

104a Doversdale v 1, 4, 5 to warm up**D022 Battle of the Nile March****Charlotte**

Good evening. That was the Battle of the Nile March and tonight we shall be looking at the influence of the sea and war on the lives of villages and villagers in the late 18th and early 19th centuries, using a patchwork of contemporary words and music. Expect smugglers, press gangs, conditions at sea, Nelson, his foe Bonaparte and much more. This was a time well before the Victorians banished the village musicians from the churches and replaced them with organs.

All

General disapprobation from the choir.

Charlotte

Yes, yes, settle down! As you can see, the bands and quires became too boisterous and unruly for the tastes of the Victorian reformers.

John

Sunday February 23 1800

The church was full this evening, some strangers with instruments of various kinds among the Singers. Poor Ben could not make it out, this day being in the background with these youngsters. He is old Sternhold and Hopkins for ever in the plain old stile and cannot well comprehend this grunting and tooting.

Sunday February 23 1800 Paupers and Pig Killers The Diary of William Holland, A Somerset Parson (1799-1818) Alan Sutton Publishing Ltd., 1984

Diana

Poor old Ben hankered after what became known as the Old Version of the metrical psalms; paraphrases which could be sung to straightforward tunes. Unfortunately the language was often rather convoluted and difficult to fathom. In the Old Version of Psalm 107, particularly loved by coastal communities, we find:

*Such as in ships and brittle barks into the seas descend,
Their merchandize through fearful floods to compass and to end.*

The New Version which superseded the Old reads much better:

They that in ships with courage bold o'er swelling waves their trade pursue.

We will sing the New Version to the tune New Poole, written by William Knapp, who served as parish clerk of St. James, Poole from 1729 to 1768.

156 New Poole verses 23/24, 26, 27, 28.

Anne T

Every parish in England, every village, was obliged to provide a quota of men to serve in the Royal Navy. Quota men made up about 12% of a typical crew. John Knyveton, a surgeon's mate, wrote in 1756:

Stephen

In response to our complaints the port today sent us one hundred and forty elderly paupers from the neighbouring parishes under guard of a file of soldiers, the parishes doubtless glad to see 'em go. These, being country folk, are cleanly and not too infested with vermin; not so fifty-six rats from the gaols and stews, which have also been rounded in and sent to us.

Diary of John Knyveton Surgeon's mate and then Surgeon in the British Fleet during the 7 Years War 1756 - 1762

Anne T

A further half of the crew were pressed men. All seamen had an obligation to serve their country in wartime and the Press Gangs ensured that they didn't escape this duty. The system of pressing men for the navy was very harsh and must have caused many hardships for the families left at home in the villages. This letter found in the Portsmouth Record Office gives an idea of how suddenly a man could be taken away.

Simon

My ever dear and loving wife this is to acquaint you that we have had the misfortune of being prest on board his Majestyes ship the Yarmouth ... I will write to you from the first convenient port that we touch att. We are bound for Lisbon and from thence to Jenaway how long the voyage will be I cannot tell ... so heavens send us a prosperous voyage. So having no more to add but my kind love to you and my dear childe I remain your ever faithfull true and loving husband untill death.

Portsmouth Record Office 11a/16/344a. written in 1721

Terry (Anne T)

*Young Thomas was press'd from his Emily's side
As they strayed to converse in the dale.
He warmly was wooing the maid as his bride
When the gang stopp'd his amorous tale*

Jack tar - accompanying a drawing of the Press Gang period

491b Britons strike home (Chappell)

Christina

That song tells us of a girl who dressed as a boy to follow her sweetheart to sea. There are records telling us of women disguised as men on board ships.

Mary Lacy, alias William Chandler, went to sea after being crossed in love. Her autobiography records the problems when another crewman forced her to fight him.

Terry (Ann P)

William Severy, came and gave me a slap in the face that made me reel... Upon which I went aft to the main hatchway and pulled off my jacket, but they wanted to pull off my shirt, which I would not suffer for fear of it being discovered that I was a woman, and it was with much difficulty that I could keep it on.

Hereupon we instantly engaged and fought a great while. He threw me such a violent cross-buttocks as to almost dash my brains out, but I never gave out, for I knew that if I did I should have one or the other of them continually upon me. Therefore, we kept to it with great obstinacy on both sides. This contest ending favorably for me, I reigned master over the rest, they being all afraid of me.

Mary Lacey, The Female Shipwright...written by herself. 1807 (1773)

Tony

There were also undisguised women who went to sea with their husbands. The lower deck wives undertook nursing, cooking and laundry duties to earn a few pence. They were supposed to use sea water, but the laundry never dried properly so they sometimes managed to use drinking water. Admiral John Jervis waged a long but futile campaign against the women who, he said, "...still infest His Majesty's ships in great numbers, and who will have water to wash, that they and their reputed husbands may get drunk on the earnings."

G.J. Marcus, Heart of Oak OUP 1975

Christina

While most commissioned officers disliked having lower-deck women on their ships at sea, they enjoyed having ladies of quality travelling in the officers' quarters. Admiral Jervis enjoyed the company in 1796 of the socially prominent Wynne family. He was especially fond of the pretty teenagers Betsey and Jenny and entertained them to a round of dinner parties and dances.

Perhaps, this dance, may have been danced at one such party.

D107 College Hornpipe – Audience participation – 3 couple sets**Simpler COLLEGE HORNPIPE**

1-2-3-hop or swagger walk.

- A1 Circle L + R (Originally in single file?)
- A2 Double cast (promenade) ac/w
- B1 Cu1 lead down & back to place
- B2 Cu 1 cast to bottom; all swing partner

Tony

An eighteenth century poster announced “All true-blue British hearts of oak who are able, and no doubt willing, to serve their good King and Country on board his Majesty’s ships are hereby invited to repair to the Roundabout Tavern where they will find Lieutenant James Ayscough ... who will be damned happy to shake hands with any of his old shipmates in particular, or their jolly friends in general. Keep it up, my Boys! ... Success to his Majesty’s Navy! With health and luck to the jolly tars of old England.”

All

(Cheers, huzzas and raised tankards!)

D093 Heart of Oak (audience participation)

Daphne

In 1770 a 12 year old Horatio Nelson joined the Navy as a midshipman much to the surprise of his uncle Captain Maurice Suckling:

Gordon

What has poor Horace done, who is so weak, that he above all the rest should be sent to rough it out at sea? But let him come; and the first time we go into action, a cannon-ball may knock off his head, and provide for him at once.

The Life of Admiral Lord Nelson KB from His Lordship's Manuscripts. J.S.Clarke & J.McArthur (1809)

Dave (Nelson)

I was born 29th September 1758 in the Parsonage House, was sent to the High School in Norwich and afterwards removed to North Walsham; from whence on the disturbance with Spain relative to the Falkland Islands, I went to sea with my uncle, Captain Maurice Suckling, in the "Raisable" of 64 guns. But the business with Spain being accommodated I was sent in a West India ship with Mr John Rathbone in "The Dreadnought" with Captain Suckling. From this voyage I returned to "The Triumph", Chatham in July 1772 and if I did not improve in my education, I returned a practical seaman with a horror of the Royal Navy and with a saying then constant with the seaman "aft the most honour, for'ard the better man."

Sketch of my Life. Nelson. Written for the Editors of the Naval Chronicle

Daphne

Officers lived aft and the men forward!

Gordon

Officers or men, they would all have acknowledged the truth of the words of our next psalm – 'Thy words the raging winds control and rule the boisterous deep'. The words are by the Southampton-born Isaac Watts, the tune (called Ocean) is by the American 'Handel of Maine', Supply Belcher.

564 Ocean v1, 3, 4

Stan

Even with the efforts of the Press-gang, not every man went to sea. Those villagers left behind on shore could supplement their meagre wages by poaching.

Angie

Saturday, October 29 1796

Winchester - A countryman detected shooting partridges excused himself to the squire, a violent Church and King man, by saying he was learning to shoot at the French, should they attempt to land. But why, said the squire, do you shoot at my game; why do you not stick a mark on a tree and shoot at that? That would not answer the purpose, replied the countryman; you have always told me the French will run away, therefore I must learn to shoot them flying.

Hampshire Chronicle

Stan

Many recruits were enthusiastic to serve King George III who at this time was much loved by his subjects. This story of the king's visit to Weymouth was well known but Thomas Hardy words it rather well!

Caroline Ellis

It was the 3rd of September, but the King's watering-place still retained its summer aspect. The royal bathing-machine had been drawn out. Immediately that the King's machine had entered the water a group of florid men with fiddles, violoncellos, a trombone, and a drum came forward, packed themselves into another machine that was in waiting, and were drawn out into the waves in the King's rear. All that was to be heard for a few minutes were the slow pulsations of the sea; and then a deafening noise burst from the interior of the second machine with power enough to split the boards asunder; it was the condensed mass of musicians inside, striking up the strains of "God Save the King", as his Majesty's head rose from the water. Bob took off his hat and waited till the end of the performance, which, intended as a pleasant surprise to George III by the loyal burghers, was possibly in the watery circumstances tolerated rather than desired by that dripping monarch.

092 God Save the King in G (audience participation)

Brenda

Life on board was rough and hard.

Stephen

Today all hands were mustered and those with shore clothes had 'em burnt, they being very dirty. We the surgeon's mates to make a second examination of the men, and separating the most noisome, set them to washing each other down with buckets of hot sea-water and oil of tar; and the barber to shave all their heads. The third Lieutenant, seeing our work, comes up to me and says,

Diary of John Knyveton Surgeon's mate and then Surgeon in the British Fleet during the 7 Years War 1756 - 1762

John B

By God I am glad of your action, for the stench from the gun deck when the wind changes is fouler than a stable to those berthed aft.

Diary of John Knyveton Surgeon's mate and then Surgeon in the British Fleet during the 7 Years War 1756 - 1762

Stephen

Uniforms, called Slops, were served from the sea-chests but 'twas found the rascally contractors had cheated us, there being for the full complement of nine hundred men, only two hundred worn and ragged suits and ninety-seven only fit to wear. But we being undermanned, there being only five hundred hands on ship, the tailors did cut these up, so that each decent in a pair of red britches and a blue and white chequered shirt; and for the striped waistcoats and grey coats the bosun's mates threw the dice on each deck for the men, and thereby bitter complaint from those whom Fortune did not favour, and a file of musketeers called and three men whipped, and no dinner.

Diary of John Knyveton Surgeon's mate and then Surgeon in the British Fleet during the 7 Years War 1756 - 1762

Brenda

Horatio Nelson twice witnessed punishments; one for theft, the other for brawling. A sailor was tied to a grating, rigged vertically, and given a dozen lashes with a cat-o'-nine-tails whip by a boatswain's mate.

Samuel Leach, who had joined the Navy at the age of 13 and spent many years as an ordinary seaman described the effects of these punishments.

Simon

Now two dozen of these dreadful lashes have been inflicted; the lacerated back looks inhuman; it resembles roasted meat burnt and nearly black before a scorching fire ...

Billy Ruffian the biography of a ship of the line 1782-1836 David Cordingly Bloomsbury Press

Brenda

Psalm 69 New Version must surely have been sung with feeling by the wretched seamen.

425 Psalm LXIX v.1, 20, 29/30

Caroline Edwards

Poor conditions on board bred other problems. One of the worst was scurvy – a disease caused by lack of vitamin C, a direct result of the diet of ship's biscuit, salt beef, cheese and peas, with no fresh fruit or vegetables for months. Commander George Anson, who lost well over half his crew to scurvy, listed the symptoms:

Pete(Anson)

Almost the whole crew was afflicted by a luxuriance of fungous, putrid gums, a strange dejection of the spirits and... the most dreadful terrors. Many sailors lay immobile, while others who resolved to get out of their hammocks, have died before they could well reach the deck.

Caroline Ed Various cures were suggested.

Stan I use malt and sauerkraut.

Pete I swear by elixir of vitriol or blood-letting.

Simon How about putting a piece of turf to the patient's mouth to counter the bad qualities of the sea-air?

Caroline Edwards

The best remedy, regular doses of lemon or lime juice, was already known by 1600, but it was only in 1795 that the issue of lemon juice (later lime juice) mixed with the daily rum ration became compulsory in the Navy. Which is why British seamen were universally known as Limeys.

Caroline Ellis

No wonder that in 1797 mutiny broke out in the fleet patrolling the Nore, the sandbanks off the Thames estuary. The mutineers protested against their living conditions and demanded a pay raise, better food, increased shore leave, and compensation for sickness and injury, together with a general pardon. Richard Parker, a former master's mate who was court-martialled in December 1793 and re-enlisted as a seaman in early 1797, was elected "President of the Delegates of the Fleet", and for a while led negotiations with the Admiralty. When these broke down, the mutineers attempted to blockade London, and Parker made plans to sail the fleet to France. At this point support for the mutiny began to crumble, and control was re-established. Parker was quickly convicted of treason and piracy and hanged from the yardarm of HMS Sandwich, the vessel where the mutiny had started.

Caroline Edwards

The captain of the Sandwich was James Mosse of Wickham, who subsequently captained HMS Monarch under Lord Nelson. He died heroically as he led the fleet in the battle of Copenhagen, and was buried at sea. The British government erected a joint monument to him in the crypt of St Paul's Cathedral.

Although a traitor to some, Parker became a folk-hero to others, as we hear in this broadside ballad published soon after the mutiny.

289 Death of Parker v 1, 3, 4, 6

Christine

For those not at sea but stuck in the hulks moored in harbour a welcome diversion must have been the bumboat women who serviced the ships, and no doubt the men, when at anchor in Portsmouth.

Terry

Bumboat women went out to bring fresh bread and meat to crews at Spithead in 1852. Bringing liquor on board was strictly forbidden, but one woman contrived to secrete under her petticoat a number of bladders filled with spirit. After being emptied on board, they were inflated to preserve the rotundity of the lady's figure. One day, after leaving the ship's side, the boat was capsized in a sudden squall and the way in which the lady rode the waves was a wonderful sight for the men who rescued her.

W.G.Gates The Portsmouth that has Passed. ISBN 1-85265-111-3

Christine

Rum was one way of passing the time at sea but there were other forms of entertainment. John Knyveton writes:

Stephen

Today the fleet weighed anchor ... The fiddler very nimble with his bow, seated upon the capstan.

Diary of John Knyveton Surgeon's mate and then Surgeon in the British Fleet during the 7 Years War 1756 – 1762

D101 Portsmouth

INTERVAL

491 Britons Strike Home**Ann P**

We have already mentioned earlier that poaching was common in the countryside. For coastal communities smuggling had many advantages over poaching. It paid a hundred times better, and smugglers were very unlikely to be caught, shot or maimed by the squire's gamekeepers, or crippled for life by one of their mantraps.

Diana

One evening as a very young, newly appointed Coastguard was coming along a beach, he saw a rowing-boat coming in loaded down with what were quite obviously contraband kegs of brandy. He stepped forward importantly and shouted:

Simon

Hi! You can't land those barrels here you know! I've been ordered to stop anything like that along this coast. So kindly get away with you, or else you'll get me into trouble, if you please!

John B

Sorry sir. I didn't know. Thanks very much for the warning. Turn around lads: it seems we've come into the wrong beach!

Diana

Under the approving gaze of the coastguard, the smuggling vessel turned around and rowed quietly away - its crew struck dumb with amazement, unable to believe what they had just heard. It is said that this young Coastguard eventually made a good officer, perhaps because his approach was radically different from the other members of his corps.

Caroline Edwards

One day a large cargo of brandy was brought in to Dancing Ledge, in Dorset, swayed up the cliff by ropes, and the kegs were taken in pairs to be loaded into the space between the ceiling and the roof of Langton Matravers church. This was done without the permission of either vicar or verger. All went well until the next day...

The choir was singing that phrase in the Harvest psalm which runs: "Thy fruitful clouds drop fatness down", when as if at a signal, the ceiling of the nave gave way with the most horrible rending noise, and the congregation was bombed with 200 kegs of French brandy. Needless to say, the rescuers were evenly divided between those who succoured the injured and those who saw that those brandy casks still intact were immediately taken off to more secure hiding places.

Smuggling in Hampshire & Dorset 1700-1850 Geoffrey Morley Countryside Books 1983

Ann P

We will now sing that very same Harvest psalm, number 65, using a different tune for each verse. We hope there are no casks of brandy in this roof.

2011 Harvest Medley 059, 535, 536, 537, 071

Ros

A fever of anxiety swept through every parish and town at the threat of invasion by Napoleon Bonaparte or Boney as he was often called.

Caroline Ellis

About once a week there appeared in the newspapers either a paragraph concerning some adventurous English gentleman who had sailed out in a pleasure-boat till he lay near enough to Boulogne to see Bonaparte standing on the heights among his marshals; or else some lines about a mysterious stranger with a foreign accent, who, after collecting a vast deal of information on our resources, had hired a boat at a southern port, and vanished with it towards France before his intention could be divined.

The Trumpet Major Thomas Hardy pub. The Folio Society London 1990– extracts from p 187

Ros

The arrival of 'Old Boney' was used as a threat to get children to behave. Poor Lucia Elizabeth remembers in her Recollections -

Christina

The earliest idea I had of Napoleon was that of a huge ogre or giant, with one large flaming red eye in the middle of his forehead, and long teeth protruding from his mouth, with which he tore to pieces and devoured naughty little girls, especially those who did not know their lessons.

Lucia Elizabeth Balcombe Abell, Recollections of the Emperor Napoleon, during the First Three Years of His Captivity on the Island of St. Helena(London, 1844)

Ros

'Boney' was a useful threat to encourage good behaviour in children, but Widow Garland showed different concerns:

Caroline Ellis

"Can it be the French," she asked, arranging herself for the extremest form of consternation. "Can that arch enemy of mankind have landed at last?" It should be stated that at this time there were two arch enemies of mankind, Satan as usual, and Buonaparte who had sprung up and eclipsed his elder rival altogether. Mrs. Garland alluded, of course, to the junior gentleman.

The Trumpet Major Thomas Hardy pub. The Folio Society London 1990

Ros

It seems appropriate at this point to sing Bonaparte's Air to Psalm 99 NV

168 Bonaparte's Air Psalm 99 NV v 1, 3, 5

Ann P

The hope of prize money for the capture of enemy ships could stiffen the resolve of even the most reluctant sailor. The rewards were worthwhile and many ordinary seamen were able to return to shore and set up in business or take up a tenancy on a farm.

In May 1762 the *Active*, in company with the *Favourite*, captured the Spanish *Hermione* - one of the richest prizes ever taken. Having been landed at Portsmouth, the treasure was conveyed to London where it realised some £520,000. This amount was shared out amongst the crew with the Captain's share being £65,000, Officers' £13,000 and seamen £485.

Dusty

Just before an action, an officer thought he saw a sailor hiding behind a gun and accused him of being afraid.

Simon

"Afraid! ... No, sir! I was only praying that the Enemy's shot may be distributed in the same proportion as the prize money - the greatest part among the officers"

from a cartoon of Sailor Jack - Nelson and Emma. Ed. Roger Hudson. Folio Society, London 1994 P220

Gordon

During the Blockade of Malta we captured many Vessels of different Nations, but mostly French and some Valuable. One I was on board of was full of the plunder of Churches and Jewellers Shops – one with all sorts of provisions from Toulon, several with wine, oil, etc and for all of which I received as a Midshipman ... , four shillings and sixpence. Who can wonder that Navy prize Agents build so good Houses.

Recollections of Balch Nunn Hoar, a Midshipman in(Nelson's Navy. Hampshire Record Office ref. 8A00)

Ann P

That was Midshipman Hoar who missed out on substantial prize money. He also missed his chance of fame and glory with Nelson.

Gordon

Lord Nelson, who having only one midshipman, offer'd to take me under his care, but I understanding that his Lordship was to hoist his Flag in the *Foudroyant* which was full of Midshipmen and all very fine, I did not like to stay as I had scarcely a Coat to my back. Not thinking what a chance I then had which might & never did happen again, ... - I let it pass never to return. But ... I say God be praised for all his mercies. Here am I after fagging & fighting Twenty Years of War & in all Climes set down with ... all my limbs whole but one, a broken head, and my skin with only two or three darns in it. God save the King George the 3rd.

Recollections of Balch Nunn Hoar, a Midshipman in(Nelson's Navy. Hampshire Record Office ref. 8A00)

Anne P

Midshipman Hoar survived – not so Lord Nelson, who died heroically at the climax of the battle of Trafalgar. Many songs and poems came out of the national outpouring of grief. We will sing one of them, a Dirge written by Thomas Attwood, organist of St. Paul's Cathedral.

409 Dirge to the memory of Lord Nelson

Tony

Even before the battle of Trafalgar, the British navy had a fearsome reputation; but the condition of its ships left much to be desired...Many were built in commercial shipyards, including HMS Rippon at Bursledon They were found to have been constructed with substandard materials, notably unseasoned timber which rotted prematurely, and copper plating and fasteners which were thinner or shorter than normal. The shipyard pocketed the savings from not using as much copper - the seamen paid the price.

Midshipman Hoar knew what this sort of ship was like. Writing about his second ship, the 8-gun fireship HMS Incendiary, he recalled..

Gordon

This was an excellent Ship and station to break in a youngster for when we had not the prospect of being in Hot water (which we very often were in) we had the prospect of being in Cold allways, for our Ship had been surveyd and twice condemned as unseaworthy. She was so leaky all over & particularly in her upper works that for weeks I have not had a dry bed or any thing to put on and the stuf which leak'd from coming through the Fire room on us was a composition of Gunpowder, Ressin , pitch &c that one would have thought none could live there, not such a thing Known on board as the Itch, no mice or Rats could live here, and had a cat on board a little while but all her hair came off. And being often obliged to carry sail to keep off the shore you would think the upper works would leave the bottom she was so very loose.

Recollections of Balch Nunn Hoar, A Midshipman in Nelson's Navy (Hampshire Record Office ref. 8A00)

Stephen

... at night, when I take the air, I can hear the musicians playing very sweetly beneath my feet and the roar of the winds and the crash of the block and tackle. But a terrible noise tonight from the after cock pit, those midshipmen new to the sea being made to sing songs against pain of drinking a quart of bilge water.

Diary of John Knyveton Surgeon's mate and then Surgeon in the British Fleet during the 7 Years War 1756 - 1762

Mike

We will try to do better!

159 Catch x2

Anne D

There was often a long wait before sea battles like the battle of Trafalgar, when the fleets were getting into position.

John B

The waiting time was nearly over and on board the Victory Captain Blackwood noted... I was walking with Lord Nelson on the poop when he said "I will now amuse the fleet with a signal" and he asked me if I did not think there was one yet wanting. I answered that I thought the whole of the fleet seemed very clearly to understand what they were about and to vie with each other who should first get nearest to the Victory or Royal Sovereign. These words were scarcely uttered when his last well known signal was made ENGLAND EXPECTS THAT EVERY MAN WILL DO HIS DUTY.

The shout with which it was received throughout the fleet was truly sublime.

Dave (Nelson)

Now I can do no more.

Nelson and Emma. Ed. Roger Hudson. Folio Society, London 1994 P 222

Anne D

The battle was long and hard. There were many casualties and this account is of William Rivers, a 17 year old midshipman on the Victory who lost his left leg in the battle. It was written by his father, who was the Gunner on the Victory.

Tony

Thomas Bayley, the Gunner's mate, carried him below. He said "Bayley look for my Shose, one is now as good as (a) Pair. Never mind me Bayley. Attend to your Guns. I know the way down to the Cockpitt. Here I go Captain Hardy." Admiral Nelson, turning round said "Hardy mind he is Provide for, it is my Desire."

When in the Cockpitt he Call for a knife to Cutt the foot off. About an hour after, when, the Docter took him in hand, told him to Lay Down on the Table, his answer was: "I will sitt on the Table. You may Cut where you Please." During his Amputation said to the Ships Company that was wounded: "My Men, it is nothing to have a Limb off, you will find Pleasure, when you come here, Men, to get rid of your Shatterd Limb."

Abridged from The men who fought with Nelson in HMS Victory at Trafalgar. By: Lieutenant Commander C P Addis MBE RN ISBN 0951070223 Published by the Nelson Society 1988 Hampshire County Library Winchester local studies library H 359.3 "Navy"

Anne D

Nelson's obvious care for his men did not extend to himself. It is not surprising that he was shot. He wore undress uniform but the silver embroidered stars on it made him very conspicuous.

Mike

John Braham, a singing celebrity, composed and sang this eulogy, which takes considerable poetic licence.

545 The Death of Nelson

Helen

Back in Britain every City in the land wished to pay tribute.

Anne T

To the King's most excellent Majesty

We, your Majesty's most loyal and faithfull subjects, the Mayor, Bailiffs and

Commonality of the City of Winchester beg Leave particularly to congratulate your

Majesty on the recent Victory, achieved by the Skill ... the Conduct, and the Intrepidity of the Fleet under the immediate command of Admiral Lord-Nelson;...

Hampshire Record Office W/k5/6 p66 1805 Corporation Address to the King

Anne D

By Order of His Worshipfull the Mayor of Winchester Nov. 1805

Giving away to the inhabitants for the Glorious Action by Ld. Nelson over the

Combined Fleet of France and Spain at the Sign Lord Nelsons Armes 36 gals of Beer ...

(2m)

Hampshire Record Office W/K5/6 P65

718a Drink Old England Dry (audience participation)

Charlotte

The Salisbury Journal reported on Friday Dec 27 1805.

A very whimsical and very interesting scene took place last night at Covent Garden Theatre. An honest Tar, who, it appeared, was in the glorious action which closed the earthly career of the immortal Nelson, was in the pit, a little in liquor, but obviously full of loyalty, patriotism, and every feeling that could do honour to our Naval Country men. The audience in the galleries were very noisy, and he repeatedly desired them, in technical language, to be quiet. At length he jumped upon one of the seats and exclaimed,

Dave

Messmates aloft - three cheers for Nelson and the Nile!

Charlotte

This signal was rapturously obeyed, not only by his Messmates aloft, but by the whole audience. Honest Jack then produced a medal struck in honour of the Battle of the Nile, which he had ornamented with a black riband as mourning for Lord Nelson. He afterwards made his way to the orchestra, and demanded Rule Britannia, which was given ... The audience, of course, readily complied, ... and the whole scene excited strong sympathy as well as considerable merriment.

Salisbury Journal 1805

284c Rule Britannia (audience participation)**116 Portsmouth New (possible encore)****D132 Nelson's Hornpipe**