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Thomas H. Raddall

Liverpool, Nova Scotia

Smollett

A man-o'-war captain (this was Lord Harry Poulett, who later married Katherine Lowther, Wolfe's sweetheart.)

"Our new commander came on board in a ten-oared barge, overshadowed with a vast umbrella. A tall thin young man dressed in this manner: a white hat garnished with a red feather, from whence his hair flowed upon his shoulders in ringlets, tied behind with a ribbon. His coat, of pink silk lined with white, by the elegance of the cut retired backwards, so as to expose a white satin waistcoat embroidered with gold, unbuttoned at the upper part to display a brooch set with garnets that glittered on the breast of his shirt, which was of the finest cambric, edged with right Mechlin lace. The knees of his crimson velvet breeches scarcely met his silk stockings, which rose without spot or wrinkle on his meagre legs, from shoes of blue Moroccam leather, with diamond-studded buckles. A steel-hilted sword, inlaid with gold, and decked with a knot of ribbon which fell down in a rich tassel, was at his side. An amber-headed cane dangled from his wrist. There were white gloves on his hands, apparently not meant to be taken off, for they were fastened to his hands with a curious ring on the little finger of each hand."

(later) ..." found Captain Whiffle reposing on a couch with a wrapper of fine chintz about his body, and a muslin cap bordered with lace about his head."

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Smollett

A man-o'-war lieutenant on leave: " His dress consisted of a soldier's coat, altered for him by the ship's tailor, a striped flannel jacket, a pair of red breeches (covered) with pitch, clean grey worsted stockings, large silver buckles that covered three-fourths of his shoes, a silver-laced hat whose crown overlooked the brims about an inch and a half, a black bob wig in buckle, a check shirt, a silk handkerchief, a hanger with a brass handle, girded to his thigh by a tarnished lace belt, and a good oak plant under his arm.

Army captain about the age of 40

" He wore his own hair in a queue that reached his rump. His dress consisted of a frock-coat of what is called bearskin, the skirts of which were about six inches long, an hussar waistcoat, scarlet breeches reaching half way down his thigh, worsted stockings rolled up almost to his groin, and shoes with wooden heels at least two inches high. He carried a sword nearly as long as himself in one hand, and with the other conducted his lady.

A surgeon's mate . "He repaired to the cabin in his ordinary dress, consisting of a check shirt and trousers, a brown linen waistcoat, a nightcap of the same, neither of them very clean .. and smelling strong of tobacco."

Purl -- ale or beer with an infusion of wormwood. Also hot beer mixed with gin as a morning draught.

Flip -- Beer and spirit mixed, sweetened, and heated with a hot iron.

Posset -- Hot milk curdled with ale, wine etc., often flavoured with spices, much used as a remedy for colds.

Shrub -- Mixed rum and fruit juices.

Sillabub -- ~~#####~~ A dish of cream mixed with red wine and sugar into a soft curd and sometimes whipped. Eaten with a spoon.

Stingo -- Strong beer

Toddy ~~#####~~ -- Arrack and hot water, sweetened.

Bumbo -- rum, sugar, nutmeg and water.

~~##~~ Popin -- composed by mixing a quart of brandy with a quart of small beer.

As medicine -- "Red Port of a moderate age is astringent, good in diarrhoea, seminal weakness, gleet, etc.

Rhine wine is diuretic and serviceable in the case of kidney stone or gravel. Canary wine is purgative and opens obstructions in the lungs. Mountain wine is excellent in the colic. And Champagne affords a sudden flush of animal spirits and inspires vivacity.

Thomas H. Suddall
Liverpool, Nova Scotia

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Thomas H. Raddall

Liverpool, Nova Scotia

Dyott

" The Prince took the chair himself and ordered me to be his Vice. We had a very good dinner and he sent wine of his own, the best Claret I ever tasted. We had the Grenadiers drawn up in front of the mess-room# windows to fire a volley in honour of the toasts. As soon as dinner was over he began. He did not drink himself but he took care to see that everybody filled, and he gave 23 bumpers without a halt. In the course of my experience I never saw such ~~\$\$\$\$\$\$~~ fair drinking.. When he had finished his list of bumpers I begged leave as Vice to give the Superior, and recommended it to the society to stand up on our chairs with three times three, taking their time from the Vice. I think it was the most laughable sight I ever ~~###~~ beheld to see our Governor, our General, and the Commodore all so drunk they could scarce stand on the floor, hoisted up on their chairs with each a bumper in his hand; and 3 times 3 cheers was what they were afraid to attempt for fear of falling. I then proposed His Royal Highness and a good wind whenever he sailed (he intended sailing on Monday) with the same ceremony. He stood at the head of the table during both these toasts and I never saw a man laugh so in my life. When we had drunk the last, the old Governor desired to know if we had any more, as he said if he oncé got down he would never get up again. H.R.H. saw that we were pretty well done and walked off. There were twenty dined, we drank 63 bottles of wine."

This was in Oct or Nov. 1787, when William came to Nfx from Antigua & stayed some weeks on his way to England.

The "old Governor" was of course Governor Parr.