

would scarce have animated the said Ensign to have drawn his Sword against the Lieutenant, had he then one dangling at his Side; but all the Swords being hung up in the Room, were, at the very Beginning of the Fray, secured by the *French* Officer. So that Mr. *Norberton* was obliged to attend the final Issue of this Affair.

The *French* Gentleman and Mr. *Adderly*, at the Desire of their Commanding-Officer, had raised up the Body of *Jones*; but as they could perceive but little (if any) Sign of Life in him, they again let him fall. *Adderly* damning him for having blooded his Wastecoa; and the *Frenchman* declaring, 'Begarme no tush de Engliseman
' de mort me ave heard de Englife Ley, Law,
' what you call, hang up de Mán dat tush him
' last.'

When the good Lieutenant applied himself to the Door, he applied himself likewise to the Bell; and the Drawer immediately attending, he dispatched him for a File of Musquetteers and a Surgeon. These Commands, together with the Drawer's Report of what he had himself seen, not only produced the Soldiers, but presently drew up the Landlord of the House, his Wife and Servants, and, indeed, every one else, who happened, at that Time, to be in the Inn.

To describe every Particular, and to relate the whole Conversation of the ensuing Scene, is not within my Power, unless I had forty Pens, and could, at once, write with them all together, as the Company now spoke. The Reader must, therefore, content himself with the most remarkable Incidents; and perhaps he may very well excuse the rest.