# 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

GM (Webmaster): Terry Crook, e-mail: webmaster@brinyengarde.co.uk

Battle Writer: Andy Scott, e-mail: a.j.scott@dsl.pipex.com Social Writer: Pete Smith, e-mail: petebriny@blueyonder.co.uk Battle Calcs: Matthias Nitz, e-mail: matthias.nitz@helimail.de Political Calcs: Kevin O'Connor, e-mail: kevintheslug@hotmail.com Old Coordinator: Carol Kocian, e-mail: aquazoo@patriot.net

New Coordinator: Kevin O'Connor, e-mail: kevintheslug@hotmail.com

## Issue 44 — September 1794

Over the water to England must go, Hurrah, my boys, we're homeward bound!



Issue 44

Your Reporter, Miss Edith e'Deadline.

### The hero Tyler Brock WELL HUNG!!

Shock and dismay hit the navy this week when the well respected Viscount Brock was executed today at the Tower of London.

Remarks from the jailers indicated that:

"He be very brave about it, and did not expect it to happen, but was well hung by the hangman despite his belief that he would walk free."

Supporters of Tyler Brock were spotted in the crowd, including Sum Yun Gai, offering comfort to Brock's servant girl Wang Wei. Andrew Miller was in his full dress uniform with a black armband on his left arm. He saluted his friend as appropriate to his former rank as a Member of Parliament and Post Captain. To all within earshot, Miller regretted that he lacked the influence to sway his Majesty but he would not see Tyler die alone.

Despite many requests for clemency, the government of the day also had their ears bent to carry out the punishment. Rumour has it that letters reached His Majesty that very morning. We at the Gazette would like to know who used their influence to kill this outstanding naval man.

No doubt this subject with be raised doing the forthcoming political elections which are due to start soon.

The paper tried to contact the family of the late Brock, but no statement was available before we went to press.

This is a sad end to a very brave man, and this government must take the blame for their petty vendetta just because someone high-up was upset because his wife spent sometime with the Viscount, and would not settle it like a man, but used underhand tricks and influence to remove the threat to his manhood.

## A New Season At Sea

The French Navy having received their annual reminder of the Royal Navy's superiority, has for the most part this month avoided all confrontations with his Britannic Majesty's Navy. The exception to this was an armed merchantman that decided the profits on offer were worthy of risking his ship.

Marine Major Pete Cunning was serving as a volunteer aboard HMS Enterprise currently stationed off shore at Calais.

The Master and Commander of the

Enterprise is Ryan Farrell and it was on his own watch one brisk September morning that a sail was sighted trapped on the lee shore so with the weather gauge in his favour Farrell ordered Action Stations and bore down upon the enemy. In his haste to close he allowed the Enterprise to fall under the arc of one gun, which fired upon them as they came within 200 yards. The only casualty was Midshipman James Williams who had been stood behind the Commander steadying the helmsman. He was instantly cut in two by the round



shot with his top half carried over the side by its momentum. Apparently it took a moment or two for the shock to register on his lower half and for it to topple. They were sewn up in his hammock and sent to join the rest of him after the action.

With this loss fresh on his mind Mr. Farrell closed with the French ship and boarded her by the bow leading one party himself whilst Major Cunning led the second.

he experience between the two officers in such an action however showed with their slice of the spoils,

Commander Farrell's remuneration was far short of the extra he had spent on the Enterprise's recent refit. Where as Major Cunning from experience knew where to look and kept what he found for himself. However for his swift thought and deed in Action Commander Farrell has had his Brevet rank of Master and commander confirmed and has been mentioned most graciously in his majesty's Gazette. Major Cunning also gets a mention in the Gazette to go along with his bulging purse.

#### Letter from The Admiralty and Horse Guards

Appointments and Postings Royal Navy and Royal Marines.

The First Sea Lord is pleased to announce the following.

Admirals' Aides. These naval appointments end Sept. 1st 1795:

Aide to Admiral of the Blue, John O'Groats — Lft Sir Sum Yun Gai RN. Appointment Renewed.

Aide to Admiral of the Red, Andrew Goodman — Lft John Jackson RN.

Aide to Rear Admiral Andrew Miller — Major Paul Scarlet RM.

To increase the fleets effectiveness, the listed Officers below have been given the following duties aboard the said ship of war:

Ship's Adjutant HMS Sheik Yassouf. — Lft Tim Livonwater RN.

Ship's Adjutant HMS Fiddler's Green. — Lft Tiberius Smith RN.

The First Sea Lord has also passed the following to learn their trade at the following:

(Brev Masters Mate) Jasper Edmund-Fitzgerald Accepted as Ship's Carpenter on HMS Fiddler's Green.

(Brev Masters Mate) William Marsh Accepted as Purser, on HMS Glenmoranie.

As stated in the Holy Bible "We cast the seed widely upon the earth". Let all officers and men do their duty to God, the King the Royal Navy and to their ship mates.



Letter to the Times

— Night Club Life —

COMPLAINT

Dear Sir,

I have noticed that a large number of men have joined London clubs this month.

Earl Andrew Miller: White's

Huw Jorgens: Buttons

Paul Edward King, Tim Livonwater and Tiberius Smith: The Dolphin Club.

Jack Teague, Paul Mountjoy, Valentine Carthew, and Jasper Edmund-Fitzgerald: The Pit.

Having been a member of all the major clubs in London over the years, I must express my disgust that standards of membership must be falling. Some of these people are just not the right sort to be seen in a decent members club. I hope that other members black ball them as soon as possible. WHY are so many members of the forces spending time drinking, gambling or even worse, while the Kings enemies raid our shores and pillage our woman?

Have they no honour? What of their superiors, are they so blind to the state of things?.

I for one am withholding my tax for this year until the buffoons in power sort this mess out. Why should I pay for an upkeep of the armoured forces whist they drink themselves to death, and leave myself and family to fend off the Monkey French all on my own.

Mr. Angry of Plymouth.

#### New Arrivals

At the end of September, Wudrum Reynard arrived on a collier from Newcastle. Rumoured to be the son of a tradesman, Reynard's inquiries about the Royal Navy made it clear he aspired to trade his plain suit for an impressive uniform.

#### The Times — Money Page.

Our intrepid money reporter has uncovered a scoop.

Below is a letter from Coutts & Co (esd 1692) recording their months trading in loans.

Once again we see that big business is creaming off profits from moneylenders, as we all know that the shylocks are all part of a big family.

Dear \*\*\*\*\* (name removed in case of embarrassments)

The shylocks guild has had a nice month, with the following debtors clearing all or at least some of their loans. With the war warming up, I would advice caution in any new loans as the recipients might not be able to reply, owing to death in action.

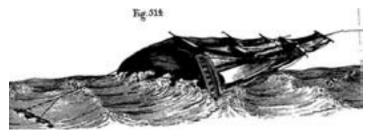
Enclosed is our 10 per cent of the outstanding loans repayments and also our cut in new deals from the transactions of the following--

Andrew Goodman repaying a loan to shylocks

Miles Attenborough-Davis repays shylocks and five individuals

Brian Adams accepts a loan from another gentleman Paul Edward King repays loans to two individuals Jasper Edmund-Fitzgerald borrows from Shylock.

Another large spender in the city this month was Baron Samuel Augustus Marvell. This man ordered and paid for lavish gifts and wedding festivities for Pamela Huntingdown-Jones. We do understand that the cost was huge, and we hope the bride and groom appreciate the amount of money involved. Our man was told that when Marvell withdrew some of his funds from Coutts and Co, he had at least four navel rates as bodyguards in case of trouble walking the streets with all that gold.



William Wilberforce Price arrived in London, the 3rd son of Rev. Richard Price author of "A vindication of the Rights of Man." The young man bent the ear of anyone who would listen regarding the tome, and will no doubt be active as a Radical in the political arena.

#### 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 kept on to write the few political notes that make it to this fine editorial.

So what's been happening in Parliament this month, September of 1794?

The first week saw nothing going on what so ever, seems every one was too busy....

The second week was a lot better. Andrew Goodman the Prime Minister made a rousing speech about, honour, duty, the Armed Forces and The King. This went down very well indeed, so much in fact two members pledged support to him for any future bills that he may need help on! Attorney General Miles Attenborough-Davis also made a speech to the House, but this seemed to ramble a lot and no one was sure what exactly his point was?

In London Rear Admiral Andrew Miller was seen having a discussion with the barman in Whites about politics, the barman looked extremely bored and nodded now and again to feign interest....

The third week saw Goodman address the House, but far less successful than the previous week. It seemed to lack the "punch" of his last speech, several members even appeared to doze off during it! Attenborough-Davis made another attempt to speak to the house but most members got up and left after the first few minute of it!

Miller bent the barman's ear again in Whites, I hear if he tries again the barman will pack his job in or demand a pay rise from the owner, as he was not hired to listen to such ramblings!

The fourth week saw Miller not deterred by the last efforts return to Whites, where the barman was about to do a runner when a member drew up a chair and joined him, much to the barman's relief! The club member seemed impressed and said Miller could count on his support in future, the barman was so overjoyed he got the drinks in for all of them!

Down Southside Lieutenant John Jackson was entertaining the Ladies with his views on politics and the current system, seeing as he was paying for their company they showed some interest! However Master's Mate Jasper Edmund-Fitzgerald was also present and disagreed with Jackson's views which led to a heated debate and eventually the exchanging of cards and to meet at a later date to "jolly well settle this argument"

#### Study at the Royal College of Physicians

Our education reporter spent a day at the Royal College of Physicians, following some new doctors in advanced training. He was impressed of the modern methods being taught by the world famous professors to their classes.

Dr. Van Dike was quoted as saying "We take the quacks, the charlatans and the newbies, and shift the chaff from the wheat. What is left, we train to a high standard and then they can go out into the world with advanced medical training. Our reporter also spoke to surgeon Thomas Mather, who passed the exam at the Royal College of Physicians in week 2.

Question: Dr. Mather, why are you here when you are already qualified?

Dr. Mather: I find that time spent here is a great little money earner, as I can charge more for my services, plus the fact I can study interesting cases and see them for real, instead of just reading about them in a medical book.

To look into this, the paper went to Harley Street: to see the typical actions of a new doctor.

We spoke to one, Dr. Haimish Urqhuart, who has recently opened up in London. As a member of the Royal College, he has accessed the library to research fevers.

In the second week, Dr. Urqhuart was presented with an impact fracture of the leg. He redressed effects of the impact, using light weights and tension, then set with splints.

The following week, a patient had a complaint of swollen glands in throat, for which Urqhuart prescribed oral salves and lozenges, and a request that the patient return for a later check up to ensure it was not a symptom of a more serious disease.

In the final week, a Sailor sought aid for a severely cut arm, the unfortunate result of drunken brawling. The good doctor cleaned and sutured the wound, with instructions to maintain cleanliness and fresh dressing over subsequent weeks.

Perhaps in the future these men of medicine will collaborate and reach greater heights in medical science.

**CAUSE for duels:** Joseph Parker has cause with Dr. Haimish Urqhuart, for the latter's attempts to woo Anne Bonney.

John Jackson and Jasper Edmund-Fitzgerald both have Cause with each other for discussing politics at the same place, that being the Bawdyhouse.

#### **Returning Heroes Welcomed Back to London**

A Tale of Two Parties: the guests at the Royal Palace were transported by coaches, and likewise royal coaches were sent to The Dolphin Club to bring more guests to the docks. Gentlemen on other errands likewise paused to gather for the christening of the newest ship into His Majesty's fleet. His Majesty the King and Queen Charlotte observed from the comfort of their carriage, whilst Crown Prince George addressed the gathered crowd. Charlotte, Princess Royal held a bottle at the ready. The queen and princesses were dressed in smart riding habits styled after naval uniforms, and especially charming was eleven-year-old Princes Amelia.

The Prince went on for a good twenty minutes, praising the bravery of the Navy and Royal Marines, from the First Sea Lord and Generals to the Sailors and Privates. Finally he approached the former Solitaire and stood with his sister as she Christened the ship the **Dreadnought**, to the rousing cheers of the crowd.

It was also mentioned that the blockade sloop Ferret had been sent to dry dock in Antigua, her position replaced by the Hornet. Titled nobles and their ladies were conveyed back to the Royal Palace, and Captain Paul Edward King's guests to the Dolphin. Captain King was pleasantly surprised to find some bottles of port sent to his party from His Majesty's wine cellars.

#### At the Royal Palace

The ballroom was tastefully decorated with military colours and places set with fine china, silver and crystal. Guests were announced as they arrived:

Duke Andrew Goodman and Rosemary
Marquis John O'Groats and Diana
Viscount Miles Attenborough-Davis and Isabella
Viscount Thomas O'Malley and Caroline
Earl Andrew Miller and Ophelia
Baron Huw Jorgens and Elizabeth
Baron Samuel Augustus Marvell and Pamela
Sir Sum Yun Gai and Octavia
Sir Thomas Mather

The gentlemen were in their dress uniforms and the ladies mixed with the court in a swirl of brightly coloured silk. Many indulged in the dances, although Ophelia and



Pamela relaxed and conversed with the ladies, accepting flatteringremarks. All were on their behaviour, best with no politics discussed in fact no topics controversy of whatsoever. Their Majesties were entertained by tales of the previous season, and the event was determined to be a great success.

#### At The Dolphin

With Sophia Williams by his side, Captain Paul Edward King hosted his Returning Heroes celebration at the Dolphin club. His guests included:

Lieutenant Tiberius Smith and Sue Briquette
Lieutenant Jack Teague
Midshipman Paul Edward Ivy
Master's Mate Jasper Edmund-Fitzgerald
Lieutenant Paul Mountjoy
Sailor James Marshall
Lieutenant Valentine Carthew
Lieutenant Brendan Patrick MacRory
Midshipman Hampton Wick
Master's Mate William Marsh

*Dr. Haimish Urqhuart and Mary Lamb* (the young Doctor refraining from any carousing in case his services might be needed)

While much wine was consumed and carousing dome by most, political discussion was politely avoided despite the diversity in beliefs.

Captain King spoke, "Ladies and gentlemen

"As I'm sure you are aware, as we speak His Majesty is celebrating with his noble heroes the renaming of a new Royal Navy vessel in which we had no small a part in capturing. I know that his Royal Highness appreciates who the real heroes of the war are, and that's you men. The men that keep the Royal Navy and Marines going, down to the very last sailor and private.

So let us men celebrate the end of this fine season, to all those heroes that have returned" he said, gesturing around the room, "and to all those who gave their lives for King and Country!"

King raised his glass "To ALL our Heroes!" and downed it.

#### Fiddler's Green Fete

With concern regarding press gangs around London, Lieutenant Tiberius Smith hired two coaches to bring his shipmates, himself and his lady safely to Button's. Captain Thomas O'Malley greeted everyone and made sure to keep the drinks flowing and the food provided in ample quantity.

Caroline Cadger acted as hostess, always with a diversion for Sue Briquette whenever the carousing became too loud. Many topics were discussed, none of them involving politics.

Fiddler's Green crew attending included Lieutenant Paul Mountjoy, Midshipman Paul Edward Ivy, Master's Mate Jasper Edmund-Fitzgerald and Sailor James Marshall. The crew toadied to their superiors, maintaining the bonds for which the Fiddler's green has always been known.



#### Sheik Yassouf Party

Captain Hugo Templeton Smythe invited the officers and crew of HMS Sheik Yassouf to his home for a party. He offered sincere words to remember their victories and fallen comrades, such as Lieutenant Shadwell.

Lieutenant Tim Livonwater was quite attentive to his captain, and introduced Flora de Bries to Betty Templeton Smythe. Livonwater said, "I think the captain and I can make a strong team together; I just need a few months to learn a few tricks from the old veterans of the navy and then we'll be invincible."

#### Stag Night for Baron Marvell

It was an elegant and understated gathering at the Singapore Sling for Baron Samuel Augustus Marvell's Stag Night party. Lieutenant Sum Yun Gai, Lieutenant John Jackson and Lieutenant Jack Teague enjoyed robust red wine and tobacco after a dinner of roast beef.

Similar to other parties this month, battle stories were shared and savoured. Particular accolades were given to Baron Marvell, with great appreciation for his naval career and contributions.

# Admiral Sir Huw Jorgens and Lady Doolittle's Masked Ball

Being an account presented by James Parker, Butler, Head of House and Manager

The day dawned early for the staff as this was to be a big day — Sir Huw wanted the "Masked Ball" to be a perfect event. The housekeeping staff worked overtime for the past two weeks on the newly purchased mansion, arranging new furnishings and carpets. Workmen installed new plaster work scenes on the ceiling of the dining and ballroom, and the oak floor sanded smooth as silk. Cook ordered almost every luxury she could lay her hands upon; Oysters fresh from Devon, a whole suckling pig, stuffed pike; a huge cake to celebrate the evening in the shape of Sir Huw's favourite ship were among them.

I, James, considered the wines and selected the best from Sir Huw's cellars: Bordeaux, Champagne, Chablis and of course favourite ales — Black Sheep and a cask of Nob Rot.

The latest popular grouping of Chamber Orchestras provided music — they had been seen all over London of late and Sir Huw managed to persuade them to play. Known as "Clash in Stranglers" they were known to play rather raunchy music that would get the Ball swinging.

The preparations went well and towards late afternoon the guests started to arrive; Sir Huw was dressed to look like the great Eddystone Light house and the Lady Doolittle in a somewhat revealing costume of a mermaid.

Amongst the first to arrive were Baron Marvell and Baroness Huntingdon-Jones — excused the need for fancy dress, as she was so heavily pregnant. She was glowing in her condition and I made sure she was quietly found a chair where she could relax.

As the guests continued to arrive I was amazed at the costumes, some garish, some clever, some just ... no I could not say that, let alone think it!

Thomas O'Malley and his lady — what was her name again? — Poseidon and Athena.

Sum Yum Gai and Octavia, he as St. George, with a garish skit where he pretended to slay a dragon and rescue Octavia — neither should enter the acting profession in my opinion!

Hugo Templeton-Smythe and Betty . . . trying to describe their dress would take all night; suffice to say another dragon (red, for Wales perhaps?) and Europa. They were interesting costumes — but far too heavy and by the end of the evening both looked the worse for wear!

Sir Thomas Mather and Serena as Admirals and their ladies giving a good impression of bashing the Frenchies ... an interesting combination.

Paul King looked reminiscent of something from the Roman era — a little too 'roman-tic' for my taste.

Following them was an uncouth Jack Teague and his ... err ... Lady ... in something Greek. Such a loud character — he needs to learn some decorum as yet! Then there was Brendan MacRory who looked like he had patched some thing together. The only thing that saved him was he at least voted the right way!

The last to arrive and by far the biggest impact came from Marquis John O'Groats and Tim Livonwater! The costume of the Marquis — a ship of the line — a very clever design that looked handsome … and had storage for drinks! Marquess Diana came as herself — a Greek Goddess complete with 2 dwarven nymphs. Livonwater and Flora upstaged the whole show (and almost Sir Huw and Elizabeth) with their costumes of coloured feathers, depicting sea life and ships. They were truly colourful and brilliantly put together.

After some hours of dancing, eating and drinking I was signalled by Sir Huw; I rose to my feet;

"My Lords Ladies and Gentlemen I pray you to raise your glasses ... The King!"

"THE KING" came the unanimous response.

"My Lords, Ladies and Gentlemen I would give you your host, Admiral Sir Huw Jorgens and the Lady Doolittle".

Sir Huw rose to his feet a little unsteadily – his lighthouse costume making him a bit top heavy, along with several jars of the Black Sheep and Nob Rot.

"My Lords, Ladies and Gentlemen. Thank you for attending our Masked Ball and we do hope you have enjoyed the celebrations so far. I offered small purse for the best costumes of the evening. The Lady Doolittle and myself have been mightily impressed with what we have seen. I will award a main prize but My Lady has offered a small prize of her own as she felt the costume was so good ... James — if you please"

I passed across a box, opened to show the gathering a bottle of 100-year-old French Brandy.

Sir Huw continued, "My good friend the Marquis O'Groats — your costume is outstanding and you deserve this, a small token, and some of our best Grog, of your on going friendship and our appreciation of the grandness of your costume".

Taking a slug of his favourite ale and a short breather during the rapturous applause for his generosity and for the costume of the Marquis, Sir Huw beamed with pleasure.

"We would like to award the main prize purse to Tim Livonwater and his lovely Lady Flora. Their costumes are daring, well thought out and brilliantly designed. Perhaps, Livonwater you and your lovely lady would care to join myself and the Lady Doolittle at the main table?"

After another set of dances and a dessert course, the ladies withdrew and the gentlemen gathered for a quiet hour with the Port and Cigars. With the guests settled I was able to withdraw below and distribute what was left of the main meal to the staff. Complimenting them on an excellent evening so far I passed on some of the excellent Bordeaux that had been served at the table (compliments of Sir Huw). When the last guests left, Sir Huw personally complimented the staff on their efforts. Each member of staff received a small token and a good evening came to an end.



#### Matters of the Heart

Surely there is nothing more romantic than a wedding. Although this was a blessing of a married couple and celebration for London society, no expense was spared for the event every lady dreams of.

In the third week of September, Camden Abbey was filled with the notes of Bach: Cantata, BWV 147, Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring, played on violin and harpsichord.

The Baroness was glowing in a fashionable highwaisted gown, including embroidered lawn neckhandkerchief and apron which was tied high. Baron Marvell stood proudly, an eye patch being the only visible indication of the injuries he received at sea a scant month earlier. The blessing included a poem written by Marvell himself, expressing the poignancy of a long separation and the warmth and safety of a home port.

Not an eye was dry and several ladies in attendance cast meaningful glances at their gentlemen. Sue Briquette, overcome with emotion, was heard to ask Lieutenant Tiberius Smith when they could get married and have a family. Smith replied "when I am captain of the Halcyon." At the reception, they presented the couple with a Bible inscribed,

"Good Luck in Life, all the best to you both, from TS and SB. September 1794."

The Singapore Sling was decorated with late summer flowers and stalks of wheat. "That's for a fertile marriage," Caroline Cadger was heard to comment to Captain O'Malley.

Octavia Marvell assisted her sister-in-law, quite attentive to the staff at the club to ensure her comfort. Equally attentive was Lieutenant Sum Yun Gai to Admiral O'Groats, while the latter only had eyes for his wife Diana.

After a sumptuous meal, many toasts were made and best wishes given for the happy couple. They departed in a beautiful carriage with well-wishers on either side of the street, and a few local children running behind and waving.

hey say the next great love in a lady's life is her first child, and Ophelia Miller would very much agree. Her husband, Earl Miller, tended to his activities alone as he knew she would prefer to rest, however he rushed home as soon as a messenger reached him with the news in the second week. Mrs. Stocker had been looking in on the lady for the past four weeks, and the baby was delivered without incident.

So taken was the Earl with his new daughter, he spent many hours in the nursery with her snuggled up on his shoulder. While we have not yet learned the child's name, one of the household staff has nicknamed her "The Parakeet," and we shall see if it sticks with her.

With so many gentlemen returning from the season at sea, many ladies had requests from callers. Lieutenant Tim Livonwater was first seen in the milliner's shop, purchasing a fashionable turban with large swan feathers in light blue, pink, lilac and violet that towered above. He visited Flora de Bries with this gift and an invitation to Sir Jorgens' fancy dress ball. Flora accepted and they talked excitedly about their outfits for the affair.

Nancy Hall was flattered by Major Scarlett, who seems to have bought out a small jeweller. He thought Miss Hall should have new earrings for every day of the week, and was quite successful with that approach.

Samantha Stevens must have bewitched Able Seaman Zeeland Moule, who also spared no expense. He found a shawl of such fine, light wool that it was like a cloud, and found himself wrapped around her as well.

In the second week, Midshipman Hampton Wick visited Gwendolyn Hotspur with a fancy gilt edged Bible. Whether it was the actual gift or his enthusiastic reading of the Song of Solomon, the lady was smitten.

Helena Troy also received a book, this one of French poetry that Seaman William Marsh captured whilst at sea. Sadly, Marsh did not read French, and as Helena showed him the door he mused that it may have been offensive poetry.

Or was Helena too fussy? In the third week, she rejected Midshipman Paul Edward Ivy's lovely arrangement of roses with a silk ribbon holding them together.

Surgeon Thomas Mather spied Serena Samuels by the sea shore, and gave her sea shells. Not just any shells, these were arranged in a glass-fronted box with a gold leaf frame. Serena suspected there might be a story to every shell, and begged Mather to tell her of his adventures at sea.

Lieutenant Jack Teague decided to romance Janet Carter, so enthralled was he by her beauty. He bought her a silver comb and brush and admired her auburn hair, to discover that flattery did indeed get him everywhere.

Moll Flanders received a pen and inkwell set from Lieutenant Paul Mountjoy. When he knocked at her door, her brother Ned handed him a note where she had penned "No" in a firm hand.

Madame Fifi's was the place to go for less complicated dealings with the fairer sex. Those who have read the political report already know that Lieutenant John Jackson, Whig, and Able Seaman Jasper Edmund-Fitzgerald, Tory, suffered the consequences of mixing politics and pleasure. Midshipman Paul Edward Ivy managed his affairs there with no problems. The same cannot be said for Lieutenant Paul Mountjoy, who thought it was a nice night for a walk whilst in his cups. A press gang was also enjoying the night air, crossed paths, and convinced the Lieutenant to volunteer for the blockade squadron.

#### That's Entertainment

Mozart's *Cosi fan tutte* brought crowds to the theatre. "The artificial comedy, verging at times on the farcical, is set to apt and witty music, with a strong element of parody but also of a sentimentality which is constantly spilling over into genuine and touching sentiment." With a slow opening night, the audience nonetheless increased in the second week to include Marquis O'Groats and Diana in a loge. Word got around, and in the third week Captain Templeton-Smythe occupied an excellent loge with Betty. Seaman Wick and Gwendolyn Hotspur had good seats. Gwendolyn sang the tunes to her beau the entire way home.

As always, the clubs offered a pleasant diversion to their membership. Red Coats had visits by Major Scarlett and Nancy in three weeks out of four. In the third week of the month, Whig Lieutenant Jackson politely ignored the political discussions of Radical Captain King at the Dolphin. Prime Minister Goodman was at White's with his lady Rosemary in the fourth week, and did not entertain any politics.

#### **Improvements**

Much of the Royal Navy could be found on their ships, either for their required duty or to practice their weapons:

Captain Paul Edward King Master's Mate William Marsh Master's Mate Jasper Edmund Fitzgerald Midshipman Hampton Wick Sailor James Marshall

Viscount Attenborough-Davis and Major Adams did the same at their regimental barracks.

The fencing schools also did some brisk business with Master's Mate Zeeland Moule training in sabre at the Peoples Inn and Lieutenant Tiberius Smith honing his rapier skills at Thames Water.

Lieutenant Tim Livonwater attended the Royal Naval Academy to study Naval Tactics and Strategy for a week.

Lieutenant Valentine Carthew opted for a different sort of improvement, enrolling at Oxford University for four weeks of courses.



Name	Title	Att	SL	Gent
Isabella Attenborough-Davis	Baroness	B I (M)	22.5	
Rosemary Goodman	Countess	W (M)	23.0	
Diana O'Groats	Countess	B (M)	18.5	
Elizabeth Doolittle	Lady	ΒI	16.0	HJ
Muriel Merrywea ther	_		15.0	
Caroline Cadger		W	15.0	ТОМ
Serena Samuels		ВІ	14.0	ТМ
Ophelia Miller	Viscountess	B (M)	14.0	AM
Flora de Bries		B W	13.0	TL
Harriet Hilfinger			13.0	
Irene Castle		W	13.0	
Pamela Huntingdown-Jones		WI(M)	12.5	SAM
Elsie Taylor			12.0	
Octavia Marvell		ВІ	11.0	SYG
Rebecca Morrison			11.0	
Alice Wonderland			11.0	
Janet Carter		В	11.0	JT
Joan Fullins		В	10.0	
Doris Open			10.0	
Emily Westmoor		W	10.0	
Betty Templeton-Smythe		(M)	10.0	HTS
Sophia Williams		В	9.0	PEK
Nancy Hall		I	9.0	PS
Leta Blair		В	9.0	
Anne Bonny		W	8.0	JP
Rebecca Dorrit			8.0	JA
Moll Flanders			7.0	
Sue Briquette			7.0	TS
Samantha Stevens		ВІ	7.0	ZM
Helena Troy		B W	6.0	
Gwendolyn Hotspur			5.0	HW
Mary Lamb			5.0	HU
Catherine Lane		I	5.0	
Sara Pati			4.0	
Agnes Nutter			3.0	

Abb	Name	Title	Wealth	SL	SP	Club	Housing	NA	Rank	Ship/Sqd	Appt
AG	Andrew Goodman	Duke	Rich	27	119	White's	Mansion		Admiral	Red	Prime Minister/MP
JOG	John O'Groats	Marquis	Comfy	23	100	White's	House	7	Admiral	Blue	Lord Keeper
MAD	Miles Attenborough-Davis	Viscount	Filthy	21	87	-	Mansion	10	Lt Col RM	Ferocious	Att Gen / MP
АМ	Andrew Miller	Earl	Comfy	20	79	Almanack	House	8	Rear Admiral	Blue	C. M. T. P. F
PP	Pavel Pipovitch			18	Retired						
RTM	Robin Timothy Marlowe			16	Retired						
HJ	Huw Jorgens	Baron	Comfy	15	98	Dolphin	-	7	Rear Admiral	Red	-
SYG	Sum Yun Gai	Sir	Comfy	15	70	Button's	-	8	Lieutenant	Droits de L'Homme	Aide to Blue Adm
ТОМ	Thomas O'Malley	Viscount	Wealthy	15	58	Button's	-	10	Captain	Fiddler's Green	-
ТВ	Tyler Brock			15	RIP						
SAM	Samuel Augustus Marvell	Baron	Comfy	13	85	Singapore	House	10	Brev Captain	Droits de L'Homme	-
JA	Jonah Albytross			12	NMR						
ТМ	Thomas Mather	Sir	Comfy	11	56	-	-	2	Surgeon	Fiddler's Green	-
HTS	Hugo Templeton-Smythe	-	Comfy	11	43	Dolphin	House	3	Brev Captain	Sheik Yassouf	-
TL	Tim Livonwater	-	Comfy	11	29	-	-	4	Lieutenant	Sheik Yassouf	Ship's Adjutant
IJ	John Jackson	-	Comfy	11	24	Dolphin	-	5	Lieutenant	Ferocious	Aide to Red Adm
PEK	Paul Edward King	-	Wealthy	10	37	Lloyd's	-	5	Captain	Glenmoranie	-
TS	Tiberius Smith	-	Comfy	9	39	Pit	_	9	Lieutenant	Fiddler's Green	Ship's Adjutant
BA	Brian Adams	-	Comfy	9	31	Red Coat	-	9	Major RM	Sheik Yassouf	-
JT	Jack Teague	-	Comfy	6	44	-	-	3	Lieutenant	Belle Poule	-
JP	Joseph Parker			6	NMR						
PC	Pete Cunning	-	Wealthy	5	Asea	Red Coat	-	10	Major RM	Waakzamheit	-
PM	Paul Mountjoy	-	Comfy	5	33	-	-	6	Brev Lieut	Fiddler's Green	-
PS	Paul Scarlett	-	Comfy	5	33	Red Coat	-	2.5	Major RM	Fiddler's Green	Aide to Blue R/Adm
JEF	Jasper Edmund-Fitzgerald	-	Poor	5	25	-	-	6	Brev Mast Mate	Fiddler's Green	Ship's Carpenter
JM	James Marshall	-	OK	5	23	-	-	5	Sailor	Fiddler's Green	-
PEI	Paul Edward Ivy	-	OK	5	23	-	-	5	Brev Midship	Fiddler's Green	-
BPM	Brendan Patrick MacRory	-	Poor	4	23	-	-	3	Lieutenant	Hornet	-
RF	Ryan Farrell	-	Comfy	3	Asea	-	-	5	M&C	Enterprise	-
HW	Hampton Wick	-	Comfy	3	17	-	-	6	Brev Midship	Glenmoranie	-
HU	Dr. Haimish Urqhuart	-	Poor	3	11	-	-	1	-	-	-
WM	William Marsh	-	Poor	3	11	-	-	3	Brev Mast Mate	Glenmoranie	Purser
VC	Valentine Carthew	-	Comfy	3	8	-	-	3	Lieutenant	Shangri-La	-
ZM	Zeeland Moule	-	Poor	3	7	-	-	5	Master's Mate	Enterprise	-
JW	James Williams			2	RIP						
	Wealth Level: poor= 0-250	) GC lok un	to 1 000	COr	nfy un to	5 000 we	althy up to	10.0	00 rich un to 25	000 and filthy is 25.0	000+
	•										
	SP = social points, EIC = East India Company, NMR = No Move (orders) Recieved, H = Hospitalised, RIP = Dead!										

First Sea Lord		Baron Lucius Hawke (N10)	
Admiral	Ogle (N7)	AG	JOG
Aide to Admiral		JJ	SYG
Vice Admiral	Sandwich (N8)	Marlowe (N16)	Awkwright (N8)
Aide to Vice Admiral	Warwick (N6)		
Rear Admiral	Pipovitch (N18)	HJ	AM
Aide to Rear Admiral			PS
	White Squadron	Red Squadron	Blue Squadron

A Likely servant girl, has a year and a half to serve, can card, wash, knit, and iron, and is very fit for country work. Enquire of James Whitehead, Work house Keeper.

ALL Persons indebted to Reese Meredith, are desired to come and settle with him, and pay their respective Balances, he designing to leave the City in 4 Weeks.

	Droits de l'Homme	Indomitable	Berwickshire	Halcyon	Ferocious	Fiddler's Green	Dreadnought	Belle Poule
	SoL 1 st Class	SoL 2 nd Class	SoL 4 th Class	SoL 5 th Class	SoL 1 st Class	SoL 3 rd Class	SoL 4 th Class	SoL 5 th Class
Post/Capt/M&C	SAM		Armstrong (N5)	M&C Bracegirdle (N4)		ТОМ		Dover (N7)
LT 1	(SYG)	Coal (N5)	Cornwall (N2)	Tooker (N7)		TS (adj.)		
LT 2					Hackett (N2)	PM		Л
LT 3				***	Warwick (N6)			***
LT 4			***	***	(TI)		***	***
LT 5			***	***		***	***	***
Midshipman					JP	PEI		
Midshipman								
Master's Mate						JEF		Wellingborough (N5)
Master's Mate			Westcott (N4)			Allard (N8)		
Master's Mate								
Master's Mate								
Sailor								
Sailor						TM (Surgeon)		
Sailor						JM		
Sailor								
Sailor								
Sailor								
Sailor								
Crew								
Crew								
Crew								
Crew								

	Sheik Yassouf	Waakzamheit	Glenmoranie	Alexander	Sauve Qui Peut	Hornet	Enterprise	Royal	
	SoL 2 nd Class	SoL 3 rd Class	SoL 4 th Class	SoL 5 th Class	Sloop	Sloop	Sloop	Marines	
Post/Capt/M&C	HTS	Baron Collingwood (N9)	PEK			Robust (N6)	RF	Wolfe (N8)	General
LT 1	Povey (N4)	Coote (N6)		Spratt (N5)		ВРМ		Trollope (N5)	Lt General
LT 2	Blowhard (N3)	Drake (N4)						Sir Hollowhead (N10)	Bgde General
LT 3	Tulkinghorn (N6)	Oates (N2)		***				JA (dh)	Colonel
LT 4	TL (adj)		***	***				(MAD) (fe)	Lt Col
LT 5		***	***	***				PS (fg)	Major 1
Midshipman			HW				JW		Capt 1
Midshipman									Capt 2
Master's Mate			WM				ZM	Strudwick (N7) (sqp)	Lt 1
Master's Mate								(BA) (sy)	Major 2
Master's Mate								(PC) (wa)	Major 3
Master's Mate									Capt 3
Sailor		Lake (Surgeon, SA5)							Capt 4
Sailor									Lt 2
Sailor								(in)	Major 4
Sailor								Steele* (be)	Capt 5
Sailor								Carter (N6) (ha)	Capt 6
Sailor								Starbuck (N6) (dh)	Lt 3
Sailor									Subaltern
Crew									Subaltern
Crew									Subaltern
Crew									Private
Crew									Private

#### Coordinator pancakes (you were expecting a waffle?)

hanks to Kevin O'Connor who will be taking over the coordination and running the game.

#### kevintheslug@hotmail.com



Carol will be available to address any questions/errata for this turn. Please look over your character sheet and let me know ASAP any errors. (aquazoo@patriot.net) PLEASE include your character name with questions so I can match it up to the sheet.

A couple of players already mentioned they will stop playing after this turn. I hope everyone else will continue, and I look forward to playing as a regular character again.

#### **Deadlines for October, 1794**

will be set by Kevin. Stay tuned for his announcements.