

PAGES OF BRITISH HISTORY.

Historical Battles—Noteworthy Events in the Story of the Creation of the British Empire. Camperdown, 1797.

Brilliant though our naval campaigns were, they occurred in a season of gloom and distress. Holland had deserted her alliance with Britain; the latter stood alone against all the powers of Europe; and when the Bank of England stopped cash payments, and the ill-paid navy became mutinous, the distress and gloom seemed to deepen.

The French had a large army and powerful party in Holland, from whence it was determined to fit out an expedition against Ireland; which in revenge for the succour afforded to the Royalists in Bretagne, was either to be severed wholly from Britain, or subjected to the ravages of war. The Directory gave orders to embark a body of troops on board a fleet, under the command of General Daendels, and no doubt was entertained that many of the discontented Irish would flock to his standard; but the chief difficulty was to have it unfurled on Irish soil.

On the first intelligence of these preparations, the Board of Admiralty sent a powerful fleet to the North Sea, with orders to intercept the enemy. During the whole summer the Texel, where the Dutch armament lay, was successfully blocked up by Admiral Duncan. This celebrated seaman was an officer of great experience and resolute bravery, who, by his tact and address, prevented the dangerous spirit of mutiny from spreading in his ship the Venerable.

Although he assumed such a position of the Texel as enabled him to discover all the motions of the enemy, yet, in consequence of repeated procrastination and delay, no occurrence took place till autumn, when he was compelled to return to Yarmouth and refit; leaving, however, Captain Trollope, with a small squadron of five sail, to watch the Texel, the entrance to which is the south channel, then well fortified by many batteries, among which there was one mounting thirty-six thirty-six pounders, and another twenty-four twenty-four pounders.

No sooner was his departure known at Amsterdam than the Dutch Government, which in consequence of the advanced season, had brought the troops ashore, issued instant injunctions for the fleet to put to sea and achieve something. This movement was duly notified to Admiral Duncan by a signal from a vessel stationed at the back of Yarmouth Sands; so with joyous alacrity his whole fleet got under weigh with a fair wind, and in the afternoon the last of their sails had melted out of sight.

The Dutch fleet was under De Winter, an officer who had frequently distinguished himself as a general under Pichegru, and was supposed to be well acquainted with naval affairs. He had left the Texel with a squadron consisting of twenty-six sail, carrying 1,200 pieces of cannon, and 3,722 men.

The force of Admiral Duncan amounted to sixteen sail, ranging from seventy-four to fifty-gun ships, having on board, including the frigates, 1,110 guns, and 8,916 men.

All the officers on board the British fleet at that time, few were more beloved than Duncan, unless we except Nelson; and certainly no man was more stately, or commanding in appearance. "He was, without exception," says an officer who met him at a public dinner, "the finest man in his person I ever beheld. Imagine a man six feet two inches in height (I think he was six feet four), with limbs of proportionate frame and strength. His features were nobly beautiful; his forehead high and fair; his hair white as snow. His movements were all stately, but unaffected, and his manner easy, though dignified. One of the most delightful traits of the nature of the gallant old man was, that he took the earliest occasion to turn towards his home and affections. 'Gentlemen,' said he, 'I give you the health of the best woman in the world—I give you my own wife, Lady Duncan!' The room shook with cheers, and I saw the veteran's eyes become moist with tears of fond recollection."

His flag was on board the Venerable, 74, with the starboard, or weather division; while Admiral Onslow, in the Monarch, 74, led the larboard, or lee division.

At nine o'clock on the morning of the 11th of October, Duncan got sight of Captain Trollope's squadron, with signals flying for an enemy to leeward. The admiral instantly bore up, making the signal for a general chase, and in less than an hour came in sight of the Dutch armament forming in the one on the starboard tack to receive him, with the country between Camperdown and the three villages of Egmont and the sand-hills known as Egmond-op-den-Hoef lying about nine miles to leeward. The coast was crowded by thousands of spectators, who, says a print of the time, "had the mortification of observing the entire destruction of their fleet, without the possibility of affording it any relief."

Fearing that the Dutch ships, which were built for their own shoaly seas, might get so close inshore that ours could not follow them, Admiral Duncan made a signal to prepare for action; to shorten sail and form in compact order; then to bear up, break the Dutch line, and engage to leeward, each ship choosing her own opponent; and by these means he got between them and the land, which they were approaching. In clearing away for action, all the bulkheads, and even the cabin chairs, were flung overboard,

"with everything that might be in the way of working the guns, or occasion splinters."

His signals were obeyed with remarkable promptitude. Vice-Admiral Onslow, in the Monarch, bore down in the most gallant manner on the enemy's rear, followed by the whole of his division, the Russell, Montague, and Powerful, all ships of seventy-four guns, and four of sixty-four; the Director, Veteran, Monmouth, and Agincourt.

The Dutch were drawn up in two lines, the three Admirals, De Winter, Story, and Reyntier, with their special flags flying, and all with their topsails aback. A little after twelve Admiral Onslow broke through the enemy's line and passed under the stern of the Dutch Vice-Admiral Reyntier, engaging him to leeward.

Meanwhile Admiral Duncan, intending to engage the Dutch commander-in-chief, was prevented by the States-General, a seventy-six-gun ship, under Rear-Admiral Story, bearing a blue ensign at her mizen, shooting close up to him; but the dreadful fire of the Venerable soon drove Story out of the line, after which Duncan fell alongside De Winter, in the Vryheid, 74. Each admiral was nobly supported by the ships of his division.

"At twelve," says an officer of the Ardent, 64, "our fleet was closely engaged with the enemy. The roaring of cannon was tremendous, and lasted two hours and a quarter, when we had the pleasure of seeing one of the Dutch ships with her poop all in a blaze, and one of their admiral's ships totally dismantled. In about ten minutes after, several of them struck their colours to us, the remainder making off as fast as they could; we being now within six miles of the land, and the wind blowing fresh. If we had not been so close to the enemy's coast, I have no doubt we should have brought the whole to England. Our loss is great; we have 140 killed and wounded on board of us. One of the men's wives insisted on firing the gun where her husband was quartered, though frequently requested to go below; but she could not be prevailed upon to do so, till a shot carried away one of her legs and wounded the other."

At the beginning of the action it is said that De Winter, on perceiving the movements of Duncan, had also hoisted the signal for his fleet to take close order, but that, owing to the thickness of the smoke, it was seen by only a few of the captains.

Captain Schomburg states that by one o'clock the action was general, and that every ship was engaged save two or three of the enemy's van, which slipped off without the smallest apparent injury, and returned quietly to the Texel next day. With unabated fury the battle went on for two hours and a half, by which time all the masts of De Winter's ship had gone by the board. However, she was defended for some time after in most gallant manner. At length, finding further resistance vain, Admiral De Winter, being, it is said, the only man left on the quarter-deck who was not killed or wounded, struck his colours to the Venerable. About the same time the Dutch vice-admiral, dismantled and dreadfully battered, struck to Admiral Onslow.

At one time the Ardent, whose captain was killed, had no less than five Dutch ships upon her at once; and she must have been sunk, had the Venerable not come to her assistance. The latter had many of her men killed by their crowding to the portholes and cheering whenever they saw any of the enemy strike.

The two first broadsides of the Dutch are described as having been terrible; but after they were received, on an average we fired three guns to their one.

Admiral Duncan, on finding himself in only nine fathoms of water, and but five miles from the land, had his attention so much occupied in getting his crippled ships off shore, that he was not able to distinguish the number which were actually captured; and as the wind blew constantly by the starboard, our fleet was much dispersed.

The ships secured were seven sails of the line, two of fifty-six guns, and two large frigates; the Delft, 56 guns, Captain Verder, founded. One of the frigates was also lost; the other drifted to the Dutch coast, and was retaken.

A conflict more bloody had not been as yet recorded in the naval annals of Britain. The loss sustained in killed and wounded on board of only nine ships of Duncan's fleet was upwards of 700; but the only officer of note killed was Captain Burgess, of the Ardent. The carnage on board the Dutch ships were terrible, if we are to judge by that on board the two which bore the admiral's flags, each having not less than 250 men killed and wounded. Among the latter was Vice-Admiral Reyntier, whose injuries were such that he died soon after in England.

Admiral De Winter was a man of considerable bulk and stature; and it is said that when he came on board the Venerable, after the first exchange of compliments, he said in French—

"It is a matter of some surprise to me how two such gigantic objects as Admiral Duncan and myself have escaped the general carnage of the day." He lamented bitterly that amid that carnage, which, says Captain Brenton, "literally flooded the decks of the Vryheid in blood, he alone should have been spared."

After the action Admiral Onslow passed under Admiral Duncan's stern, three hearty cheers being exchanged between the ships. The former officer was then publicly thanked by the latter for his gallant conduct from the stern gallery. All the other ships then passed in succession, their crews saluting with those hearty trips which Britons alone give and never so well as in such a glorious hour as that.

After the cessation of the contest, the admiral mustered the crew of the

Venerable, and, kneeling on the deck in their presence, "returned thanks to the God of battles for the splendid victory with which He had crowned their arms."

The action was not over until half-past three in the afternoon, according to an officer of the Belliqueux, 64, whose crew, like those of other ships, spent the subsequent night in knitting, splicing, and refitting rigging and spars, and bending new sails, the old being torn to ribbons. At half-past twelve, he adds, all hands were called to bury the dead.

The purser read the burial service one lieutenant, a midshipman, and nine brother tars, who were immediately launched into the deep, tears streaming from all our eyes."

We are told that at the beginning of the action the captain of other ships, the Belliqueux, John Inglis, a veteran Scottish seaman, on becoming perplexed by some of the admiral's signals, closed his telescope, and shouted to the sailing master—

"Hang it, Jock! doon wi' the helm, and gang right into the middle o' it!"

Few events caused more ardent demonstrations of joy in London and elsewhere than the battle of Camperdown; and the excitement of the audience at Drury Lane was beyond all description when, on the curtain rising, they saw before them a model of the Venerable, fully rigged, floating on a transparent sea, with her rigging full of lamps.

On the 16th of October the admiral anchored with his prizes at the Nore. On the following day His Majesty created him a peer of Great Britain, by the titles of Baron Duncan of Lundy, and Viscount Duncan of Camperdown; with augmentations to his coat-armorial, one of his supporters being a sailor bearing a Union Jack.

A FARMER'S TALE OF WOE.

THE INTERESTING NARRATIVE OF A GRENVILLE CO. MAN.

His Spine Injured While Working in the Woods—A Long and Painful Illness Followed—How He Regained Health and Strength.

There are few readers of the RECORDER who are not familiar with the fact that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People enjoy a reputation for excellence, both at home and abroad, not equalled by any other proprietary medicine. That this reputation is deserved is amply borne out by the evidence of many of the best newspapers in the country, which have carefully investigated the most noteworthy of the cures following the use of Pink Pills, and have given the facts to their readers, with a clearness and conciseness that admits of no doubt as to the truthfulness of the reports. Recently a reporter of the RECORDER was informed by Mr. John A. Barr, the well known druggist, that the particulars of a case quite as striking as many that have been published could be learned from Mr. Samuel Sargeant, of Augusta township, who had been benefited most remarkably by the Pink Pills treatment. The reporter determined to interview Mr. Sargeant, and accordingly drove to his home in Augusta, about six miles from Brockville.

Mr. Sargeant was found busily engaged in loading logs in the woods near his home, and although well up in the sixties was working with the vigor of a man in the prime of life, exhibiting no traces of the fact that he had been a great sufferer. When informed of the reporter's mission Mr. Sargeant said he could not say too much in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and expressed his willingness to give the facts in connection with his restoration to health.

"Two years ago," said Mr. Sargeant, "I went to New York State to work in the lumber region for the winter. One day while drawing logs one slipped and rolled on me, injuring my spine. The pain was very severe and as I could no longer work I was brought back to my home, and was laid up for about six months. I suffered a great deal and seemed to be growing worse. I became badly constipated and as a result piles developed which added to my misery. The various treatments did not appear to do me any good, and one of my neighbors advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My wife went to town and procured a supply, and I had not been taking them long when I found myself growing stronger and the pain leaving me. The pills made my bowels regular again and the piles disappeared, and by the time I had taken six boxes I found myself as well as I ever was, and able, as you see, to do a good day's work."

Mr. Sargeant further said that he had been troubled with hernia for fourteen years, during all which time he was forced to wear a truss. To his surprise that trouble left him and in April last he threw away his truss and has had no occasion for it since. Mr. Sargeant declares his full belief that this too was due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but whether this is the case, or whether his release from the rupture is due to his prolonged rest as a result of his other trouble, the reporter does not pretend to say—he simply tells the story as Mr. Sargeant gave it to him. One thing is certain, Mr. Sargeant and his wife are very enthusiastic as to the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Incidentally Mrs. Sargeant told the reporter of the great benefit Pink Pills had been to her sister, Mrs. Wm. Taylor, who lives in Essex Co., England, and who was a sufferer from paralysis and unable to move hand or foot. The trouble affected her stomach to such an extent that she was unable to retain food, and to stimulants alone she owed her existence for a considerable period. Mrs. Sargeant sent her sister a supply of Pink Pills, which soon showed that she had secured the right medicine. The treatment was

continued and a further supply of the pills procured after the company opened its London house, and when Mrs. Sargeant last heard from her sister she had regained almost all her strength after having been prostrated for several years.

A shattered condition of the blood or a shattered nervous system is the secret of most ills that afflict mankind and by restoring the blood and rebuilding the nerves Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike at the root of the disease, driving it from the system and restoring the patient to health and strength. In cases of paralysis, spinal troubles, locomotor ataxia, sciatica, rheumatism, erysipelas, scrofulous troubles, etc., these pills are superior to all other treatment. They are a specific for the troubles which make the lives of so many women a burden and speedily restore the rich glow of health to sallow cheeks. Men broken down by overwork, worry or excesses will find in Pink Pills a certain cure. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be "just as good." Sold by all dealers or sent by mail, postpaid, at 50 cents a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

A TALE OF TWO CITIES.

Some six thousand delegates from the Baptist communities of the United States met in convention last week in Toronto and in forty-four pulpits of that city American Baptist divines held forth on Sunday. Many of these gave expression to their astonishment and gratification at the quietude and order of the city on the Sabbath. Rev. Dr. Wharton, of Baltimore, said that "for temperance, Sabbath observance and good living generally, he would give Toronto the palm. He would rather be Mayor of Toronto, trying 'to keep down the devil, than to be Mayor of the biggest city in America, and put there by bums and saloon-keepers." Perhaps Dr. Wharton had never heard of John Patrick Hopkins, Mayor of Chicago, but he could not more happily have described the position our Mayor occupies. Rev. Mr. Seasholes, of Dallas, Tex., said: "The first Christian Sabbath I have ever spent in my life I have spent in Toronto to-day. You are not extremists in your Sunday observance. You have passed a law and enforced it. That means a great deal for 'America.' As this speaker has said, that means a great deal for America. It demonstrates that it is possible in large communities to compel respect for the law; that it is practicable to control the vicious and turbulent elements of society, and to enforce the due and proper observance of a Christian American Sabbath. We know what the Sabbath day means in Chicago. It is the day in particular when crime holds high carnival; that furnishes one half of the murders of the year; that sees everything 'wide open' in all the saloons; when the criminal citizen taking an airing in the general portion of the city is not astonished if he is confidentially informed that 'all kinds of games are going on upstairs.' And all this—that may well bring the blush of shame to the cheek of any self-respecting citizen who feels pride in Chicago as it stands among the cities of the earth for its progress, enterprise and achievement—not because there are no laws to prohibit the saturnalia of vice on the Sabbath, as on other days; but because the chief executive of the city resolutely and persistently refuses to perform his duty and to exercise the authority entrusted to him to suppress law breaking and lawlessness. In Toronto the law is supreme. In Chicago under present conditions, the chief executive of the city is himself not the controller, but the creature of the bums and scallowags, the gamblers and saloon keepers. Much as he might desire, he may not thwart their evil deeds. And so it will continue until all good citizens unite to cast out the devil of politics from the affairs of the city, and in electing an executive, clean honest and capable, who will give the vicious element the alternative of obeying the laws either outside or inside prison walls."

Lodge Rose of Couchiching, No. 23, Sons of England, presented a lively appearance at their last meeting Bro. J. Jenkins, president, in the chair. Three candidates were initiated into membership, and there were some visiting brethren present. Bro. Morrison, of St. Thomas, gave a stirring address, replete with suggestions which cannot fail to benefit the lodge. This was followed by songs and recitations by Bros. Hinchcliffe, Tamforth, Laycock, and others, after which the lodge closed in due form. Bro. H. J. Elliott presided at the organ.—Orillia Packet.

AIMS, OBJECTS, AND BENEFITS OF THE SONS OF ENGLAND BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

Organized in Toronto, December 12th, 1874. To Englishmen and Sons of Englishmen: The mission of the Society is to bring into organized union all true and worthy Englishmen; to maintain their national institutions and liberties and the integrity of the British Empire; to foster and keep alive the loving memory of Old England, our native and Mother land; to elevate the lives

of its members in the practice of mutual aid and true charity—caring for each other in sickness and adversity and following a deceased brother with fraternal care and sympathies, when death comes, to earth's resting place.

Great Financial Benefits, viz.: Sick pay, Doctor's attendance and medicine and Funeral Allowance are accorded. Healthy men between the ages of 18 and 60 years are received into membership. Honorary members are also admitted. Roman Catholic Englishmen are not eligible.

Reverence for and adherence to the teachings of the Holy Bible is insisted on.

Party politics are not allowed to be discussed in the lodge room. The Society is secret in its proceedings to enable members to protect each other and prevent imposition—for which purpose an initiation Ritual is provided, imposing obligations of fidelity to the principles of the Society on all who join it.

The Society is making rapid growth and has lodges extending over Canada from the Atlantic to the Pacific shores, having a membership upwards of 12,000 at present, the ratio of increase being far greater as the Society's influence and usefulness is better known. Lodges have been started South Africa and will soon probably be started in England, etc.

The Beneficiary (Insurance) Department is providing insurance to the members for \$1,000 or \$2,000 as desired, at the minimum cost, unsurpassed by any other fraternal Society in Canada, and is conducted on the assessment system. The assessments are graded. A total disability allowance is also covered by the certificates in class "A." There are no disability claims in class "B." No Englishmen need join other organizations when the inducements of this Department are considered.

Englishmen forming and composing new lodges derive exceptional advantages in the initiation fees, and 12 good men can start a lodge.

In our lodge rooms social distinctions are laid aside and we meet on the common level of national brotherhood, in patriotic association for united counsel and effort in maintaining the great principles of our beloved Society. As such we can appeal to the sympathetic support of all true Englishmen—asking them to cast in their lot with us, thereby swelling the grand roll of those bound together in fraternal sympathies and in devotion to England and the grand cause of British freedom.

Any further information will be cheerfully given by the undersigned.

JOHN W. CARTER, Grand Secretary.

District Deputies.

The following are the District Deputy Grand Lodge officers whose appointments have been confirmed by the Supreme Executive:—

- ONTARIO.
C. F. Chanter, Box 629, Chatham.
R. Wray, London.
A. J. Neil, St. Thomas.
Thos. Jackson, Clinton.
G. H. Goding, Box 415, Brantford.
J. Poland, Stratford.
C. Squire, Box 525, Galt.
J. Taylor, Guelph.
W. P. Lyon, Niagara Falls.
John Jackson, 43 West Ave. south, Hamilton.
John Nettleton, Collingwood.
G. W. Sibbett, Parry Sound.
F. L. Somerville, Lindsay.
Jos. Clatworthy, Hampton.
E. R. Blow, Whitby.
A. E. Bailey, Campbellford.
E. M. Smith, Kingston.
R. W. Haydon, Almonte.
Thos. Ferguson, West Toronto.
Geo. Evans, Centre Toronto.
H. Dobell, East Toronto.
H. Aisthorpe, North Toronto.

Special District Deputy, Bro. W. L. HUNTER.

QUEBEC.

- G. A. Hoerner, Richmond.
T. Teakle, City of Quebec.

NOVA SCOTIA.

- A. S. Dodson, New Glasgow.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

- A. D. Thomas, Fredericton.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

- J. H. Bell, Charlottetown.

Nipissing District.

- J. B. Veach, Sudbury.

Port Arthur District.

- Geo. Clark, Port Arthur.

MANITOBA.

- Special Supervisory Deputy, Rev. Canon Coombs, Winnipeg.

- No. 1 District—Winnipeg, including Selkirk—Jacob Freeman.

- No. 2 District—Morden eastward to Winnipeg—Bro. Garrett.

- No. 3 District—Carman, Winnipeg to Nesbitt—F. Starkey.

- No. 4 District, Brandon—Winnipeg to Brandon, Bro. Welland.

- No. 5 District, Virden—Brandon to Boundary Line—Rev. H. L. Watts.

Assinibola Territory.

- No. 1 District—R. J. Steel, Regina.

- No. 2 District—A. H. B. Spierling, Qu'Appelle Station.

Alberta District.

- No. 1 District—G. C. King, Calgary.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

- No. 1 District (Vernon Valley), Dr. Beckinsale.

- No. 2 District—S. Mellard, Chilliwack.

- No. 3 District—Vancouver, including New Westminster, W. Bailey.

- No. 4 District—Capt. G. W. Robertson, Victoria.

ENGLAND.

- Bro. A. J. Craston—Nichol's Building, Bayhouse Yard, Golden Lane, Barbican, London, E.C.

The Rev. Joseph V. recently, at London,

More than twenty the larger colonies point representative Court of St. James' would begin to be printed: "There Baptist, the fore- temporarily sent the ced by a permanent Such is the result f also from Australia nies. What does means that we are together; it means to more care of each of the interest of each of less likely offend one then, delegates from India, Africa, and fr have met in Lon To discuss this quest move. Britain's sons together—they are ca tion—they have tak step in a great refor taken in due time to accomplish a grea first to discuss it, con, until you ascer and that is only as meeting mind, and. Then resolutions w petition for legislati crystallized into l That is the safest any question, to b form, without dyna mite, except the righ is ominous, as is a ence at Ottawa—ju size of a man's hat of Elijah saw rising Mount Carmel; its and poured down; it and thirsty, needy influence of this until it will enc Empire. And as cloud and the r earth scattered th Ahab and Jezebel, ence, by its influen the minor false pr way a little eas. good eye-sight, n nor has he good have, nor has he instincts as he oug not ken the great n now almost busy will ere long burst Europe; and we people who are sm time. In that w will be demolished nations will di governments wit When the storm a new geography define the govern the outline of the and empire.

It is impossible Christians to be w question like this being anxious with lot and position in Will the British E So say most of th on the line of th and others; so s Britain, and so i who are striving we are it will n or larger power r simply mean natio and absorption; help it would so for every persuaded our st in the Empire at see the coming s provide against i moving. Israel t that she may not struction. They ag against such a ca up. They are s of Imperial Fe national motive, united, instead that we grow. T true idea of I That is the con; where is the m reasonable effort telligently say n little bit of hatred or covetousness.

The exact form in no one can f correctly define. No great questio it is first present We have had gre are enjoying th Imperial Feder force without th Give us time and consider it; I ha it. The Leaven i work till all th made one. I be council of Provid Empire should be in spite of proph The survival of t Prof. Darwin and ing law in natur men and nation, live and not die.

In 1810 when Mauritius, there the court of the Port Louis, and although nearly feet long, two feet and weighs 303 p two men on its b