

# EN GARDE!

## *Being in the Main a Game of the Life of a Gentleman Seeking Fame & Fortune in the Royal Navy at the Time of the Napoleonic Wars, and his Several Companions*

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## *Issue 36 – January 1794*

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A tired seaman sat in the *Anchor Tavern* in Portsmouth;

“Evening Macca.”

“Evening Parkie.”

“Macca, was you on the ‘Bury when it went down ?

“I was on the bloody coffin when she went down in rough seas near the Scilly Isles and if it hadn’t been for those bloody gig skippers I’d be talking to Davy Jones right now and not looking at the bottom of my empty tankard.”

“Will you tell us the tale and I’ll ensure you’re not wanting again for ale?”

“Aye...well I can see the headline in t’morrows paper:

*Salisbury lost at sea. Captain faces court martial.*

So favourable had been the weather, with blue skies, a long, rolling sea sparkling in the sunlight, that as the ship bowled along I could hardly believe we were in mid-

winter where storms should have been our constant companion. There was a noticeable chill in the air, and after a few days out the rigging of the ‘Bury was coated in ice, but the balmy days gave me cause for optimism. The French had been scarce and the temporary Captain – a *Lieutenant Templeton-Smythe* - was enjoying his first command under the watchful eye *Cap’n Sir Ben Dover* of the *Belle Poule*.

But one morning the sky took on a different appearance. Long twists of clouds, called ‘fish hooks,’ ran from north-east to south-west and that night heavy cloud masses came rolling up from the horizon to mark the sun’s setting. Our tops’ls had been furled at midday, and at dusk, so strong had become the breeze, we were running under stays’l, fores’l and spanker.

The ship began to ship water for’ard just after the second dog watch. A beam sea caught us on the windward quarter and, with the increased wind, it poured a flood over the bulwarks at every plunge of the ship. Lifelines were stretched across the decks. Soon a green flood of water began to fall into the waist, running over the

leeward side and gurgling through the scuppers there. It was hard to stand at all, the following seas catching the ship now and again. I heard the rudder kicking ominously, with sharp thuds that made my heart leap.

Below, ol' Harper the cook prepared supper as best he could but the galley became a bedlam of falling pans, banging kettles and his own yells of despair. From the waist the roaring green waves seemed to tower and threaten to smash down upon us, each foam-topped roller looked larger than the one before. I was glad to go below to the pantry, to see the stores were all right before retiring to my bunk.

At midnight I was awakened by a loud crashing. It was thunder, but I had never before heard such a great volume of sound. Peal after peal resounded, echoing deep from the lower hold in a peculiar roaring that frightened me. I crawled out of my bunk, went aft and up the cabin companionway. The lightning came in glaring sheets that lit the scene entirely. I looked from windward to leeward. The lightning ran up and down the sky in jagged bars of yellow light, revealing the tossing sea for miles around. This was the point of no return and in it I was to witness the final moments of the *Salisbury*.

The *Belle Poule* had kept with us throughout the storm but here our paths and fates went their separate ways. The Captain, sorry lieutenant, finally gave the order to lash the rudder and fix the sail, an error that cost us the ship and many men their lives. For while we ran before the storm, the *Belle Poule* was given the order to heave to. With her bluff bow facing the oncoming waves and rising smoothly over them she stayed upright and the jerking, tumbling motion that afflicted us with every wave was replaced, on her, by a smoother pitching and tossing, which came

together with her customary long roll and made it more comfortable for all.

While they turned to face the storm we continued to combat it, and it was a battle that we would quickly lose. The mizzenmast stood out against the lightning, looking like an oak in winter that was buffeted by a force ten gale. The ancient wood could not stand the power of the wind and it split the deck as it was uprooted and crashed down killing two men in the process. *Ben Bazzard*, was the first crushed by the weight of wood, but his bravery in pushing Jimmy and Stevie to safety will ensure that his name is remembered with much fondness by his shipmates. The same cannot be said of *Chales Shanty*, who dived under the falling mast in an effort to save a bloody stricken seabird. He succeeded in saving the gull but alas not his own life, and having been knocked senseless by the mast his lifeless body was swept out to sea with the next wave.

The loss of the mast brought doom. The wreckage pulled the sloop into the gale, and a mighty gust knocked her down on her beam ends. There was no hope for the ship. Although the men fought like sharks – swarming along the bulwarks with ropes and reclaiming their friends from the icy bite of the sea - the waves rolled relentlessly forward and the ship began to list alarmingly to the aft as the main storage deck filled with water. *Lieutenant Templeton-Smythe* ordered *Midshipman Herkness*, with the aid of *Archie Macdonald*, to man the boats while he saw to the evacuation of the ship.

*Macdonald* is an able sailor and he ensured that a well-supplied boat was launched under his *command*. *Herkness* was only followed by one man off the floundering coffin class sloop, the “Captain,” and both men are sure to

mentioned in dispatches for their bravery in attempting to cut away the wreckage and right the ship, though the Lieutenant will also face an enquiry for losing a ship on his first attempt at command.

I was lucky enough to make the boats and even luckier to awaken in a warm bed aboard the *Lady Adams* – a merchant vessel bound for Portsmouth, having been pulled from the water by a gig crew. I have since heard that the *Belle Poule* came to

our aid and for his effort *Captain Sir Ben Dover* was given a boon of 100 Guineas. There was one other event of note. *Lieutenant Kirk* was swept overboard despite the efforts of a marine named *Scarlet* – whom I heard was promoted.

## THE NAVAL GAZETTE

### *Promotions, Purchases and Appointments*

*Rear Admiral The Earl Kerr* is appointed as Port Admiral, *Portsmouth*

*Captain Sir Pavel Pipovitch* is appointed as *Aide to the First Sea Lord*

*Mr J Jackson* purchased the rank of Lieutenant, *HMS Ferocious*

*Mr T Smith* purchased the rank of Lieutenant, *HMS Berwickshire*

*Mr A D Delaford* purchased rank of Master's Mate and Surgeon, *HMS Sheik Yassouf*

*Mr P Scarlett* promoted Subltern RM, *HMS Belle Poule*

*Mr C Shanty* volunteered as seaman aboard *HMS Salisbury*

*Mr C E Drummond* is pressed as a sailor aboard *HMS Belle Poule*

*Mr W S Baker* is pressed as a sailor aboard *HMS Belle Poule*

### *Mentioned in dispatches*

Midshipman J Herkness, *HMS Salisbury*

Mr B Bazzard, sailor, *HMS Salisbury*  
(Posthumous)

Mr C Shanty, sailor, *HMS Salisbury*  
(Posthumous)

# London Gazette

Issue 24    Your Reporter,    TC.

T returned to the editor's office at London Gazette to find the desk cluttered with reports from the reporters of the last months highlights. It seemed like *JC* had forgotten he was working here again, as a copy of "Fly Fishing" by JR Hartley lay on the desk, open at, "How to land your Trout!" The desk also had a varied amount of hooks, fishing line and some sort of net as well!

Clearing away the mess T quickly got to the meat of the reports and settled down to start the editorial for this month.....

The first week of the month saw a **Party at Lord Miller's House**, however the notes were a little bare as to what Lord Miller was actually holding it for and the hack had not added anything apart from the guest list....

*Captain Lord Miller and Miss Ophelia  
Goolies*

*Captain Viscount O'Malley and Miss  
Caroline Cadger*

*Colonel Albytross (RM) and Miss Dorritt*

*Captain Sir Samuel Marvell and Miss  
Huntingdown-Jones*

*Captain Champion (RM) and Miss Joan  
Fullins*

*Lieutenant and Mrs Warwick*

*Lieutenant Sum Yun and Miss Octavia  
Marvell*

*Midshipman Dizoddly and Miss Doris  
Open*

Ah well on to the weeks other event....

This looked more promising, though the guest list was a little on the light side...

## Party at Captain Pipovitch's House

*Captain Sir Pavel and Lady Prudence  
Pipovitch*

*Rear Admiral Lord Marlowe and Lady  
Jennifer Marlowe*

Anyway that didn't stop the fun (Editor: *we hope!*). Well, there was drinking games, folklore dancing, (*whatever that is, looked like a made up dance to me, reported the hack!*). However the Good Captain press ganged some of his crew to dance as entertainment, which appeared to go down a storm....NOT! There was some more of Captain Pavel's home cooking and some very, very strong drink on offer as well! Later on the Good Captains wife and Lady Jennifer danced in some sort of costume which Pavel insisted was the National dress for his country. (Editor: *from the report it looks more like what the Captain and Admiral wanted their wives to wear for later on!!!*) All this as they danced round some hay and flowers on sticks!

As the night ended there was a big Fireworks display and some sort of sparkling wine?

Meanwhile the Opera continues to be a must for those wishing to be seen, those attending it this month were:

*Vice Admiral Earl O’Groats* with the Princess Royal in the Royal Box (*lucky devil!*), *Captain Viscount Brock* and Miss De Bries in an excellent loge, and *Brevet Master and Commander Barry* and Miss Hotspur in a perfect loge.

Over at Whites *Admiral Earl Goodman* and Countess Rosemary were spotted enjoying a meal together. While at Red Coats *Captain Steel* (RM) and Miss Emma Woodhouse, were debating Whig politics and enjoying their meal.

Meanwhile Southside was extremely busy this month, seeing *Rear Admiral Kerr*, *Major Cunning* (RM), *Lieutenant Blowhard*, *Mr McLean* and *Mr Cornwall* all enjoyed the visit and returned home safely. However *Vice Admiral Sandwich*, *Mr Mclean* and *Cornwall* were accosted and robbed of their monies by footpads. *Lt Jackson* was reported discussing politics with the ladies of Southside, but otherwise escaped unharmed!

The following were seen practising their sword arms:

*Major Baron Attenborough-Davies* (RM)  
*Major Adams* (RM)  
*Lieutenant Trelane*  
*Mr Parker*

While over shipside the following performed their duty for King and Country:

*Midshipman Oates*  
*Sailor P King*  
*Sailor Trelawney*

Other happenings were some courting going on. *Captain Sir Huw Jorgens* successfully courted Lady Elizabeth Doolittle with a gift of silk dresses,

however *Vice Admiral Sandwich* heard of this and I believe a serious argument ensued, cards were exchanged! Not to be outdone *Midshipman Sharp* courted Sophia Williams, but was unlucky as the lady’s head was not turned, BUT *Mr P King’s* was turned and cards were exchanged for attempting to steal his lady! In another street *Lieutenant Smith* called on Miss Flanders and presented her with a blue sapphire ear-ring. Miss Flanders was not impressed and refused his advances! *Mr Westcott* courted Anne Bonny, equally unsuccessful. *Captain Frigate* successfully courted Rebecca Morrison with a bejewelled necklace; she was flabbergasted at the beauty of it and said yes!

On a different note *Mr Delaford* visited Miss Wonderland in his new surgeon’s uniform and they attend St Sepulchre’s Church in Hackney.

So that was the first week – really quite eventful.

What had week two to offer us then?

First up was the **Christening Party at AG mansion**. It was a small ceremony held by a priest of the Anglican Church with a very proud and happy *Andrew* and a little bit tired Rosemary. Afterwards there was a nice meal of differing seafoods and a selection of white wines. Later on there were hot and spicy wines with the men retiring to enjoy cigars and their pipes. Those attending were;

*Vice Admiral the Earl and Countess O’Groats*  
*Rear Admiral Lord Marlowe and Lady Marlowe*  
*Captain Viscount Brock and Miss De Bries*  
*Captain Viscount O’Malley and Miss Caroline Cadger*

*Captain Lord Miller and Miss Ophelia  
Goolies*

*Captain Sir Pavel Pipovitch and Lady  
Prudence Pipovitch*

*Major Baron Attenborough-Davies (RM)  
and Lady Isabella  
Major Adams (RM)*

Meanwhile over at the Dolphin Captain *Sir Huw Jorgens* and Lady Elizabeth Doolittle, with *Midshipman Oates* and Miss Lamb debated whig politics. *Lieutenant and Mrs Warwick*, also debated Tory politics this ended with an exchange of cards with *Captain Jorgens*

Meanwhile the Opera continued to be well supported with these attending:

*Colonel Albytross (RM)* and Miss Dorritt in an ordinary loge,  
*Captain Champion (RM)* and Miss Fullins in a perfect loge with *Sailor P King* and Miss Williams as their guests,  
*Brevet Master and Commander Barry* and Miss Hotspur in a perfect loge,  
*Lieutenant Sum Yun* and Miss Octavia Marvell in a good loge ( however, a source at the opera house tells me he caused 100 guineas worth of damage demonstrating how to juggle fireworks)  
*Mr Delaford* and Miss Wonderland attend the opera in a good loge.  
*Mr Westcott* in a common seat.

Southside was popular too this month, these gentlemen were seen crossing the river:

*Vice Admiral Sandwich (Editor: again!),  
Rear Admiral Kerr,  
Lieutenant Trelane,  
Mr Baker,  
Mr Drummond,  
Mr McLean,  
Mr Cornwall.*

However *Lieutenant Blowhard* was waylaid by the footpads and robbed of his purse. *Mr Baker* stepped into the night and woke up on board *HMS Belle Poule*, seems he did not hear or see the press gang!

Gentlemen were again seen practicing in the arts of fencing, those swishing and swashing were:

*Major Cunning (RM),  
Captain Sir Samuel Marvell,  
Captain Fregate* at the Fencers Club,  
*Lieutenant Smith* at the Fencers Club.

Those a'courting this month were a certain *Midshipman Sharp* who tried to court Miss Williams again, but was told by her maid "she is at the opera with her beau".

*Lieutenant Jackson* tried to court Rebecca Morrison, he was unsuccessful or she is loyal to her man, *Captain Fregate*, who on hearing of Jackson's impudence sent his man round with his card asking for satisfaction! And finally *Mr Parker* unsuccessfully courted Anne Bonny, making it a clean sweep!

So a quite eventful week two departs .....

Week three sees some political activity (*Which is reported elsewhere*). The opera gain proved popular with *Vice Admiral the Earl and Countess O'Groats* in a perfect loge, *Brevet Master and Commander Barry* and Miss Hotspur in a perfect loge (*Editor: must be ardent fans, as they have been there for three weeks now watching the same opera!*)

*Captain Viscount O'Malley* and Miss Caroline Cadger were seen enjoying a candlelit dinner at Buttons. Whilst *Captain Fregate* and Miss Rebecca Morrison were

seen at the Pit enjoying each others company.

Meanwhile the air was full of swishing blades again with the following men buckling their swashes:

*Admiral Earl Goodman* at Briny Max,  
*Colonel Albytross (RM)*,  
*Major Baron Attenborough-Davies (RM)*,  
*Major Adams (RM)* ,  
*Major Cunning (RM)*,  
*Lieutenant Trelane*.

Some of the Gentlemen were on board doing duties, seen at their stations were;

*Midshipman Sharp*,  
*Mr Delaford*,  
*Mr P King*,  
*Mr Cornwall*.

All looking ship shape and Bristol fashion as they say!

South side had its fair share of customers those enjoying the delights of the ladies were:

*Vice Admiral Sandwich* (*Editor: is the good admiral dating a lady from Southside?*)

*Rear Admiral Kerr*  
*Lieutenant Blowhard*

*Mr Drummond*, who was unfortunaly taken by the press gang, as he stepped out into the night.

*Mr McLean*, who was relieved of his money by the footpads whilst attempting to get home.

Finally *Lieutenant Smith* turned up at Lord Miller's House, to be told by a bemused footman he had the wrong week for the party! Whilst *Mr Westcott*

successfully courted Miss Ann Bonny, sweeping her off her feet with his charm!

So week three was interesting let's see what the Gents have been up to in the fourth week!

Once again some political rallies, covered else where in the paper.

The clubs were busy with *Major Baron Attenborough-Davies (RM)* discussed Tory politics at Buttons with *Admiral Earl Goodman* and Lady Rosemary. *Lieutenant and Mrs Warwick*, debated Tory politics at Dolphins. Over at the Pit, *Lieutenant Smith* debated Whig politics, while *Captain Fregate* and Miss Rebecca Morrison enjoyed a cosy meal together.

The Opera continued to be busy with *Vice Admiral the Earl and Countess O'Groats* in a perfect loge and *Colonel Albytross* and Miss Dorrit in an ordinary loge.

The sound of swords cutting thin air was heard again, these gentlemen were seen tripping over their swords:

*Captain Viscount O'Malley* ,  
*Major Adams (RM)*,  
*Major Cunning (RM)*,  
*Lieutenant Trelane* ,  
*Brevet Master and Commander Barry* .

Southside continued to cast its spell over the Gentlemen of London, these men were seen sampling the delights:

*Vice Admiral Sandwich* (Editor: I am sure he now works there as a bouncer!),  
*Rear Admiral Kerr,*  
*Lieutenant Blowhard,*  
*Midshipman Sharp,*  
*Mr McLean,* (Editor: who has now remained in Mistress Quickly's establishment for three months solid without a break! Will he get a campaign medal, or some thing more antisocial?)  
*Mr Westcott.*

All made it safe home avoiding Press gangs and foot pads alike!

The following were noted for doing their duty this month:

*Mr Delaford,*  
*Mr P King,*

*Mr Cornwall.*

ON a serious end to the month *Midshipman Carew* was found guilty of gross dereliction of duty and sentenced to be stripped of his rank and drummed out of the Navy.

Whilst a Brave man, *Captain Walker* recovered with the loss of the sight in one eye, but is still not fit for active service. (Editor: a true hero still keen for the fray even though he lost an eye unlike *Midshipman Carew* the bounder!)



*God bless them and all who sail in them*



## COLONEL GALLOP'S POLITICAL EDITORIAL

*First let me introduce myself I am Colonel Horace Gallop of the 17th Lancers and the Royal Society. I have been invited to produce a limited editorial for this fine paper about the goings on in the coming London Elections. So without further ado let's get on with it.*

What has been happening in the political world in London this month?

Well it was all quiet in the first week of the month, however in the second week, there was a bit of a disagreement between *Lieutenant Warwick*, and *Captain Sir Huw Jorgens*. From what I hear from the doorman, Lt and Mrs Warwick were debating Tory Politics when Captain Jorgens overheard and joined in. This I am told led to a heated discussion, in which cards were exchanged!

The third week saw **Tyler Brock's January Blues Political Party** at the Almanack. Captain Miller opened the party with the following speech:

*"We live in a modern era now where the commonsense combined with enthusiasm is rewarded. Society is replete with examples where men, who through the application of these two virtues have made much of themselves. We must make our communities places where the individual can succeed through the role that he or she plays in the betterment of the community and we must respect the part that each of us has to play in keeping England as the greatest nation in the World."*

This was met with a round of applause and "Hear, Hear" from the assembled

Gentlemen and their partners. The Party then went its usual course of drinking and eating with lots of conversation. *Captain Sir Pavel Pipovitch* was heard to comment on how to open the borders for the trade with other countries and the determination of tolls.

Meanwhile *Lieutenant Sum Yun* and Miss Octavia Marvell were enjoying their meal and company, however many present tried to get them to debate politics, however for some reason the subject always turned to Chinese Junks and their beauty, and what elegant craft they are. This soon dissuaded all attempts at debating politics.

While nothing to do with Politics, I did see *Midshipman Oates* engaged in such jolly behaviour as 'Gorging' 'Puking' 'Rogerling' 'Beagling' whilst at the same time avoiding being 'Radished'. Mark my words that young man has a great future in British Politics!

The fourth week saw another of **Tyler Brocks's Political Party at the Almanack**. *Captain Sir Andrew Miller*, as now seems the norm started with a speech, he too will make a good politician as he likes the sound of his own voice too much! Here is the oration:

*"Last month was exemplified by the fantastic Christmas Ball hosted by Admiral Earl Goodman in which manners and respect, not social class, nor matters of birth were honoured. My good friend Lieutenant Sum Yun has been welcomed into London society not treated with the contempt attributed to our forefathers.*

*Yet our marketplaces and those we trade with are still those found by our forefathers and those we trade with are*

*treated with contempt not commonsense or cunning. We must build on the traits that we are developing and find new ways of increasing our nation's wealth. With the boom in our industries comes an increase in the average wages of our population from 1700 to 1790. While they have increased in London (20% from £25 to £30) they have risen (230% from £11.5 to £26.5) to closely match the Capital. This means that wealth, even more than heritage, is deciding who has and who does not have.*

*We must give the people of Britannia luxuries to spend their money on, luxuries that they have not had before and these luxuries come from new markets than are sought by our entrepreneurs (those with commonsense and enthusiasm) We must win the hearts and monies of the people and then we can make this great nation ...”*

Sadly, the snoring of the assembled party grew too loud at that point and drowned out the rest of the speech.

Once again *Lt Yun* avoided all political debate by discussing the Great Wall of China and its technical marvels in detail.

However later I witnessed a strange thing late at night. Odd music was heard on the street near the Almanack. Octavia (*Lt Yun's Lady*) looked around for Gai, and not finding him joined her brother and others on the balcony. There they saw the sight of the night if not their lives! A bright green dragon snaked along the street to the accompaniment of gongs and drums, brightly dressed Chinese people and torches. At the front was someone holding a ball on a stick, bright purple with gold flashes, which the dragon pursued. The man wielding the pearl looked familiar - was it *Sum Yun Gai*? Once the parade had passed and the music could no longer be heard, *Lieutenant Sum Yun* appeared again at the party!

Later on various toasts were proposed, but by whom I cannot remember. Separately & individually toasts to the health of *Lt. Gai*, the gallant *Sir Tyler*, the British Navy, the Whig Party, Cardinal Chunder, the Archbishop of Canterbury, & the King (God Bless Him!) were heard!

And that was that for the Political month., nothing else was happening although I dare say that the party scene was a tad more hectic than usual.

## *The Ladies*

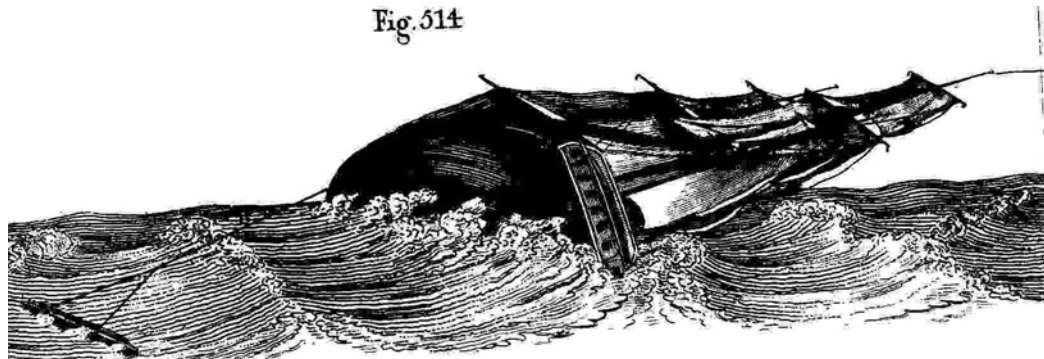
	SL	Attributes	Current Suitor
<i>Baroness</i> Isabella Attenb.-Davis	21	B I M	MAD
<i>Countess</i> Rosemary Goodman	20	W M P	AG
Prudence Pipovitch	18	M	PP
<i>Lady</i> Elizabeth Doolittle	16	B I	HJ
<i>Countess</i> Diana O'Groats	16	B M P	JOG
<i>Baroness</i> Jennifer Marlowe	16	I M P	RTM
Muriel Merryweather	15		JWK
Caroline Cadger	15	W	TOM
Victoria Warwick	15+	M P	RBW
Flora de Bries	13	B W	TB
Harriet Hilfinger	13		SB
Ophelia Goolies	12	BP	AM
Pamela Huntingdown-Jones	12	W I	SAM
Miss Octavia Marvell	11	B I	SYG
Rebecca Morrison	11		JF
Alice Wonderland	11		ADD
Joan Fullins	10	B	HC
Doris Open	10		DD
Sophia Williams	9	B	PEK
Anne Bonny	8	W	PTW
Rebecca Dorrit	8		JA
Betty Templeton-Smythe	9	PM	HTS
Moll Flanders	7		
Sue Briquette	7		
Emma Woodhouse	6	BP	IS
Gwendolyn Hotspur	5		RB
Mary Lamb	5		JO
Sara Pati	4		
Agnes Nutter	3		JC

### *Tip of the Month:*

#### *A SHIP on her BEAM ENDS*

*(from The Young Sea Officer's Sheet Anchor, by Darcy Lever)*

Fig. 514



*In carrying a press of Sail, if by a sudden Squall, canting the Ballast &c. a Ship be laid on her Beam End, the method of righting her without cutting away the Masts, (which is to be avoided if possible) is by a Hawser, having strong Stop-waters to it, such as Spars, Hen Coops, &c. veered over the lee Quarter, as mentioned in Waring under bare Poles.*

# The Guilty Parties

ID	Name	Abb.	Wealth	SL	NA	SP	Club	House	App.	Rank
002	Earl Andrew Goodman	AG	Rich	21+	10	77	Whites	Mansion	Chancellor	Admiral <i>Red</i>
012	Earl Jack Sandwich	JS	Comfy	20	8	F	Whites	-	Vic.Bd Sup	Vice Admiral <i>White</i>
011	Earl John O'Groats	JOG	Comfy	19+	7	74	Button's	House	Navy Est Spokesman	Vice Admiral <i>Red</i>
009	Viscount Tyler Brock	TB	Comfy	18	9	36	Almanack	-	C. M. P. Fund	Post Captain HMS <i>Ferocious</i>
016	Baron Miles Attenb.-Davis	MAD	Ok	18+	10	62	Lloyds	Mansion	AG Aide	Major RM HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>
021	Sir Pavel Pipovitch	PP	Comfy	17	7	47	Button's	House	Aide to FLOTs	Post Captain HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>
013	Earl Josiah W. Kerr	JWK	Comfy	16	10	F	Button's	Fine House	Port Ad, Portsmouth	Rear Admiral <i>Yellow</i>
020	Baron Robin Timothy Marlowe	RTM	Comfy	16+	6	49	Dolphin	House	-	Rear Admiral <i>Blue</i>
040	Baron Andrew Miller	AM	Ok	15+	7	66	Button's	House	-	Post Captain HMS <i>Droits de L'Homme</i>
018	Viscount Thomas O'Malley	TOM	Wealthy	14	10	37	Button's	-	-	Captain HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>
027	Richard Bigsby Warwick	RBW	Ok	13+	6	59	Dolphin	-	JS Aide	Lieutenant HMS <i>Ferocious</i>
024	Sir Samuel Augustus Marvell	SAM	Ok	12	9	32	Dolphin	House	-	Master & Commander , HMS <i>SQP</i>
006	Sir Huw Jorgens	HJ	Wealthy	12+	6	57	Dolphin	-	-	Captain HMS <i>Waakzamheit.</i>
046	Sum Yun Gai	SYG	Comfy	12+	5	50	Dolphin	-	JOG Aide	Lieutenant HMS <i>Droits de L'Homme</i>
000	Sir Matthew Walker	MW	Poor	11	6	H	Pit	-	-	Half Pay Captain
049	Harry Champion	HC	Comfy	11+	6	41	Red C.	-	-	Captain RM HMS <i>Glenmoranie</i>
026	Sir Ben Dover	BD	Comfy	10	7	S	-	-	-	Captain HMS <i>Belle Poule</i>
032	Ian Steel	IS	Poor	10+	6	36	Red C.	-	Reg Adj	Captain RM HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>
030	John Jackson	JJ	Ok	10+	4	38	Dolphin	-	-	Lieutenant, HMS <i>Ferocious</i>
058	Hugo Templeton-Smythe	HTS	Ok	9	3	S	Dolphin	House	PressG Of	Lieutenant HMS <i>Droits de L'Homme</i>
010	Jonah Albytross	JA	Wealthy	9+	10	47	Red C.	-	-	Colonel RM, HMS <i>Droits de L'Homme</i>
061	Duncan Dizzoddy	DD	Comfy	9+	5	31	Dolphin	-	Cap Scty	Midshipman, HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>
063	Sidney Blowhard	SB	Comfy	9+	3	34	Pit	-	Ship Adj	Lieutenant, HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>
019	Jervis Fregate	JF	Comfy	8+	10	33	Pit	-	-	Master & Commander, HMS <i>Enterprise</i>
043	Brian Adams	BA	Ok	8+	8	26	Red C.	-	RTM Aide	Major RM HMS <i>Fiddler's Green</i>
066	Anthony Dewhurst Delaford	ADD	Ok	7+	4	30	Pit	-	-	Surgeon, HMS <i>Sheik Yassouf</i>
064	John Oates	JO	Poor	7+	2	35	Lloyds	-	-	Midshipman, HMS <i>Waakzamheit</i>
071	Robert Augustus Trelawney	RAT	Ok	7+	4	25	Pit	-	-	Sailor, HMS <i>Indomitable</i>
050	Paul Edward King	PEK	Poor	7+	5	21	Lloyds	-	-	Sailor, HMS <i>Fiddler's Green</i>
076	Edward Lake	EL	Poor	7	6	N	-	-	-	-
038	Joseph Parker	JP	Ok	6+	4	21	Pit	-	-	-
072	Charles Edward Drummond	CED	Poor	5	3	F	-	-	-	Sailor, HMS <i>Belle Poule</i>
017	Pete Cuning	PC	Comfy	5	10	15	Red C.	-	-	Major RM HMS <i>Waakzamheit</i>
067	Archibald Iain Macdonald	AIM	Ok	5	1	S	-	-	-	-
045	Peter Timothy Westcott	PTW	Ok	5	4	9	-	-	-	-
055	Tiberius Smith	TS	Poor	5	7	11	Pit	-	-	Lieutenant HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>
034	Redmond Barry	RB	Comfy	5+	7	28	-	-	-	Brevet Master & Commander on half pay
042	Harry Sharp	HS	Poor	4	3	10	-	-	-	Midshipman, HMS <i>Halcyon</i>
054	Kyle Trelane	KT	Ok	4	5	10	Pit	-	-	Lieutenant, HMS <i>Halcyon</i>
074	Andrew Wellingborough	AW	Poor	4	5	-	-	-	-	-
051	Christopher Pike	CP	Poor	4	4	N	-	-	-	-
033	James Herkness	JH	Comfy	3	6	F	-	-	-	-
051	James Tiberius Kirk	JTK	Comfy	3	3	RIP	Pit	-	-	Lieutenant, HMS <i>Belle Poule</i>
068	Paul Scarlett	PS	Comfy	3	2	S	-	-	-	Subletern RM HMS <i>Belle Poule</i>
069	Charles McLean	CM	Poor	3	6	F	Pit	-	-	-
022	Warren Strudel Baker	WSB	Poor	3	4	05	Pit	-	-	Sailor, HMS <i>Belle Poule</i>
073	Chales Shanty	CS	Poor	3	1	RIP	-	-	-	-
048	John Cornwall	JC	Poor	3	2	F	Pit	-	Cap Stew	Sailor, HMS <i>Berwickshire</i>
057	X57	X57	Poor	3	6	N	-	-	-	-
037	X37	X37	Poor	3	6	N	-	-	-	-
070	Valentine Carthew	VC	Ok	2-	1	Pris	-	-	-	-
037	Benjamin Bazzard	BB	Poor	2	5	RIP	-	-	-	Sailor, HMS <i>Salisbury</i>
075	Paul Reefer	PR	Poor	2	2	N	-	-	-	-
073	X73	X73	Poor	1	1	N	-	-	-	-

Wealth Level: poor= 0-250 Guineas, ok up to 1.000, comfy up to 5.000, wealthy up to 10.000, rich up to 25.000 and filthy is 25.000+  
 SP: S = at sea, E = east India ship, F = floated, P = Press Gang, Ret. = retired, H = hospitalised

# Government

<b>The King</b>	Albert George III. of Hanover-Pumpernickel	
<b>The Queen</b>	Victoria Zephyra	
<b>The Crown Prince</b>	Charles William	
<b>Prime Minister</b>	Sir Havelock Brindle, Earl of Doomsday, KCB	NA 7
<b>Chancellor of the Exchequer</b>	<b>AG</b>	
<b>Minister of Justice</b>	---	
<b>Minister of War</b>	---	
<b>Commissioner of Public Safety</b>	Sir Julian Parselmouth, KCB	NA 1

# The Admiralty

The First Sea Lord		
<i>Baron Lucius Hawke (N10) (Aide PP)</i>		
White Squadron	Red Squadron	Blue Squadron
Admiral	Admiral	Admiral
<i>Ogle (N7)</i>	AG (Aide MAD)	
Vice Admiral (aide)	Vice Admiral (Aide)	Vice Admiral
JS (Aide RBW)	JOG (Aide SYG)	<i>Arkwright (N7)</i>
Rear Admiral	Rear Admiral	Rear Admiral
<i>Sir Reginald Glasspole (N9)</i>	<i>Frogmorton (N4)</i>	RTM (Aide BA)

# The Ships

## White Squadron

	Droits de l'Homme SoL 1 <sup>st</sup> Class	Indomitable SoL 2 <sup>nd</sup> Class	Berwickshire SoL 4 <sup>th</sup> Class	Halcyon SoL 5 <sup>th</sup> Class
Post Captain/Captain	AM	<i>Sir Roger Gallant (N10)</i>	<i>Armstrong (N5)</i>	<i>Viscount Hardboard (N7)</i>
1 <sup>st</sup> Lieutenant	<i>Rooke (N10) *</i>	<i>Coal (N5)</i>	<i>Gaunt (N4)</i>	KT
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant	<i>Sir Hugh de Ville (N7)</i>		TS	
3 <sup>rd</sup> Lieutenant	<i>Ruffles (N5)</i>			***
4 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant	SYG		***	***
5 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant	HTS		***	***
Midshipman				HS
Master's Mate				
Crew		RAT	JC	

## Red Squadron

	Ferocious SoL 1 <sup>st</sup> Class	Fiddler's Green SoL 3 <sup>rd</sup> Class	Bellerophone SoL 4 <sup>th</sup> Class	Belle Poule SoL 5 <sup>th</sup> Class
Post Captain/Captain	TB		<i>Hooke (N3)</i>	<b>BD</b>
1 <sup>st</sup> Lieutenant	<i>Spong (N2)</i>	<i>Clotworthy (N6)</i>	<i>Bracegirdle (N4)</i>	
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant	<i>Jaggard (N1)</i>		<i>Proudfoot (N5)</i>	
3 <sup>rd</sup> Lieutenant	<i>Hackett (N2)</i>		<i>Tooker (N6)</i>	***
4 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant	(RBW)		***	***
5 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant	JJ	***	***	***
Midshipman		SS		
Master's Mate				
Crew		PEK		<b>CED, WSB</b>

### *Blue Squadron*

	Sheik Yassouf SoL 2 <sup>nd</sup> Class	Waakzaamheit SoL 3 <sup>rd</sup> Class	Glenmoranie SoL 4 <sup>th</sup> Class	Alexander SoL 5 <sup>th</sup> Class
Post Captain/Captain	(PP)	HJ	TOM	<i>Baron Collingwood (N8)</i>
1 <sup>st</sup> Lieutenant	<i>Povey (N3)</i>	<i>Coote (N6)</i>	(JF)	<i>Spratt (N5)</i>
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant	<i>Shadwell (N1)</i>	<i>Drake (N2)</i>		<i>Ussher (N5)</i>
3 <sup>rd</sup> Lieutenant	SB*			***
4 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant	<i>Tulkinghorn (N6)</i>		***	***
5 <sup>th</sup> Lieutenant		***	***	***
Midshipman	DD	JO		
Master's Mate	ADD			
Crew				

### *Blockade Squadron*

	Salisbury Sloop	Sauve Qui Peut Sloop	Enterprise Sloop
Master & Commander	<i>sunk</i>	SAM	JF
1 <sup>st</sup> Lieutenant	<i>sunk</i>	<i>Merryweather (N6)</i>	
2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant	<i>sunk</i>		
Midshipman	<i>sunk</i>		
Master's Mate	<i>sunk</i>		
Crew	<i>sunk</i>		

\*=-Ship's Adj.

Characters in *italic* have a commission on another ship.

Bold = at sea.

## *The Royal Marines*

General	<i>Wolfe (N8)</i>
Lt-General	<i>Trollope (N5)</i>
Brigade General	<i>Sir John Hollowhead (N10)</i>

Colonel (DH): JA		
Lieutenant-Colonel (FE) :	Major (SY): (MAD)	Major (IN):
Major (FG): (BA)	Major (WA): PC	Captain (BS): IS*
Captain (BE) : <i>Allcock (N6)</i>	Captain (GL): HC	Captain (HA): <i>Carter (N6)</i>
Captain (BP):	Captain (AL): <i>Crispe (N4)</i>	
Lieutenant (SA) : <i>sunk</i>	Lieutenant(SQP) : <i>Strudwick (N6)</i>	Lieutenant (EN) : <i>Banter (N4)</i>
Subalterns : <b>PS (BP)</b>		
Privates :		

\*= Reg.Adj.

Bold = at sea.

## *The Honourable Company*

<b>Chairman East India Company</b>	<i>Sir William Weatherwax</i>	
<b>Directors East India Company</b>	<i>Sir Guthrie Featherstone Mr. Peshawar Cannings Mr. John Mortimer</i>	

<b>Shangri-La</b>	<b>Captain:</b>
(to sail March 1 <sup>st</sup> 1794)	<b>1<sup>st</sup> Lt.:</b>
	<b>2<sup>nd</sup> Lt.:</b>
	<b>3<sup>rd</sup> Lt.:</b>
	<b>Mids:</b>
	<b>Crew:</b>

<b>Fedorov</b>	<b>Captain:</b>
(to sail June 1 <sup>st</sup> 1794)	<b>1<sup>st</sup> Lt.:</b>
	<b>2<sup>nd</sup> Lt.:</b>
	<b>3<sup>rd</sup> Lt.:</b>
	<b>Mids:</b>
	<b>Crew:</b>

### *The Patriotic Fund*

<b>Chairman Patriotic Fund</b>	<i>The Right Honourable Sir Ezram Blazentoe</i>	
<b>Committee Member Patriotic Fund</b>	Sir Tyler Brock	

### *The Politicoes*

<b>Naval Estimates Spokesman</b>	---	
<b>Chairman Impress Service</b>	---	
<b>Naval Yards Supervisor</b>	---	
<b>Ordnance Board Supervisor</b>	---	
<b>Victualling Board Supervisor</b>	Vice Admiral Earl Sandwich	
<b>Port Admiral London</b>	<i>Sir Agememnon Blunderville</i>	
<b>Port Admiral Portsmouth</b>	Rear Admiral Earl Kerr	

### *The Blue Peter*

<b>February</b>	<b>March</b>
HMS Belle Poule	HMS Sauve Qui Peut HMS Enterprise

(Force Deployment in brackets)

### *Court martial*

Lieutenant Templeton-Smythe, for the loss of HMS *Salisbury* while under his command

## *Duels*

Mr P E King has cause with Midshipman Sharp, for courting Sophia Williams in Week 1

Vice Admiral Sandwich has cause with Captain Jorgens for courting Lady Elizabeth Doolittle in Week 1

Captain Sir Huw Jorgens and Lieutenant the Honourable Richard Warwick, or political debate in the Dolphin in week 2

Commander Jervis Fregate has cause against Lieutenant Jackson, for courting Rebecca Morrison in Week 2

Captain Champion (RM) and Captain Steel (RM) have mutual cause for debating opposing politics in weeks 3 and 4

## *Announcements*

Wanted: 3 Captains to serve upon a Court of Enquiry into the Sinking of HMS *Salisbury*

## *Letters*

# NOTICE OF ELECTION

On the First Day of February 1794  
In the following Boroughs of LONDON:

*Tower*  
*Islington*  
*Camden*  
*Hackney*  
&  
*Southwark*



ARE YOU LOOKING TO MAKE YOUR

# FORTUNE?

## Then Join Up

Aboard the Honourable East India Company vessel *Shangri La*, sailing 1<sup>st</sup> March 1794.

We seek **Brave** and **Dashing** Seaman, Investors and Officers willing to dare all in the Exotic East. Visit the **Enchanted** Spice Islands, the **Gem-Encrusted** Temples of Far Cathay and the **Golden Halls** of Cipangu\*. Find the **Fortune** that awaits you\*\*

If interested, talk to Mr Grabbitt or Mr Sponge at the Baltic Tavern on Turk's Head Street.

\*Assuming you survive, that the places mentioned exist and that the ship goes that way.

\*\*Please note that the value of investments may fall as well as rise, and that debtors may be transported to Australia, or starve to death in abject poverty.

### *GM Waffle (part one):*

Apologies for all the delays with this one – Christmas visits, flu and this annoying thing called “work” have conspired to make the issue over a month later than expected. The resolution is not automated, and it takes me around 15 minutes per player – a good 12 hours work in total – to make all the rolls and calculations. With the flu and work I was just too tired to face doing it sooner. If anyone wants to volunteer to act as a back-up to do the resolution and/or proof-reading, typesetting or sending out all the character sheets when I can't manage it quickly, I'd be very happy for the help.

Thanks to Ash and Terry for once again providing the excellent articles so quickly.

Cheers

Andy

**DEADLINE: Saturday 3<sup>rd</sup> March**

# Who's Who

ID	Name	E-Mail		
076	Gareth Broadrick	Gareth.Broadrick@Hays.com	EL	Edward Lake
075	Ian Case	ian@damorkin.co.uk	PR	Paul Reefer
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000	"Red"HaJo Schlosser	RedHaJo@web.de	MW	Matthew Walker