# INTERESTING ANECDOTES, MEMOIRS, ALLEGORIES, ESSAYS, AND POETICAL FRAGMENTS, TENDING TO AMUSE THE FANCY, AND INCULCATE MORALITY

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Interesting Anecdotes, Memoirs, Allegories, Essays, and Poetical Fragments, Tending to Amuse the Fancy, and Inculcate Morality by Mr. Addison

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### MR. ADDISON

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LONDON:

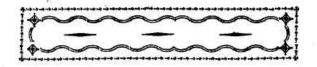
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#### A

### COLLECTION

OF INTERESTING

Anecdotes, Memoirs, &c.

#### ANECDOTE of CROMWELL.

WHEN the affairs of Charles I. were in their wane in all the Southern counties, the Marquis of Newcastle's prudence gave them some credit in the North. His residence was at York, where he engaged two gentlemen of the country to act under him as Lieutenants. Sir Richard Graham was one; whose commission under the Marquis is still in the hands of the family. As Sir Richard was both an active man, and much attached to the Royal cause, he entered into it with all that vigour, which ability, inspired by inclination could exert; and did the King more effectual service than perhaps any private gentleman in those parts.

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On that fatal day when the precipitancy of Prince Rupert, in opposition to the fage advice of the Marquis, led the King's forces out of York against Cromwell, who waited for them on Marfden-Moor, Sir Richard Graham had a principal command; and no man did more than he, to end an action with success, which had been undertaken with temerity.

When the day was irretrievably lost, and nothing remained but for every man to seek the best means of security that offered, Sir Richard sled, with twenty-six bleeding wounds upon him, to his own house, at Norton-Conyers, about sisteen miles from the field. Here he arrived in the evening; and being spent with loss of blood and fatigue, he was carried into his chamber, where taking a last farewell of his disconsolate lady, he expired.

Cromwell, who had ever expressed a peculiar inveteracy against this gentleman, and thought a victory only half obtained if he escaped, pursued him in person with a troop of horse.

When he arrived at Norton, his gallant enemy was dead; having scarce lived an hour after he was carried into his chamber; and Cromwell found his wretched lady weeping over the mangled corpse of her husband, yet scarce cold.

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Such a fight, one would have imagined, might have given him—not indeed an emotion of pity,—but at least a satiety of revenge; on the contrary, he still felt the vengeance of his soul unsatisfied; and turning round to his troopers, who had stalked after him into the sacred recesses of sorrow, he gave the sign of havoc; and in a sew moments the whole house was torn to pieces; not even the bed was spared on which the mangled body was extended, and every thing was destroyed which the hand of rapine could not carry off.

## ANECDOTE of the late Unfortunate QUEEN MATILDA.

DURING her confinement in the Palace of Cronborg, she inhabited the governor's apartment, and had permission to walk upon the side batteries, or upon the leads of the tower. She was uncertain of the fate that awaited her; and had great reason to apprehend that the party which had occasioned her arrest, meditated still more violent measures. When the English minister at Copenhagen, brought an order for her enlargement, which he had obtained by his spirited conduct, she was so surprized with the unexpected intelligence, that she instantly burst into a slood

of tears; embraced him in a transport of joy, and called him her deliverer. After a short conference, the minister proposed, that her Majesty fhould immediately embark on board of a ship, that was waiting to carry her from a kingdom, in which she had experienced such a train of misfortunes. But, however anxious she was to depart, one circumstance checked the excess of her joy. A few months before her imprisonment she had been delivered of a princefs, whom she suckled herfelf. The rearing of this child had been her only comfort; and the had conceived a more than parental attachment to it, from its having been the conftant companion of her mifery. The infant was at that period afflicted with the meafles; and, having nursed it with unceasing solicitude, fhe was defirous of continuing her attention and care. All these circumstances had so endeared the child to her,-rendered more fusceptible of tenderness in a prison than a court, that when an order for detaining the young Princels was intimated to her, the testified the strongest emotions of grief, and could not, for fome time, be prevailed upon to bid a final adieu. At length, after bestowing repeated caresses upon this darling object of her affections, the retired to the vessel in an agony of despair. She remained upon deck, -her eyes immoveably directed towards the palace

lace of Cronborg, which contained her child that had been fo long her only comfort, until darkness intercepted the view. The vessel having made but little way during night, at day break, she observed with fond satisfaction that the palace was still visible; and could not be persuaded to enter the cabin as long as she could discover the faintest glimpse of the battlements.

#### VERSES,

Supposed to be written by Alexander Selkirk, \* during his folitary Abode in the Island of Juan Fernandes.

Am Monarch of all I furvey,

My right there is none to difpute;

From the centre all round to the fea,

I am Lord of the fowl and the brute.

O Solitude! where are the charms
That Sages have feen in thy face?
Better dwell in the midft of alarms,
Than reign in this horrible place.

I am out of Humanity's reach, I must finish my journey alone,

Never

<sup>\*</sup> Alexander Selkirk was a Native of Scotland, and an excellent Seaman. Having been left alone upon the defulate Island Juan Fernandes, between four and five years; at last he was happily released by an English Ship that happened to touch there.