

he apprehended, and which did in fact follow; and submitting to Providence, spent the remainder of the day in making as good a disposition as circumstances would allow.

154. He continued all night under arms, wrapped up in his cloak, and generally sheltered under a rick of barley which happened to be in the field. About three in the morning he called his domestic servants to him, of which there were four of them in waiting. He dismissed three of them, with most affectionate christian advice, and such solemn charges relating to the performance of their duty and the care of their souls, as seemed plainly to intimate that he apprehended it at least very probable he was taking his last farewell of them. There is great reason to believe, that he spent the little remainder of the time, which could not be much above an hour, in those devout exercises of soul, which had so long been habitual to him, and to which so many circumstances did then concur to call him. The army was alarmed by break of day, by the noise of the rebels approach, and the attack was made before sun-rise, yet when it was light enough to discern what passed. As soon as the enemy came within gun-shot they made a furious fire; and it is said, that the dragoons which constituted the left wing immediately fled. The Colonel at the beginning of the onset, which in the whole lasted

but a few minutes, received a wound by a bullet in his left breast, which made him give a sudden spring in his saddle; upon which his servant, who had led the horse, would have persuaded him to retreat: but he said it was only a wound in the flesh; and fought on, though he presently after received a wound in the thigh. In the meantime, it was discerned, that some of the enemy fell by him; and particularly one man, who had made him a treacherous visit but a few days before, with great professions of zeal for the present establishment.

155. Events of this kind pass in less time than the description of them can be written, or than it can be read. The Colonel was for a few moments supported by his men, and particularly by that worthy person Lieutenant Colonel Whitney, who was shot through the arm here, and a few months after fell nobly in the battle of Falkirk; and by Lieutenant West, a man of distinguished bravery; as also by about fifteen dragoons, who stood by him to the last. But after a faint fire, the regiment in general was seized with a panic; and though their Colonel and some other gallant officers did what they could to rally them once or twice, they at last took a precipitate flight; and just in the moment when Colonel Gardiner seemed to make a pause, to deliberate what duty required him to do in such a circumstance, an

accident happened, which must, I think, in the judgment of every worthy and generous man, be allowed a sufficient apology for exposing his life to so great a hazard, when his regiment had left him. He saw a party of the foot, who were then bravely fighting near him, and whom he was ordered to support, had no officer to head them; upon which he said eagerly, in the hearing of the person from whom I had this account, 'Those brave fellows would be cut to pieces for want of a commander;' or words to that effect: Which while he was speaking, he rode up to them, and cried out aloud, 'Fire on my lads, and fear nothing.' But just as the words were out of his mouth, a highlander advanced towards him with a scythe fastened to a long pole, with which he gave him such a deep wound on his right arm, that his sword dropped out of his hand; and at the same time several others coming about him, while he was thus dreadfully entangled with that cruel weapon, he was dragged off from his horse. The moment he fell, another highlander, who, if the king's evidences at Carlisle may be credited (as I know not why they should not, though the unhappy creature died denying it,) was one Mac-Naught, who was executed about a year after, gave him a stroke either with a broadsword or a Lochaber-axe, (for my informant could not exactly distinguish,) on

the hinder part of his head which was the mortal blow. All that his faithful attendant saw farther at this time was, that as his hat was falling off, he took it into his left hand, and waved it as a signal for him to retreat; and added, what were the last words he ever heard him speak 'Take care of yourself.' Upon which the servant retired.

154. It was reported at Edinburgh on the day of the battle, by what seemed a considerable authority, that as the Colonel laid in his wounds he said to a chief of the opposite side, "You are fighting for an earthly crown, I am going to receive an heavenly one," or something to that purpose. When I preached the sermon, long since printed, on occasion of his death, I had great reason to believe this report was true, though before the publication of it I began to be in doubt; and on the whole, after the most accurate enquiry I could possibly make at this distance, I cannot get any convincing evidence of it. Yet I must here observe, that it does not appear impossible, that something of this kind might indeed be uttered by him, as his servant testifies, that he spoke to him after receiving that fatal blow, which would seem most likely to have taken away the power of speech; and it is certain he lived several hours after he fell. If therefore any thing of this kind did happen, it must have been just about this instant.

But as to the story of his being taken prisoner, and carried to the pretended prince, (who by the way afterwards rode his horse, and entered upon it into Derby,) with several circumstances which were grafted upon that interview, there is the most undoubted evidence of its falsehood; for his attendant mentioned above, assures me that he himself immediately fled to a mill, at the distance of about two miles from the spot of ground on which the Colonel fell, where he changed his dress, and, disguised like a miller's servant, returned with a cart as soon as possible; which yet was not till near two hours after the engagement. The hurry of the action was then pretty well over, and he found his much honoured master, not only plundered of his watch and other things of value, but also stripped of his upper garments and boots; yet still breathing; and adds, that though he were not capable of speech, yet on taken him up he opened his eyes; which makes it something questionable, whether he was altogether insensible. In this condition, and in this manner, he conveyed him to the church of Tranent, from whence he was immediately taken into the minister's house, and laid in bed, where he continued breathing and frequently groaning, till about eleven o'clock in the forenoon, when he took his final leave of pain and sorrow, and undoubtedly rose to those

distinguished glories which are reserved for those who have been so eminently and remarkably faithful unto death.

155. From the moment in which he fell, it was no longer a battle, but a rout and carnage. The cruelties which the Rebels (as it is generally said, under the command of Lord Elcho,) inflicted on some of the king's troops after they had asked quarter, are dreadfully legible on the countenances of many who survived it. They entered Colonel Gardiner's house before he was carried off from the field; and, notwithstanding the strict orders which the unhappy Duke of Perth (whose conduct is said to have been very humane in many instances,) gave to the contrary, every thing of value was plundered, to the very curtains of the beds, and hangings of the rooms. His papers were all thrown into the wildest disorder, and his house made a hospital for the reception of those who were wounded in the action.

156. Such was the close of a life which had been so zealously devoted to God, and filled up with so many honourable services. This was the death of him who had been so highly favoured by God, in the method by which he was brought back to him after so long and so great an estrangement, and in the progress of so many years, during which (in the expressive phrase of the most

antient writers, he had walked with him: to fall as God threatened the people of his wrath they should do, with tumult, with shouting, and with the sound of the trumpet, Amos ii. 2. Several other very worthy, and some of them very eminent persons, shared the same fate, either now in the battle of Preston-Pans, or quickly after in that of Falkirk: Providence no doubt permitting it to establish our faith in the rewards of an invisible world, as well to teach us to cease from man, and fix our dependance on an almighty arm.

157. The remains of this Christian hero, (as I believe every reader is now convinced he may justly be called,) were interred the Tuesday following, Sept. 24, at the parish church of Tranent, where he had usually attended divine service with great solemnity. His obsequies were honoured with the presence of some persons of distinction, who were not afraid of paying that last piece of respect to his memory, though the country was then in the hands of the enemy. But indeed there was no great hazard in this; for his character was so well known, that even they themselves spoke honourably of him, and seemed to join with his friends in lamenting the fall of so brave and worthy a man.

158. The remotest posterity will remember for whom the honour of subduing this

unnatural and pernicious rebellion was reserved; and it will endear the person of the illustrious Duke of Cumberland, to all but the open, or secret abettors of it in the present age, and consecrate his name to immortal honours among all the friends of religion and liberty who shall rise after us. And I dare say it will not be imagined that I at all derogate from his glory, in suggesting that the memory of that valiant and excellent person, whose memoirs are now concluding, may in some measure have contributed to that signal and complete victory with which God was pleased to crown the arms of his Royal Highness: for the force of such an example is very animating, and a painful consciousness of having deserted such a commander in such extremity must at least awaken, where was any spark of generosity, an earnest desire to avenge his death on those who had sacrificed his blood, and that of so many other excellent persons, to the views of their ambition, rapine, or bigotry.

159. The reflections made in my funeral sermon on my honoured friend, and in the dedication of it to his worthy and most afflicted Lady, supercede many things which might otherwise have properly been added here. I conclude therefore, with humbly acknowledging the wisdom and goodness of that awful providence, which drew so thick a gloom around him in the last hours of his

life, that the lustre of his virtues might dart through it with a more vivid and observable ray. It is abundant matter of thankfulness that so signal a monument of grace, and ornament of the Christian profession was raised in our age and country, and spared for so many honourable and useful years. Nor can all the tenderness of the most affectionate friendship, while its sorrows bleed afresh in the view of so tragical a scene, prevent my adoring the gracious appointment of the great Lord of all events, that when the day in which he must have expired without an enemy appeared so very near, the last ebb of his generous blood should be poured out, as a kind of sacred libation, to the liberties of his country, and the honours of his God! that all the other virtues of his character, embalmed as it were by that precious stream, might diffuse around a more extensive fragraney, and be transmitted to the most remote posterity, with that peculiar charm, which they cannot but derive from their connection with so gallant a fall; an event (as that apostle, of whose spirit, he so deeply drank, has expressed it,) according to his earnest expectation, and his hope that in him Christ might be glorified in all things, whether by his life or by his death.

In the midst of so many more important articles, I had really forgot to say any thing of the person of Colonel Gardiner, of which

nevertheless it may be proper here to add a word or two. He was, as I am informed, in younger life, remarkably graceful and amiable; and I can easily believe it, from what I knew him to be when our acquaintance began, tho' he was then turned of fifty, and had gone through so many fatigues as well as dangers, which could not but leave some traces on his countenance. He was tall, (I suppose, something more than six feet,) well proportioned, and strongly built: his eyes of a dark grey, and not very large; his forehead pretty high; his nose of a length and height no way remarkable, but very well suited to his other features; his cheeks not very prominent, his mouth moderately large, and his chin rather a little inclining (when I knew him) to be peaked. He had a strong voice, and lively accent, with an air very intrepid, yet tempered with much gentleness; and there was something in his manner of address more perfectly easy and obliging, which was in a great measure the result of the great candour and benevolence of his natural temper, and which no doubt was much improved by the deep humility which divine grace had wrought into his heart, as well as his having been accustomed from his early youth to the company of persons of distinguished rank and polite behaviour. The celebrated Mons. Faubert himself, have spoken of him as one of the

completest horsemen that has ever been known; and there was indeed something so singularly graceful in his appearance in that attitude, that it was sufficient (as what is very eminent in its kind generally is,) to strike an eye not formed on any critical rules.

FINIS.