had great reason to do, says a very ancient inscription.

In the reign of the emperor Nero, the country of Campania was ravaged with dreadful Michaelmas Flawes. Hammond, 432.
ful tempests and violent whirlwinds; whole villages were overturned; plantations were turned up, and the fruits of the earth scattered.

Anno Christi 590, the first year of pope Gregory, happened a marvellous overflowing in Italy, accompanied with most dreadful storms of thunder and lightning.

In 1557, there was so great a flood and dreadful tempest in the south of Languedoc, that all the people attended therein the end of the world and day of judgment. Divers heaps and mountains of ground were removed, and many places torn up and rent; by which accident there were found both coin of silver and gold, divers pieces of plate, and vessels of other metals, supposed to be hid when the Goths invaded that province.

Having viewed some storms at a distance, let us look at home, our island being supposed to be more subject to tempests than other parts of the world.

Anno 1095, in the reign of king William Rufus, there happened an outrageous wind, which bore down in the city of London alone, six hundred houses, and blew off the roof of Bow-church, which, with the beams, were blown into the air a great height, six whereof, being twenty-seven feet long, with their fall were driven twenty-three feet deep into the ground; the streets of the city being then unpaved.
The following account nearly respecting English affairs, is inserted, though the storm happened in France.

As king Edward the third, in the year 1360, lay encamped about Chartres in France, a sudden and dreadful storm arose, accompanied with thunder, and hail of a prodigious size, which killed six thousand of his horses, and about one thousand men. Lord Morley was killed; the earl of Warwick's son mortally wounded, and died soon after.

So extraordinary an accident was deemed by the troops a demonstration of divine displeasure: the king was so much of the same opinion, as, in the midst of the storm, on his knees, to make a vow to consent to an equitable peace.

The same year, and in 1362, there was great wind in divers parts of England attended with thunders and lightnings; whereby many men and beasts perished; many steeples and towers were thrown down.

December 28th, in the eighth year of queen Elizabeth, there arose a great storm and tempest of wind, by rage whereof the Thames and sea overwhelmed many persons; the great gates at the west-end of St. Paul's church at London (between which stood a brazen pillar) were by the force of the wind blown open.
The following relation, not commonly mentioned by historians, is extracted from a pamphlet written soon after the event, and preserved in the Harleian library.

On Tuesday January 27, 1607, about nine in the morning, the sunne being clear and brightly spread huge and mighty hills of water were seen in the elements, tumbling one over another, in such sort as if the greatest mountains in the world had overwhelmed the lowest vallies, to the inexpressible astonishment and terror of the spectators; who at first mistaking it for a great mist or fog, did not on the sudden prepare to make their escape from it: but on its nearer approach, which came on with such swiftness as it was verily thought the fowls of the air could not fly so fast; they perceived that it was the violence of the waters of the raging seas, which seemed to have broken their bounds, and were pouring in to deluge the whole land, and then happy were they that could fly the fastest. But so violent and swift were the huge waves, and they pursuing one another with such rapidity, that in less than five hours space most part of the countries on the Severn banks were laid under water, and many hundreds of men, women and children perished in the floods. From the hills might be seen herds of cattle, and flocks of sheep, with husbandmen labouring in the fields, all swept away together; and swallowed up in one
one dreadful inundation. Houses, barns, ricks of corn and hay, were all involved in the common ruin. Many who were rich in the morning, were beggars before noon, and several perished in endeavouring to save their effects.

Bristol and Ault suffered terribly; and all the country from Bristol to Gloucester on both sides the Severn, was overflowed to the distance of six miles, and most of the bridges over it, and the adjacent buildings were destroyed or defaced. At Chepstow, Goldcliff, Matherne, Callcott-Moor, Redritt, Newport, Cardiff, Cowbridge, Swanzey, Langborne, and many other places in Glamorganshire, Monmouthshire, Caermarthenshire, and Cardiganshire, the water raged so furiously, and came on so fast, that upon a moderate supposition, there could not be so few persons drowned as five hundred, men, women, and children; beside many thousand herd of cattle that were feeding in the vallies, together with sheep, hogs, horses, and even poultry, all of which were suddenly immersed in the waters, and could not escape.

But what is still more strange, there are now not only found floated upon the waters still remaining, the dead carcases of men and cattle, but also all kinds of wild beasts, as foxes, hares, rabbits, rats, &c. Some of them upon one another's back, as thereby thinking to have saved themselves.
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At a place in Merionethshire there was a maid a-milking, who was so suddenly surrounded with the waters that she could not escape, but had just time to reach a high bank, on which she stood secure from the inundation, but without any relief from hunger and cold, for two days; several ways were devised to bring her off, but in vain; till at length two young men contrived a raft, which, with long poles, they pushed along, and with great labour and hazard fetched her away, half dead with fear rather than with hunger and cold; for, strange as it is to relate, the hill or bank on which the maid stood, was all so covered over with wild beasts and vermin that came thither for safety, that she had much ado to keep them from creeping upon her; and, though among them there were many of opposite natures, as dogs and foxes, hares and hounds, cats and rats, with others of like sort, yet the one never once offered to annoy the other; but, in a gentle sort they freely enjoyed the liberty of life without the least expression of enmity, or appearance of natural ferocity.

Glamorgan, Caermarthen, Cardigan, and other countries in South Wales, bore their part in this dreadful visitation; many, to save their lives, ascended hills, trees, steeples, and houses, where they might see their cattle, and sometimes their wives and children, perish.
HISTORICAL ACCOUNT

rish, without being able to give them the least assistance.

At Cardiff, a great part of the church next the river, was carried away by the violence of the flood.

Children at schools, and travellers upon the road, were equally involved in this general calamity; if they fled to the house-tops, or to the tops of hills, they were alike in danger of perishing by hunger and cold; but many were involved before they were aware of their danger. Some, indeed, escaped miraculously: in Glamorganshire, a blind man that had been long bed-ridden, had his poor cottage swept away; and himself, bed and all, carried into the open field, where, being ready to perish in two fathom water, his hand, by providence, chanced upon the rafter of a house, and by the force of the wind, then blowing easterly, he was driven to land, and so escaped. In another place, a boy five years old being upheld a long time upon the water by means of his long coats, that continued hollow about him, was at length carried to land, by taking fast hold of the fleece of a dead sheep that came floating by him just when he was ready to sink. A mother and three children were saved in Caermarthenshire by means of a trough in which the mother used to make her bread. Many more there were that through the handywork of God were preserved: but there were not
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not so many so strangely saved, but there were as many in number as strangely drowned.

What follows is in the author's own words:

"The lowe marshes and fenny groundes neere Barnstable in the county of Devon were overfloune so farre out, and in such outrageous sort that the countrey all along to Bridgewater was greatly distrest thereby, and much hurt there done; it is a most pitiful sight to beholde what numbers of fat oxen there were drowned; what flocks of sheepe, what herde of kine have been lost. There is little now remaining there to be seen but huge waters like to the maine ocean: the tops of churches and steepleis like to the tops of rocks in the sea; great reekes of fodder for cattle are floating like ships upon the water, and dead beastes swimming thereon, now past feeding on the same. The tops of trees a man may behold remaining above the waters, upon whose braunches multitudes of all kind of turkies, hens, and other such like poultry, were fain to fly up to save their lives, where many of them perished for want of reliefe, not being able to fly to dry laund by reason of their weaknes.

"This mercifull water, breaking into the bosome of the firme laund, has proved a fearful punishment as wel to all other living creatures as also to all mankinde; which, if it had not bin for the mercifull promise of God,
at the last dissolution of the world by water, by the signe of the rain-bowe, which is still shewed vs, we might haue uerily belieued this time had bin the verry hour of Christ his coming. From which element of water extended towards us in this fearfull manner good Lord deliuer vs al, Amen.”

Reign K.
Ch. 55. Echard, ii. 21.

June 8, 1626, (2 Car.) was a strange and surprizing spectacle on the Thames, the water near Lambeth Marsh began about three o'clock in the afternoon to be very turbulent, which, after a turbulent motion of the waters, arose like an exhalation, and appeared of a circular form of about ten yards diameter, and as many feet elevated from the river. This cataract, or spout of water, was carried impetuously cross the river, and made a very furious assault upon the garden walls of Yorkhouse, where the duke of Buckingham then resided, and was building his new water stairs, after which it broke asunder with a fuliginous and dusky smoke, like that of a furnace, or a brewer's chimney, and gradually ascended as high as well discernable, till it quite vanished, to the great admiration of the spectators. At the same instant there happened in the city such a dreadful storm of rain and hail, with terrible claps of thunder, that a great part of the church-yard walls of St. Andrew's in Holborn fell down, several graves were laid open, and many coffins tumbled into the midst of the street.
OF STORMS.

The third of September 1658, (the time the protector Oliver Cromwell died) was ushered in with the most prodigious storm of wind that ever had been known; all the elements seemed concerned in it. Great numbers of trees and houses were overthrown; great wrecks at sea were made: the effects of the tempest were terrible in France, the Netherlands, and foreign countries, where all people trembled at it. Beside wrecks along the coasts, many boats were cast away in the rivers.

In 1661, Tuesday February 18th was a storm, accounted the greatest has been known before: it was universal in England, but the damages in France and Holland were inconsiderable, compared to the awful and tremendous judgment in 1703.

Very early in the morning began a dreadful storm of wind, accompanied with thunder, lightning, hail, and rain, (which in many places was as salt as brine) which continued with unusual violence till almost midnight: A volume would not contain a narrative of the sad effects thereof throughout the kingdom: Some so stupendous and amazing, that the report of them will scarcely gain credit.

1. The storm occasioned many accidents and loss of human lives, both in the metropolis and various parts of the country.

2. The wind prejudiced many churches. At
At Tewkesbury, a fair window in the church, glass and stone work, was blown down; the doors blown open; much of the lead torn up, and part of a pinnacle blown down.

At Red-Marly and Newin, a considerable part of the churches were blown down; and most of the publick meeting places in the city of Gloucester.

Some hundreds of pounds damage was done to the cathedral at Worcester.

Great damage was done to the churches of Hereford.

The like happened at Leighton Beau-desert and at Eaton-Soken in Bedfordshire; at which last place, a new erected stone cross was blown down, and the town sustained other great damages.

The steeples, and other parts of the churches of Shenley, Waddon and Woolston in the county of Bucks, were much torn and rent by the wind.

The spire of the steeple at Tinchinfield in Essex was blown down, brake through the body of the church, crushied the pews, and did other damage, to the value of some hundred pounds.

At Ipswich, the famous spire or pinnacle of the Tower-church was blown down upon the body of the church, and fell reversed, the sharp end of the shaft striking through the leads on the south side of the church,
carried much of the timber work down before it into the alley just behind the pulpit, and took off one side of the sounding-board, shattering the pews. The weather-cock, and iron on which it stood, broke as it fell; but the narrowest part of the wood-work, upon which the vane stood, fell into the alley, broke quite through a grave-stone, and ran boring through two coffins one under another; that part of the spire which was plucked up, was about three yards deep in the earth; and some part of it was believed to be left behind in the ground.

3. Great prejudice and mischief was done to private houses; the instances would be tedious to relate: many were blown down, others extremely shattered and torn.

The earl of Suffolk's house at Audley-End, near Saffron-Waldon in Essex, was damaged to above the value of five thousand pounds; and great part of the Crown-office in the Temple was blown down.

4. There was a wonderful destruction of barns; and out-houses too numerous to specify.

5. We shall single out two or three of the most remarkable passages relating to trees.

In Gloucestershire, Worstershire, and Herefordshire, many lost whole orchards of fruit trees, amounting to forty and fifty pounds an orchard; and the like damage proportionably sustained throughout the kingdom.
As to other trees, there was a great destruction in many places; several at Hampton-court; above three thousand brave oaks in a particular part of the forest of Dean; in a little grove at Ipswich, upward of two hundred goodly trees, one of which was an ash, which had ten load of wood upon it: in Brampton-Bryan park in Herefordshire, above thirteen hundred trees were blown down; and above six hundred in Hopton-park, not far from it: and proportionally in other places where the storm was felt.

The damages sustained, on all accounts, by this storm, were not to be estimated; but discreet people have computed the loss of the counties one with another, by the destruction of houses and barns, the blowing away hovels and ricks of corn, the falling of trees, &c. at about two millions sterling.

6. There were other wonderful particulars, which call for observation.

The water in the Thames, and other places, was, in a very strange manner, blown up into the air. The fish were blown out of the canal in St. James's park, and lay on the bank-side.

At Mortlack in Surry, the birds, attempting to fly, were beaten to the ground by the violence of the wind.

At Epping in Essex, a very great oak was blown down, which of itself raised again, and grew firmly.
OF STORMS.

At Taunton, a great tree was blown down, the upper part of which rested upon a wall; after a little time, by the force of the wind, the lower part of the tree was blown quite over the wall.

In Hereford, several persons were borne up from the ground; one man at least six yards.

The great vane at Whitehall, and one on the White-Tower, were blown down, and two others strangely bent.

The triumphal arches in London, and the heads upon Westminster-hall, were blown down, but no persons hurt by the fall of them.

Most astonishing lightning accompanied this storm, by which part of Whitehall was set on fire, and above eight houses were burnt at Greenwich.

Of fifty three Dutch ships which were in the Texel in a great storm March 2, 1662, but seven returned safe; the rest were either so cast away, or so dispersed as not to be found; most of them very richly laden, five ships were lost in the Vly, and many others shattered almost to pieces.

January 27, 1665, about seven in the morning, there happened a dreadful storm at Coventry, accompanied with thunder and lightning, (and some imagined they felt an earthquake), that among other considerable damages, threw down the stately spire of Trinity
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Trinity steeple, even to the very battlements, which falling on the east and north-east parts of the church, battered the roof, rent the whole fabric, and made lamentable havock, to the damage of many thousand pounds.

The latter end of the year 1665 was exceeding stormy in many parts of Europe.

At Deal, November 14, 15, 16, 17, both night and day, there were violent storms of wind and hail, the like was beyond the memory of man: Many ships and boats were lost, near Deal, Newcastle, Yarmouth, Falmouth, &c. At Deal, the spring-tide washed away and stranded boats, and did other considerable damage to the houses and keys on the Beach. A storm falling in with the spring-tide, so raised the water in the haven of Yarmouth, that it overflowed the banks, and laid all the marsh grounds under water, for eight or ten miles. Twenty colliers miscarried within twenty miles of Yarmouth.

A thing not unworthy knowledge happened at Dover: a prize of Sir Arthur Slingley’s was so beaten by the waves, that the master and three of his men were washed over-board, by one sea, and another threw them into their ship again with a dead man in their company; a third sea carried away the dead man, and left them hanging to the ropes.

Several vessels were lost at Hull, and four hundred pounds damage done to the ships in the harbour.

The
The wind brought in such a tide at Lyn-Regis, that the goods in low rooms received considerable damage; some thousands of sheep were drowned in the marshes thereabout.

In Lincolnshire, the sea broke the banks in marsh land in two places, which did that county very great harm.

At Wells, ten laden colliers were driven ashore against that town, the ships bulged; more colliers were put ashore between that place and Blackney.

The storm was so violent at Cowes in the Isle of Wight, that the keys and several houses were washed away; many small vessels were lost, and most of the great ones drove on shore.

The Dutch suffered much by shipwrecks in this storm, and the Flanders coasts had their share in the misfortune.

September 3, 4, 5, the storm dispersed the Dutch fleet, some merchant-men were driven into the Eke; others, with some men of war, driven into Uleckery; and in this distress some others were taken by the English.

Deal, November 24 and 25, was one continued storm of wind, and higher tides than any time that year. The sea broke in during the night of the 25th, near Sandwich, where one man had above an hundred sheep drowned, and others suffered considerable damage. The sea threw up several cap-
stones and keys, and broke up part of the Beech-street. The two tides were said, by the ancientest men of the place, to be the highest and most violent that ever were known.

At Landguard-point fort, the winds and tides were so high, that the water was almost two yards high in the cellars within the fort, and very near as high as the wall without; and several dead bodies were cast on shore.

At Oostend, a hoy was cast upon the land half a mile from the ordinary high water marks; the magistrates of the town gave order she should remain entire in the place where she was left a-shore.

The Dutch ships under rear admiral Sweerts, that lay in the Dogger-sands, were forced home by the violence of the storms, extremely damaged, especially that in which Sweerts was, and two others who had spent all their masts; the remaining eight were separated in the storm. The Rotterdam was lost, men saved. The storm caused almost a general inundation in Holland. The dyke was broke down at Durgendam, above twenty feet broad and forty feet deep, and much cattle lost. In the Helder many houses, with the new fconce, washed away. Shevelingen was all water, trees tore up by the roots, and several houses thrown down; the church, with the rest, every minute expected
OF STORMS.

pected to be levelled with the water. In the Texel and the Vly some ships were utterly lost, with all their men; those who escaped best were most miserably torn in their masts and rigging. About Groningen their dams were overthrown in several places, and both men and beasts swept away by the violence of the floods. In other parts of Holland the damage was not less, a great track was overflowed as high as Furemerend, the Moerdijk, Kieldyke, and the Glunderdyke, near Williamstadt, being broken, whereby not less than an hundred villages were destroyed, a loss not repaired with less than many millions.

The great storm did much harm in all parts of France. At the mouth of the Charente a very good ship of the king's of fifty four guns was lost; pieces of ships and goods were every where found upon that coast.

The tide breaking in at Dover, Mrs. Ne- phew's daughter with two children, in a close boarded bed, did swim near to the ceiling of the house, and sinking down again with the tide, were all preserved.

In the storm, the Dutch had herrings in their villages, and store of other fish swimming in their streets. A ship from North Bergen to the Vly was driven by the storm so far upon the land, that she had much ado, with sails and other helps, to get off. Of all D 3 the
the ships in the Vly but two could save their masts, and several were quite lost. The timber-work of Campveers harbour, together with the stone-work next adjacent to the Town-port, almost all torn away; three or four distinct polders near it covered with sea. The dyke of Slader near Sparendam, a mile from Harlem, carried away. Many dykes in East-Friesland, and that between Shellinwam and Duringdam, over against Amsterdam, quite broken down. Waterland, a part of East-Friesland, and Blanckenberg, lay all under water; the damages caused in the cellars and warehouses in Amsterdam alone were reckoned at many millions. Upon serious computation, the Dutch judged their losses by the inundation amounted to as much as the whole charge of the war both by land and sea.

At Copenhagen happened an accident which staggered all the philosophers in those parts, and was looked upon as little less than a miracle: The sea, in one night wholly forsook the town, so much that the greatest ships did lie all dry in the harbour, and yet the next morning the waters rose higher than ever they were known before, they never using to rise or fall above two or three feet in that northern sea; at the time when this happened, there was scarcely a breath of wind stirring, that might be supposed to contribute to this uncommon accident.
OF STORMS.

The Sea-horse of Middleburgh, a ship between seven and eight hundred tons, run ashore in the county of Mayo in Ireland, having in her, arms, and six chests of silver; she was much beaten at sea by storm, having spent her main-mast and fore-mast, and lost her rudder on the rocks near Broad-haven. The ship was beaten to pieces and sunk; about an hundred of her men escaped on planks, and by such shifts; the rest, about seventy-four, were all drowned. Some goods were cast up by the sea, and part of the silver and guns. A Dutch Guinea ship run a-ground near Duncannon, and two other ships were lost on the same coast.

The high tides washing down the cliffs about Winterton, there were found several vast bones, particularly a leg bone was carried to Yarmouth, weighing fifty-seven pounds three quarters, the length three feet two inches; which the physicians and surgeons affirmed to be the leg-bone of a man.

The storms and tempests were so great and violent about Middleburgh, that they forced down one of the great wooden bridges in that town, and another at Sluys; by which many persons were drowned, and divers mortally wounded.

Sir William Temple gives short accounts of two storms he felt in Holland.

In 1674, I said only a night Antwerp, which passed with so great thunders and lightnings,
lightnings, that I promised myself a very fair day after it, to go back again to Rotterdam, in the state's yacht. The morning proved so; but toward evening the sky grew foul, and the seamen presaged ill weather, and so resolved to lie at anchor before Bergen op Zoom, the wind being cross, and little. When the night was fallen as black as ever I saw, it soon began to clear up, with the most violent flashes of lightning, as well as cracks of thunder, that I believe have ever been heard in our age and climate. This continued all night; and we felt such a great heat from every flash of lightning, that the captain apprehended it would fire his ship. But about eight the next morning the wind changed, and came up with so strong a gale, that we came to Rotterdam in about four hours, and there found all mouths full of the mischiefs and accidents that the last night's tempest had occasioned, both among the boats and the houses, by the thunder, lightning, hail, or whirlwinds. But the day after came stories to the Hague from all parts, of such violent effects as were almost incredible: at Amsterdam they were deplorable; many trees torn up by the roots, ships sunk in the harbour, and boats in the channels; houses beaten down, and several people snatched from the ground as they walked the streets, and thrown into the canals. But all was silenced by the relations from Utrecht, where the
OF STORMS. 41

the great and ancient cathedral was torn to pieces by the violence of the storm; and the vast pillars of stone that supported it, were wreathed like a twisted club, having been so strongly composed and cemented, as rather to suffer such a change of figure than break in pieces, as other parts of the fabric did; hardly any church in the town escaped the violence of the storm; and very few houses without the marks of it; nor were the effects of it less astonishing by the relations from France and Bruffels, where the damages were infinite; as well from whirlwinds, thunder, lightning, as from hail-stones of prodigious bigness.

In November 1675, happened a storm at North-west, with a spring-tide so violent, as gave apprehensions of some loss irrecoverable to the province of Holland, and by several breaches in the great dykes near Enchufen, Harlem, and others between Amsterdam and Harlem, made way for such inundations as had not been seen before by any man then alive, and filled the country with most deplorable events. But the incredible diligence and unanimous endeavours of the people upon such occasions, gave a stop to the fury of that element, and made way for recovering next year all the lands, though the people, cattle, and houses lost, were irrecoverable.

At Tortorica in Sicily, on the sixth of June, 1682, about seven o'clock in the evening
ing (after so great a darkness that no object could be distinguished at the distance of four paces) there arose such a great storm of rain, thunder and lightning, (which lasted six and thirty hours) that about one o'clock next morning great torrents of water caused by the rains fell down from the neighbouring mountains with such rapidity that they carried with them trees of an extraordinary bigness, which threw down the walls and houses of the town they happened to beat against. The waters overthrew the church of St. Nicholas; and the archdeacon of the town, who retired thither, perished, with many other persons; there remaining but one abbey, and about fifty houses, and those so shattered that they fell one after another. There were about six hundred of the inhabitants drowned; the rest being abroad in the field gathering their silk, fled to the mountains, where they suffered very much for want of provisions. The goods, trees, stone, sand, and other rubbish, which the waters carried away, were in so great abundance, that they made a bank above the water two miles in length, near the mouth of the river, where before the sea was very deep. The towns of Randazzo, Francaville, and several others were likewise destroyed.

Boisterous and outrageous winds raise up great hills or downs of sands: Such we see all along the coasts of the Low Countries,
and the western shores of England, and the like places. They sometimes blow up so much sand, and drive it so far as to cover the adjacent countries, and to mar whole fields, nay, to bury towns and villages: They are concurrent causes of those huge bulks and shelves of sand that are so dangerous to mariners, bar up havens, and ruin port-towns.

C H A P. III.

Of the Great Storm in 1703.

The aforementioned storms were very furious, but are not to be compared with the formidable one in 1703, either in violence, extent, or desolation occasioned thereby.

Our island first received the impressions of the violent motion, and its terrible effects: it carried a direct line clear over the continent of Europe, traversed England, France, Germany, the Baltic Sea; and passing the northern continent of Sweden, Finland, Muscovy, and part of Tartary, lost itself in the Northern Ocean, among vast mountains of ice, and huge drifts of snow.

So high the winds blew, before what we call The Storm, that had not that intolerable tempest followed, those would have been accounted
accounted extraordinary high winds: for a fortnight no ship stirred out of harbour; and all vessels out at sea, endeavoured to make some port, or other shelter.

What were the effects of this impetuous storm, before our island felt its fury, none can tell! Those who had the misfortune to meet it in its first approach, were directly hurried by its irresistible force into eternity. Seventeen ships foundered in the ocean. This loss was much less than it might have been; for the wind having blown with great fury, at the same point, for fourteen days before the violence grew to its more uncommon height, all the ships newly gone to sea, were forced back; some driven into Portsmouth and Falmouth, who had been an hundred and fifty leagues at sea; others, which had been farther, took shelter in Ireland.

The ships which were homeward bound, and within five hundred leagues of the English shore, were hurried so furiously before the wind, that they reached their port before the extremity of the storm came on; so that the sea was, as it were, swept clean of all shipping; those which were coming home, were blown home before their time; those which attempted to put to sea, were driven back again, in spite of all their skill and courage: the wind had blown so very hard directly into the channel, that there was no pos-
possibility of those keeping the sea, whose course was not right before the wind.

These two circumstances had filled all our ports with unusual fleets, just come home, or outward bound: the loss and havoc among them was very terrible! such as no circumstance had paralleled, or age experienced.

In the previous storm, a man of war was lost off Harwich; but most of her men saved.

The Russia fleet, of near an hundred sail, then upon the coast, was absolutely dispersed and scattered; some got into Newcastle, Hull, and Yarmouth roads; two foundered at sea; some run ashore and were lost: *The Reserve*, (their convoy) foundered in Yarmouth roads; all her men lost; and no boat from shore durst go off to relieve her, though in the day-time.

Four hundred laden colliers (deep and unwieldy) putting out of the *Tine*, met with hard measure: some got into the Humber, and were afterward lost there; some got shelter under the high lands of *Cromer*, and the northern shores of Norfolk: but the greater number reached Yarmouth roads.

When the great storm came, the ports round the sea coast of England were exceedingly full of ships of all sorts: a brief account whereof take as follows:

At Grimsby, Hull, and other roads of the *Humber*, lay about eighty sail, great and small,
small, of which about fifty were colliers; and part of the Russia fleet.

In Yarmouth roads there rode at least four hundred sail, being most of them laden colliers, Russia-men, and coasters from Lynn and Hull.

In the Thames; at the Nore lay about twelve sail of the queen's hired ships and and store ships, and only two men of war. At Gravesend there rode five East-India-men, all outward bound.

Sir Cloudefley Shovel was just arrived from the Mediterranean with the royal navy: part of them lay at St. Helen's; part in the Downs, and with twelve of the largest ships he was coming round the foreland, to bring them into Chatham; and when the great storm began was at an anchor at the Gunfleet, from whence the Association was driven off to sea as far as the coast of Norway.

In the Downs one hundred and sixty sail of merchant-ships outward bound, beside that part of the fleet which came in with Sir Cloudefley, which consisted of about eighteen men of war, with tenders and victuallers.

At Portsmouth and Cowes there lay three fleets; first, a fleet of transports and tenders, who with admiral Dilks brought the forces from Ireland that were to accompany the king of Spain to Lisbon; secondly, a great fleet of victuallers, tenders, store-ships, and transports, which lay ready for the same voyage,
v voyage, together with about forty merchant-ships who lay for benefit of their convoy; and the third article was, the remainder of the grand fleet which came in with Sir Cloudefley Shovel; in all, near three hundred, great and small.

In Plymouth found, Falmouth and Milford havens, were particularly, several small fleets of merchant-ships, driven in for shelter and harbour from the storm, most homeward bound from the islands and colonies of America.

The Virginia fleet, Barbadoes fleet, and some East-India-men, lay scattered in all our ports; and in Kinsale in Ireland there lay near eighty sail, homeward bound, and richly laden.

At Bristol, about twenty sail of homeward bound West-India-men not yet unladen.

In Holland, the fleet of transports for Lisbon waited for the king of Spain; and several English men of war lay at Helvoetfluys; the Dutch fleet from the Texel lay off Cadandt, with their forces on board, under admiral Callenberge: both these fleets made one hundred eighty sail.

Hardly was there a juncture of time when an accident of this nature could have happened, that so much shipping, laden out and home, ever was in port at one time.

It will appear no wonder that the damages of this nation were so great, to those who
ACCOUNT OF THE

who consider these unhappy circumstances: it will rather be a wonder to posterity that there were no more disasters, and that the navigation of the nation came off so well.

It is a wonderful thing to consider, especially in the Downs and Yarmouth roads, that any thing should be safe: all men that know how dangerous a road the first is, and what crowds of ships lay in the last; how almost every vessel quitted the road, where neither anchor nor cable could hold; must wonder what shift, or what course, the mariners could direct themselves to for safety.

Some which had not a mast standing, nor an anchor or cable left them, went out to sea, wherever the winds drove them; and lying like a trough in the water, wallowed about till the winds abated; and after were driven, some into one port, some into another, as providence guided them.

Therefore people excused the extravagancies of the Paris Gazetteer, who affirmed, that thirty thousand seamen, and three hundred sail of ships, were lost in the several ports of England: which was no improbable conjecture; considering the multitude of shipping, the openness of the roads in the Downs, Yarmouth, and the Nore, and the prodigious fury of the wind.

The sad effects of the strange and unusual violence of that night, throughout the nation, are so many, that a very great volume would not
not be sufficient to contain the narrative of them. Some of them are so stupendous and amazing, that the report of them, from the most authentic hands, will scarcely obtain credit among any, but those who have an affectionate sense of the unlimited power of the Almighty.

Some few of those wonderful effects are here briefly related, as the accounts were received from persons of most unquestionable credit in the several parts of the nation.

Though this subject may be more safely extended than in any other case, no story being capable of being crowded with such circumstances, yet Infinite Power, concerned in every relation, is more than sufficient to make good the most wonderful particulars: but here is no trespassing on facts, to oblige Infinite Power to shew more miracles than were intended: for when nature was put into such confusion, and the surface of the earth and sea felt such extraordinary disorder, innumerable accidents fell out which may never more be seen.

When Heaven itself lays down the doctrine by such wonderful circumstances, all men are summoned to make applications: God gave, in this terrible manner, strong evidence of his own Being; none who felt the blasts of the tempest could be so hardened to deny the possibility of a Supreme Being: none but must feel some shocks from the convulsions
of nature, and whose soul must tremble, as well as his house, and his frightened conscience cry out, What is the matter in the world? Doubtless there is a God, who ruleth in heaven, and in earth, and in all deep places.

The end of this essay being to convey the memory of the most dreadful and universal judgment that ever Almighty Power thought fit to bring upon this part of the world, possibly it may be read with pleasure for the sake of the truth contained in it, notwithstanding that pleasure may be mixed with terror, and astonishment!

A general View of the Storm, in 1703.

Before we come to examine the damage suffered this terrible night, and give particular relation of its dismal effects; it may not be unnecessary to give a summary account of the thing itself, with some of its affrighting circumstances.

It had blown exceeding hard for fourteen days before, insomuch that it was thought terrible weather: stacks of chimnies were blown down, several ships lost, the tiles in many places blown off the houses; but the nearer it approached the fatal 26th of November, the tempestuous weather increased.

The 24th in the morning it was fair weather; blew hard, but not to give any apprehensions, till, about four in the afternoon, the
the wind increased, and with squalls of rain and terrible gusts blew very furiously. Abundance of mischief was done that night: the wind continued with unusual violence all the next day and night; and had not the Great Storm followed so soon, that had passed for a Great Wind.

The 26th in the morning it continued to blow exceeding hard, but not to give apprehensions of danger within doors; toward night it increased. About ten the barometers gave information that the night would be very tempestuous, the mercury sinking lower than had been observed before.

It did not blow so hard, till twelve o'clock at night, but that most families went to bed; though many of them with some concern at the terrible wind: but about one, or at least by two, few people, that were capable of any sense of danger, were so hardy as to lie in bed: the fury of the tempest increased to such degree, that most people expected the fall of their houses.

And yet, in this general apprehension, nobody durst quit their tottering habitations; for whatever the danger was within doors, it was worse without; the bricks, tiles and stones, from the tops of the houses, flew with such force, and so thick in the streets, that no one thought fit to venture out, though their houses were nearly demolished.

Such
Such a shock was given to a well-built brick house in the skirts of the city, by a stack of chimneys falling on the next houses, that the inhabitants imagined it was just coming down upon their heads; but opening the door to attempt an escape into a garden, the danger was so apparent, that they all thought fit to surrender to the disposal of Almighty Providence, and expect their graves in the ruins of their house, rather than meet most certain destruction in the open garden; for unless they could have gone above two hundred yards from any building, there had been no security; for the force of the wind blew the tiles point-blank, though their weight inclined them downward; and in several broad streets, the windows were broken by the flying of tile-sherds from the other side: and, where there was room for them to fly, tiles were blown above thirty or forty yards, and stuck from five to eight inches into the solid earth: Pieces of timber, iron, and sheets of lead, from higher buildings, were blown much farther.

From two o'clock the storm continued and increased till five in the morning; and from five till half an hour after six it blew with the greatest violence: the fury of it was so exceeding great for that particular hour and half, that had it not abated, nothing could have withstood its violence much longer.
Never was known a night of such distraction! Noise so confus'd, and dreadful! Dryden.

Fear chills the heart; What heart can fear dissemble
When steeples stagger, and when mountains tremble! Hist. App. 315.

In this last part of the time the greatest damage was done. Several ships that rode it out till now gave up all; for no anchor could hold.

Even the ships in the river Thames were all blown from their moorings; from Execution-dock to Limehouse-hole, there were but four ships that rid it out; the rest were driven down into the Bite, from Bell-wharf to Limehouse; where they were huddled together and drove on shore, heads and sterns, one upon another, in such a manner as any one would have imagined impossible! The damage was incredible!

Together with the violence of the wind, the darkness of the night added to the terror: as it was just new-moon, the spring-tides being then up about four o'clock, made the vessels, which were afloat in the river, drive the farther up upon the shore; of all which there were very strange instances!

About eight in the morning it ceased so much, that the fears of people were enough abated to begin to peep out of their doors: but it is impossible to express the concern that
that appeared in every place! the distraction
and fury of the night was visible in every
face; and the first business was to visit and
enquire after friends and relations. The
next day or two was entirely spent in curio-
sity in viewing the havoc the storm had
made, which was universal in London, and
the out-parts.

The points from whence the wind blew
were variously reported: it is certain it blew
all the day before at South west, and was
thought to continue so till about two o'clock;
when it was judged by the impression it made
on houses, for the inhabitants durst not look
out, it veered to the South-south-west, then to
the West, and about six o'clock to West-by-
north; and still the more northward it
shifted the harder it blew, till it shifted again
southerly about seven o'clock; and as it did
so, it gradually abated.

It is observable, that this storm blew from
the same quarter as that in 1661; and that
there was less of it northward than here: in
which respect the storms were much alike.

Abundance of people were of opinion that
they felt, during the impetuous fury of the
wind, several movements of the earth: but
as an earthquake must have been so general
that every body must have discerned it; it
is more probable that the shaking of the
houses, and the terror thereof, deceived their
impressions, and imposed upon their judg-
ments;
ments: for the concern and consternation of all people were so great, that it is no wonder they imagined several things which were not, and enlarged on things that were; since nothing is more frequent than for fear to double every object, and impose on the understanding; strong apprehensions being apt very often to persuade us of the reality of such things which we have no other reasons to shew for the probability of, than what are grounded on those fears which prevail at that juncture.

Others thought they heard it thunder. Thunder.
The wind by its unusual violence made a noise in the air resembling thunder: the roaring had a voice as much louder than usual as the fury of the wind was greater than ever was known: the noise had something very formidable in it; it sounded aloft, and roared very much like remote thunder. But in the countries the air was seen full of meteors and vaporous fires; and in some places both thunderings and unusual flashes of lightning, to the great terror of the inhabitants.

Several women in the city of London who were in travail, or fell into travail by the fright of the storm, were obliged to run the risk of being delivered with such help as they had: for midwives found their own lives in such danger, that few of them thought themselves obliged to shew any concern for the lives of others.
People addicted to wickedness are fearless of God's judgments and uncommon prodigies: a gang of hardened rogues (we may well say, not having the fear of God before their eyes) assaulted a family at Poplar in the very height of the storm, broke into the house, and robbed them. The people cried out, Thieves! and afterwards, Fire! in hopes to raise the neighbourhood, and get some assistance; but such is the power of self-preservation (that first of laws) and such was the fear the minds of people were possessed with that nobody would venture out to the assistance of the distressed family, who were rifled and plundered in the middle of all the extremity of the tempest.

Fire was the only mischief that did not happen to make the night completely dreadful: yet that was not so every where, for a town in Norfolk was almost ruined by a furious fire, which burnt with such vehemence, and was so fanned with the tempest, that the inhabitants had no power to concern themselves in extinguishing it; the wind blew the flames, together with the ruins, so about, there was no standing near it; if the people came to windward, they were in danger to be blown into the flames; if to the leeward, the flames were so blown into their faces, they could not bear to come near them.

Another unhappy circumstance attending this disaster was a prodigious tide, which happened
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pened the next day but one, and was occasioned by the fury of the winds: which is a demonstration that the winds veered part of the time to the northward. It is observable, and known by all that understand our sea affairs, that a north-west wind makes the highest tide; so this blowing to the northward, with unusual violence, brought up the sea, raging in such a manner, that in some parts of England, the waters rose six or eight feet higher than was ever known in the memory of man; by which ships were floated up upon the firm land; and an incredible number of cattle and people drowned.

The waters in the Thames, though they rose higher than usual, did not prodigiously exceed: The height of them proved very prejudicial to abundance of persons who had warehouses and cellars near the river: but special providence said, Hitherto shalt thou come, and no farther; had the tide risen a foot higher, all the marshes and levels on both sides the river had been overflowed, and great part of the cattle drowned.

Though the storm abated with the rising of the sun, it still blew exceeding hard; so that no boat durst flir on the river. About three in the afternoon on Saturday it increased again, and people were in fresh consternation left it should return with equal violence.—At four it blew an extreme storm, with sudden gusts, as violent as any in the night; but
as it came with a very black cloud and some thunder, it brought a hafty shower of rain, which allayed the storm; so that in a quarter of an hour it went off, and only continued blowing as before.

This sort of weather continued all Sunday, Monday, and till Tuesday afternoon, when it increased again: all Tuesday night it blew with such fury that numberless families feared to go to-bed. Had not the former terrible night hardened the people to all things less than itself, that night would have passed for a storm fit to be noted in almanacks. Several stacks of chimneys which stood the great storm were blown down in this; ships which escaped in the great storm, perished this night; several people who had repaired their houses, had them untiled again.

At this rate it continued blowing till Wednesday about one in the afternoon, which was that day se’nnight on which it began: so that it might be called one continued storm from Wednesday afternoon to Wednesday noon: in all which time there was not one interval in which a sailor would not have acknowledged it blew a Storm: and in that time the two terrible nights in this narrative were included.

Wednesday, November 24th was as calm a day as at that time of year is usually seen, till about four o’clock, when it began to be cloudy, and the wind rose of a sudden, and
and in half an hour's time it blew a storm. Wednesday, December 1st it was very tempestuous all the morning; at one o'clock the wind abated, the sky cleared; and by four o'clock there was not a breath of wind.

Thus ended the greatest and longest storm that ever the world felt. Some particular effects of that terrible providence are the subject of the ensuing chapter.

The waters which fell in the storm were salt-water.

At Cranbrook in Kent, at least sixteen miles from the sea, and above twenty-five miles from any part of the sea to the windward, from whence the wind could bring any moisture, (for it could not be supposed to fly against the wind) the grass was so salt the cattle would not eat it for several days.

A physician travelling soon after the storm to Tilchyrst, (about twenty miles from Lewes, and as far from the sea) as he rode he plucked some tops of hedges, and chewing them, found them salt. Some ladies hearing of it, tasted the grapes that were still on the vines, and they also had the same relish.

In the isle of Wight there were found on the hedges and twigs of trees, knobs of salt congealed, (which were seen and tasted by several gentlemen of undeniable reputation) at the distance of six and ten miles from the south and south-west parts of the sea-coast, from which they must come.
At Hastings in Sussex, the wind was exceeding boisterous, which might drive the froth and sea moisture six or seven miles up the country, for at those distances from the sea the leaves of the trees and bushes were as salt as if they had been dipped in the sea.

Mr. Lauwenhoek affirms, that water may be so dashed and beaten against the banks and dykes by a strong wind, and divided into such small particles, as to be carried far up into the land: which affirmation he proved by an observation in a dreadful storm, when the water, mingled with small parts of chalk and stone, were so dashed against his windows (which stood from the wind, and were guarded by a pent-house) that they were covered with the particles contained in the water which the whirlwind cast against them; and in less than half an hour the glass was deprived of most of its transparence: this fact proved that it was sea-water which the storm had not only dashed against his windows, but spread all over the country.

If we consider what a quantity of sea-water is spread all over the country by a terrible storm, and how greatly impregnated the air is with the same, we ought not to wonder, that such a quantity of water, moved with so great a force, should do so much mischief to chimneys, tops of houses &c. not to mention the damages at sea.

There
There are some who affirm, that the scattering of this salt-water by storms does great harm to the fruits of the earth: but a little salt spread over the surface of the earth, (especially where it is clay-ground) renders it the more fruitful: and so it would be, if the sand of the sea were made use of for the same purpose.

There was really no thunder or lightning in or near London; yet in the countries the air was seen full of meteors and vaporous fires: and in some places both thunderings and unusual flashes of lightning, to the great terror of the inhabitants.

The preceding disposition of the year, as to wet and warmth, might have great influence in the storm; not only in causing a replenition of vapours in the atmosphere, but also in raising such matter as might make a kind of explosion, (like fired gun-powder) from which those flashes in the storm might proceed, which most people observed, and some took for lightning.

A young man at Upper-Donhead, was sent to look after cattle and sheep in an inclosure in which there were stacks of corn blown down: he had much difficulty to find the inclosure in the dark, and to get thither by reason of the tempest, then raging in the height of its fury; yet, being there, he saw a mighty body of fire on an high ridge of hills.
hills, about three quarters of a mile from the inclosure, which gave so clear a light into the valley below that he could distinctly descry all the sheep and cattle in the pasture.

That the air was full of meteors and fiery vapours, and that the extraordinary motions occasioned the firing more of them than usual, is very rational: of these there were various accounts, and probably were the lightnings supposed to be seen in many places. The clouds which blew with so much violence through the air, were not such as usually are freighted with thunder and lightning: the hurries nature was then in do not consist with the materials of thunder, which are pent up between the clouds. And the clouds that were seen flying in the air about London, were by the fury of the winds so separated, and in such small bodies, that there was no room for a collection suitable and necessary for thunder and lightning.

Mr. Clench, an ingenious apothecary in Jermyn-street, St. James's, observed, that from about a quarter before six the storm insensibly decreased; at which time, every gust was preceded by small flashes, which did not dart perpendicularly, but seemed rather to skim along the surface of the ground; nor did they appear to be of the same kind as the common flashes of lightning.

People
People about Portsmouth were much annoyed with sulphurous fumes, and complained they were almost suffocated there-with.

The following relation of a water-spout is nearly in the words of the rev. Mr. Joseph Rafton, of Befsflegh in Berkshire.

Friday 26th of November, in the afternoon, about four o'clock, a country fellow came running to me in a great fright, and very earnestly entreated me to go and see a pillar, as he called it, in the air in a field hard by. I went with him, and found it to be a spout, marching directly with the wind. I can compare it to nothing better than the trunk of an elephant, only much larger. It was extended to a great length, and swept the ground as it went, leaving a mark behind. It crossed a field, and, what was very strange to me and several of my astonished country-men, meeting with an oak that stood toward the middle of the field, snapped the body of it asunder. After crossing a road, it sucked up the water in the cart-ruts: then tumbled down a barn; the thatch from the top was carried away by the wind (which was then very high) in great confusion. After this, I followed it no farther, therefore saw no more of it: but a parishioner of mine going from hence to Hinkley, in a field about a quarter of a mile from this place, was suddenly knocked
knocked down, and lay upon the place till people coming by carried him home: it was some time before he recovered. By all that could be collected, concerning the time, the place, and manner of his being knocked down, it is most probable it was done by the spout; the force whereof, if it had continued, must certainly have killed him. His illness afterward might, possibly, be attributed more to his fear than the force of the stroke.

This happening the evening before the great storm, confirms what has been before advanced, concerning the violent agitation of the air for some time before the tempest.

Extract of a Pastoral on the melancholy Occasion.

Damon, dissolv'd in sweetest slumbers lay,  
Tir'd with the toils of the preceding day,  
Till blast'ring winds disturb'd his kind repose:  
And, fright'ned with the threat'ning blasts, he rose:  
But oh! what havock did the day disclose!  
Those charming widows which on Charwel's banks  
Flourish'd, and throne, and grew in evener ranks  
Than those which follow'd the divine command  
Of Orpheus' lyre, or sweet Amphion's hand,  
By hundreds fall, while hardly twenty stand.  
The stately oaks which reach'd the lofty sky,  
And kiss'd the very clouds, now prostrate lie.
Long a huge pine did with the winds contend,
This way, and that, his reeling trunk they bend,
Till forc'd at last to yield, with hideous sound
He falls; and all the country feels the wound.

Nor was the god of winds content with these;
Such humble victims can't his wrath appease:
The rivers swell not, like the happy Nile,
To fatten, dew, and fructify our isle;

But, like the deluge, by great Jove design'd
To drown the universe, and scourge mankind.
In vain the frighted cattle climb so high,
In vain for refuge to the hills they fly;
The waters know no limits but the sky:
So now, the bleating flock exchange, in vain,
For barren cliffs their dewy fertile plain:
In vain, their fatal destiny to shun,
From Severn's banks to higher grounds they run.

Nor has the navy better quarter found:
There we receiv'd our worst, our greatest wound!
The billows swell, and haughty Neptune raves,
The winds insulting o'er the impetuous waves.
Thetis, incens'd, rises with angry frown,
And once more threatens all the world to drown.—
Some ships were stranded; some, by surges rent,
Down, with their cargoes, to the bottom went!

The particular and dreadful effects of that tempest, are, for distinction's sake, divided into the following sections:

F 1. Damages
ACCOUNT OF THE

1. Damages in London;
2. In different counties;
3. Calculation of the damages;
4. Damages on and by the water;
5. Remarkable deliverances.

Only premising, trivial damages are omitted; what is inserted, is from most authentic accounts, and worthy record, to convince posterity, This was the most violent tempest the world ever felt: no pen can truly describe, no tongue express, no thought conceive, the general horror and confusion!

SECT. I.

Damages in London.

THE city was a dreadful spectacle indeed, the morning after the storm! As soon as people could put their heads out of doors, they met with nothing but unexpected ruin and destruction: Though great desolation was imagined, no one expected the hundred part of what he saw.

The streets were covered with slates and tiles from the tops of the houses, which were universally stripped; the quantity was so great, that the tiles within fifty miles, were sufficient to repair but a small part of the damage. All the tiles made the next summer were not enough to cover in the houses which were unroofed.
Something may be guessed herein from the sudden rise of the price of tile, from twenty-one shillings to six pounds per thousand for plain tiles; from fifty shillings to ten pounds a thousand for pan tiles. Bricklayer's labour rose to five shillings a day.

After the first hurry was over, the tile merchants were induced to sell at more moderate rates; not because the quantity wanted was supplied, but because the charge was so extravagant, that there appeared a general neglect both in landlords and tenants: an incredible number of houses remained all the winter uncovered, exposed to all the inclemencies of wet and cold. Those who found it absolutely necessary to cover their houses, made use of wood, as a present expedient, till the time for making tiles should come on, and the extravagant price abate. Whole ranks of buildings, as Christ Hospital, the Temple, Ask's Hospital, Old-street, Hogden-square, and abundant other places, were entirely covered with deal boards; and continued in that condition some years, for want of tiles.

It is not possible to give a distinct account of the chimneys which fell that fatal night. Those in the city being built in great flacks, and the houses very high, the fall of them had great and inestimable power in demolishing the houses on which they fell.
There were persons who could give account of upward of two thousand stacks of chimneys blown down in and about London. About twenty whole houses were blown down in the out-parts: Many whole roofs, and more gable-ends of houses were demolished and removed. At Cannonbury-house at Islington, thirteen stacks of chimneys were blown off. A stack of chimneys in the center of the new buildings at St. James's palace, not quite finished, fell with such a terrible noise as very much alarmed the whole household; and carried away a piece of the coin of the house.

Part of the palace of St. James's had its share in the fury of that terrible night; and the roof of the guard-room at Whitehall was quite blown off; and the great weather-cock blown down.

Leads on the tops of churches, and other buildings, were rolled up like skins of parchment; and at Westminster-abbey, St. Andrew's church in Holborn, Christ hospital, and abundance of other places, they were carried clear off from the buildings.

Two new-built turrets on the top of St. Mary Aldermary church; five pinnacles from St. Alban, Wood-street; one of the spires at St. Saviour's, Southwark; four pinnacles at St. Michael's, Crooked-lane; were quite blown off: the vanes and spindles of weather-cocks in many places were bent down; the public buildings in general had their share in the fury and damage of that terrible
terrible night. Several houses near Moorfields were levelled with the ground; and about twenty other whole houses in the out-parts; with innumerable brick-walls, gable-ends and roofs.

An account of brick-walls which fell in and about London by the fury of this tempest would make a volume. In the out-parts, where the gardens and yards are walled in, few escaped. At St. James's, a considerable part of the garden-wall; at Greenwich-park, several pieces of wall down for an hundred rods in a place, some much more; at Battersea, Chelsea, Putney, Clapham, Deptford, Hackney, Islington, Hogsden, Wood's close, and on every side of the city, the walls of the gardens generally felt the shock, and lay flat on the ground, twenty, thirty, or more rods in a place.

There were as many trees blown down about London, in proportion to the quantity, as in any part of England: Seventy in Moorfields, some of them affirmed to be three yards about: above an hundred elms in St. James's Park, some of full growth, reported to have been planted by cardinal Wolsey. Above two hundred trees were blown down at Sir George Whitemore's; some of them, of extraordinary size, were broken off in the middle.

It is impossible to enumerate particulars of damages sustained, and accidents which
ACCOUNT OF THE

happened in and about the great and populous London. Houses looked like falling scaffolding, like skeletons of buildings, like what in truth they were, heaps of ruins. Universal horror sat on all countenances; business, and even pleasure for a time was laid aside; the only thing people in general were intent upon, after they recovered from their consternation, was to procure means and assistance to repair their tattered and tottering habitations.

This direful blast not only destroyed churches, palaces and houses, blew down trees, walls, and swelled rivers, diverted tides, and made an universal devastation; but to add to the unparalleled misfortune, many persons lost their lives: London bore her share in that part of the horrible and tremendous judgment.

The weekly bills of mortality gave an account of twenty-one persons who lost their lives in this calamity; most of them buried or beaten to pieces, with the rubbish of stacks of chimneys that fell: beside those drowned in the river, and never found. Fourteen persons were drowned in a wherry going to Gravesend; and five coming from Chelsea. Two hundred persons were very much wounded and maimed.

† Chelsea is not within the London weekly bills of mortality: toward Gravesend, they extend no farther than Limehouse, on the Middlesex; and Rotherhithe, on the Surry, shore.

A woman
A woman was killed by the fall of a chimney at St. James's.

A distiller in Duke-street, his wife and maid, were buried in the rubbish of a stack of chimneys, which forced all the floors, and broke down to the bottom of the house; the wife was taken out alive, but the husband and maid lost their lives.

Mr. Dyer, a plasterer in Fetter-lane, finding his house shake, jumped out of bed to save himself from the danger, and had, in all probability, time to have got out of the house; but staying to strike a light, a stack of chimneys falling in, killed him, and wounded his wife.

Two boys at Mr. Purefoy's in Cross-street, Hatton-Garden, were killed, and buried in the rubbish of a stack of chimneys; and a third very much wounded.

A woman in Jewin-street was killed, venturing to run into the street; and near Aldersgate two persons were killed by the fall of a house.

Mr. Simpson, a scrivener in Threadneedle-street, being fast asleep in bed, hearing nothing of the storm; the rest of the family being more sensible of danger, some of them went up, and awakened him; telling their own apprehensions, and pressing him to rise: but he, too fatally sleepy and unconcerned, told them, he did not apprehend any thing; nor with any persuasions would be prevailed on.
on to rise. He had not been left many minutes before the chimneys broke through the roof, and killed him in his bed. A carpenter in White-cross-street was killed almost after the same manner, by a flack of chimneys which fell from the Swan tavern. His wife prevailed on him not to go to bed, till two o'clock, when his heaviness outweighed entreaties; being afterward waked, was somewhat displeased at being disturbed, slept again, and was killed in his bed: the wife, whose fears prevented sleeping, or going to bed, escaped. Nine soldiers were hurt with the fall of the guard-house at Whitehall, but none of them died.

The morning and evening after, when the storm was abated, it blew so hard, that the women who usually go for milk to the cow-houses, in the villages about London, were not able to return with their pails on their heads; one, more hardy than the rest, was blown away with the violence of the wind, and forced into a pond: but strength and struggling being added to hardiness, preserved her from drowning.

It is very remarkable, that the bridge over the Thames at London received but little damage, and not in proportion to what in common reason might be expected; since the buildings there stood high, and were not sheltered, as in other streets, by one another; nor
nor were the houses stronger built than others.

It may not be absurd to suppose, that the indraft of the arches underneath the houses giving vent to the air, it passed there with more than common current; and consequently relieved the buildings, by diverting the force of the storm.

There were hundreds of instances, and many hundred witnesses of the following uncommon experiment and observation.

The wind blew, during the whole storm, between the points of South-west and North-west, (the latitude of eight points): therefore if a building stood North and South, the east-side slope of the roof, must be the lee-side, lie out of the wind, be weathered by the ridge, and consequently receive no damage in a direct line.

But demonstration and experiment were convincing against rational argument: in many places, where a building stood ranging North and South, the sides or slopes of the roof to the East and West, the east side of the roof would be stripped and untiled, and the west side, which lay open to the wind, be sound and untouched. In many places the windward side of the roof would be whole, and the leeward, or side from the wind, be untiled; in other places, a high building next the wind has been not much hurt, and a lower building on the leeward side.
ACCOUnT OF THE

fide of the high one clean ripped, and hardly a tile left upon it: this was plain in the build-
ings of Christ-Hospital, where the west and south side of the cloister was at least twenty-
five feet higher than the east side, and yet the roof of the lower side on the east was quite untiled by the storm; and remained a long time covered with deal boards above an hun-
dred feet in length.

Some rain fell the same night, and the ensuing day, but afterward, (though gene-
rally a dripping time of year) no considerable quantity; the weather proved fair and tem-
perate for a month: which gave people leisure to provide shelter, and fortify their houses against the accidents of winter, by deal-boards, old tiles, pieces of sail-cloth, tar-
paulin; whatever necessity could contrive, or art, industry or ingenuity make use of.

S E C T. II.

Damages in different Counties.

At Stowmarket in Suffolk, the finest spire in that part of the country, (new built within thirty years) was overthrown, and fell upon the church. The particulars are thus related by the reverend Mr. Samuel Farr, vicar, and Mr. John Gaudy, Mr. Wil-
liam Garrard, two of the principal inhab-
itants:

We
STORM IN 1703.

We had formerly a spire of timber, covered with lead, of the height of seventy-seven feet, which, being in danger of falling, was taken down; and in the year 1674, with the addition of ten loads of new timber, twenty-one thousand and eight hundred weight of lead, a new one was erected, one hundred feet high from the steeple, with a gallery at the height of forty feet, all open, wherein hung a clock-bell, of between two and three hundred weight. The spire stood about eight yards above the roof of the church; and yet by the extreme violence of the storm, a little before six in the morning, the spire was thrown down, carrying with it all the battlements on the east side, it fell upon the church, at the distance of twenty-eight feet; for so much is the distance between the steeple and the first breach, which is on the north side of the middle roof, where it broke down nine spars clean, each twenty-three feet long, and severally supported with very strong braces. The spire inclining to the north, fell cross the middle wall, and broke off at the gallery, the lower part falling in at the aforesaid breach, and the upper upon the north isle, which is twenty-four feet wide, with a flat roof lately built, all new, and very strong: It carried all before it, from side to side, making a breach thirty-seven feet long, breaking in sunder two large beams which went across, which were twelve inches broad, and fifteen deep,
deep, and several smaller. Beside these two breaches, there was much damage done by the fall of great stones upon other parts of the roof, as well as by the winds raising up the lead, and a third part of the pews broken in pieces, every thing falling into the church, except the weathercock, which was found in the church-yard at a considerable distance. The damage above 400/.

Most houses there suffered in their tiling; three single chimnies, and a stack of four together were blown down about the same time; many so shattered they were forced to be taken down. No persons were hurt, though a bed was broken in pieces, which was often lain on, but nobody lay there that night. Generally round the country, incredible damage was done to churches, houses, and barns.

Mr. Benjamin Bullivant, a person of undoubted credit and reputation at Northampton, has obliged the world with a record of the wonderful works of Providence in that town and neighbourhood in the great tempest.

The weathercock of All-Saints church, being placed on a mighty spindle of iron, was bowed together, and made useless. Many sheets of lead on that church, as also on St. Giles's and St. Sepulchre's, rolled up like a scroll. Three windmills, belonging to the town, blown down to the amazement of all beholders; the mighty
STORM IN 1703.

mighty upright post below the floor of the mill, being snapt in two like a reed. Two entire stacks of chimnies fell on two several roofs, and made a most amazing ruin in the chambers, floors, and even to the lower windows and wainscot, splitting and tearing it as if a blast of gunpowder had happened. The floods at this instant about the South bridge, from a violent S. W. wind, rose to a great and amazing height; the wind coming over or athwart large open meadows, did exceeding damage in that part of the town by blowing down whole houses, carrying whole roofs at once into the streets, and very many lesser buildings of tanners, fell-mongers, dyers, glue-makers, &c. yet, through the goodness of God, no person killed or maimed: the mighty doors of the sessions-house, barred and locked, forced open, whereby the wind entering made a miserable havoc of the large and lofty windows: a pinnacle on the Guildhall, with the same, was also blown down. To speak of houses shattered, cornricks and hovels blown from their standings, would be endless. In Sir Thomas Samwel's park, a very great headed elm was blown over the park wall into the road, yet never touched the wall, being carried some yards.—

The rev. Mr. Edward Shipton, vicar of Fairford in Gloucestershire, has given a particular relation of the irreparable damages done
done to the beautiful church there, and others sustained in that parish.

It is the fineness of our church (says this reverend gentleman) which magnifies our present loss, for in the whole it is a large and noble structure, composed within and without of ashler, curiously wrought, and consisting of a stately roof in the middle, and two sides, running a considerable length from one end of it to the other, makes a very beautiful figure. It is also adorned with twenty-eight admired and celebrated windows* which, for the variety and fineness of the painted glass that was in them, justly attract the eyes of all curious travellers to behold and inspect them; nor is it more famous for its glass, than newly renowned for the beauty of its seats and paving, both being, chiefly, the noble gift of that pious and worthy gentleman Andrew Barker, Esq; late lord of the manor. All things considered, it does equal, at least, if not exceed, any parochial church in England.

* Fairford in Gloucestershire has a church with the finest painted windows in England, consisting of several histories of the Old and New Testament, excellently designed by the famous Albert Durer, consisting of twenty-eight large windows, which are exceeding beautifully coloured. The glass was taken in a prize ship by a merchant named John Fame, as it was carrying to be put up in a church at Rome: when he brought it home, he purchased the manor of Fairford of king Henry the eighth; and built this church, on purpose to put up in it the glass he had taken at sea. With much care the glass has been very well preserved. That
That part of it which felt most the fury of the wind, was a large middle west window, fifteen feet wide, twenty-five feet high: it represented the General Judgment; and, such a fine piece of art, that £1500 has formerly been bidden for it; but the just and honest parishioners were not to be taken in the golden snare. The upper part, just above the place where our Saviour is drawn sitting on a rainbow, and the earth his footstool, is entirely ruined; both sides so tattered and torn, especially the left, that, at least, a fourth part is blown down and destroyed. Another window on the left of the former, ten feet broad, and fifteen feet high, sustained like fate; the upper part entirely broke, except one stone munnel. If this had been ordinary glass, the loss might easily have been computed; but all the windows in the church are stained through the body of the glass; and if that art is lost, as is generally imagined, the loss is irretrievable. Other damages about the church testify how strong and boisterous the winds were; three sheets of lead were unbedded upon the uppermost roof, and rolled up like so much paper. Over the church porch, a large pinnacle and two battlements were blown down upon the leads of it.

As to the houses, the effects of the storm were not so great as in many other places. Chimneys, tiles, and slates were thrown down, but nobody killed or wounded. The poor
who lived in thatched houses, were the greatest sufferers. The fall of trees and ricks of hay are common everywhere; to be particular would be frivolous and vexatious.

Saturday the 26th, the day after the storm, about two o'clock in the afternoon, without any previous warning, a sudden flash of lightning, with a short but violent clap of thunder immediately following it, like the discharge of ordnance, fell upon a new and strong built house in the middle of the town, disjointed two chimneys, melted the lead of an upper-window, and struck the mistress of the house into a swoon; but no considerable hurt was found about her.

The following is a faithful account of what occurred in the neighbourhood of Upper-Donhead in Wiltshire, near Shaftsbury [Somersetshire] written by the reverend Mr. Rice Adams, vicar of Upper-Donhead, which he vouches to be, generally, of his own knowledge and observation; or what he was satisfied of the truth of, by the testimony of others whose integrity he had no reason to suspect.

The storm seemed, for hours, to be a perfect hurricane, the wind raging from every quarter, the dismal effects thereof were evidently demonstrated by demolishing and impairing buildings, throwing up vast numbers of trees by the roots, or snapping them off
off in their bodies, or larger limbs. Some remarkable particulars follow:

The parish church stands high, but received damage only in some windows; and the fall of a stone from the top of one of the pinnacles; which, lighting on a house adjoining to the tower, with little hurt to the roof, glanced from thence, and rested on the south aisle of the church.

Two stone chimneys were thrown down, and two broad stones of each of them lay, at even poise, on the respective ridges of both the houses: and though the wind sat full against one of them to have blown it off, (and then it had fallen over a door, in and out at which several people were passing during the storm) and though the other fell against the wind; yet neither of the stones stirred.

A stone, near four hundred weight, having remained seven years under a bank, defended from the wind as it then sat, though it lay so long as to be fixed in the ground, and was as much out of the wind as could be, being fenced by the bank, and a low stone wall upon the bank, (none of which was demolished) though two small holms standing in the bank, between the wall and the stone, at the foot of the bank, were blown up by the roots; this stone, so fenced from the storm, was carried from the place where it rested to

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many
many years, into a hollow way beneath, distance at least seven yards.

A widow woman living in one part of an house by herself, kept her bed till the house over her was uncovered, and she expected the fall of the timber and walls; but getting below stairs, in the dark, and opening the door to fly for shelter, the wind was so strong in the door, that she could neither go out at it, though she attempted going on her knees and hands, nor could she, with all her strength, shut the door again, but was forced to sit alone several hours, till the storm slackened, fearing every gust would have buried her in the ruins; yet she was preserved, and her very feeble house stood out the storm.

A person had a narrow escape, who was twice in bed that dismal night, some of the ceiling falling on his back and shoulders; but he was insensible of the great danger he was in, till next morning; but when day-light appeared, he found the tiles on the side of the house opposite to the main stress of the weather, blown up in two places, one of which was over the head of his bed (about nine feet above it) in which, two or three laths being broken, let down a square of eight or ten stone of tiles, upon one single lath, where they hung, dropping inward a little, bending the lath like a bow, but fell not.

At Ashegrove, in the same parish, there were many trees standing on the side of a hill.
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hill, two, of considerable bigness, were blown up, against the side of the hill, many at the same time were blown down the hill; and to fall downward was with the wind.

A poplar tree, near sixteen yards high, was blown into a small current of water; the roots brought up near a tun of earth with them: the tree lay there some days: when the top was sawed off, (though the boughs were nothing to the weight of the butt-end) the tree mounted and fell back into its own place, and stood as upright without its head as ever it had done with it.

At the house of Lady Banks, near Salisbury, a walnut-tree was thrown down; after the greater limbs had been cut off in the day-time, in the night, it returned of itself to its former posture. On the sixteenth of December following, the rector saw it standing, and could hardly perceive any token of its having been down; so very exactly it fell back into its place. The ground was declining, and the tree raised against the hill.

The reverend rector saw two trees thrown very near two houses, with little or no harm, which, if they had fallen with the wind, must needs have fallen directly on the houses; and two very tall elm trees of his own, fell in among five young walnut-trees, without injuring a twig of either of them; to the admiration of all beholders. The top of another elm, the rest of the tree left standing, was carried
Mr. Ralph Norris of Littleton in Worcestershire gave information that the violent hurricane visited the villages there in its passage, to the great terror of the inhabitants, who all escaped with lives and limbs, and the main fabric of their houses stood, though with much shaking, and damage to many roofs: but the morning of that dismal night, they were surprized at the dangers escaped, when they discovered the sad havoc among the trees in their orchards and closes, very many fruit-trees, and many mighty elms, being torn up; and one elm above the rest, of very great bulk and ancient growth, Mr. Norris observed, which might have defied the strength of all the men and teams in the parish (though assaulted in every branch with ropes and chains) was found torn up by the roots, all found, and of vast strength and thickness, and with its fall (as was thought) by the help of the same impetuous gusts, broke off, in the middle of the timber, another great elm, its fellow, and next neighbour: but some little houses and out-houses, that seemed to stand in the same current, without any visible burrow or shelter, escaped in their roofs with very little damage.

Though many stories related of what happened in the late storm, will scarce gain credit, the following Mr. E. Kingiburgh, who lived...
lived at Leamington-Hafting, near Dun-

Church, in Warwickshire, was an eye-witness
of.

The storm began there on the 26th about
midnight; but the severest blasts were be-
tween five and six in the morning. Between
eight and nine on the 27th in the morning,
Mr. Kingsburgh went up to the church, and
found all the middle isle clearly stripped of
the lead, from one end to the other; and a
great many of the sheets lying on the east
end upon the church, rolled up like a piece
of cloth: on the ground were found six
sheets of lead, (at least fifty hundred weight,
al joined together, not the least parted, but as
they lay upon the isle) which were carried in
the air by the wind fifty yards and a foot;
measured by a workman, exactly as could be,
from the place of the isle where they lay to
the place where they fell: and they might
have been carried a great way farther, had
they not happened in their way upon a tree,
struck off an arm of it seventeen yards high;
the end of one sheet was twisted round the
body of the tree, and the rest all joined togeth-
er, lay at length; having broke down the
pales first where the tree stood, and lay upon
the pales on the ground.

The reverend Mr. William Offley, rector
of Middleton-Stony in Oxfordshire, gives the
following account of what happened in his
parish.

\[ G 3 \] November
November 26, 1703, the wind being South-west and by West, it began to blow very hard at twelve at night: about four or five in the morning, Nov. 27, the hurricane was very terrible: many large trees were blown up by the roots; the leads of the church were rolled up; the stone battlements of the tower were blown upon the leads; several houses and barns were uncovered, part of a new-built wall of brick, blown down; and very much damage of the like nature in the adjacent towns and villages.

At Marfon, four miles from the above mentioned place, a great rick of wheat was blown off from its straddles, and set down, without one sheaf removed or distributed, or without standing awry, twenty yards from the place.—

At Fareham in Hampshire six barns were blown down, with divers other out-houses; and many trees torn up by the roots, and others broken off in the middle; by the fall of a large elm, a very large stone-window at the west end of the church was broken down; and two stacks of chimneys, without hurting any person. In Pupal Coppice, an oak, of about a load of timber, was twissed off with the wind, and the body, that was left standing, down to the very roots, so thivered, that if it were cut transversely it would fall all in pieces. In Portsdown, in the parish of Southwick, three miles from Fareham, a windmill was blown down, which had not been
been erected many years; great damage was done to Mr. Norton by the fall of chimneys and trees. In the Healing, they were obliged to supply the want of slates and tiles with flit-deal, till summer; and the thatching could not be repaired till after another harvest.

Mr. Henry Stanton gave this account; and laments the loss of a vessel whereof one John Watson was master, because he had a great quantity of goods on board her.

Mr. William Mitchell relates what happened most remarkable at Christ-church in Hampshire.

Great part of the roof of the church was blown off; the covering was very large purbeck-stone; the battlements of the tower and part of the leads blown down; stones of between two and three hundred weight were blown some rods distance from the church; twelve sheets of lead rolled up together, that twenty men could not have done the like, to the great amazement of those who saw them: several houses, barns, and stacks of chimneys, and hundreds of trees were blown down. Mr. Thomas Spencer had the top of a brick chimney taken off by the house, blown across a cart-road, lighting upon a barn of Richard Holloway's, broke down the end of it, and fell upright upon one end, on a mow of corn in the barn: though Spencer and his wife were then sitting by the fire, they knew nothing of it till next
ACCOUNT OF THE
next morning. A stack of chimneys of Mr. Imber's fell down upon a young gentlewoman's bed, who had just before got out of it. Several out-houses and stables were destroyed, and some cattle killed. Some wheatricks were entirely blown off their scaffolds, and lighted on their bottom, without other damage.

At Ringwood and Fordingbridge several houses and trees were blown down, and many houses uncovered.

Mr. J. Bagshot has assured the world, that the following is an exact and faithful account of the damages at Oxford by the violent tempest: which was confirmed by other hands.

At Oxford they were no less terrified with the violence of the storm than were the inhabitants of London, though in comparison their damage was little. The most considerable was, a child killed in St. Giles's by the fall of a house; two pinnacles taken off from the top of Magdalen tower; one from Merton; about twelve trees blown down in Christ-church long-walk, some of the battlements from the body of the cathedral, and two or three ranges of rails on the top of the great quadrangle: part of the great elm in University garden was blown off, and a branch of the oak in Magdalen walks: the rest of the colleges escaped tolerably well, and the schools and theatre entirely.
A remarkable passage happened at Queen's college, several sheets of lead, judged near six thousand weight, were taken off from the top of Sir John Williamson's buildings, and blown against the west end of St. Peter's church, with such violence, that they broke an iron bar in the window, making such a prodigious noise with the fall, that some who heard it thought the tower had been falling. The rest of the loss there consisted for the most part in pinnacles, chimneys, trees, slates, tiles, windows, &c., amounting by computation to about one thousand pounds.

At Kingston upon Thames, a stack of chimneys belonging to Mrs. Copper fell on the bed in which she lay, she being just got up, and gone down stairs, received no bodily hurt. A stack of chimneys at Mr. Robert Banford's fell on a bed in which his son and daughter lay, but they were likewise gone down stairs, and received no harm. A stack of chimneys at the Bull-inn was blown down, and broke way into the kitchen, but hurt nobody. A new brick malt-house belonging to Mr. Francis Best, was blown off at the second floor: many barns and outhouses were destroyed; few houses there but lost their tiling. Multitudes of trees were blown down; eleven elms belonging to Mr. John Bowles; thirty apple-trees of Mr. Pierce's; Mr. Andrew had an hundred apple-trees blown to the ground. Walter Kent,
Mr. C. Castleman.

Mr. Matthews, minister of Tewksbury in Gloucestershire, says, Two well-grown elms stood before an alms house in the churchyard: one was broken short in the trunk, and the head turned southward; the other torn up by the roots, and cast northward. Divers chimneys were blown down, to the great damage and consternation of the inhabitants: one rising in the middle of two chambers, fell so violently that it broke through the roof and ceiling, and fell by the bed of Mr. W. M. damaged some part of the bed-ster and furniture, but himself, wife and child, were signally preserved. An outhouse, containing a stable, mill-house, and barn, about forty feet in length, standing at the end of the town, entirely fell down. The wind remitted there about five in the morning: all the inhabitants were terribly alarmed by the violence of the storm: some were hurt, but none killed.

The beautiful cathedral church of Gloucester, suffered much.
The damages sustained in the parish of Hatfield in Hertfordshire amounted to many hundred pounds, some of the most observable are here certified by the reverend Mr. George Hemsworth, the curate, who was in great measure an eye-witness of them, and had the rest from persons of undoubted credit.

The church, which was tiled, was so shattered, that the body was obliged to be entirely ripped. Two barns and a stable were blown down; in the latter were thirteen horses, and none of them hurt, though there was but one to be seen when the man first came. Above twenty large trees were blown down in the regular walks in the park. All the trees down in both parks were above an hundred stacks of wood. A summer-house, which stood on the east side of the bowling-green at Hatfield-house, was blown against the wall, and broken, and a large part of it carried over the wall, beyond a cart-way, into the ploughed ground. Great part of the south wall, belonging to one of the gardens, was levelled with the ground; though it was so strong that great part of it continued cemented, though it fell upon a gravel walk. Part of the fine painted glass in lord Salisbury's chapel window was broken; though it looked toward the east. The north side of an house was untiled several yards square. In some places the lead was raised up, and quite blown off from one portal. In Broc-
92 ACCOUNT OF THE

Brockett-hall Park, belonging to Sir John Reade, so many trees were blown down that they could scarce be numbered as they lay; but were above a thousand.

At Brenchly in the western part of Kent was a stately steeple, in altitude above twelve rods, which strong and noble structure was levelled with the ground; the fall of which beat down great part of the church and porch, to the damage of a thousand pounds. Many houses, barns and other buildings were quite demolished; there was not one house but suffered greatly by the tempest.

The neighbouring parishes were not much more favoured; especially at Great Peckham, where the steeple, almost as high as that at Brenchly, was blown down, but not so much damage done to the church. This was the nearest account that could be given by the reverend Mr. Thomas Figg, minister of Brenchly.

At Whitstable, a small village on the mouth of the East Swale of the river Medway, a boat belonging to a hoy was taken up by the violence of the wind, clear off from the water; and being borne up in the air, blew, turning continually over and over in its progressive motion, till it lodged against a rising ground, above fifty rods from the water: in the passage it struck a man, who was in the way, and broke his knee to pieces.

At
STORM IN 1703.

At a town near Chatham the lead of the church was rolled up together, and blown off to above twenty rods distance; being taken up and weighed, the weight was above two thousand six hundred.

A gentleman having occasion to traverse the county of Kent about a month after the storm, besides the general desolation, which in every village gave almost the same prospect, he reckoned eleven hundred and seven dwelling houses, out-houses, and barns, blown quite down; whole orchards of fruit-trees laid flat upon the ground; and of all other trees such a quantity, that though he attempted to take an account of them, he found it impossible, and was obliged to give over.

At Hawkhurst on the edge of Sussex and Kent, eleven barns were blown down, beside the houses shattered or uncovered.

Near Hawkhurst, a waggon standing in a field laden with straw, and bound well down in order to be fetched away next day, the wind took the waggon, drove it backward several rods, forced it through a very thick hedge into the road; and the way being dirty, drove it with that force into the mud or clay, of the road, that six horses could not pull it out.

The lead of the great church in Monmouth was rolled up like a roll of cloth, and blown off from the church, though on the side
ACCOUNT OF THE
side from the wind: there was likewise vast
variety of ruins in houses and barns; one of
the latter fell with a quantity of sheep in it,
of which seven were killed.

At Wallingford, Robert Dowell and his
wife being in bed, the chimney falling in,
demolished the house; the main beam break-
ing upon the bed, the woman received little
damage, but the man had his thigh broke by
the beam, and lay in a dangerous condition
two months after.

At Axminster in Somersetshire, Dr. Tow-
good had his court gate, with a piece of
wall, blown to the other side of the road,
(which was twelve feet over) and stood up-
right against the hedge: It was as much as
two horses could draw. A sheet of lead,
which lay flat, carried from Sir William
Drake’s quite over a wall into the minister’s
court, near three score yards. A tree, which
stood in Mr. John Witty’s ground, was
broke in the middle, and the top of it blown
over the hedge, a wall, and the top of a house,
without hurting the house. A mow of corn
was blown off the posts, and set upright,
without damage, belonging to William Oli-
ver. At an estate of Edward Seymour’s,
called Chapel-Craft, a maiden oak which
stood in the Quille, more than a man
could fathom, was broke in the middle.
Several hundred apple, and other trees, were
blown down. Most houses were damaged in
in the tilth and thatch. The loss in apple-trees was greatest: the farmer set them up again, but the wind blew them down a second time after the storm.

The reverend Mr. Nathan Kinsey, minister of Hartley in the county of Southampton, had his house very much mortified; and by the fall of a chimney, the lives of him and his family endangered. In Hartley, and the adjacent parishes, several dwelling houses were stripped, barns overturned, sign-posts blown down, and many trees, both timber and fruit.

Great damage was done to the houses at Oakingham in Berkshire; the market-house very much shattered, and the clock therein spoiled; several hundred trees torn up by the roots, mostly elms: some barns were blown down, and most of the signs in the town; some of the leads of the church were torn up. Loss computed at a thousand pounds.

In the parish of Bagshot in Surry, a great many chimneys were blown down, and houses and barns shattered, to the value of three hundred pounds.

Some of the chimneys of the manor house were blown down, together with four hundred pannels of pales, and some of the garden walls. In the town most of the houses were shattered, and tops of the chimneys blown down; several great elms torn up by the roots.
The truth of the two last accounts were testified by Mr. Jo. Lewis.

The leads of the great church at Beccles were ript up; part of the great window blown down; and the whole town exceedingly shattered.

At Ewell, by Epsom in Surry, the lead from the flat roof of Mr. Williams's house was rolled up by the wind, and blown from the top of the house clear over a brick wall near ten feet high, without damnifying either the house or the wall; the lead was carried near six rods from the house, and was computed to weigh near ten tons. This was certified by Mr. George Holdsworth of Epsom.

The minster, or cathedral church, at Ely, being a very ancient building, and crazy, could not be imagined able to stand the fury of the wind; people, who lived within the reach of it, had terrible apprehensions of its falling; some shocks gave it such motions, that any one that felt it, would have thought it impossible it could stand; yet, contrary to all expectation, though it suffered much in every part (especially in what is called the body) it outstood the storm.

The lead was torn and rent up a considerable way together, and in divers parts blown up into great heaps; above forty lights of glass blown down, and shattered to pieces; an ornamental pinnacle belonging to the north
north ile, demolished; five chimneys blown down in the college (the lodgings of the prebendaries) which took some part of the houses along with them. The loss sustained by the church and college was about two thousand pounds. But the burning and blowing down three mills belonging to Jeremiah Foulsham, to the value of an hundred pounds, his particular loss was more severely felt, because it was almost his utter ruin and impoverishment. All the windmills, in town and country, were blown or burnt down by the violence of the wind, or wholly disabled from answering the design for which they were made. The inhabitants of the town of Ely, and the country in general, received some damages in their estates, and substance; houses stripped of tiling; barns and out-houses laid even with the ground; stacks of corn and hay, much damaged; the general loss was about twenty thousand pounds. No persons were killed; but, though some were in more imminent danger than others, the escape of all from death was, in general, almost miraculous.

The account from Ely was given by Mr. A. Armiger.

The town of Sudbury in Suffolk fared better than they expected; they had many barns, trees, chimneys and tiles blown down; but the neighbouring towns were fearfully shattered.
The post-master at Tunbridge in Kent relates, there were above five hundred trees blown down at Penhurst park; the great grove at Southborough almost blown down; scarcely a house in Tunbridge town that had not received damage: Sir Andrew Judd's school-house suffered most particularly. In the adjacent country, many houses suffered, and few barns escaped. Sir Thomas Twid-eden had a stable blown down, and two horses killed: at Sommerhill-park many trees were blown down.

At Medhurst in Suffex, untiling houses, blowing down chimneys in the town, and throwing down barns in the neighbourhood, were the chief mischiefs which happened to private people. But we give a very short account of the loss sustained by lord Montacute at his seat at Medhurst, when we report, that five stacks of chimneys were thrown down there; one of them did considerable damage, as it fell on the great hall, and, that above five hundred of his lordship's trees were torn up by the roots.

The church steeple of Osborn, half a mile from Medhurst was blown down at the same time.

The particulars of the storm at Rigate, are related in the following manner, by Mr. Thomas Foster.

Great numbers of vast tall trees were blown down, and some of very considerable bigness broken
broken quite in the middle: two windmills Rigate.
were blown down; in one happened a very
remarkable providence, worthy observation:
The miller of Charlewood mill, not far from
Rigate, hearing in the night time the wind
blew very hard, arose from bed, and went
to his mill, resolving to turn it to the wind,
and set it to work, as the only means to pre-
serve it standing; but in the way feeling for
the key, found he had left it at his dwelling-
house, and returned to fetch it; his lucky
forgetfulness preserved his life, which he
would inevitably have lost; for in that inte-
rim the mill was blown quite down.

Stacks of corn and hay were scattered to
great distances from the places where they
stood. Many barns and stacks of chimneys
were blown down. Scarcely a town in the
whole parish but suffered considerable da-
mage.

In the parish of Capel by Darkling, one
Charles Man was in bed with his wife and
two children; by fall of part of the house, he
and one child were killed, and his wife and
the other child miraculously preserved.

At Basingstoke in Hampshire, a great
many houses were blown down, many barns,
and abundance of trees. In a park of Esq;
Wallops, three miles from Basingstoke, eight
hundred pounds worth of oak, and the same
value of other trees were blown down; and
proportionably all over the country. Abun-
dance
dance of houses were untiled, and chimneys blown down. People were generally in great fears and consternation, and imagined the world at an end. But Mr. W. Nevill, who reported this account, heard of no person killed thereabout.

At Shoreham, the market-house, an ancient but strong building, was laid flat to the ground, and all the town shattered.

Brighthelmston, being an old and poor, though very populous town, was most miserably torn to pieces; it made the very picture of desolation, and looked as if it had been sacked by an enemy.

At St. Keaverne, near Helford, in Cornwall, the storm began between eight and nine o'clock; at twelve it blew in a most violent and dreadful manner; the inhabitants thought the great day of judgment was coming on them.

It continued blowing thus till five, and then abated a little; but did prodigious damage to all sorts of people; their houses were blown down; their corn carried out of their stacks, to some furlongs distance: the fields looked as if they had shaked the sheaves of corn over them. Several barns were blown down, and the corn in them carried clear away.

The churches thereabout suffered much; the roofs were torn to pieces, and blown to a considerable distance.
The fruit-trees in that neighbourhood, were so dismembered and torn, that few or none were left fit for bearing. Elms, oaks, and other large timber trees were generally blown down. Few gentlemen had any trees left standing about their houses. Trees and houses and vallies, and most out of the wind, suffered most. The damage there was very general both to rich and poor.

In Helford, a small haven in Cornwall, there was a tin ship blown from her anchors, with only one man and two boys on board, without anchor, cable, or boat, and forced out of the haven about twelve o'clock at night; next morning by eight, the ship miraculously run in between two rocks in the isle of Wight, where the man and boys were saved, but the ship lost. Such a run, in so short a time, is next to incredible, being near eighty leagues in eight hours: but the relator assures, he knew very well the master of the ship, and some who were concerned in the lading. See this confirmed by Mr. Thomas Reade, of Newport, and a more particular relation of that accident.

A man and his son were killed at Wormsle, two miles from Wenley in Herefordshire; lord Scudamore had several great oaks blown down at Hom, four miles from Hereford; several great elms were levelled at Hinton on Wye side; and hundreds of fruit trees in other parts of that country. In Hereford city
city some chimneys were blown down, and abundance of houses untiled. Which was certified by Mrs. Anne Watts.

At Ledbury in Herefordshire, two windmills were blown down; and four stacks of chimneys in a new-built house, which wounded a maid-servant: at another gentleman's house, the coachman fearing the stable would fall, got his master's coach horses out to save them; but leading them by a great stack of hay, the wind blew down the stack upon the horses, killed the one and maimed the other.

At Laneloe in the county of Brecon in Wales, a poor woman and child were blown away, the child, about ten years old, was taken up in the air two or three yards, and very much bruised and wounded in the fall.

The dismal accident which happened to the right reverend the bishop of Bath and Wells and his lady at the palace at Wells was related by Mrs. Edith Conyers, and confirmed by other hands:

The palace was the relics of a very old decayed castle; only one corner was new-built; but the bishop lay that night in the old apartments, where two chimney stacks fell on the roof, drove it into his lordship's bed, forced it quite through into the hall, and buried them both under the ruins. It is supposed he perceived the fall before it came, jumped
jumped out of bed, and was making toward the door: for his lordship had his gown on, and was found at some distance from the bed, with his brains dashed out: the lady likewise perceiving it, as is supposed, wrapped all the bed-clothes about her; and in that manner was found smothered in bed.

At Wells, two houses were blown down flat, just as the people were gone out; flakes of chimnies, roofs, and parts of houses, were blown down, or damaged, but no other accident of death in that town.

In the country about, a multitude of apple trees, and elm trees were rooted up by the ground, and abundance of wheat and hay mows blown down.

At Huntspil, twelve miles from Wells, there were four or five vessels drove ashore a long way up on the land; from whence no succeeding tide rising to near that height, they could never be got off. In the same parish, the tide broke in breast-high: All the people escaped but one woman who was drowned.

A considerable breach was made in the town wall, at Cardiff, and part of the church steeple blown down; most of the inhabitants suffered very much in their houses; and abundance of trees were unrooted: at the same time the river overflowed, and drowned the low grounds on both sides the town, whereby some hundreds of sheep were lost, and
and some cattle. One of the market boats was lifted upon the key. Certified by Mr. William Jones.

The following is an account given by the reverend Mr. Henry Head, vicar of Berkly in Gloucestershire, of damages in that parish, by the great storm.

This parish, says that reverend gentleman, is a very large one, on one side whereof runneth the Severn, which, by reason of the violence of the storm, beat down and tore to pieces the sea-wall, in many places, and levelled it almost with the ground, forcing great quantities of earth to a great distance, from the shore, and stones, some of which were above an hundred weight: thereby the Severn was let in above a mile over one part of the parish, and did great damage to the land; it carried away one house which was hard by the sea-side, and a gentleman's stable wherein was a horse, into the next ground; then the stable fell to pieces, and the horse came out.

There was one thing very remarkable happened there; twenty-six sheets of lead, hanging all together, were blown off from the middle isle of the church, and carried over the north isle (which was a very large one) without touching it; and into the church-yard, ten yards distant from the church; and they were taken up all joined together as they were on the roof: the plumber
plumber reported that each sheet weighed three hundred and an half.

William Kingscote, Esq; of Kingscote, about three miles from Tedbury, had many woods, among which was one grove of very tall trees, near eighty feet high, which the gentleman much valuing for their tallness and prospect, resolved never to cut them down: six hundred of them, within the compass of five acres, were wholly blown down (supposed to be much at the same time) each tree tearing up the ground with its root; so that the roots of most of the trees, with the turf and earth about them, stood up at least fifteen or sixteen feet high; the laying down those trees was an amazing sight to all beholders. This account was given by the gentleman himself.

The dreadful storm did but little damage to the church at Slimbridge, near the Severn, but the houses thereabout were most terribly shaken. In the midst of the church-yard grew a vast tree, thought to be the largest and most flourishing elm in the land, which was torn up by the roots, some of which were bigger than a moderate sized man's middle, and several than a man's thigh; the compass of them curiously interwoven with the earth, being from the surface (or turf) to the bases, full an ell in depth, and eighteen feet and half in the diameter, and yet thrown up almost perpendicular, the trunk, together with
with the loaden roots, made more than thirteen tun, and the limbs made six loads of billets with faggots: the minister had observed, two years before, that the circumambient boughs dropped round above two hundred yards. The minister gave it for a finger's feat in the church, and the date of the storm is inscribed on it. The above was verified by Mr. William Frith, churchwarden.

At the same place, the tide drowned the greatest part of the sheep on the common, and many cows between that and Bristol: on the opposite shore in Glamorganshire, it broke down part of Chepstow-bridge over the Wye.

At Axbridge, in the west of Somersetshire, the wind broke down many trees; the house of Richard Henden of Charter-house on Mendip, called Piney, was almost blown down.

The tower of Compton-bishop was much shattered, and the leads that covered it were taken clean away, and laid flat in the churchyard. The house of John Cray received much and strange damages, which, together with his part of the sea-wall, amounted to five hundred pounds.

Near the salt-works in the parish of Burnham, five trading vessels (colliers and corn-dealers between Wales and Bridgewater) were driven at least one hundred yards upon pasture ground.
In the North marsh on the sides of Bristol river, near Ken at Walton-Woodspring, the waters broke in with such violence, that they came six miles into the country, drowning much cattle, carrying away several hay ricks and stacks of corn.

At a farm at Churchill, near Wrington, it blew down an hundred and fifty elms, that grew mostly in rows, were laid as uniform as soldiers lodge their arms.

At Cheddar near Axbridge, much harm was done, more especially in houses and apple trees.

At Brewton, the church windows received considerable damage and little in the rest of the buildings. Lady Fitzharding's house, standing by the church, the battlement with part of the wall of the house, was blown down, which the strength of twenty men could not have thrown down. A great many trees in the park were torn up by the roots, and laid in very good order one after another.

It was taken notice, that the wind did not come in a full body at once, but in several gusts. In riding half a mile, a tree might not be seen down, nor much hurt to houses; then, for some space, the trees down, and all the houses shattered: It ran so all up the country, in such a line as the wind sat: at the beginning it was at South-west, about one o'clock it turned to North-west, after which was the highest of the wind.

* About
About *Wincanton*, Mrs. *Gapper* had thirty-six elm trees growing together in a row, thirty-five of them were blown down. One *Edgehill* of the same town, and his family, hearing the house begin to crack, arose from their beds, and got out of doors; as soon as they were out, the roof fell in: the wind took off the children's head-clothes, which they never saw afterward.

The harbour of *Plymouth*, the castle at *Pendennis*, the cathedral at *Gloucester*, the great church at *Berkley*, the church of St. Stephen at *Bristol*, the churches at *Blandford*, *Bridgewater*, at *Cambridge*, and generally the churches all over *England*, received a great share of the damage.

Though it blew a great storm farther northward, yet nothing so furious as this way. At *Hull* it was violent, but moderate compared with the stupendous fury with which all the southern part of the nation was attacked.

When the reader finds an account from *Milford-haven* in *Wales*; from *Helford* in *Cornwall*, *West*; from *Yarmouth* and *Deal*, *East*; from *Portsmouth*, *South*; and *Hull*, in the *North*; he cannot suppose all the vast interval had not the same, or proportioned suffering: It would be endless and tiresome to enumerate the individuals; to tell the defolation and ruin of whole parks, groves, and fine walks.

In
In Kent were seen great orchards with the trees lying flat; perhaps one tree standing (where a house sheltered it) in other places, none at all. In a circuit over part of that county, a person had the curiosity to count the number of trees blown down, but was tired when he had reckoned seventeen thousand, but had reason to believe he did not observe half the quantity.

The general havock in orchards and gardens among fruit-trees, (especially in the cyder-counties of Devon, Gloucester, Hereford, Somerset and Worcester, where there were numerous and large orchards) was so great, that for several miles together there were very few trees left.

So many trees were everywhere blown down, that the ways were not passable, till people were procured to saw them off, and remove them.

—Winds from th' Æolian ball,
Roar through the woods, and make whole forests fall!

Pope's Hom. II. xiv. 460.

The seats of gentlemen in all places had extraordinary share in the damage; their parks, in many places, perfectly dismantled, the trees before their doors levelled, their garden walls blown down; above a thousand houses (within the compass of these collected papers) had from five to ten stacks of chimneys.
Chimneys blown down, according to the dimensions of the houses.

At Beffel-leigh in Berkshire, about four miles south-west of Oxford, the wind was violent in other respects, but left one very strange mark of its furious power; a very tall elm was found the next morning standing, but perfectly twisted round; the root a little loosened, but not torn up.

Stacks of corn and hay were, in all places either blown down, or so torn that they received great damage: it is very observable, those which were blown down received least injury; when the main body of a stack of hay stood safe, the top being loosened by the violence of the wind, the hay was driven up into the air, and flew about like feathers, that it was entirely lost, and hung about the neighbouring trees, and spread on the ground for a great distance, and so perfectly separated, that there was no gathering it together.

Barley and oats suffered the same casualty, only that the weight of the corn settled it sooner to the ground than the hay.

The accounts of stacks of wheat are very strange, and almost incredible: a great stack of corn was taken from the hovel on which it stood, and without dislocating the sheaves, set upon another hovel, from which the wind had just before removed another stack of equal dimensions: and a stack of corn wheat taken up by the wind, was set down whole sixteen
teen rods distant; and the like. As there were other accounts equally strange, and better attested, these may gain a degree of credit. There were several accounts of stacks of wheat taken clear from the frame or steddal, and set down whole; abundance over-set, and thrown off from their standings; others quite dispersed, and in great measure destroyed.

The exceeding cheapness of corn the succeeding winter, has been urged to prove there was no great quantity destroyed: but the true reasons for that cheapness were,

The stacks of corn in some countries, especially westward, where the people generally lay up their corn in stacks, being so damified, and the barns in all places, universally uncovered, and vast numbers of them overturned and blown down, the country people were under a necessity of threshing out their corn with all possible speed; lest, if a rain had followed, (which at that time of year was most probable) it had been all spoiled.

Farmers were obliged, likewise, to thresh their corn, for straw to repair the thatch and covering of barns, to secure what remained.

It was a special providence to the people in the country, as well as London, that it did not rain, in any quantity, for near three weeks after the storm.

These circumstances forced the corn to market in unusual quantities, and made it cheaper
cheaper than ordinary; and not the quantity then in store.

SECTION III.

Calculation of the Damages.

An estimate of the loss and damages can only be made from general accounts; but the following particulars are not exaggerated above the truth.

Including the city of London, one hundred twenty-three persons were killed: that account was taken of. The number of men lost, including those on the coast of Holland, those in ships blown away and never heard of, and those drowned in the flood of the Severn and in the Thames, by all calculations that could be made, exceeded eight thousand.

Above eight hundred houses were blown down; in most of them the inhabitants received some bruise or wounds, and many lost their lives.

Above an hundred churches covered with lead were uncovered, and the lead rolled up; from some of them the lead, in great quantities, was blown to incredible distances. Seven steeple were quite blown down, beside abundance of pinnacles and battlements from those which flooded; and the churches where it happened most of them demolished, or terribly shattered.

Above
Above four hundred windmills were over- 
set and broken to pieces; or the fails so 
blown round that the timbers and wheels 
have heated and set the rest on fire, and so 
burnt them down: particularly several in the 
isle of Ely.

In New Forest in Hampshire, above four 
thousand trees were blown down, some of 
prodigious bigness.

There were twenty-five parks in the seve-
ral counties which had more than a thou-
sand trees in each blown down: and above 
four hundred and fifty parks and groves 
which lost from two hundred to a thousand 
large trees each.

What the loss, how many poor families 
ruined, is not to be estimated!

The fire of London was an exceeding loss, 
by some reckoned at four millions sterling; 
happening upon a spot where vast quantities 
of goods were exposed to the fury of the 
flames, and destroyed in a hurry, and four-
teen thousand dwelling houses entirely con-
fumed; yet that desolation was confined to a 
small space, the loss fell on the wealthiest 
part of the people; but this loss was univer-
sal, and its extent general; not a house, not a 
family that had any thing to lose, but lost 
something by the storm; the sea, the land, 
the houses, the churches, the trees, the rivers, 
all felt the fury of the winds.
Remarkable Custom.—On Sunday evening last the annual sermon in commemoration of the great storm of 1703 was preached in Little Wild-street Chapel by the Rev. G. Woollacott, from Mark iv., 41. In describing the damage done by the great storm, he stated that in London alone more than 800 houses were laid in ruins, and 2,000 stacks of chimneys were thrown down. In the country upwards of 400 windmills were either blown down or took fire by the violence with which their sails were driven round by the wind. In the New Forest 4,000 trees were blown down, and upwards of 19,000 in the same state were counted in the county of Kent. On the sea the ravages of this frightful storm were yet more distressing; 15 ships of the Royal navy and more than 300 merchant vessels were lost, with upwards of 6,000 British seamen. The Eddystone Lighthouse, with its ingenious architect, Mr. Winstanley, was totally destroyed. The Bishop of Bath and Wells and his lady were killed by the falling of their palace. The sister of the Bishop of London, and many others, lost their lives. This annual custom has been observed for upwards of a century past.—Globe.

Submarine Telegraph.—The submarine telegraph was laid across Portsmouth harbour to-day (Saturday), from the watering island in the dockyard to the steps at the Royal Clarence-yard. The former experiments were repeated, and they fully confirmed the fact that one wire, as prepared by Messrs. West and Taylor, is sufficient for electric telegraph purposes under water. Several of the principal officers of the dockyard, including the heads of the engineering department, were present during the trials, which proved most satisfactory. The experiments were conducted under the superintendence of Mr. Hay.—Hampshire Telegraph.
Therefore many people were of opinion that the damage done by the tempest far exceeded that done by the fire.

But the loss of so many valuable lives is irreparable; and puts a stop to all calculation!

The damage done by the tide on the banks of the Severn, amounted to above two hundred thousand pounds; fifteen thousand sheep drowned in one level; multitudes of cattle on all the sides; and the covering the lands with salt water is a damage not easily estimated. The high tide at Bristol damniﬁed incredible quantities of sugar, tobacco, and other merchandize.

It is impossible to describe the general calamity. The most can be done is to lead the imagination to supply what is omitted. An infinite variety of incidents happened at the same time in every place, which cannot be expected to be related.

SECT. IV.

Damages on and by the Water.

Though this consists of several parts, relating to public and private loss; to the merchant, or the navy; to ﬂoods by the tides, to damages by the river, and those by the sea; for brevity’s sake they are placed under the following heads. The
STORM IN 1707.

The season, both before and after the tempest, was so exceeding and continually stormy, that the seas were, in a manner, un navigable, and trade at a kind of general stop: when the storm was over, and the weather became tolerable, almost all the shipping in England was more or less out of repair; for there was very little shipping in the nation but what had received some damage.

A nation so full of shipping must needs be exceeding sufferers in such a general disaster: whoever considers the violence of this storm by the other dreadful effects, will rather wonder there were no greater damages received.

I. Damage to Trade.

Ships which were at sea when the storm began, and had no shelter, or port to make for their safety, and of which there was no other account than that they were never heard of, were reckoned at forty-three.

The public are obliged for the following Milford-haven account, from on board her majesty's ship the Dolphin, in Milford haven, to capt. Soanes, commodore of a fleet of men of war in that harbour.

Her majesty's ships the Cumberland, Coventry, Loo, Hastings, and Hector, being under my command, with the Rye, a cruiser on this station, and under our convoy about an hundred and thirty merchant ships bound about land; the 26th of November at one
in the afternoon the wind came at South-by-East a hard gale, between which and North-west-by-West it came to a dreadful storm; at three the next morning was the violentest weather, when the Cumberland broke her sheet-anchor, the ship driving near this, and the Rye, both narrowly escaped carrying away; she drove very nigh the rocks, having but one anchor left; but in little time they flung a gun, with the broken anchor fast to it, which they let go, and wonderfully preserved the ship from the shore. Guns firing from one ship or other all the night for help, though it was impossible to assist each other, the sea was so high, and the darkness of the night such, that we could not see where any one was, but by the flashes of the guns: when day-light appeared, it was a dismal sight to behold the ships driving up and down, one soul of another, without masts, some sunk, others upon the rocks; the wind blowing so hard, with thunder, lightning, and rain, that on the deck a man could not stand without holding. Some drove from Dale, where they were sheltered under the land, and split in pieces, the men all drowned; two others drove out of a creek, one on the shore so high up was saved, the other on the rocks in another creek, and bulged; an Irish ship that lay with a rock through her, was lifted by the sea clear away to the other side of the creek on a safe place; one ship forced ten miles
miles up the river before she could be stopped; and several strangely blown into holes, and on banks; a ketch of Pembroke was drove on the rocks, the two men and a boy in her had no boat to save their lives; but in this great distress a boat which broke from another ship drove by them, without any in her, the two men leaped into her, and were saved, but the boy was drowned. A prize at Pembroke was lifted on the bridge, where-on is a mill, which the water blew up, but the vessel got off again; another vessel carried almost into the gateway which leads to the bridge, and is a road, the tide flowing several feet above its common course. The storm continued till the 27th about three in the afternoon; by computation nigh thirty merchant ships, and vessels without masts, are lost, and what men are lost is not known: three ships are missing, that we suppose men and all are lost. None of her majesty’s ships came to any harm; but the Cumberland breaking her anchor in a storm which happened the 18th at night, lost another, which rendered her incapable of proceeding. I saw several trees and houses which were blown down.

Jo. Soanes.

The reverend Mr. Thomas Chest minister of Chepstow, gave the following account of the effects of the storm in his neighbourhood.

Friday
Friday November 26, 1703, in the evening, the wind was very high, but about midnight it broke out with more than wonted violence, and continued till break of day. The loudest cracks were about four o'clock. The inhabitants suffered the common calamity of houses shattered and trees blown down.

The wind throwing the tide very strongly into the Severn, and so into Wye, on which Chepflow is situated; and the fresh in Wye meeting with a rampant tide, overflowed the lower part of the town: it came into several houses above four feet high. The damage to salt-makers was about two hundred pounds.

The bridge was a strange sight! It stands partly in Monmouthshire and partly in Gloucestershire, and is mostly built of wood, with a stone pier in the midst, the centre of which divides the counties: there are stone platforms in the bottom of the river to bear the wood-work: over these there are wooden standards framed into piers forty-two feet high, besides ground-sills, cap-heads, sleepers, planks, and, on each side of the bridge, rails which make about six feet more; the tide came over them all. The length of the wooden part of the bridge in Monmouthshire is sixty yards, and about the same in Gloucestershire; the Gloucestershire side suffered
suffered little; but in Monmouthshire the planks were most of them carried away, the sleepers (about a tun by measure each) were many of them carried away, and several removed: it is not doubted but the wooden piers would have gone too, but the outward sleepers on each side were pinned or bolted to the cap-heads, and so kept them in their places.

All the south part of Monmouthshire, called the Moors, was overflowed: it is a track of about twenty miles long, all level, save two or three points of high-land, the broadest part about two miles and a half: this tide came five tides before the top of the spring, according to the usual run, which very much surprized people. Many cattle got to shore, but some died after landing. By a moderate computation, the loss in hay and cattle was between three and four thousand pounds: one man was drowned who ventured in quest of his master's cattle. The people were carried off, by boats, and otherways, the days following; some not till Tuesday evening. What uneasiness and astonishment must they suffer in that interval! Repairing the sea-walls was very chargeable, and the land worth little for two or three years after.

Gloucestershire that borders upon Severn suffered deeply on the forest of Deane side, but nothing in comparison of the other shore;
from about Harlingham to the mouth of Bristol river Avon, particularly from Ault Cliff to the river’s mouth, about eight miles, all the marsh was drowned. Many cattle and sheep were lost. About seventy sailors were drowned, out of the Canterbury store-ship, and other ships that were stranded or wrecked. The Arundel man of war, Suffolk and Canterbury store-ships, a French prize, and a Dane, were driven ashore and damned. The Richard and John, of five hundred tons, from Virginia, was stayed: the George and the Grace sunk, and the number of people lost, variously reported. The Shoreham rode it out in King-road. One Nelms was carried away, with his wife and four children, house and all, and were lost, only one girl, who was preserved by catching hold of a bough.

The damages in the city of Gloucester were computed at twelve thousand pounds; above fifteen thousand sheep drowned in the levels on the side of the Severn; the sea-walls were damaged to the value of five thousand pounds: all the country lay under water for twenty or thirty miles together on both sides, and the tide rose three feet higher than the tops of the banks.

Saturday about eleven o’clock, Mr. Churchman who kept the inn at Betesley, a passage over the Severn, and had a share in the passing boats, seeing a single man tossed in
in a wood-buss off in the river, prevailed with some belonging to the customs, to carry him, one of his sons, and two servants, aboard the boat, and the officers desired Mr. Churchman to take out the man, and come ashore with them in their pinnace: but he, willing to save the boat as well as the man, tarried aboard, and sometime after hoisting sail, the boat overset, and they were all drowned, the man, Mr. Churchman, his son, and two servants.—

The reverend Mr. Thomas Little, a clergyman at Lynn in the county of Norfolk, on the best information he could get from merchants and ship-masters, found that seven ships were lost from that port, valued at three thousand pounds, and in them twenty men perished.

The damage sustained in the buildings of that town was computed at one thousand pounds at least.

Mr. Daniel James was an eye-witness of most of the following material circumstances and fatal effects of the great tempest at Bristol and parts adjacent.

Saturday, November 27th, between one and two in the morning arose a most prodigious storm of wind, which continued for the space of six hours, in which time it very much shattered the buildings, both public and private, by uncovering houses, throwing down chimneys, breaking glass windows,
overthrowing pinnacles and battlements of churches, and blowing off the leads: the churches in particular felt the fury of the storm; the cathedral had two windows and several battlements blown down, and was otherwise much defaced; from the tower of St. Stephen's three pinnacles were blown down, which beat down the greatest part of the church; most churches in the city felt its force. It blew down abundance of great trees in the Marsh, College-green, St. James's church-yard, and other places in the city; and in the country it blew down and scattered abundance of hay and corn-mows, almost levelling many orchards and groves of stout trees. But the greatest damage done to the city was the violent overflowing of the tide, occasioned by the force of the wind, which flowed an extraordinary height, and did abundance of damage to merchants cellars; it broke in with great fury over the marsh country, forcing down the banks, or sea-walls, drowning abundance of sheep and other cattle; washing some houses clear away, and breaking down part of others, in which many persons lost their lives. It drove most of the ships in Kingroad a considerable way upon the land, some being much shattered, and one large vessel broke all in pieces, and near all the men loft, and several lost out of other vessels. The tide filled the cellars, spoiled a thousand hogheads of sugar,
Storm in 1703. 123

Sugar, fifteen hundred hogheads of tobacco, and the damage done in that city alone, in merchandise, houses, &c. was computed to an hundred thousand pounds; besides great loss in the country, of cattle, corn, hay, &c. which ruined many farmers, whose substance consisted in their stock. Above eighty persons were drowned in the marshes and rivers, whole families perishing together.

The reverend Mr. Samuel Woodfon, minister of Huntspill in Somersetshire, gave the ensuing information of the damage his parish sustained.

The parish of Huntspill received great damage by the inundation of the salt water: the west part suffered most. On the 27th of November, about four in the morning, a mighty south-west wind blew so strong, as in a little time strangely tore the sea-walls, in so much that a considerable part were laid smooth; after which, the sea coming in with great violence, drove in five vessels, belonging to Bridgewater-key, out of the channel, upon a wharf which lay some distance, where they were all grounded: the seamen fathomed the depth there, and found it about nine feet, which is four feet above the walls when standing: the salt-water soon overflowed all the west end of the parish; forcing many of the inhabitants from their dwellings to shift for their lives; several houses were thrown down, in one a woman aged
Account of the aged fourscore was drowned: some families took shelter in the church, and staid there till the waters abated. The windows of the church and chancel were much broken, great part of the chancel untiled; much of the lead of the church was damnified; three window leaves of the tower were blown down, and the ruff-cast scaled off in many places. The parsonage house, barn and walls, and some neighbouring houses, received great damage. At the west end of the parsonage house stood a very large elm, four yards and a quarter and half in circumference, it was broken off near the ground by the wind, without forcing any one of the moors above the surface, but remained as they were before. The inhabitants received great losses in sheep and other cattle, and very considerable spoil was made in corn and hay.

Mr. Christ. Chave gave the following account of what happened at Minehead in Somersetshire.

All the ships in the harbour, (about twenty-four beside fishing boats) were (except two) through the violence of the storm, and the mooring posts giving way, drove from their anchors; one of them was staved to pieces, nine drove ashore, some of them very much damnified: several fishing boats, with their nets and other necessaries, were destroyed. Three seamen were drowned, and one man was squeezed to death, by one of the ships that
STORM IN 1703.

that was forced ashore coming suddenly upon him as they were digging round her, endeavouring to get her off.

The pier was injured, the church almost untiled; the neighbouring churches received much damage; the houses of the town, and all the country round about, were most of them damaged; some blown down, and several in great measure uncovered; trees of very great bigness were broken off in the middle, and vast numbers blown down; one gentleman had two thousand five hundred trees blown down.

Mr. William Jones of Swanzy in Wales, upon enquiry in that neighbourhood, found the underwritten to be certainly true.

The storm began there about midnight, but was most violent about four next morning; at which time the greatest part of the houses in the town were uncovered, and one house clearly blown down; the damage sustained modestly computed at two hundred pounds. The south isle of the church was wholly uncovered, and considerable hurt done to the other isles; four large stones weighing about two hundred pounds each, were blown from the end of the church; three of the four iron spears that stood with vanes on the corners of the tower, were broke off short in the middle, and the vanes not to be found; the tail of the weathercock, which stood in the middle of the tower,
The tower, was broke off short in the middle, and found at four hundred yards distance. In Cline wood, belonging to the duke of Beaufort, there were about an hundred large trees blown down; and about eighty large oaks in a wood on the river, belonging to Mr. Thomas Mansell of Britonferry. The tides did not much damage, but two ships were blown off the bar; one came a-ground on the salt-house point near the harbour; the other came on shore, but was saved. There were several stacks of corn overturned in the parishes of Roysfily and Largenny in Gower; most of the thatched houses were uncovered.

The following account of damages by Mr. Thomas Fairweather of Grimsby in Lincolnshire, was taken for very favourable.

The dreadful tempest did not much affect them on shore at Grimsby. The whole fleet then at anchor in the road consisted of about one hundred sail, fifty whereof were wanting after the storm: the wrecks of four were to be seen in the road at low water, their men all lost; three more were sunk near the Spurn, all the men but one were saved; six or seven were driven ashore, but got off again with little damage. A small hoy, not having a man aboard, was taken at sea by a merchant-man.

The reverend Mr. Banks, minister of Hull, a gentleman of very extraordinary character, endeavoured to obtain as many particulars
ticulars as possible of the harm the dreadful tempest did in the Humber, but could obtain no exact account: for the mischief was done in the night, which was so pitch-dark, that of above eighty ships that then rid in the Humber, about Grimsby-road, very few escaped some loss or other; and none of them were able to give a relation of any but themselves.

The best account that reverend gentleman could obtain of the effects of the storm was from Mr. Peter Wails, master of the watch-tower called the Spurn-light, at the Humber mouth; who was present there on the night of the 26th of November, the fatal night of the storm.

Mr. Wails did verily believe his pharos, which was above twenty feet high, would have been blown down; and the tempest made the fire in it burn so vehemently that it melted down the iron bars, on which it laid, like lead; so that they were forced, when the fire was by this means almost extinguished, to put in new bars, and kindle the fire afresh; which they kept in till the morning light appeared: and then, about six or seven and twenty sail of ships were observed, all driving about the Spurn head; some having cut, others broke, their cables, but all disabled, and rendered helpless. These were part of the two fleets that lay in the Humber, being put in there by stress of weather a day
day or two before; some from Russia, and the rest colliers, to and from Newcastle. Of these, three were driven upon an island called the Den, within the Spurn in the mouth of the Humber.

The first of these no sooner touched ground, but she overfell, and turned up her bottom; out of which only one of her company (six) was lost, being in the shrouds; the other five were taken up by the second ship, who had saved their boat. In this boat all the rest of the men of the three ships were saved, and came to Mr. Walls's house at the Spurn-head, who got them good fires, and all accommodations necessary for them in such distress. The second ship, having nobody on board, was driven to sea with the violence of the tempest, and never seen or heard of more. The third, which was then a-ground, was supposed to be broken up and driven; for nothing, but some coals which were in her, was to be seen next morning.

Another ship, the day after, was riding in Grimsby-road, and the ship's company (except two boys) being ashore, the ship, with the two lads in her, drove directly out of the Humber, and was lost. The boys were supposed to have been saved by one of the Russia ships, or convoys.

The same day in the morning one John Baines, a Yarmouth master, was in his ship, riding in Grimsby-road, and by the violence of
of the storm, some other ships coming foul upon him, part of his ship was broken down, and driven toward sea; whereupon he anchored under Kilnsey-land, and with his crew came safe ashore in his boat, but the ship was never seen more.

The remainder of the six or seven and twenty sail being driven out of the Humber, very few, if any, were ever heard of. Though the storm was not so violent there as about Portsmouth, Yarmouth-roads, and the southern-coasts, yet the crews of the three ships declared they were never out in so dismal a night as that of the 26th of November, in which the considerable fleet aforesaid rid in Grimsby-road in the Humber; for most of the eighty sail broke from their anchors, and run foul one upon another; and by reason of the darkness of the night, they could see very little of the mischief that was done.

Mr. Thomas Reade gave the best account he could procure of what happened at Newport, and other parts of the isle of Wight.

Several houses were blown down, and many houses in town, and all parts of the island, uncovered. A vessel laden with tin was driven from her anchors in Cornwall, and stranded at Newport, having spent her main-mast and all her sails. Sunday night several ships were stranded on the south and southwest parts of the island; one or two laden with
with cork; two or three with Portugal wine, oranges and lemons; one with hides and butter; one with sugar; one with pork, beef, and oatmeal; and one with flates. Monday night, Tuesday and Wednesday came on the back of the island, and some in at the Needles, the fleet that went out with the king of Spain, but in a dreadful storm and dark weather.

The effects of the dreadful tempest were very terrible and melancholy at Brighthelmstone in Sussex.

It began about one in the morning: the violence of the wind stripped a great many houses; turned up the leads of the church; overthrew two windmills, and laid them flat on the ground: the town in general, upon approach of day-light, looked as if it had been bombarded. Several vessels were lost, others stranded and driven on shore, others forced over to Holland and Hamburgh, to the great impoverishing the place. Derick Pain, junior, master of the Elizabeth ketch of this town, lost, with all his company. George Taylor, master of the ketch Happy Entrance, lost, and his company, except Walter Street, who swimming three days on a mast between the Downs and North Yarmouth, was at last taken up. Richard West, master of the ketch Richard and Rose of Brighthelmstone, lost, with all his company, near St. Helen's. Edward Friend, master of the
the ketch Thomas and Francis, stranded near Portsmouth. Edward Glover, master of the pink Richard and Benjamin, stranded near Chichester, lost one of his men, and he and the rest of his company forced to hang in the throuds several hours. The pink Mary, George Beach, junior, master, driven over to Hamburgh from the Downs, having lost his anchor, cables, and sails. Robert Kitchener, master of the Cholmley pink of Brighton, lost near the Roseant, with nine men, five men and a boy saved by another vessel: besides the loss of several able seamen aboard of her majesty's ships, transports and tenders.

Mr. James Baker made enquiry concerning the disasters at Lymington.

A Guernfey privateer, coming through the Needles, lost his fore-top-mast, and cut his main-mast by the board, had twelve men washed overboard, and by toss of another immediate sea, three of them were put on board again, and did well. Six stacks of chimneys were blown from a great house called New Park in the forest; some that stood directly to windward were blown clear off the house without injuring the roof, or house, or inhabitants, and fell some yards from the house. Above four thousand trees were torn up by the roots in her majesty's forest called New Forest, some of them of very great bulk.

The Assistance, a ship about two hundred ton from Maryland, laden with tobacco, was cast
Overflowing at Hurst beach.
cast away upon Hurst beach; one of the mates and four sailors were lost. By the flowing of the sea over Hurst beach two falters were almost ruined, belonging to Mr. Perkins. In the town some houses were stripped of the healing, windows were broke, and chimneys blown down. A new barn nigh the town was blown quite down. The damage was very considerable among the farmers in the adjacent places, by overturning barns, out-houses, stacks of corn and hay; and among poor families and small houses: abundance of trees of all sorts, especially elms and apple-trees, were destroyed upon the estates thereabout.

Lyne Regis.

Damages done at Lyme-Regis, and parts adjacent, in the county of Dorset; vouched for true by Mr. Stephen Bowbridge.

Five boats drove out of the Cob, and one vessel lost. Most of the houses had some damage. Many trees were blown up by the roots in the neighbourhood, and four miles to the eastward of the town. A Guernsey privateer of eight guns and forty-three men drove ashore, at Sea-town, half a mile from Chidock, and but three of the men saved. Most of the houses at Chidock were uncovered, and a man killed in bed. All villages suffered extremely in houses, and trees, both elms and apples without number.

Chidock.

At Margate in the isle of Thanet in Kent, hardly a house escaped without damage; most
Most part of the tiles were blown totally off from the roofs; several chimneyes blown down, which broke through the houses to the ground; several families narrowly escaped being killed in their beds. Part of the leads of the church were blown clear off, and great damage to the church itself. The churches of St. Laurence Minster, Mounton, and St. Nicholas, received a great deal of damage.

Most little towns, villages, and farms on the island suffered much in their houses, barns, stables and out-houses, many of them being blown down to the ground.

In Margate road, one Latchford of Sandwich, bound home from London, with divers men and women passengers, was blown out, and totally lost: another little pink blown away at the same time, and not heard of.

The Princess Anne, captain Charles Gye, and the Swan, hospital ships, rid out the storm, and received no damage: only capt. Gye was parted from one of his anchors, and part of a cable.

At Malden in Essex, a spire of a steeple was blown down, and the churches much shattered. Between thirty and forty pounds damage was done to the tiling of the principal inn: many houses were ript up, and some blown down. At a gentleman’s house (Mr. Moses Bourton) a stack of chimneyes fell through
through the roof, upon a bed where his children lay, who were dragged out with a narrow escape. Many other chimneys were blown down, and much mischief done.

Several vessels in the harbour were much shattered, especially one laden with corn for London, stranded, and the corn lost to the value of five hundred pounds, and the persons narrowly escaped, by a small boat that relieved them next day.

Mr. George Powell gave the following state of Southampton: the town being most part old building, suffered much, few or no houses escaped, being mostly untiled, and many stacks of chimneys blown down: several people bruised: abundance of trees, particularly in the New Forest, blown down, others with limbs of great bigness, torn.

Most of the ships in the river, and those which lay off from the keys, were blown on shore; some partly torn to wrecks; three or four blown so far on shore that the owners were at the charge of unlading them and digging large channels for the spring-tides to float them off: it being a soft sand, or mud, with much-a-do, they got them off, with little damage. No lives were lost, though some narrowly escaped.

A plain letter from the Downs will best describe the horror and consternation the poor sailors were in; though there are some mistakes in the number of ships and men lost.
STORM IN 1703.

"SIR,

"These lines, I hope in God, will find you in good health, we are all left here in a dismal condition, expecting every moment to be all drowned; for here is a great storm, and is very likely to continue. We have here the rear admiral of the Blue, in the ship called the Mary, a third rate, the very next ship to ours, sunk, with admiral Beaumont, and above five hundred men, drowned; the Northumberland, a third rate, about five hundred men, all sunk, and drowned; the Stirling-castle, a third rate, sunk, and drowned above five hundred souls; the Restoration, a third rate, all sunk and drowned: these ships were all close by us, which I saw: these ships fired their guns all night and day long, poor souls, for help, but the storm being so fierce and raging, could have none to save them. The Shrewsbury, that we are in, broke two anchors, and did run mighty fierce backwards, within sixty or eighty yards of the sands; and, as God Almighty would have it, we flung out our sheet anchor, which is the biggest, and so stopped: here we all prayed to God to forgive us our sins, and to save us, or else to receive us into his heavenly kingdom. If our sheet-anchor had given way, we had been all drowned: but I humbly thank God it was his gracious mercy that saved us. There's one captain Panel's ship,
three hospital ships, all split: some sunk, and most of the men drowned.

There are above forty merchant-ships cast away and sunk. To see admiral Beaumont, that was next us, and all the rest of his men, how they climbed up the main-mast, hundreds at a time, crying out for help, and thinking to save their lives, and in the twinkling of an eye were drowned. I can give you no account but of these four men of war aforesaid, which I saw with my own eyes, and those hospital ships, at present, by reason the storm has drove us far distant from one another. Captain Crow, of our ship believes, we have lost several more men of war, by reason we see so few. We lie here in great danger, and waiting for a north-easterly wind to bring us to Portsmouth, and it is our prayers to God for it; for we know not how soon this storm may arise, and cut us all off; for it is a dismal place to anchor in. I have not had my cloaths off, nor a wink of sleep, these four nights, and have got my death with cold almost.

Your's to command,

Miles Norcliffe.

I send this, having opportunity, by our boats, that went ashore to carry some poor men off, that were almost dead, and were taken up swimming.
The next paragraph is more authentic, and particular, and will farther describe the terror of that night in the Downs.

A ship was blown from her anchors out of Helford Haven to the isle of Wight, in less than eight hours. The ship lay in Helford Haven, about two leagues and a half westward of Falmouth, being laden with tin, which was taken on board from Guague wharf, about five or six miles up Helford river, the commander's name was Anthony Jenkins of Falmouth. About eight in the evening before the storm begun, the commander and mate came on board, and ordered the crew he left on board (which was only one man and two boys) that if the wind should chance to blow hard, which he had some apprehension of, to carry out the small bower anchor, and moor the ship with two anchors; and gave them some other orders; and he and his mate went ashore, and left the crew aboard. About nine the wind began to blow: they carried out the small bower, as directed; it continued blowing harder and harder, at west-north-west; at last the ship began to drive, then they were forced to let go the best bower anchor, which brought the ship up. The storm increasing more, they were obliged to let go the kedge anchor, which was all they had to let go; so that the ship rid with four anchors a-head. Between eleven and twelve the wind came about west and
and by south, in a most terrible and violent manner, that notwithstanding a very high hill just to windward of the ship, and four anchors a-head, she was drove from all her anchors, and about twelve o’clock drove out of the harbour, without anchor or cable, not so much as a boat left in case they should put into any harbour. In this dreadful condition the ship drove out, clear of the rocks to sea; where the man with the two boys consulted what to do; at last resolved to keep her far enough to sea, for fear of Deadman’s Head, being a point of land between Falmouth and Plymouth; the latter of which places they designed to run her in, if possible, to save their lives. The next morning, in this frightened condition, they steer’d her clear of the land, to the best of their skill, sometimes almost under water, and sometimes a-top, with only the bonet of her fore-sail out, and the fore-yard almost lowered to the deck; but instead of getting into Plymouth next day, as intended, they were far enough off that port; next morning they saw land, which proved to be Pevere Point, a little to the westward of the isle of Wight; so that they were in a worse condition than before; for over-running their designed port, by seven o’clock they found themselves off the isle of Wight; where they consulted again what to do to save their lives: one of the boys was for running her into
into the Downs; but that was objected against, because they had no anchors nor boat; and the storm blowing off shore in the Downs, they should be blown on the unfortunate Goodwin sands, and lost. Now comes the last consultation for their lives: one of the boys said, he had been in a certain creek in the isle of Wight, where, between the rocks, he believed there was room enough to run the ship in, and save their lives; he desired to have the helm from the man, and he would venture to steer the ship into the said place, which accordingly they did, where there was just room between rock and rock for the ship to come in, where she gave one blow or two against the rocks, and sunk immediately; but the man and boys jumped ashore: and all the lading being tin, was saved. For their conduct, and the risk they run, they were all very well rewarded; and the merchants well satisfied.

Great notice was taken of the town-people of Deal, who were highly blamed for their barbarity, in neglecting to save the lives of abundance of poor wretches, who having hung upon the masts and rigging of the ships, or flared upon broken pieces of wrecks, had gotten ashore on the Goodwin sands when the tide was out.

It was a sad spectacle to behold the poor seamen walking to and fro upon the sands; to view their postures, and the signals they made
made for help! which by the assistance of glasses were easily seen from the shore.

Here they had a few hours reprieve, but had neither present refreshment, nor any hopes of life; for they were sure all to be washed into another world at the reflux of the tide. Some boats are said to have gone very near them in quest of booty, in search of plunder, and to carry off what they could pillage; but nobody concerned themselves for the lives of their miserable and suffering fellow-creatures!

There was one person in the town whose humanity, courage and charity deserve remembrance. The account of his behaviour ought to be transmitted to posterity, as an example proper for imitation on the like occasions.

Mr. Thomas Powell, a flop-seller at Deal, at that time mayor of the town, found himself greatly moved with compassion at the distresses of those poor creatures whom he saw in that miserable condition upon the sands: he made application to the custom-house officers for assistance by their boats and men, to save the lives of as many as they could come at; but the officers rudely refused both men and boats.

Provoked with the unnatural carriage of the custom-house men, the mayor called the people about him; finding some of the common sort began to be more than ordinarily affected
affected with the distresses of their countrymen, and, as he thought, a little inclined to venture, he made a general offer to all that would venture out, that he would pay them five shillings per head for all the men whose lives they could save: on this proposal several offered themselves, if the mayor would furnish boats.

Finding the main point clear, that the men were willing, he, with their assistance, took away the custom-house boats by force; he knew he could not justify it, and might be brought into trouble about it; and particularly if they were lost might be obliged to pay for them; yet he resolved to venture that, rather than hazard his design for saving so many poor men’s lives. Having manned a boat with a crew of stout honest fellows, he with them took away several other boats, from persons who made no other use of them than to rob and plunder, not regarding the distresses of the poor men.

Being thus provided with men and boats, he sent them off; and by this means brought on shore above two hundred men, whose lives would, otherwise, in a few minutes have been infallibly lost: for when the tide came in, and it was too late to go off again, all that were left were swallowed up with the raging sea.

Mr. Powell’s next care was to relieve the poor creatures whom he had saved, who were
were almost dead with hunger and cold, naked and starving: first, he applied to the queen's agent for sick and wounded seamen; but he would not relieve them with one penny; whereupon Mr. Mayor, at his own charge, furnished them with meat, drink, and lodging.

Next day several of them died; the extremities they had suffered having too much mastered their spirits: these he was also forced to bury at his own charge, the agent still refusing to disburse one penny.

After their refreshment, the poor men, assisted by the mayor, made fresh application to the agent for conduct-money, to help them to London: he answered, he had no order, and would disburse nothing: whereupon the mayor gave them all money in their pockets, and passes to Gravesend.

This gentleman deserved the thanks of the government, and an immediate re-imbursement of his money. He met with great obstructions and delays; but after long attendance, obtained re-payment of his money; and some small allowance for his time spent in soliciting for it.

The damage suffered in the river Thames ought not to be forgotten.

It was strange to find all the ships blown away from the river; the Pool was so clear, that not above four ships were left between the upper part of Wapping and Ratcliff-cross,
for the tide being up when the storm blew with the greatest violence, no anchors or land-
fast, no cable or moorings, could hold them: the chains, which lay cross the river, for mooring of ships, all gave way.

The ships breaking loose, it was amazing to see the hurry and confusion: and as some ships had nobody on board, and a great many had none but a man or boy to look after the vessel, there was nothing to be done, but to let every vessel drive whither and how she would.

Those who know the reaches of the river, and how they lie, know well enough, that the wind being south-west, westerly, the vessels would naturally drive into the bite or bay from Ratcliff-cross to Limehouse-hole; for that the river winding about again from thence toward the New dock at Deptford, runs almost due south-west; so that the wind blew down one reach and up another, the ships must of necessity drive into the bottom of the angle between both.

As this was the case, the place not large, and the number of ships very great, the force of the wind had driven them so into one another, and laid them so upon one another, as it were in heaps, that the whole world may be safely defied to do the like. Those who viewed the place, and posture of the vessels, the next day, imagined their situation impossible to describe. There lay, by the best ac-
count
count could be taken, near seven hundred fail of ships, some very great ones, between Shadwel and Limehouse, inclusive: the posture is not to be imagined, but by those who saw it; some vessels lay heeling off, with the bow of another ship over her waste, and the stem of another upon her fore-castle; the boltsprits of some drove into the cabin windows of others; some lay with their stems turned up so high, that the tide flowed into their fore-castles before they could come to rights; some lay so leaning upon others, that the underneath vessels would sink before the other could float; the number of masts, boltsprits and yards split and broke; the staying heads, sterns and carved work; tearing and destruction of rigging; squeezing boats to pieces between the ships, could not be reckoned. There was hardly a vessel to be seen that had not suffered some damage, in one or all those articles.

Several vessels were sunk in the hurry, but as they were generally light ships, the damage was chiefly to the vessels: but there were two ships sunk with great quantity of goods on board; the Russel galley at Limehouse, laden with bale goods for the Streights; and the Sarah galley laden for Leghorn, sunk at an anchor at Blackwall: she was afterward weighed and brought on shore, yet her back was broke, and so otherwise disabled, that she was never afterward
ward fit for the sea. There were several men drowned in the two last mentioned ships.

Near Gravesend several ships drove on shore below Tilbury-fort; among them, five bound for the West-Indies; but as the shore is ouzy and soft, the vessels sat upright and easy: the high tides which followed, and were the ruin of so many in other places, were the deliverance of all these ships, whose lading and value were very great: for the tide rising to an unusual height, floated them all off; and the damage was not so great as was expected.

An account of the loss, and particulars relating to the small craft in the river, were impossible to collect, otherwise than by generals:

The watermen reckoned above five hundred wherries lost, most of which were not sunk only, but dashed to pieces against each other, or against the ships and shores where they lay. Ship boats without number were driven about in every corner, sunk and staved; of which about three hundred were supposed to be lost. Above sixty barges and lighters were found driven foul of the bridge; and sixty more sunk or staved between the bridge and Hammersmith. Abundance of lighters and barges drove quite through the bridge, and took their fate below, whereof many were lost.
In all this confusion, it cannot be supposed but that many lives were lost: but as the Thames oftentimes buries those it drowns, there could be no account taken. Two watermen at Black-friars were drowned endeavouring to save their boat: a boat was overcast near Fulham, and five persons drowned.

According to the best accounts, only twenty-two persons were drowned in the river upon this sad occasion, which, all circumstances considered, were fewer than expected: and the damage done to shipping, compared with the vast number of ships then in the river, the violence of the storm, and the height of the tide, confirm an opinion of many skilful men, that the river Thames is the best harbour of Europe.

The height of the tide did not great damage in the river Thames; none of the levels or marshes, which lie on each side the river, were overflowed with it: it filled the cellars, indeed, at Gravesend, and on both sides at London, and the ale-house keepers suffered some loss in their beer, and abundance of other persons, whose warehouses were near the river in many other commodities; but inconsiderable in comparison.

From Yarmouth terrible news was impatiently expected; as there was a very great fleet there of laden colliers, Russia-men and others, nothing was expected but a dreadful destruction
STORM IN 1703.

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destruction among them: the loss was very great, but not in proportion to other places.

The Reserve man of war was come in but a day or two before, convoy to the great fleet from Russia, and the captain, surgeon, and clerk, who after so long a voyage, went ashore with two boats to refresh themselves, and buy provisions, had the mortification to stand on shore and see the ship sink before their faces; the Reserve ship about eleven o'clock; and as the sea went too high for any help to go off from shore, and their own boats being both on shore, not one man was saved. One Russia ship driving from her anchors, and running foul of a laden collier, sunk by his side; some of the men were saved by getting aboard the collier. Three or four small vessels were driven out to sea, and never heard of more. Most of the colliers were driven from their anchors, but going away to sea, not many of them were lost: which may thus be accounted for.

By all relations, the storm was not so violent farther northward; and as it was not so violent, neither did it continue so long: those ships who found they could not ride it out in Yarmouth roads, but slipping their cables went away to sea, possibly as they went away to the northward, found the weather more moderate, at least not so violent but it might be borne: to this may be added, that it is well known to those who use the coast,
after they had run the length of Flamborough they had the benefit of the weather-shore, and pretty high land, which, if they took shelter under, might help them very much. These, with other circumstances, made the damage, though very great, much less than everyone expected.

Plymouth felt a full proportion of the storm in its utmost fury: the Edystone was a double loss; the light-house had not been long down, when the Winchelsea, a homeward bound Virginia-man, was split upon the rock where that building stood, and most of her men drowned.

No other particulars were ever heard of the loss of the light-house called the Edystone, than that at night it was standing, in the morning all the upper part from the gallery was blown down, and all the people in it perished; and, by a particular misfortune, Mr. Winstanly, the contriver of it, who was much regretted, as a very useful man to his country.

Three other merchant ships were cast away in Plymouth road, and most of their men lost. The Monk man of war rode it out, but was obliged to cut all her masts by the board; as several men of war did in other places.

At Portsmouth there was a great fleet; several of the ships were blown out to sea, whereof some were never heard of more: the
the Newcastle was heard of upon the coast of Sussex, where she was lost, with all her men but twenty-three: The Resolution, the Eagle advice-boat, and the Litchfield's prize, felt the same fate, but saved their men.

From Cowes several ships were driven out to sea, whereof one run on shore in Stokel-bay; one full of soldiers, and two merchant men, were never heard of. Abundance of ships saved themselves by cutting down their masts, and others stranded, but by help of the ensuing tides got off again.

At Falmouth eleven sail of ships were stranded on the shore, but most of them got off again.

In Barnstable harbour a merchant-ship outward bound was overfet; and the Express advice-boat very much shattered, and the key of the town almost destroyed.

Several ships from the Downs were driven over to the coast of Holland; some saved themselves there; but others were lost. There was an account of eleven ships driven to that coast; most of which were lost, but the men saved.

Portsmouth, Plymouth, Weymouth, and most of our sea-port towns, looked as if they had been bombarded; and the damage not easily computed.

France felt the general shock, particularly the piers and rice-bank at Dunkirk, the harbour at Havre-
ACCOUNT OF THE

Havre-de-grace; from the towns of Calais and Boulogne, there were strange accounts.

All the vessels in the road before Dunkirk, about twenty-five, were dashed in pieces against the pier-heads, not one excepted; that side being a lee-shore, the reason is plain there was no going off to sea. Had it been so in the Downs or Yarmouth roads, it would have fared with us in the same manner, and three hundred sail in Yarmouth roads had inevitably perished.

At Dieppe the like mischief happened; and Paris felt the effects as bad, and, as some thought, worse than London. A great variety of accidents happened in that country.

All the north-east countries felt it: the accounts from Holland in general were very dismal.

It was past human power to compute the damage done to the ships that were saved. The admiral Sir Cloudefley Shovel, with the great ships, had made sail but the day before out of the Downs, and were taken with the storm as they lay at or near the Gunfleet: where, they being well provided with anchors and cables, rid it out, though in great extremity, expecting death every minute.

The Association, a second rate, on board whereof was Sir Stafford Fairborn, was one of Sir Cloudefley's fleet, and was blown from the mouth of the Thames to the coast of Norway: a particular whereof, as printed in the
the Annals of the Reign of Queen Anne, is as follows.

An Account of Sir Stafford Fairborn's distress in the late Storm.

Her majesty's ship Association, a second rate of ninety-six guns, commanded by sir Stafford Fairborn, vice-admiral of the Red, and under him captain Richard Canning, failed from the Downs the 24th of November, in company with seven other capital ships, under the command of the honourable sir Cloudefley Shovel, admiral of the White, in their return from Leghorn up the river. They anchored that night off the Long-sandhead; the next day struck yards and top-masts. The 27th, about three in the morning, the wind at West-south-west, increased to a hurricane, which drove the Association from her anchors. The night was exceeding dark; but what was more dreadful, the Galloper (a very dangerous sand) was under her lee; so that she was in danger of striking upon it, beyond the power of man to avoid it. Driving thus at the mercy of the waves, about five o'clock she passed over the tail of the Galloper in seven fathom water. The sea, boisterous and angry, was ready to swallow her up; and the ship received at that time a sea on her starboard side, which beat over all, broke and washed several half ports, and forced in the entering port.
She took in such a vast quantity of water, that it kept her down on her side, and everybody believed that she could not have risen again, had not the water been speedily let down into the hold by scuttling the decks. During this consternation, two of the lower-gun-deck-ports were pressed open by this mighty weight of water; the most amazing hazardous accident, next to touching the ground, that could have happened. But the port that had been forced open being readily secured by the direction and command of the vice-admiral, (who, though much indisposed, was upon deck all that time) prevented any farther mischief. As the ship still drove with the wind, she was not long in this shoal, (where it was impossible for any ship to live at that time) but came into deeper water, and then she had a smoother sea. However, the hurricane did not abate, but rather seemed to gather strength. For words were no sooner uttered than they were carried away by the wind; so that although those upon deck spoke loud, and close to one another, yet they could not often distinguish what was said; and when they opened their mouths their breath was almost taken away.

—Part of the sprit-sail, though fast furled, was blown away from the yard. A ten-oar boat, that was lashed on her starboard side, was often hove up by the strength of the wind, and overcast upon her gun-wale. We plainly
plainly saw the wind skimming upon the water, as if it had been sand, carrying it up into the air, which was then so thick and gloomy, that day-light, which should have been comfortable to us, did but make it appear more ghastly. The sun by intervals peeped through the corner of a cloud, but soon disappearing, gave us a more melancholy prospect of the weather. About eleven o'clock it dispersed the clouds, and the hurricane abated into more a moderate storm, which drove us over to the bank of Flanders, and thence along the coast of Holland and Friesland to the entrance of the Elbe; where the fourth of December we had almost as violent a storm as when we drove from our anchors; the wind at north-west driving us directly upon the shore: so that we must all have inevitably perished, had not a south-west wind favoured us about ten o'clock at night; which gave us an opportunity to put to sea. But being afterward driven near the coast of Norway, the ship wanting anchors and cables, our wood and candles wholly expended; no beer on board, nor anything in lieu; every one reduced to one quart of water per day; the men, who had been harassed at Belleisle and in our Mediterranean voyage, now jaded by the continual fatigues of the storms, falling sick every day, the vice-admiral in this exigency thought it advisable to put into Gottenburgh, the only port
ACCOUNT OF THE

port where we could hope to be supplied. We arrived there the 11th of December; and having, without loss of time, got anchors and cables from Copenhagen, and provisions from Gottenburgh, we sailed thence the third of January, with twelve merchantmen under our convoy, all laden with stores for her majesty's navy. The 11th following we prevented four French privateers from taking four of our store ships. At night we anchored off the Long-sand-head; weighed again the next day, but soon came to an anchor, because it was very hazy weather. Here we rid against a violent storm, which was like to have put us to sea. But after three days very bad weather, we weighed, and arrived at the Buoy of the Nore the 23d of January, having run very great risks among the sands. For we had not only contrary, but also very tempestuous winds. We lost twenty-eight men by sickness, contracted by the hardships which they endured in the bad weather; and had not Sir Stafford Fairborn, by his great care and diligence, got the ship out of Gottenburgh, and by that prevented her being frozen up, most part of the sailors had perished afterward by the severity of the winter, which is intolerably cold in those parts.

Damage to the Royal Navy.

The loss immediately sustained by the royal navy during the storm, is hereunto annexed,
annexed, from the navy books. This is a short, but terrible article!

--- Prepare to hear
The worst report that ever reach'd your ear.
One friend may mollify another's grief,
But public loss admits of no relief!

The York was lost about three days before the great storm, off Harwich, but most of the men were saved.

A list of such of her majesty's ships, with their commanders' names, as were cast away by the violent storm on Friday night the 26th of November, 1703; the wind having been from the South-west to West-south-west and the storm continuing from about midnight to past six in the morning.

Northumberland, third rate, 253 men, 70 guns, captain James Greenway; lost in the Goodwin sands. All lost. Men 253, guns 70.

Restoration, third rate, 386 men, 70 guns, capt. Fleetwood Emes; lost in the Goodwin sands. All lost. Men 386, guns 70.

Stirling-Castle, third rate, capt. John Johnson; 349 men, 70 guns; lost in the Goodwin sands. Third lieutenant, chaplain, cook, surgeon's mate; four marine captains, and sixty-two men saved. Men lost, 175, guns, 70.

Resolution
Resolution, third rate, 211 men, 70 guns, capt. Thomas Liell; lost at Pemsey. Officers and men saved. Guns lost, 70.

Reserve, fourth rate, 258 men, 54 guns, capt. John Anderson; lost in Yarmouth roads. Her captain, purser, master, surgeon, clerk, and sixteen men were ashore, the rest drowned. Men lost, 242. Guns, 54.


Portsmouth, bomb-vessel, 44 men, 4 guns, capt. George Hawes; lost at the Nore. Officers and men lost. Men lost, 44. Guns, 4.

Eagle,
Storm in 1763.


Canterbury, store-ship, 31 men, 8 guns, capt. Thomas Blake; lost at Bristol. Captain and twenty-five men drowned; the ship recovered, and ordered to be sold.

The loss of small vessels hired into the service, and tending the fleet, could not well be included; several such vessels, and some with soldiers on board, being driven away to sea, and never more heard of.

Total, four third rates; four fourth rates; two bomb-vessels; one advice-boat; and one store-ship.

Total loss of men and guns.

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<td>25</td>
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| Total         | 1611 | 524   |

There
There are infinite stories of the like nature with these; the disasters at sea are full of vast variety: what is here recommended to view, may stand as an abridgment. The reader is only to observe, that these are short representations, by which he may guess at the most dreadful night these parts of the world ever knew.

It would be endless to attempt any farther description of losses; no place was free, either by land or by sea; every thing capable felt the fury of the storm: It is hard to say, whether was greater, the loss by sea, or by land; by the most moderate calculation, not less than 160 sail of vessels, of all sorts, were lost in the storm, but the multitude of brave stout sailors is a melancholy subject, and gives the sad balance to the account of the damage by sea.

It is a sad and serious truth! This part is preserved to posterity, to assist them in handing them on for the ages to come; and in reflecting on the judgments and wondrous works of Him, who hath his ways in the seas, and his paths in the great waters, but whose footsteps are not known.

The learned and curious Dr. Derham of Upminster, has published observations concerning the state of the atmosphere during the dismal storm; which are printed in the Philosophical Transactions, No. 289. p. 1530.
S E C T. V.

Of remarkable Deliverances.

THE sad disasters of that terrible night were full of dismal variety, yet the goodness of Divine Providence was displayed in many remarkable deliverances, both by sea and by land. God keepeth not his anger for ever, but in the midst of his judgments remembereth mercy.

Though the preceding astonishing accounts are interwoven with many hair-breadth escapes from impending dangers, as full of variety and wonder as the disasters: yet was it thought proper to subjoin this section, containing well authenticated relations of the most amazing and wonderful deliverances almost ever heard of.

The sense of extraordinary deliverances, as it is a mark of generous christianity, is likewise a token that a good use has been made of the mercies received.

The persons who desire a thankful acknowledgment should be made to their all merciful Deliverer, and the wonders of his providence remitted to posterity, at the same time they magnify the glory and mercy of God, from their own mouths and under their own
own hands, testify their compliance with that pathetic request of the psalmist: *Oh that men would therefore praise the Lord, and declare the wonders that he doth for the children of men!*

The following account of a great deliverance is very remarkable: and attested by gentlemen of the best and clearest reputation.

About three o’clock in the morning, the violence of the wind blew down a stack of chimneys belonging to the dwelling house of Dr. Gideon Harvey, (in St. Martin’s Lane, opposite New-street) on the back part of the next house, wherein dwelt Mr. Robert Richards, an apothecary; captain Theodore Collier and his family lodged in the same. The chimney fell with that force as pierced through the roofs, carrying them quite down to the ground. The two families consisting of fourteen, men, women, and children, beside three that came in from the next house, were, at that instant, disposed of as follows: a footman that usually lay in the back garret, had, not a quarter of an hour before, removed himself into the fore garret, by which means he escaped the danger: in the room under that lay captain Collier’s child, of two years old, in bed with the nurse, and a servant maid lay on the bed by her; the nurse’s child lying in a crib by the bed-side, which was found, with the child safe in it, in the kitchen,
STORM IN 1703.

chen, where the nurse and maid likewise
found themselves; their bed being shattered
to pieces, and they a little bruised by falling
down three stories: captain Collier's child
was, in about two hours, found, unhurt, in
some pieces of the bed and curtains, which
had fallen through two floors only, and hung
on some broken rafters, in that place which
had been the parlour: in the room under
this, being one pair of stairs from the street,
and two from the kitchen, was captain Collier
in bed, his wife just by the bed-side, and her
maid a little behind her, who likewise found
herself in the kitchen, a little bruised, and ran
out to cry for help for her master and mistress,
who lay buried under the ruins. Mrs. Collier
was, by the timely aid of neighbours who
removed the rubbish from her, taken out in
about half an hour, having received no hurt
but the fright, and an arm a little bruised:
captain Collier in about half an hour more
was likewise taken out unhurt. In the par-
lour were sitting Mr. Richards, with his
wife, the three neighbours, and the rest of
his family, a little boy about a year old lying
in the cradle: they all ran out at the first
noise, and escaped. Mrs. Richards stayed a
little longer than the rest, to pull the cradle
with her child in it along with her, but the
house fell too suddenly on it, and buried
the child under the ruins; a rafter fell on her
foot,
Mr. Woodgate Gisser, by Rev. Mr. James King.

ACCOUNT OF THE foot, and bruised it a little, but she likewise made her escape, and brought in the neighbours, who soon uncovered the head of the cradle, and cutting it off, took the child out alive and well.

This wonderful preservation being worthy to be transmitted to posterity, we do attest to be true in every particular. Witness our hands,

Gideon Harvey, M. D.
Theo. Collier.
Robert Richards.

The reverend James King, lecturer of St. Martin's in the Fields, took the following account from the mouth of the gentleman himself who was the sufferer, Mr. Woodgate Gisser, a neighbour of Mr. King's, in St. Martin's street.

Between two and three in the morning my neighbour's stack of chimneys fell, and broke down the roof of my garret into the passage going up and down stairs; upon which I thought it convenient to retire into the kitchen with my family; where we had not been above a quarter of an hour, before my wife sent her maid to fetch some necessaries out of a back-parlour closet, and as she had shut the door, and was upon her return, the very same instant my neighbour's stack of chimneys, on the other side of the house, fell upon my stack, beat in the roof, and so drove down
down the several floors, through the parlour into the kitchen, where the maid was buried near five hours in the rubbish, without the least damage or hurt whatsoever. This her miraculous preservation was occasioned (as I afterward with surprize found) by her falling into a small cavity near the bed, and afterward (as she declared) by her creeping under the tester, that lay hollow, by reason of some joyfts that lay athwart each other, which prevented her perishing in the rubbish. About eight in the morning, when I helped her out of the ruins, and asked her how she did, and why she did not cry out for assistance, since she was not dead, (as I supposed she had been) and so to let me know she was alive? Her answer was, that truly for her part she had felt no hurt, and was not the least affrighted, but lay quiet; and which is more, even slumbered until then.

The preservation of myself and the rest of my family, about eleven in number, was occasioned by our running into a vault almost level with the kitchen, upon the noise and alarm of the falling of the chimneys; which breaking through three floors, and being about two minutes in passing, gave us the opportunity of that retreat.

The following accounts, of like nature, are particularly attested by persons of undoubted reputation and integrity.
At the Saracen's head in Friday-street, a country lad lodging three pair of stairs, next the roof of the house, was wonderfully preserved from death: about two o'clock Saturday morning, November 27th, there fell a chimney upon the roof under which he lay, and beat it down through the ceiling (the weight of the tiles, bricks, &c. being judged by workmen to be about five hundred weight) into the room, it fell exactly between the bed's feet and door of the room, which were not two yards distance from each other: the sudden noise awaking the lad, he jumps out of bed, endeavouring to find the door, but was stopped by the great dust and falling of more bricks, &c. finding himself prevented, in this fear he got into bed again, and remained there till day-light, (the bricks and tiles still falling between-whiles about his bed) and then got up without any hurt, or so much as a tile or brick falling on the bed; the only thing he complained of, was, his being almost choked with dust when he got out of bed, or put his head out from under the cloaths. There was a great weight of tiles and bricks, which did not break through, just over the bed's tester, enough to have crushed him to death, if they had fallen. Thus he lay safe among the dangers that threatened him, whilst wakeful providence preserved him. I am ready to testify the truth.
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truth of the above: in witness whereof, here
is my name,

Henry Mayers.

William Phelps and Frances his wife,
lived at the corner of Southampton-build-
ings, over-against Gray's Inn gate in Hol-
born; up three-pair-of-stairs in the back
room, that was only lathed and plastered:
he being then very ill, she was forced to lie
in a table bed in the same room. About one
o'clock in the morning, November 27th, the
wind blew down a stack of chimneys of seven
funnels that stood very high, which broke
through the roof, and fell into the room,
upon her bed; so that she was buried alive,
as one may say. She cried out, Mr. Phelps,
Mr. Phelps, the house is fallen upon me;
there being so much upon her, that one could
but just hear her speak. A coachman and a
footman lying on the same floor, were soon
called to her assistance. They all fell to
work, though in the greatest danger them-
selves, and took her out without the least
hurt; neither were any of them hurt,
though there was much fell after they took
her out. And when the bricks were taken
off the bed the next morning, the frame of
the bed on which she lay was found broke
all to pieces.

William Phelps.

Mr.
Mr. John Hanson, register of Eaton college, being at London about his affairs, and lying that dreadful night at the Bell-Savage on Ludgate-hill, was, by the fall of a stack of chimneys (which broke through the roof, and beat down two floors above him, and also that on which he lay) carried in his bed down to the ground, without the least hurt; his cloaths and every thing beside in the room, being buried in the rubbish: just so much of the floor and ceiling of the room from which he fell, as covered his bed, was not broken down. Of this great mercy he prays he may ever live mindful, and be for ever thankful to Almighty God.

Mr. Joseph Clench, apothecary, in Jermyn-street, near St. James's desired to make a public acknowledgment of a wonderful providence in the preservation of his only child.

Two large stacks of chimneys, containing each five funnels, beat through the roof, upon the bed where she lay, without doing her the least harm; the servant who lay with her being very much bruised. There were several loads of rubbish upon the bed before the child was taken out.

A letter of Mr. Henry Barclay, from on board the Russel at Helvoetfluyys in Holland.
I received yours in the Downs. I expected to have seen you in London before now, had we not met with a most violent storm in our way to Chatham. On the 27th of November, about three o'clock in the morning, we lost all our anchors and drove to sea: about six we lost our rudder, and were left in a most deplorable condition to the merciless rage of the wind and seas: we also sprang a leak, and drove forty-eight hours expecting to perish. But it pleased God to give us a wonderful deliverance, scarcely to be paralleled in history; for about midnight we were drove into shoal water, and soon after our ship struck upon the sands: the sea broke over us; we expected every minute that she would drop to pieces, and that we should all be swallowed up in the deep; but in less than two hours time we drove over the sands, and got (without rudder or pilot, or any help) into this place, where we run our ship on shore, in order to save our lives: but it pleased God, far beyond our expectation, to save our ship also, and bring us safe off again. We shall remain here a considerable while, to refit our ship, and get a new rudder. Our deliverance is most remarkable, that, in the middle of a dark night, we should drive over a sand, where a ship that was not half our bigness, durst not venture to come in the day; and then, without know-
knowing where we were, drive into a narrow place, where we have saved both lives and ship. I pray God give us all grace to be thankful, and never forget so great a mercy.

HENRY BARCLAY.

The reverend Mr. John Gipps gave the following account, which he prefaced by acquainting the public it was not perfect or exact, but that it was true and faithful; that he would not impose on the publisher or the world in the least in any part of the relation.

I shall not trouble you with the uneasiness the family was under all the fore part of the evening, even to a fault, as I thought; and told them, I did not then apprehend the wind to be much higher than it had been often at other times; but went to bed, hoping we were more afraid than we need to be: when in bed, we began to be more sensible of it, and lay most of the night awake, dreading every blast, till about four o'clock in the morning, when, to our thinking, it seemed a little to abate; and then we fell asleep, and slept till about six; at which time my wife waking, and calling one of her maids to rise, and come to the children, the maid rose, and hastened to her: she had not been up above half an hour, but all of a sudden we heard a prodigious
gious noise, as if part of the house had been fallen down. I need not tell the consterna-
tion we were all in upon this alarm; in a minute's time I was surrounded with all my infantry, and thought I should be over-laid: I had not power to stir one limb of me, much less to rise, though I knew not how to lie in bed. The shrieks and cries of my dear babes perfectly stunned me: I think I hear them still in my ears; I shall not easily, I am con-
fident, if ever, forget them. There I lay, preaching patience to the little innocent creatures, till day began to appear.

Prayers and tears, the primitive christians weapons, we had great plenty of to defend us withal; but had the house fallen upon our heads, we were in that fright we could scarcely have had power to rise for the present, or do anything for our security. Upon our rising, and sending a servant to view what she could discover, we soon understood the chimney was fallen down, and that with its fall, it had beaten down a great part of that end of the house: the upper chamber and the room under it. The chimney was thought as strong and well built as most in the neighbourhood; and it surprised the mason, (whom I sent for immediately to view it) to see it down: but that which was most surprising to me, was the manner of its falling; had it fallen in any other way than what it
it did, it must, in all likelihood, have killed
the much greater part of my family, for no
less than nine of us lay at that end of the
house, my wife and self, five children, a
maid and a man: the bed my eldest daugh-
ter and the maid lay in joined as near as
possible to the chimney, and it was within a
few yards of the bed we lay in, so that there
was but a step between death and us, to all
outward appearance. One thing was very
remarkable and surprising; in the fall of the
house, two great spars seemed to fall so as to
pitch themselves on an end, and by that
means to support that other part of the
house which adjoined to the upper chamber;
or else, in all likelihood, that must also have
fallen at the same time. The carpenter,
when he came, asked who placed those two
supporters, supposing somebody had been
there before him; and when he was told,
those two spars had in the fall so placed
themselves, he could scarcely believe it
possible, it was done so artificially. In short,
it is impossible to describe the danger we
were in!

Another account from the reverend Mr.
Jacob Cole, rector of Swyre in the county
of Dorset.

I can assure you the tempest was very
terrible in these parts, but there was a great
mixture of mercy with it: though the hur-
ricane.
STORM IN 1703.

Hurricane was frightful and very mischievous, yet God's gracious providence was therein very remarkable, in restraining its violence from an universal destruction: for then there was a commotion of the elements of air, earth, and water, which seemed to out-vie each other in mischief; the earth trembled and quaked, the foundations of the heavens moved and shook, and yet when all was given over for lost, we found ourselves more scared than hurt; for our lives were given to us for a prey, and the tempest did us only so much damage as to make us sensible that it might have done us a great deal more: but the care of providence was visible in our wonderful preservation. Myself and three more of this parish were strangely rescued from the grave: I narrowly escaped with my life, where I apprehended nothing of danger; for going out about midnight, to give orders to my servants to secure the house, and ricks of corn and furzes from being all blown away; as soon as I moved out of the place where I stood, I heard something of a great weight fall close behind me, and, a little after, going out with a light to see what it was, I found it to be the great stone which covered the top of my chimney to keep out the wet; it was almost a yard square, and very thick, weighing about an hundred and fifty pounds. It was blown about a yard off from the chimney,
ACCOUNT OF THE

ney, and fell edge-long, and cut the earth about four inches deep, exactly between my foot-steps; and a little after, while sitting under the clavel of my kitchen chimney, and reaching out my hand for some fowel to mend the fire, I was again strangely preserved from being knocked on the head by a stone of great weight; it being about a foot long, half a foot broad, and two inches thick: for as soon as I had drawn in my arm, I felt something brush against my elbow, and presently I heard the stone fall close by my foot, a third of which was broken off by the violence of the fall: it grazed my ankle, but did not break the skin; it had certainly killed me, had it fallen while my arm was extended. The top of my wheat rick was blown off, and some of the sheaves were carried a stone's cast, and with that violence, that one of them, at that distance, struck down one Daniel Tookes, a late servant of the Lady Napier; so forcibly that he was taken up for dead, and to all appearance remained so a great while, but at last was happily recovered again. His mother, poor widow, was at the same time more fatally threatened at home, and her bed had certainly proved her grave, had not the first noise awakened and scared her out of bed; and she was scarcely gotten to the door, when the house fell all in. The smith's wife likewise being scared at such a rate, leaped
leaped out of bed, with a little child in her arms, and ran hastily out of doors naked, without hose or shoes, to a neighbour's house, and by that hasty flight both their lives were wonderfully preserved.

The reverend Mr. Thomas Watts, vicar of Orpington and St. Mary Cray, made the following observations upon the dreadful tempest.

In the parish of St. Mary Cray in Kent, a poor man, with his wife and child, were but just gone out of their bed, when the head of their house fell in upon it, which must have killed them.

A great long stable in the town, near the church, was blown off the foundation entirely, at one sudden blast, from the west side to the east, and cast out into the highway, over the heads of five horses, and a carter feeding them at the same time, and not one of them hurt, nor the rack or manger touched, which were standing a considerable while afterward, to the admiration of all beholders.

The minister of South-Afk had a great deliverance from a chimney falling in upon his bed just as he rose, and hurt only his feet.

There was a very remarkable story of a man belonging to the Mary, a fourth rate man of war, lost upon the Goodwin-sands: all the ship's crew being lost but himself, he,
he, by help of a piece of the broken ship, got aboard the Northumberland; but the violence of the storm continuing, the Northumberland ran the same fate with the Mary, and coming on shore on the same land, was split to pieces by the violence of the sea: yet this person was one of the sixty-four that were delivered by a Deal-hooker out of that ship, all the rest perishing in the sea.

A poor sailor of Brixton was taken up after he had hung by his hands and feet on the top of a mast eight and forty hours, the sea raging so high that no boat durst go near him.

A hoy run on shore on the rocks in Milford Haven, and just splitting to pieces, a boat drove by, being broke from another vessel with nobody in it, and came so near the vessel, that two men jumped into it, and saved their lives: the boy could not jump so far, and was drowned.

Five sailors shifted three vessels on an island near the Humber, and were at last saved by a long-boat out of the fourth.

A waterman in the Thames lying asleep in the cabin of a barge near Black-friars, was driven through London bridge in the storm, and the barge went of itself into Tower-dock, and lay safe on shore: the man never waked, nor heard the storm till it was day; and, to
to his great astonishment found himself safe.

Two boys in the Poultry lodging in an upper-room, were by the fall of the chimneys, which broke through the floors, carried quite to the bottom of the cellar, and received no damage at all.

A neighbour of mine (says Mr. Henry Marshal of Orby) was upon the ridge of his barn, endeavouring to secure the thatch, and the barn at that instant was overturned by the storm; but the man received little or no harm.

The next two letters are from persons who were in as great danger as any could be, and record deliverances of the greatest and strangest kind.

From on board a ship blown out of the Downs to Norway.

I cannot but write the particulars of our sad and terrible voyage to this place. You know we were riding safe in the Downs, waiting a fair wind to make the best of our way to Portsmouth, and there to expect the Lisbon convoy.

We had two terrible storms, on the 18th and 25th of November; in the last I expected we should have foundered at anchor; for our ground, being new and very good, held us fast, but the sea broke upon us so heavy and quick, that we were in danger two
two or three times of foundering as we rode: but as it pleased God we rid it out, we began to think all was over, and the bitterness of death was past.

There was a great fleet in the Downs; several of them were driven from their anchors, and made the best of their way out to sea, for fear of going ashore on the Goodwin. The grand fleet was just come in from the Streights under Sir Cloudefley Shovel; and the great ships being designed for the river, lay to leeward: most of the ships that went out in the night appeared in the morning; and I think there was none known to be lost but one Dutch vessel upon the Goodwin.

But the next evening, it began to gather to windward; and as it had blown very hard all day, at night the wind freshened, and we all expected a stormy night. We saw the men of war had struck their top-masts, and rode with two cables an-end: so we made all as snug as we could, and prepared for the worst.

In this condition we rode it out till about 12 o'clock, when the fury of the wind increasing, we began to see destruction before us: the objects were very dreadful on every side; and though it was very dark, we had light enough to see our own danger, and the danger of those near us. About one o'clock the ships began to drive; and we saw several come
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come by us without a mast standing, and in
the utmost distress.

By two o'clock we could hear guns firing
in several parts of this road, as signals of di-
stress; and though the noise was very great
with the sea and wind, yet we could distin-
guish plainly, in some short, intervals the
cries of poor souls in extremities.

By four o'clock we missed the Mary and
the Northumberland, who rid not far from
us, and found they were driven from their
anchors; but what became of them God
knows: soon after a large man of war came
driving down upon us, let all her masts go,
and in a dreadful condition. We were in
the utmost despair at this sight, for we saw
no avoiding her coming athwart our hawser:
the drove at last so near us, that I was just
going to order the mate to cut away, when
the ship steered, contrary to our expectation,
to windward, and the man of war, which
we found to be the Stirling-castle, drove Stirling-
castle clear off us, and two ships lengths to lee-
ward.

It was a sight full of terrible particulars,
to see a ship of eighty guns and about six
hundred men, in that dismal case: she had
cut away all her masts, the men were all in
the confusion of death and despair; she had
neither anchor nor cable, nor boat to help
her; the sea breaking over her in a terrible
manner;
ACCOUNT OF THE

manner; sometimes she seemed all under
water; and they knew as well as we that
saw her, that they drove by the tempest di-
rectly for the Goodwin, where they could
expect nothing but destruction: the cries of
the men, and the firing their guns one by one
every half minute for help, terrified us in
such a manner, that we were half dead with
the horror of it.

All this while we rid with two anchors
a-head, and in great distress: to fire guns for
help was to no purpose; for if any help was
to be had, there were so many other objects
for it, that we could not expect it, and the
storm still increasing.

Two ships a-head of us had rid it out till
toward five in the morning, when they both
drove from their anchors, and one of them
coming foul of a small pink, they both sunk
together; the other came by us, and having
one mast standing, she attempted to spread a
little peak of her sails, and so stood away
before it: I suppose she went away to sea.

At this time the raging of the water was
so violent, and the tempest doubled its fury
in such a manner, that my mate told me,
we had better go away to sea, for it would
be impossible to ride it out: I was not of his
opinion, but was for cutting my masts by the
the board, which at last we did, and parted
with them with as little damage as could be
expected;
expected; and we thought she rid easier for it a great deal: and I believe if it had blown two hours longer, we should have rid it out, having two new cables out, and our best bower and sheet anchor down. But about half an hour after five to six, it blew, if it be possible to conceive it so, as hard again as it had done before: and first our best bower anchor came home, the mate, who felt it give way, cried out, We are all undone, for the ship drove: I found it too true; and upon as short a consultation as the time would admit, we concluded to put out to sea before we were driven too far to leeward, when it would be impossible to avoid the Goodwin.

So we slipt our sheet-cable, and sheering the ship toward the shore, got her head about, and stood away afore it: fail we had none, nor mast standing: our mate had set up a jury mizen, but no canvas could bear the fury of the wind, yet he fastened an old tarpaulin so that it did the office of a mizen, and kept us from driving too fast to leeward.

In this condition we drove out of the Downs, and past so near the Goodwin that we could see several great ships fast a-ground, and beating to-pieces. We drove in this desperate condition till day-break, without any abatement of the storm and our men heartless
heartless and dispirited, tired with the service of the night, and every minute expecting death.

About eight o'clock my mate told me he perceived the wind to abate; but it blew still such a storm, that if we had not had a very tight ship, she must have foundered, as we were now farther off at sea, and by my guess might be in the midway between Harwich and the Brill, the sea we found run longer, and did not break so quick upon us as before, but it run exceeding high, and we having no fail to keep us to rights, we lay wallowing in the trough of the sea in a miserable condition. We saw several ships in the same condition with ourselves, but could neither help them, nor they us: one we saw founder before our eyes, and all the people perished.

Another dismal object we met, which was an open boat full of men, who had lost their ship: any one may suppose what condition a boat must be in, if we were in so bad a case in a good ship: we were soon tossed out of their sight: we may guess what became of them. If they had been within a cable's length of us we could not have helped them.

About two in the afternoon the wind increased again, and we made no doubt it would prove as bad a night as before; but that gust held not above half an hour.
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All night it blew excessive hard, and the next day (Sunday) about eleven o'clock it abated, but still blew hard: about three it blew something moderately, compared with the former; and we got up a jury main-mast, and rigged it as well as we could, and with a main-sail lowered almost to the deck, flood at a great rate before it all night and the next day, and on Tuesday morning we saw land, but could not tell where it was; but not being in a condition to keep the sea, we run in, and made signals of distress; some pilots came off to us, by whom we were informed we had reached the coast of Norway; and having neither anchor nor cable on board capable to ride the ship, a Norwegian pilot came on board, and brought us into a creek where we had smooth water, and lay by till we got help; cables and anchors, by which means we are safe in place.

Your humble servant,

J. Adams.

From on board the John and Mary, riding in Yarmouth roads, during the great storm, but now in the river Thames.

We came over the bar of Yarmouth, having had terrible blowing weather for almost a week, insomuch that we were twice driven back almost the length of Newcastle: with much
much difficulty and danger we got well over them, and made the highland about Cromer on the north side of Norfolk. Here it blew so hard the Wednesday night before that we could not keep the sea, nor fetch the roads of Yarmouth; but as the coast of Norfolk was a weather-shore, we hall’d as near Cromer as we durst lie, the shore there being very flat: here we rode Wednesday and Thursday, November 24th and 25th.

We could not reckon ourselves safe here; for as this is the most dangerous place between London and Newcastle, and has been particularly fatal to our colliers, we were very uneasy. I considered that when such tempestuous weather happened, as this seemed to threaten, nothing is more frequent than for the wind to shift points; and if it should have blown half the wind from the south-east as now blew from the south-west, we must have gone ashore there, and been all lost; for being embayed, we should have had no putting out to sea, nor staying there.

This consideration made me resolve to be gone, and thinking on Friday morning the wind slackened a little, I weighed, and flood away for Yarmouth roads; and with great boating and labour got into the roads about one in the afternoon, being a little after flood; we found a very great fleet in the roads;
roads; there were above three hundred sail of colliers, not reckoning above thirty sail which I left behind me, that rode it out thereabout; and there was a great fleet from Russia, under convoy of the Reserve frigate and other two men of war; and about an hundred sail of coasters, Hull-men, and such small craft.

We had not got to an anchor, moored, and set all to rights, but I found the wind freshened, the clouds gathered, and all looked very black to windward; and my mate told me, he wished we had stayed where we were, for he would warrant it we had a blowing night of it.

We did what we could to prepare for it, struck our top-mast, and flung our yards, made all tight and fast upon deck: the night proved very dark, and the wind blew a storm about eight o'clock, and held till ten, when we thought it abated a little; but at eleven it freshened again, and blew very hard: we rid it very well till twelve, when we veered out more cable, and in about half an hour after, the wind increasing, let go our sheet anchor; by one o'clock it blew a dreadful storm, and though our anchors held very well, the sea came over us in such large quantity, that we were every hour in danger of foundering. About two o'clock the sea filled our boat as the lay upon the deck, and we
we were glad to let her go over-board, for fear of flaving in our decks. Our mate would then have cut our mast by the board, but I was not willing; and told him, I thought we had better flip our cables, and go out to sea; he argued, she was a deep ship, and would not live in the sea, and was very eager for cutting away the mast: but I was loth to part with my mast, and could not tell where to run for shelter if I lost them.

About three o'clock abundance of ships drove away, and came by us; some with all their masts gone, and foul of one another; in a sad condition my men said they saw two foundered together; I was in the cabin, and saw not them, but I saw a Russia ship come foul of a collier, and both drove away together out of sight, and afterwards heard the Russia-man sunk by her side.

In this condition we rid till about three o'clock; the Russia ships which lay a-head of me, and the men of war who lay a-head of them, fired their guns for help; but it was in vain to expect it; the sea went too high for any boat to live. About five, the wind blew at that prodigious rate, that there was no possibility of riding it out, and all the ships in the road seemed to us to drive: yet still our anchors held it, and I began to think we should ride it out there, or founder; when a
a ship’s long-boat came driving against us, and gave us such a shock on the bow that I thought it must have been a ship come foul of us, and expected to sink all at once: our men said there were some people in the boat, but, as the sea run so high, no man durst stand upon the fore-castle; so nobody could be sure of it: the boat staved to pieces with the blow, and went away, some on one side of us, and some on the other; but whether our cable received any damage from it, or not, we cannot tell, but our sheet-cable gave way immediately; and as the other was not able to hold us alone, we immediately drove: we had then no more to do, but to put afore the wind, which we did. By this time the tide of ebb was begun, which something abated the height of the sea, but still it went exceeding high; we saw a great many ships in the same condition with ourselves, and expecting every moment to sink in the sea. In this extremity we drove till day-light, when we found the wind abated, and we stood in for the shore, and coming under the lee of the cliff near Scarborough, we got so much shelter as that our small bower-anchors would ride us.

Sure such a tempest never was in the world! Of eighty sail in Grimsby road they could
could hear but of sixteen, the rest were all blown away.

An unhappy accident happened in a ship homeward bound from the West-Indies, which is inserted as a monition against despair.

The ship was in the utmost danger of foundering; and when the master saw all, as he thought, lost; his masts gone, the ship leaky, and expecting her every moment to sink under him, filled with despair, he calls to him the surgeon of the ship, and by a fatal contract, as soon made as hastily executed, they resolved to prevent the death they feared, by one more certain; and going into the cabin, they both shot themselves with their pistols. It pleased God the ship recovered the distress, and was driven safe into port: the captain just lived to see the desperate course he had taken might have been spared; the surgeon died immediately.

It is ungrateful to relate, and horrible to read, that there were wretches abandoned enough to pass over this dreadful storm with banter, scoffing and contempt.

A few
A few days after the Great Storm, the players were imprudent enough to entertain their audiences with ridiculous representations of what had filled the whole nation with such horror, in the plays of Macbeth and the Tempest.

**C H A P. IV.**

*Accounts of some extraordinary Hurricanes, since the great Storm 1703.*

HAVING taken notice of some remarkable storms previous to that, distinguished, from its violence and extent, by the name of the great Storm; we shall continue the history of these terrible convulsions of the atmosphere from that time down to the present. The following melancholy particulars are of a hurricane at Jamaica, August 28th, 1722.

On the 28th part we had here a violent hurricane: It began at eight in the morning, and continued until ten at night: the height of it was from eleven at noon till one; during which time, it rained very hard, and the wind often shifted: nearly one half of the houses are thrown down, or shattered to such a degree, that they are irreparable, and few, or none, have escaped without some damage;
inasmuch that the town appears in a ruinous condition: Several people are wounded; but we hear of no more than three persons who lost their lives. The wharfs are all destroy'd, and most of the sugars and other commodities that were there, are washed away. From Liguania we hear, that most of their works and houses are blown down, and a plantation entirely destroyed by a vast quantity of sand being washed into it. We likewise hear, they have sustained great damages at St. Mary's, Wagwater, St. David's and St. Thomas's in the East; but we have not the particulars. We are informed, the hurricane began at some of those places, about seven the night before; and the damage they received, was between that time and eight the next morning, when its violence abated.

We have received considerable damage in our buildings in the late hurricane, particularly the king's house, and secretary's office; but we hear of very few that are any ways hurt in their persons. It is remarkable, that those houses which were built by the Spaniards sustained very little damage, though 'tis now sixty-seven years since the conquest of that island; consequently, those buildings are of a much older date: from whence
whence we may reasonably conclude, that they have met with accidents of the like nature, that put them upon that manner of building. We have an account from Old-Harbour, that the houses and people there are all destroyed except two; and that most of their works and houses at the plantations are thrown down: They have likewise suffered very much at Sixteen-Mile-Walk, and St. Thomas's in the Vale. Yesteryday his Excellency sat in Council; and this day was publish'd a proclamation, for restoring to the right owners, the goods that have been embezzl'd in this calamity.

The dreadful hurricane we had here, the 28th of last month, we were under apprehensions of the day before, from the weather appearing very unsettled, and the wind often shifting: but the most surprising circumstance, which put us under the greatest consternation, was the prodigious swell of the sea; throwing up several hundred tuns of stones, and rocks of a large size, over the wall, at the eastward part of the town, though at the same time there was very little if any wind. In the night, there was some rain, thunder and lightning, the which, we were in hopes would have cleared the air; but before the morning, the town was overflowed.
flow’d with water, occasioned by the continuance of the swell of the sea: about eight, it began to blow with great violence, at N. E. and continued till ten at night, during which time, it rained very hard, and the wind often shifted; but the extremest part was from eleven at noon till one, when the water was five feet high all over the town, and we expected every moment to be destroyed. About three in the afternoon, the wind abated by degrees, and the waters fell away; but a more melancholy prospect scarcely ever was seen, and is not to be described: the streets being covered with ruins of houses, wrecks of boats and vessels, and great numbers of dead bodies: the inhabitants that were preserved, reduced to great extremity for want of water, provisions, and other necessaries, which were mostly destroyed; insomuch that a great number must have perished, had it not been for the assistance of his Majesty’s ships that rid out the storm. Fort-Charles has suffered very much, and the east end sunk several foot; most of the cannon dismounted, and some washed into the sea: the church, and the row of houses to the eastward of the town, are washed away; insomuch that there is very little appearance of any buildings. Near four hundred persons lost their lives, and above half the town is destroyed: in short, the damage is so considerable,
Jamaica.

The following is an extract of a letter dated the 13th of November, 1722, from Port-Royal in Jamaica, containing further particulars of the terrible storm which happened in that island.

Since my last to you, the affairs of this island are altered infinitely for the worse. This change has been made by a most terrible storm, that happened 23rd of August last, the damage which the island has suffered by it, is too great to be easily repaired again. Abundance of people have lost their lives by it, in one part or other of this island: some of them were dashed in pieces by the sudden fall of their houses; but the much greater part were swept away by the terrible inundation of the sea, which, being raised by the violence of the wind to a much greater height than was ever known before, in many parts of the island broke over its ancient bounds, and of a sudden overflowed a large tract of land, carrying away with an irresistible fury, men, cattle, houses, and, in short, every thing that stood in its way. In this last calamity, the unfortunate town of Port-Royal has had at least its full share.
And here I confess myself at a loss for words to give a just description of the horror of scene that we the inhabitants saw before our eyes, when the terror of the sea that broke in upon us from all quarters, with an impetuous force, conspired with the violence of the wind to cut off all hopes of safety from us; and we had no other choice before us, but that dismal one of perishing in the waters if we fled out of our houses, or of being buried under their ruins if we continued in them. In this fearful suspense we were held for several hours; for the violence of the storm began about eight of the clock in the morning, and did not sensibly abate 'till between twelve and one: within which space of time, the wind and sea together demolished a considerable part of the town, laid the church even with the ground, destroyed above 120 white inhabitants, and 150 slaves, besides ruining almost all the store-houses in the town, together with all the goods that were in them, which amounted to a considerable value. We had at Port-Royal two very formidable enemies to encounter at the same time, viz. the wind and the sea. The situation of the place, it being on all sides surrounded with the sea, rendering it more exposed than other places to the fury of that boisterous element. Our only defence against the sea, consists in a great wall run all
all along on the eastern shore of the town; the side where we apprehended most danger. This wall is raised about nine foot above the surface of the water, and may be about six or seven foot broad: and for these twenty years past, for so long the wall has been built, it has proved a sufficient security to the town. But in this fatal storm, the sea scorned to be restrained by so mean a bulwark; for the wind having, as I observed before, raised it very much above its ordinary height, it broke over the wall with such a force, as nothing was able to withstand. Two or three rows of houses that were next to the wall, and run parallel with it, were entirely washed away; among which was the church, a handsome building, and very strong; which yet was so perfectly demolished, that scarcely one brick was left upon another. A considerable part of the wall of the castle was thrown down, notwithstanding its being of a prodigious thickness, and founded altogether upon a rock; and the whole fort was in the utmost danger of being lost, the sea breaking quite over the walls of it, though they are reckoned to stand thirty feet above the water. This information I had from the captain of the fort, and other officers that were in it during the storm, who all told me, that they expected every minute to have the fort washed away, and gave up themselves
and the whole garrison for lost. In the highest streets of the town, and those that are most remote from the sea, the water rose between five and six foot. And at the same time the current was so rapid, that it was scarce possible for the strongest person to keep his legs, or to preserve himself from being carried away by it. In these circumstances, we were obliged to betake ourselves to our chambers and upper rooms, where yet we ran the utmost hazard of perishing by the fall of our houses which trembled and shook over our heads to a degree that was scarcely credible: the roofs were for the most part carried off by the violence of the wind; and particularly in the house to which mine and several other families had betaken ourselves, the gable end was beaten in with such a force, that a large parcel of bricks fell quite through the garret floor into the chamber where we were, and had they fallen upon any of us, must infallibly have beaten out our brains: but God was pleased to order it so, as that not a soul received any hurt.

There was the morning on which the storm happened, a good fleet of ships riding at the harbour of Port-Royal, most of which had taken in their full freight, and were to have returned home in a few days, had they not been prevented by this terrible storm, which left but one vessel in the harbour, besides four

fail
fail of men of war, all which had their masts and rigging blown away, and the ships themselves, though in as secure a harbour as any in the West-Indies, were as near to destruction as it was possible to be, and escape it. But the most sensible proof of the unaccountable force of the wind and sea together, was the vast quantity of stones that were thrown over the town-wall; which, as I observed before, stands nine foot above the surface of the water; and yet such a prodigious number of stones were forced over it, that almost an hundred negroes were employed for near six weeks together to throw them back again into the sea; and some of these stones were so vastly big, that it was as much as nine or ten men could do to heave them back again over the wall. I am sensible this part of the relation will seem a little strange; but yet I doubt not of obtaining your belief, when I affirm it to you for a certain truth. But Port-Royal was not the only place that suffered in the storm. At Kingston also, great damage was done: abundance of houses were blown quite down, and many more were so miserably broken and shattered, as to be little better than none: abundance of rich goods were spoiled by the rain, the warehouses being either blown down or uncovered. But they had only one enemy to encounter, viz. the wind, and were not prevented by the sea from forsaking their fallings,
nings, and betaking themselves to the Savannahs, or open fields, where they were obliged to throw themselves all along upon the ground, to prevent being blown away; and yet even in Kingston, some persons were killed; among whom was a very worthy gentlewoman, the wife of the Rev. Mr. May, minister of the town, and the bishop of London’s commissary: she was killed by the fall of their house, as she lay with her husband under a large table, who had also the misfortune of having his own leg broke. All the vessels that rode in the harbour of Kingston, which were between forty and fifty sail, were either driven on shore, or overset and sunk. Abundance of the men and goods were lost, and one could not forbear being surprised to see large ships, with all their lading in them, thrown quite up upon the dry land. And nothing could afford a more dismal prospect than the harbour did the next day, which was covered over with nothing but wrecks and dead bodies. At Spanish-Town, no body indeed was killed, but a great many had very narrow escapes, some families having scarcely quitted their houses before they fell down flat at once, without giving any warning. The king’s house stands indeed, but it is all uncovered, and the stables, coach-house, &c. are quite demolished. The river, near to which the town is situated, swelled to such a degree as was never before known;
known; and I was assured by the minister of the place, the reverend Mr. Scot, that it rose full forty foot perpendicular above its ordinary mark, and did incredible damage to the estates that lay bordering upon it. From other parts of the country we had also very melancholy accounts of the great losses they had sustained, and particularly at Old-Harbour, a village built at a little distance from the shore, the sea made such haste to devour, as most unexpectedly to intercept many poor creatures before they had time to make their escape; and almost forty poor souls perished together in one house, and whilst they only sought security from the the wind, exposed themselves to be destroyed by the sea, from which they apprehended no danger. In Clarendon also, and Vere parishes, great mischief was done; in the latter, the minister, Mr. White, had his leg broke by the fall of the house where he was, not to mention several persons that were killed outright. But I should quite tire out your patience, should I undertake to give you a particular account of the damage that was done by the storm in all parts of the island. It shall therefore suffice to say, that the damage which the trading part of the island has sustained by the loss of their shipping and goods, is not to be valued; and on the other hand, it is impossible to say how deeply the planting interest has shared in this common calamity,
calamity, by the loss of their dwelling houses
and sugar-works, and many other ways; and
in short, had the fury of the storm lasted
much longer, the whole island must have
been one general wreck, and nothing but
final and universal ruin could have ensued.—

On Wednesday, Jan. 8th, 1735. About
an hour before noon, the wind increased to
a storm, at W. and W. S. W. so violent as has
not been known since that memorable one
Nov. 27, 1703; in comparison of which it
was of longer continuance, but some think
not quite so violent. In London it threw
down several houses and stacks of chimnies;
shattered windows, and almost covered every
street with tiles; in the country, churches
were stripped, many barns and some houses
blown down, and trees without number torn
up by the roots, and laid across the roads.
But the greatest damage was done to the ship¬
ning; wrecks were to be seen every where
along the coasts; several ships of the royal¬
navy, at Portsmouth and Plymouth, were
drove ashore, or lost their masts, and rigging;
several boats were cast away on the Thames,
but larger vessels escaped better there than
in other harbours. Thirty-six large trees
were laid flat in St. James’s park—360 in
the parish of Stockton, Wiltshire—100 in
the D. of Queensberry’s paddock at Amef¬
bury—80 in St. Pier’s walk in Monmouth¬
shire
OF STORMS.

shire—2000l. damage done to the fine grotto, park and park walls of Mr. Scawen at Carshalton, Surry. The rivers being high from the great rains before, and during the storm, the waters were forced over their banks and overflowed the low lands; sheep, and other cattle were lost in some places, in others the people betook to their upper rooms to secure themselves from the inundations that were on every side. But we have not room to enumerate more particulars of the damage done before 6 o'clock in the evening, about which time it abated; nor indeed is it necessary; for the effects of it were perceived in much the same manner, at the same time, in every corner of the kingdom. But we must not omit the good, occasioned by this dreadful tempest, to the harbour of Wisbech, which has deepened by the freshes to above 15 foot water, so that ships come up to the town, which saving lighteridge, will be of great service to the trade. The price of tiling and workmen were raised double in many places on this occasion.

Sunday, January 14th, 1739, happened at Edinburgh a dreadful hurricane of wind, which continued with great fury from one to four in the morning, whereby the high-built houses of that city received considerable damage; the leads which covered the stately buildings in the parliament close were carried off.
off the roofs, some upward of forty feet in dimension; the Canon-Gate church suffered extremely, and its portico almost demolished; the buildings in the castle were very much damaged, their fine lead coverings carried off, and thrown upon the rocks, and the magazine ruined. At Glasgow several ships drove ashore, and are very much damaged, and two were cast away; the north coast betwixt Rosenheth and Glasgow, is full of gabarts and small boats drove up among the corn land. In the merse few houses are left undestroyed, several churches are blown down, numbers smothered in the ruins, and an universal havock made amongst the sheep and cattle; at Dumfries, the fine new church was unroofed, and the high steeple much damaged; at Dysart a woman in labour, attended by the midwife and neighbours were all killed by the falling in of the house.

At Londonderry the storm was observed to begin and end with the eclipse of the moon, raging with the same violence and doing a vast deal of damage to the houses; at Dublin it threw down three chimneys belonging to the Lord Chief Justice Reynolds, blew down a corner of the deanery house belonging to Christ-Church, the front of a house in Francis-street, and almost innumerable chimneys.

Tuesday, Sept. the 8th, 1741. About three quarters after eleven, began at St. Ives, Huntingdonshire.
OF STORMS.

Huntingdonshire, a very violent hurricane of wind from the W. that did not continue above half an hour, but blew down the spire, which broke through the church, and the damage is computed at 1500/.

Scarcely a windmill is left standing within seven or eight miles of the place. The spires of Hemingford and Bluntisham churches were blown down, and the damage done the rector's house, and gardens of the latter place amounts to above 500/.

The same storm reached Lynn about one, and spread a general desolation round that place; mills, trees, barns, stacks of hay, were some blown down, some stripped of the thatch; two spires fell, one of them through the body of the church, several ships lost their masts and rigging, and the damage in the town is reckoned above 20,000/.

Maidenhead, Slough, Rochester, Chatham, Stroud, and several parts of Surrey and Kent likewise felt the fury of this hurricane, which there came from the S. At night the shipping of Sunderland in Yorkshire suffered greatly by the storm where the wind was at E.

Wednesday, June 7th, 1749. About two hours after midnight, a tempest at Rome threatened the return of all the elements into their first chaos. Beside lightenings and thunder-claps, which continued without ceasing from the different points of the heavens, beside a deluge of rain, which overflowed...
flowed the whole city, filling the cellars, and even many houses, and beside a terrible hail, which broke the windows and the tiles which covered the houses, a hurricane or tourbillon of fire and wind, beginning near the Colefio, where it made the first ravages, extended itself along the great street which leads to Santa Maria Majora, and afterward broke on the gardens of the house of Negrovi, and on the other gardens, vineyards and buildings on each side the Porto Pia, carrying off the roofs of houses, throwing down entire walls, breaking the doors, the frames and glass of windows, rooting up the largest trees, and carrying them to a great distance; in one word, leaving in every part of this city marks of its fury.

At Cadiz, on the 15th of January 1752, at nine in the evening, wind E. S. E. began the most furious hurricane that was ever remembered in this bay, which drove all the ships from their anchors and foul of one another. All fired guns in signal of distress, but the night was so dark that none could help another; next morning nothing was to be seen but vessels wreck'd, and others ready to be swallowed up in the waves, the horror of which was increased by the dismal cries of unfortunate men, who endeavoured to swim to the walls of this city, against which they were violently dashed, and so perished. The night between the 16th
and 17th was no less terrible, but on the 18th the wind fell, and the shore discovered nothing but pieces of wreck and dead bodies, fifty vessels, large and small, with a prodigious number of small craft were lost in the bay.—Above two hundred houses were blown down at Ceuta; a Dutch ship of war of twenty guns was cast away on the Barbary coast, ten persons drowned, and the captain and the rest of the crew, in number 134, made prisoners.—

Sept. 14th 1752 in the evening it began at Charles-Town to blow very hard, at N. E. the sky looking wild and threatening: It continued blowing from the same point, with little variation 'till about four o'clock in the morning of the 15th, at which time it became more violent, and rained, increasing very fast till about nine, when the flood came in like a boar, filling the harbour in a few minutes: before eleven o'clock, all the vessels in the harbour were on shore, except the Hornet man of war, which rode it out by cutting away her main mast; all the wharfs and bridges were ruined, and every house, store, &c. upon them beaten down, and carried away, (with all the goods, &c. therein), as were also many houses in the town; and abundance of roofs, chimneys, &c. Almost all the tiled and flated houses were uncovered; and great quantities of merchandise, &c. in the stores on the Bay-street damaged,
damaged, by their doors being burst open: the town was likewise overflowed, the tide or sea having rose upward of ten feet above the high-water mark at spring-tides, and nothing now was to be seen but ruins of houses, canoes, wrecks of pettiauges and boats, masts, yards, incredible quantities of all sorts of timber, barrels, staves, shingles, household and other goods, floating and driving, with great violence, through the streets and round about the town. The inhabitants finding themselves in the midst of a tempestuous sea, the wind still continuing, the tide (according to its common course) being expected to flow till one o'clock, and many of the people being already up to their necks in water in their houses, began now to think of nothing but certain death: but [here we must record as signal an instance of the immediate interposition of the divine providence, as ever appeared] they were soon delivered from their apprehensions; for, about ten minutes after eleven o'clock, the wind veered to the E. S. E. S. and S. W. very quick, and then, (though it continued its violence, and the sea beat and dashed every where with amazing impetuosity) the waters fell above five feet in the space of ten minutes, without which unexpected and sudden fall, every house and inhabitant in this town, must, in all probability, have perished: And, before three o'clock, the hurricane was entirely
entirely over. Many were drowned, and others much hurt by the fall of the houses. At Sullivant's island, the best house was carried away, and of fifteen people that were in it nine are lost, the rest saved themselves by adhering strongly to some of the rafters of the house when it fell, upon which they were driven some miles beyond the island to Hebcaw. At fort Johnson the barracks were beat down, most of the guns dismounted, and their carriages carried away. At Craven's and Granville's bastions, and the batteries about this town, the cannon were likewise dismounted. The Mermaid man of war, which had just gone up to Hebcaw to heave down, was drove ashore not far from the careening place: the ship Lucy, of and for London, John Bulman master, which lay wind-bound in Rebellion road, dragg'd her anchors, drove by the fort and this town, and ran ashore upon a marsh about seven miles up Cooper river: A new vessel was driven off the stocks, and wrecked at Mr. Wright's: The schooner Nancy, John Baddeley, three other schooners, and the sloop Nancy, John Babb master, all of this port, ashore in Col. Heron's pasture: Another new vessel was wrecked near Mr. Scott's; and one but lately begun, with the snow Industry, belonging to Mr. David Brown, ashore on the green near his house; Capt. Walker's pilot-boat against the go-

vernor's
The vessel, bound for Jamaica, after beating down its Excellency's coach-house, stables, &c. was dashed to pieces against Mr. Raper's house, whose balcony door her mast entered: Two or three pettiauges were wreck'd against Mr. Caw's house; a small schooner drove up against the old Custom-house door; and one of Mr. Edward's pilot-boats to Mr. Thomas Smith's: Several boats, &c. against Mr. Price's. The ship Katharine of New-York, Rich. Manley, master, bound for Halifax, and the ship Industry, of and for Rhode Island, ahoore on the head of Mr. Beresford's wharf; The snow Charming Nancy, of and for Hull, on the head of Capt. Simmons's, near the Council-chamber; the brig. Peggy and Sally, of and for Bristol, Wm. James master, against the curtain-line, between Mr. Tho. Elliott's and Mr. Motte's; the ship Henry, Henry Cregier master, of and for New York, against the Exchange or New-market, where Mr. Edward's other pilot-boat is wrecked; the snow Dove, John Tuppen, bound for Cape Fear, on the head of Mr. Eveleigh's wharf; a small schooner, against the curtain-line, near the Dove: the brig. Two Friends, of and for Falmouth, Robert Johns master, beat down some houses, and lies on the west side of the Church-street, along side of Mr. John Mathews's: the ship Upton, of Liverpool, lately arrived from Rot-
Rotterdam, which lay up Ashley river, was drove a great way into the marsh near Wappoo: the sloop Polly, George Gore, bound for Barbadoes; the schooner Elizabeth, Alexander McGillivray, of this port, for Jamaica; the sloop Susannah, Amos Minot, also of this port; the schooner Baulk, with eight or ten other small schooners, owned here, and three or four pilot-boats, are drove, some into the woods, some into corn-fields, and others far into the marshes, on and about James island, Wappoo, &c.—For about thirty miles round Charles-Town, there is hardly a plantation that has not lost every house upon it.—All our roads are so filled with trees blown and broke down, that travelling is rendered extremely difficult; and hardly a fence was left standing in the town or country. Our loss in fine timber-trees is almost incredible; and we have suffered greatly also, in the loss of cattle, sheep, hogs, and all kinds of provision.

From Winyaw and Port-Royal, our accounts are much more favourable than were expected, no damage having been done to the shipping in those harbours, and very little to the houses, as the hurricane was hardly felt at either place.—

On Sept. 30, we had another terrible hurricane, which began with wind and rain, about four o’clock in the afternoon, but ceased.
ceased soon after seven in the evening. For two or three days before, the violence of the wind (which blew from N. E. and E. and at last settled at S. E.) and the great quantity of rain that had fallen, kept the tides from eb[bing] their due course and time, so that when this hurricane began to abate, though the water should have been low, it was higher than at common spring-tides; and had the wind rose as was expected, when the flood should have come in, our situation would have been most deplorable indeed! But the same providence that interposed before, was again visible here.

The hurricane which happened on the 30th ult. has done greater damage at sea and to the southward, than that of the 15th: abundance of trees and several houses having been blown down that did not suffer before. At Port-Royal, the water rose four feet and an half higher than usual, and a sloop was drove ashore that entirely beat down Mr. Purry's wharf: a sloop from Rhode-island, — Waldron master, bound for this port, put into Edisto, lost all her anchors, bowsprit, sails, boat, &c. the captain washed out at one of the port-holes, and thrown in again: the schooners Betty, John Mills master, from Maryland, with German passengers, and Minerva, Isaac Colcock, from Philadelphia, were obliged to put into Edisto:
Edisto: the snow Bristol Merchant, Capt. Parsons, from Bristol for this port, with a very valuable cargo on board, that failed to come round from Port Royal after the first hurricane, lost her bowsprit, top-masts, sails, &c. in this; and is since beat to pieces upon Edisto bar, the vessel and cargo entirely lost: a large sloop, whose quarter was painted green and white, drove ashore and beat to pieces upon Kaywah island, none of the people, but many limes, found: Capt. Tedar's snow, drove into a marsh at St. Helena; near which inlet another snow, from sea, is said to beat to pieces: a large ship beat to pieces, upon the Hunting islands; and another sloop said to be ashore upon the southern coast.——'Tis reported, that a ship and sloop are also ashore upon the Raccoon keys.—The ship Africa, of Barbadoes, and snow Vine, of Liverpool, drove ashore on the 30th ult. are since beat to pieces; but their cargoes have been saved: Tucker's schooner has been got off. All the books, surveys and papers, &c. in the surveyor-general's office, were five feet under water, in the first hurricane, many of them washed away, and the rest are in a perishing condition, though the utmost care has been taken of them.

On this calamity rice rose from 60 per cent. to 70; but since the hurricane, the weather having been warm, we now hope to make
make 60,000 barrels of rice; though just after it we expected no more than 30,000.

By a storm that happened on the 1st of October, much damage has likewise been suffered in North Carolina and Cape Breton, at the latter of which places no less than 57 vessels were driven on shore, none of which can ever be got off. On the 9th of October, much loss was sustained also, by a storm on the coast of New England amongst the shipping.

October 7, 1756. About one in the morning a dreadful hurricane happened, the effects of which were very extraordinary and extensive over Great Britain. Fifteen passengers, and twelve horses were lost in the Old Passage across the Severn from Wales. At Bath, a tree that stood in Dr. Harrington's garden was broken short off in the middle. At Penrith, in Cumberland, it blew down the N. W. battlement of the church, and the battlements of Mrs. Gaitsgarth's tower, which fell upon the roof of the lower house, and broke through it into a room where two young ladies, Miss Molly Bolton, and Miss Dawson of Blencoe were in bed. Miss Bolton was unfortunately killed, and Miss Dawson buried in the ruins, but afterward taken out unhurt. Almost every house in the town was damaged, and almost all the trees in
in the neighbouring country shivered to pieces, or blown up by the roots. The corn was all laid flat, and damaged to the amount of a thousand pounds. A gentleman near this place observed, that the barometer fell two degrees and a half in less than three quarters of an hour. At Sunderland above forty keels are missing, and several ships damaged, and driven to sea; the bodies of twelve men were taken up the next morning, and there is therefore much reason to fear that some of the vessels that were driven to sea are lost. At Newcastle many houses were blown down, others unroofed, and scarcely a chimney left standing; above forty keels, and several vessels from London, were either sunk or driven to sea, and many men on board perished. A Danish vessel loaded with iron was sunk: The Blessing, of Whitby, was overcast, and four boys drowned. At Aldstone Moor the people imagined the earth shook, and therefore ran out for safety, but were driven by the wind against banks and hedges, where they suffered much by the breaking of trees, and the falling of stones. Gibside wood, a place much visited by persons of taste, has suffered great damage; great numbers of the stately trees are either torn up, or shivered to pieces, large branches of others were twisted off, and scattered on the neighbouring hills, walks, lawns, and roads; great part of the south front and roof of
of the elegant banqueting-house is ruined, though a column near 140 feet high, surrounded with scaffolding almost to the top, suffered no damage, nor was one rafter removed. At Greenock and Port Glasgow, the shipping both in the road and harbour broke from their moorings, and ran foul of one another, by which they lost their heads, bolt-sprits and masts. At Greenock, 500 trees are blown up by the roots, and two women, who went out to look after their friends on ship board, were blown into the water and perished.—At Dumfries, both the churches and many houses have suffered, and some thousand pounds worth of timber has been destroyed. In the midst of the storm a vessel drove away with only the master and one boy on board, but happily put on shore at the English side without damage, but several other vessels were lost with all their hands.—At Senwick, near Kirkudbright, the storm was felt with great violence, and beside the common effects it divided two very large hay-stacks in the middle, and carried the upper part to a very considerable distance; several corn stacks were entirely carried away, and all the thatched houses uncovered. At Belfast, in Ireland, several vessels were driven on the Giant's causeway, several houses blown down, and many persons killed.—The storm was also very violent all along the coast of Hol-
Holland. In the district of Warmund and Leidendorp, a whirlwind took up several stacks of hay, the remains of which were no where to be found; ten cows that were grazing in the same meadow were blown into the water, and several carts and waggons that were going along the road were blown down, and rolled over and over with their drivers and horses into the water, which was taken up in great sheets, and scattered over the land to a considerable distance. Above sixty ships on the coast were stranded and lost.

On the day after this hurricane, it was observed that the tide at Long Drax did not flow above five or six inches, though it flowed above six or seven feet perpendicular the night before. There have been former instances of the tide being stopped by the wind, but none equal to this.

On March 6, 1757, arose the greatest storm of wind on the western coast of this island that has been known. — At Liverpool it began about nine, preceded by a dreadful roaring of the sea; at ten it blew a hurricane, and about eleven veered to the W. N. W. and was attended with such heavy squalls of wind, that the oldest person here don’t remember the like. The sloop Duke, Thomas Deaz, for Drogheda; a river sloop, Tarlton, for Preston; and brigantine Quefter, Potter, for Africa, sunk. Brigantine Drogheda Merchant, James Heys, for Drogheda,
Drogheda, and the brigantine Manchester, Randle, McDonald, for Londonderry, overset, sunk, and were stranded all of them opposite the town.

The snow Monmouth, Twentyman, ship Johnson, Gawith, and snow Swale, Pollard, for Virginia; ship Trafford, Clarke, for Philadelphia; snow Hopewell, Langford, for Barbadoes; snow Mears, Barrel, for Africa; and a sloop, Williams, from Holyhead, all riding at anchor at the Black Rock, parted their cables, and were put ashore in Bootle Bay. The Marlborough, Ward, for Virginia; Rainbow, Harrifon, for Africa; and St. Andrew, Burdon, for New York, were the only vessels that rode it out there. The ship Great Britain, Hicks, from Riga, and the brig John, Clifton, for Yarmouth, were put on shore near Knott's Hole. The Liverpool Exchange, Urmsfon; the Smithson, Salisbury, from London and Barneveft, Howard, for London, were forced ashore near Highlake; a Dutch vessel, name unknown, and all her crew perished. A pilot-boat, William Cerlett, late owner and master, met with the same fate. Duke of Argyle, Hardy, for Virginia; Carolina, Erskine, for Barbadoes, with many others, parted their cables. Ship Alice, Brigs, from London, cut away her masts, and the Ince boat, with several others, were bulged and stranded.

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The damage in the town of Liverpool was very considerable, numbers of chimneys, some houses, and many walls, were levelled with the earth; roofs unstripped, and showers of broken slates, bricks, &c. rendered the streets impassible. About forty-two feet of the lofty spire of St. Thomas's church, (which was esteemed one of the most beautiful in Europe) fell upon the body of the church, broke through the roof, and has tore down the west galleries.

In the different parts of the adjacent country, barns, houses, and other buildings were stripped, and many levelled with the ground. Considerable damage is done at Knowsley-hall, the seat of the Earl of Derby. Crofbie, Sephton, Woolfall, Spellow, and several other mills are blown down, ricks of hay entirely destroyed and carried away. Happily for the sea coast, the tides were at the lowest, or in all probability there would have been considerable more damage done; for though it was ebb tide in course, yet the flood returned, or rather did not go out of the river. The gale abated and backed to N. N. W. and N. about one o'clock in the afternoon.

At Chester above an 100 chimneys were blown down, most of the houses stripped of their flating; the chimneys at the minster, and all the windows on one side are blown to pieces; and all along the adjacent road
the houses and barns were stripped, and hundreds of large trees torn up by the roots. At a little town called Acton, within a mile of Nantwich, the top of the church steeple beat in the roof of the church, and damaged it to the amount of 2000/. At Nantwich the church is much shattered, and the houses mostly stripped.

At Worcester the wind blew down a stack of chimneys at the Town-hall, which beat through the roof, and thence through the ceiling over the nisi-prius bar, while the court of assize was sitting. Mr. Justice Wilmot was on that bench, but his Lordship happily received no hurt, and there happened to be only five of the counsellors present, four of whom were hurt, but not dangerously, viz. Mr. Moreton, Mr. Ast shots, Mr. Nares, and Mr. Ashurst; Mr. Aston prevented further damage to himself by instantly slipping under the council table; but Mr. Moreton was presently jammed in by the rubbish, and remained so some time. The six following persons lost their lives on this occasion, viz. Mr. Lawes, the cryer of the court; Mr. Chambers, an attorney of Kidderminster; Mr. Freme, an ironmonger; Mr. Hurtle of Hartlebury; and Mr. Shaw of Omsley; all of whom were taken out dead from amongst the rubbish, and most dismal spectacles they were, as was likewise Mr. Vainwright of Bromsgrove, who did not die till some
some time after he was carried out of the hall. Divers other people were greatly hurt. It is not to be conceived what confusion the court was presently in, or what mischief ensued from the people's hurrying out of the hall, and in going down the hall steps, whereby several were thrown down, and trampled upon a considerable time; nor is it easily to be described the anxiety of such people who happened to be at home, while some of the family were out and supposed to be gone to the hall. Mr. Baron Adams, who sat at the crown-bar, at the other end of the hall, had adjourned the court, and was gone to his lodgings but a few minutes before this melancholy accident happened, which put an entire stop to the business of the assizes.

April 1st, 1757, a most violent hurricane arose in France, which threw down chimneys at Paris, tore up trees by the roots in the adjacent country; and at Havre de Grace the play-house was blown down while the opera of Sampson was performing, and above 100 persons perished in the ruins, &c. The candles setting fire to the timber, the whole was reduced to ashes.

Last Monday about noon, a violent hurricane, or whirl-wind, passed through part of Chelsea (or Rumney-marsh) in New England, which
which arose and came off the water from the S. W. bending its course about N. E. supposed to extend its width but about four or five rod, and seemed to carry all before it, tearing up by the roots a great number of stately oaks, and elms above sixty feet in height, as also a great many apple trees in several orchards; particularly in one orchard only, sixty-three fine trees were torn up, leaving the ground about the roots open twenty or thirty feet over. With great fury it came against some of their stone fences, and threw them down, in some places hardly leaving one stone upon another: A cart standing in the midst of a barn loaded with hay, was forced a considerable way out; and some of the posts or rafters of the barn broke off. In one place, the gust seemed to rise, so that the limbs and branches of lofty trees, were broke off as if cut with an axe. It passed by one corner of a dwelling house, and shook it so violently, that the people expecting it would be turned over, ran out to save their lives. So violent a hurricane was scarcely ever known in these parts.

February 15, 1760. It blew a hurricane, by which much damage was done both at land and in the river. A stack of chimneys falling in Newcastle court, near Grosvenor square, demolished the bed and furniture of two rooms. The lead was blown off the house
house of Earl Cowper, in Great George street, into the street. A house in Hanover-street, had the gable end blown off. One of the pinnacles of a building adjoining to the House of Commons was blown down, and broke through the roof of the room over the Speaker's chamber. The Mall in St. James's Park was covered with branches of trees. Upwards of twenty seven feet of lead on the admiralty roof was rolled up by the force of the wind like a scroll; and a great number of chimneys, fences, &c. were blown down in Westminster.

Many ships in the river were driven from their anchors, some lost their rudders, and received considerable damage by running foul of one another. The Mary, Whitson, was driven ashore below Limehouse, but by taking out her guns, &c. they got her off with little damage.

The papers from the country were filled with the terrible effects of this storm. In many places it was attended with thunder, lightning, hail, and rain; and it untilded houses, blew trees up by the roots, and swept away ricks of corn, hay, and cottages.

At sea it did incredible damage to the shipping; in almost every harbour some persons perished in boats and in ships; but the loss most to be regretted is that of the unfortunate Ramillies, Capt. Taylor, with 734 men. Being embayed within the Bolt-head.
head (which they had mistaken for the Ram-head, and imagined they were going into Plymouth Sound) and close upon the rocks, they let go their anchors, and cut away all their masts, and rode safe till five in the evening, when the gale increased so much 'tis impossible to describe; they parted, and only one midshipman and twenty-five men out of the whole, jumped off the stern on the rocks, and were saved.

On the 4th of May 1761, a most violent whirlwind of that kind commonly known by the name of Typhoons, passed down Ashly river, in S. Carolina; and fell upon the shipping in Rebellion road, with incredible violence. This terrible phenomenon ploughed Ashley river to the bottom, and laid the channel bare. It made a noise like constant thunder; its diameter was judged to be about 300 fathoms, and its height 35 degrees. Upon its meeting another gust the tumultuous agitation of the air was increased, and the froth and vapour seemed to be thrown up to the height of forty degrees, while the clouds that were driving in all directions to this place, seemed to be precipitated, and whirled round at the same time with incredible velocity. There were forty-five sail of ships in the road, five of which were sunk, and his majesty's ship the Dolphin, with eleven others, lost their masts, &c. The damage to the
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Shipping was reckoned at 20,000 l. sterling. The strong gust by which it was met checked its progress; otherwise Charles Town must have been driven before it like chaff. This tremendous column was first seen about noon, upward of fifty miles W. by S. from Charles Town; and destroyed in its course houses, plantations, men, and cattle. In several parts, every tree and shrub was torn up; great quantities of branches and limbs of trees were seen furiously driven about, and agitated in the body of the column as it passed along. By four o'clock the sky was clear and serene, so that it was scarcely to be believed that such a dreadful scene had been so recently exhibited.

August 19, 1763. About twelve at noon the sky was overcast in such a manner, that the darkness in and about London was greater than at the late great eclipse in 1748, insomuch, that many apprehended an earthquake, the appearance being much the same as preceded the last great earthquake at Lisbon. About Chatham, this darkness was accompanied with one continued rolling of thunder for the space of forty minutes, and the lightning was almost incessant, but at a great distance, for the same space of time. At Twickenham large trees were torn up by the roots, stacks of chimneys were blown down, and other damage done by the hurricane.
cane that accompanied the darkness. About Reading several trees were torn up by the roots, two sheep were killed, and several people were beat down and terribly frightened. At Brighthelmstone the storm was very awful, and the oldest fishermen say, nothing had been like it in their memories. About Maidstone in Kent, the hops suffered considerably by the storm. The same at Farnham and about Canterbury. But the most surprising circumstance that attended this phenomenon, was the sudden flux and re-flux of the tide in Plymouth pool, exactly corresponding with the like agitation in the same place at the time of the great earthquake at Lisbon. At Sheerness, some dreadful convulsion of nature was apprehended. The windows exposed to the fury of the storm, were crushed to pieces; fowls were killed by the hail, and much damage done.

During the same month many melancholy accounts were received from divers places abroad, of the devastations made by storms, inundations, earthquakes, and other terrible phenomena. On the 13th of July, there fell, at Martize in France, a violent storm of hail, which for three leagues round destroyed the corn, fruits, vines, flax, and every other vegetable. Several of these hail stones weighed three pounds. At Peney-Luxemburg, in the same kingdom, the corn and
and trees for eight leagues round, were entirely ruined by the same storm; and at St. Florentin, thirteen parishes felt the like dreadful effects. On the 12th, 15th, and 16th, sixty communities in the election of Barfur-Ante met the same fate; and by the storm on the 14th, the fruits of the earth in twenty-eight parishes in Berry, were almost destroyed. At Rebau in Voigtland, on the 16th, ninety-four houses were reduced to ashes by the lightning that accompanied a storm that happened in that neighbourhood. The hopes of the harvest in Denmark were destroyed by storms of hail and wind. On the 28th of July a most violent storm arose in the neighbourhood of Brussels, in which the torrents overwhelmed houses, and the lightning killed men. On the 16th of June, a most violent eruption of Mount Gabal, in the island of Messina, terrified the inhabitants for many miles round. The torrent of inflammatory matter thrown out on the 24th, had advanced two miles, and was supposed to be thirty feet broad and sixteen deep. On the 1st of July the lava had extended twelve miles. The roaring which proceeded from the volcano, was heard distinctly at the distance of twenty miles; and, added to the frequent shocks spread consternation throughout the neighbourhood. A prodigious quantity of fine black sand was discharged from the mountain, and darkened the air to the distance
stance of fifteen miles, but the eruption did no other damage than burning some trees in the wood of Paterno, and destroying the grass over which it proceeded. At Duna, in Russian Lithuania, seven hundred houses were destroyed by fire; and at Kobelin, in Poland, the whole city was reduced to ashes. At Eimbec in Hanover, six houses were set on fire by lightning; and at other places in the same electorate, the storms had done considerable damage. On the 19th of July a very thick fog at Presbourg in Hungary, was succeeded by a violent shower, in which there fell many thousands of flying insects. In the neighbourhood of Nantes in France, the heavy and continual rains almost entirely destroyed the harvest of every kind. On the 21st and 22d of June, the waters rose in two hours to the height of twenty-five feet; at the same time the tide suddenly sunk about a foot, and as suddenly rose a foot and an half. At Petersbourg, the weather had been hotter than is usual in Spain or Italy, and the inhabitants were apprehensive of a great mortality. In Sweden, the mortality among the horned cattle made great havoc, the very horses suffered by it; and, what added to the distress of the inhabitants, there raged a great famine in the country. Poland had supplied them with corn hitherto, but that resource began likewise to fail. On the 2d instant at Ander-licht,
lighet, about a league from Brussels, a conflict of several winds, borne upon a thick fog, lasted four or five minutes, and was attended with a frightful hissing noise, which could be compared to nothing but the yellings of an infinite number of wild beasts. The cloud opening discovered a kind of very bright lightning, and in an instant the roofs of one side of the houses were carried off and dispersed at a distance; above a thousand large trees, were some broke off at the root, others towards the top, and others tore up by the roots, and many both of the branches and of the tops, carried to the distance of 60, 100, or 120 paces; whole coppices were laid on one side, as corn is by ordinary winds. The glass of the windows which were most exposed, were broken. A tent in a gentleman's garden was carried to the distance of four thousand paces; and a branch tore from a large tree struck a girl in the forehead, as she was coming into town at the distance of forty paces from the trunk of the tree, and killed her on the spot. Some days before, there was a heavy rain which overflowed, in the same direction, the very space of ground which the whirlwind since ravaged. Many more instances of the same kind might have been collected.

October 2, 1763. A violent storm did considerable damage to the shipping in different
ferent parts of the coasts of this kingdom, as well as in the river Thames, where two outward-bound Indiamen were driven from their moorings, and the lighters, with their guns on board, sunk. This storm was no less violent in Ireland and Scotland than here, the fatal effects of which were more and more heard of every day.—The packet boats for Ireland were reduced to the greatest distress in this storm, and having, as it is said, neither fire nor candle on board, the passengers, in number 100, and more, were almost suffocated in the hold, where they were forced to remain in as bad a situation as the black hole, till the packet very fortunately got to Haverford-Weir, where the hatches were opened and the poor creatures released, just as many of them were ready to expire.

Letters from Ireland also gave dreadful accounts of the damages done by this storm. At Thomas-Town the bridge was carried away, together with the post-office and several houses, and some persons drowned. John's and Green's bridges in Kilkenny; also Callen, Enniscague, Bennet's Ballylynch, and Two-mile bridges were all thrown down; and a small rivulet, which runs through Gowran, rose twenty feet. The falling of John's bridge was attended with the most affecting circumstances, being crowded with people going to the assistance of a family whose house was surrounded with water, and
and was shortly after carried away: the number of persons lost on this melancholy occasion was upward of seventy. Seventeen bridges in the county of Wicklow were carried away: and the commons of Lyons laid four feet under water.

December 2, 1763. A most violent storm of wind and rain did incredible damage in and about London, and in many other parts of the kingdom, the like hardly known in the memory of man. At London several houses were blown down, some people killed, many wounded, and business interrupted; chimneys in many parts of the town fell upon the roofs; the roofs were stript, and the streets, during the violence of the storm, rendered impassable; part of the walls of Hyde-park and Sadler's-wells gave way; trees were blown up by the roots; and the river Thames rose so high, that in many places it overflowed its banks; filled cellars; overflowed land, and did immense damage to the shipping below bridge.—At Oxford, the battlement on the north side of the quadrangle was thrown down, and many houses stript. At Trompington near Cambridge, the house of Elias Bland was blown down; his wife and child killed, and himself much wounded; but the inland towns suffered little to what was felt at the sea-ports. At Chatham several boats were sunk, and the sea-walls
walls were beat down, overflowed, and greatly damaged. At Wells near Lynn, the quay and streets adjacent were covered with cables, and boats belonging to ships, some in halves, and others so broken as not to be known by the owners; wrecks, rafts, planks, blocks, ropes, stones, and mud so clogged up the streets that they were utterly impassable to the quays. More than 100 sheep perished in the neighbourhood, and 1500 between that town and Lynn.—At Lynn the town was almost drowned, and people's beds floated under them; near 3000 cattle were lost in the neighbourhood; all Marshland was overflowed, and fresh water was scarcely to be bought for money. Near Spalding in Lincolnshire, the pastures were overflowed, and more than 3000 sheep drowned. At Yarm the floods rose six feet high in the streets, and filled several houses to the same height. At half past eight at night it was in most houses four feet deep, in few less, and in many near two yards. Some people did not perceive the danger till their beds floated under them. The walls about the town were thrown down, but no houses fell. At Wisbech the river overflowed its banks, and laid the country under water for many miles, by which more than 10,000 sheep were drowned. At York the battlement at the east end of the minster was blown down, houses were unroofed, and the river Ouse rose to
to an alarming height. At Whitby the tide rose so high, the wind raged so furiously, and the land floods rushed down so rapidly, that almost all the houses near the river were either driven away or damaged; some of the ships in the harbour were dashed to pieces, and even those in the dry dock were forced off the blocks, and suffered considerably; in short, when the storm abated, and the waters were assuaged, nothing was to be seen but desolation and ruins. What is remarkable, the S. W. side of the West ifle of the Old Abbey, though supported by more than twenty Gothic arches, gave way, and tumbled to the foundation, and not a stone of it remained standing. At Scarborough houses were stript, chimnies thrown down, and ships broke loose from their moorings in the harbour; some dashed against the rocks, and many lives were lost on the adjacent shores; such was the fury of the winds and waves that fragments of rocks were thrown up against the castle, and it is amazing, said a letter writer from thence, that any thing was left standing. At Newcastle the swell of the river was three feet higher than ever had been known; the cellars, shops, and warehouses contiguous to it were so filled, that the damage done by the flood only is computed at about 4000l. In some places the water was three feet deep in the streets, and the consternation the people were in is incre-
incredible. In short, the whole town was so alarmed, that the people sat up all night, many of them expecting every minute to be their last; and the cries that were poured forth in the dead of the night, through speaking trumpets, from persons going down to the great deep, without any possibility of relief from the land, was inexpressibly affecting. At Margate the sea made a free passage over the new pier-head, beat down the light that guided vessels into port, threw down the gun-battery, and forced the cannon into the sea; some shops and warehouses on the shore were washed away, and a great number of small craft were dashed to pieces. The number of wrecks all along the east coast was incredible; but the violence of the storm seemed to have been centered there. At Deal it is only said, that the sea ran mountains high, and had done considerable damage to the outworks there. Near Falmouth the Hanover packet from Lisbon was lost, and near sixty persons perished. There were treasure and effects on board to a large amount, a great part of which, it was hoped, would be recovered by the divers when the weather settled, as the wreck was seen at low water. The Tinners behaved with great decorum on this melancholy occasion.

Janaury 13th, 1764. A prodigious storm of wind did irreparable damage on the sea-coast;
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coast; and the rise of the waters in most of the considerable rivers, was no less ruinous to the inland parts. Such a number of ships have been driven ashore and wrecked, as never were known before in one season; the insurers must be sufferers to the amount of vast sums, and many merchants and owners of ships in various nations are probably undone by the hand of providence.

In England, part of the banks of the river between Corlton and Rawcliff, in Yorkshire, were broken down, and the adjacent country overflowed. The river Ouse broke its banks, and overflowed the country from Selby to Barllbeg, to an almost incredible height. Yarm underwent a second inundation, and the current demolished every garden wall that stood in its way. The country adjoining to the river Hull was under water for many miles, and a more melancholy prospect cannot be described. In the neighbourhood of Spalding a hare was taken upon a sheep's back, on the first rise of the inundation in that neighbourhood. The river Stockferry overflowed its banks, that it became a perfect cascade, roaring night and day. In Ely several thousand acres were overflowed, and in Norfolk the Narr has done the same. The north stone bridge at Oundle was broke in three places; and the great bridge at Ternpsford blown up. The famous ruin at Godflow was blown down.
down. Thorney bank was broken down, and more than 20,000 acres of land laid under water between Wisbech and Peterborough. The noted stone mill, formerly a prison, at Yaxley, was blown down. By the waters being so long out, the church at Newbury sunk two feet deep. The Thames overflowed its banks, so that the west country barges could bring no meal or malt to London. The inundations have been so general in England, that room is wanting to enumerate the damages done by them, nor have they been less general or less fatal abroad. At Hambourg the Elbe rose eleven feet above high water-mark. Great part of Guelderland, Overyssel, Cleves, the district of Beruwe, and almost all South Holland, were overflowed. Fourteen mills on the Rhine have all been carried away by the floods. The villages of Moes and Zell laid under water, and the cattle and corn and fruits of the earth lost. The damage done at Frankfort, by the waters, was computed at 40,000l. 72 villages in the neighbourhood of Munfter were overflowed, and it is said 12,000 souls perished.

At Monserat, an English settlement in the West Indies, the water poured down from the mountains in such torrents, about the time of the earthquake at Martinico, in August 1766, that part of the town was carried
ried away, many of the inhabitants lost their all, some negroes perished, and many vessels were heaved ashore, and stranded.

At St. Christopher's many vessels were lost.

At St. Vincent's some small craft.

At Antigua many plantations suffered, and some ships were lost.

At Barbadoes little or no damage was done.

At Dominica a few ships were lost, but no material damage was done in the island. In short, almost all the West India islands were, more or less, affected either by the hurricane that attended that convulsion, or soon followed it.

At St. Eustatia, a violent hurricane and earthquake laid waste great part of the island, on the sixth of October; many ships were lost, and incredible damage done.

In November, the river Tarne in Italy overflowed its banks in such a manner, that the suburbs of Montauban were laid under water, the foundations of the houses undermined, and many of them thrown down. Upwards of 200 families have been obliged to fly with their best effects, to seek for bread in the higher parts of the city in the day, and to take shelter at night in the churches. Their situation was the most deplorable, and the
the fatal effects of this deluge throughout the whole district were inexpressibly mournful.

Letters from various parts of Germany took notice, that there had not been so long a drought in the memory of man in that country, as happened this year. The Rhine was forded in many places, and a rock discovered in the Neckar, on which was engraved 1476, a memorandum of the drought at that time; four inches below which, is now engraved 1766.

A most furious hurricane, attended with thunder and hail, seemed to threaten the island of Cephalonia (a Venetian island) on the 31st of May. All the steeples of the churches were blown down, trees torn up by the roots, houses demolished, and the roofs whirled about in the air. The sea in the port of Argostoli rose to an immoderate height, and began to overflow the town, to the inexpressible terror of the inhabitants. This fatal hurricane, which lasted thirteen minutes, was succeeded by violent shocks of the earth, more alarming than the hurricane, as the whole island seemed to be moved, many houses thrown down, and the inhabitants obliged to lie in the open fields. The number who perished cannot be estimated, but the consternation was universal, as the tremulous motion was felt, at times for fifty minutes.
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On the 14th of Nov. 1766, at nine in the evening, a horrible tempest began at Cette in Languedoc by a threatening cloud, and large claps of thunder, accompanied with rain, hail, and a most impetuous wind from the south-east. Some chimneys fell during the night, but this was only the prelude to our misfortunes. The 15th, the rain, lightening and thunder were almost continual. Toward evening the waters of the sea rose to such a height that all the warehouses along the keys were entirely overflowed. This swell of the sea, joined with the water which descended in abundance from the mountain, at the foot of which our town is situated, made great ravages, and occasioned immense losses. During the night, the inhabitants were in the utmost confection, not being able to save their effects, and seeing themselves every moment in danger of perishing. But still this was nothing to what happened on Sunday the 16th. The thunder, and a deluge of rain, had lasted all night long; both redoubled at break of day, the first dawn of which, joined with the frequent glare of lightening, gave us a view of all the dreadful havoc that had been made. Part of the people had run to the first mass in the parish. There, at the instant when the priest was making some reflections, by way
of homily on the apparent effects of the wrath of God, the thunder entered the church through the great portal, and after terrifying all present, made its way out again, without hurting any body, through the roof of the next chapel.

Another party of the people were gone to mass at the community of penitents. The street in which this community is situated, though very large, is more exposed than any other to the fall of waters from the mountain. Accordingly in this street happened those disasters, which, but for the peculiar protection of providence would assuredly have been more numerous. The fall of the waters had already filled all the cellars in the night; and stones of an enormous size, as well as the earth which rolled down along with them, had blockaded, to the height of three feet, almost all the doors of the houses in the great square. The penitents were at the moment of consecrating the host. The church opened in two; but which is astonishing, the roof remained half opened, and hung in that manner, for several minutes, so that all present had time to get out. In an instant after, the wall of the front, and one half of the roof, fell down nearly on the heels of the hindmost, as well as two houses situated opposite. The
The fall of these buildings is attributed to subterraneous waters which hollowed and sapped the foundations. A Neapolitan ship perished on the coast, and another appears at this instant in great distress, to which we are endeavouring to point out the entrance into our port, by signals.

I am, &c.

At Edinburgh a most remarkable storm of lightening attended with thunder, continued from nine in the evening Jan. 3, 1767, till morning. The sky, for minutes at a time, appeared covered with fire; and a fiery meteor, of a round shape, was seen, for a considerable time, running from north to south, with prodigious velocity.

On Thursday night Jan. 4, 1767, a most violent storm of wind and hail, coming from the N. E. and blowing right into Whitby harbour, caused the tide to rise near three feet perpendicularly higher than the oldest man living can remember. A number of houses were entirely demolished; a great many more damaged; nay, hardly any that stood near the river weathered out the storm clear of harm: The staithing adjoining to the river has given way.
way in many places, and some of it is entirely down: The pavements, conduits, &c. where the waves reached, were torn up in an inconceivable manner; and the piers greatly shattered; the allum works at Saltwick have suffered very considerably; and the damages in the whole, cannot amount to less than 5000.

On the 6th of January a violent gale of wind at N. W. brought on a most furious tide, which bore down every thing within its reach. The pier at Margate has suffered damage estimated at 1000/. The jetties are almost every where much damaged, and in many places quite destroyed. The coach road leading to the parade, is almost entirely washed away. The houses on the parade were thought to be in such immediate danger, that the inhabitants removed all their most valuable effects. The low buildings between Hall's library and the sea are all swept off. Beal's new castle in the air, contiguous to them, shared, in part, the same fate; fortunately it was not so far finished as to be habitable. The brooks are again all under water. Great loss and damage has been sustained by many private people. The whole is a scene of the greatest desolation and confusion.
Some mischief has been done at Ramsgate, but inconsiderable in comparison of this.

Poor Broadstairs, in St. Peter's parish, has felt the whole force of the storm; the pier is utterly destroyed, and such a quantity of baich carried into the harbour, as will probably ruin it for ever. Twelve ships, belonging to the Iceland cod-fishery, and one vessel on the stocks, will, with great difficulty, if ever, be got out. The place is undone; and many honest, laborious families, who gained a competent livelihood by the fishery carried on there, must now be turned adrift, to seek their bread where they can find it: What makes their calamity the more pitiable is, that their pier having suffered very great damage in the storm of 1763; they presented a petition for a brief, at that time, as the only method which could be proposed to prevent their ruin; most unhappily for them, their petition was rejected.

The country in general is very sickly, and provisions and necessaries of all kinds are immoderately dear. The distresses of the poor are inexpressible, and yet they bear these accumulated miseries with a most unexampled patience. They have not raised the least tumult, or committed the
the least outrage. Their case is truly deplorable; and the benevolent will afford them their pity at least.

At Newcastle Jan. 10th, 1767, they had a great fall of snow, with lightening and thunder. The sea was much higher than was known in the memory of the oldest man living; several of the quays in the lower part of this town, and at Shields, were overflowed, and many cellars filled with water. Several ships in the river have also received much hurt by the violence of the wind, particularly at Shields, where many broke from their moorings, and were driven against the quays on the south shore, breaking down and unroofing the houses. Two vessels sunk in the harbour. A keel was drove upon Mr. Cookson's ballast wharf, wherein were five men fast asleep, who never discovered their situation till the tide had left them some hours. All the ships in the new harbour of Hartley-pans were sunk, to prevent their being damaged by running foul of each other, or driving to sea. At Seaton near Hartlepool, several houses were washed down; and a chest of tea, in the original package, was driven ashore. At Staiths, Sandsend, East-row, and Saltburn, they have undergone a second inundation.
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inundation, still more fatal than the former one. One third part of the inhabitants of Straiths are ruined. The lightening on Friday night mistaken by some for the aurora borealis, was such as rendered small bodies conspicuous; the succession of the flashes being so quick and intense.

A most terrible hurricane arose in the island of Cuba on the 25th of October 1768. It began on the south side of the island, and died away at the north; and though it lasted but two hours, its violence was such, that it was computed to have destroyed 96 public edifices, among which were reckoned the great cathedral at Havanna, the custom-house, the great tobacco magazine, St. Jaques fort, the principal jail, and the convent of St. Augustine; beside 4048 dwelling houses. There were 110 persons buried under the ruins, and a great number of lives lost in the plantations. Sixty-nine ships were drove on shore, most of which were beaten to pieces; two fine docks were ruined, and three large vessels on the stocks destroyed. The damage of shipping was the greater, as the Spaniards had enticed many ship-carpenters, smiths, and other artificers, from the island of Jamaica; and were using indefatigable pains to put their marine there on a respectable footing.

The
The distress of the poor inhabitants was inexpressible; and the humane behaviour of the archbishop of St. Domingo, and the bishop of Cuba, highly praise worthy. These benevolent men, in the midst of the storm, went about encouraging the people, and invoking the mercy of the Almighty; and the rest of the religious exerted themselves in an uncommon manner on this calamitous occasion. The convents were open to every one, and the unhappy sufferers were entertained in them with the greatest hospitality, until their houses were made habitable.

FINIS.