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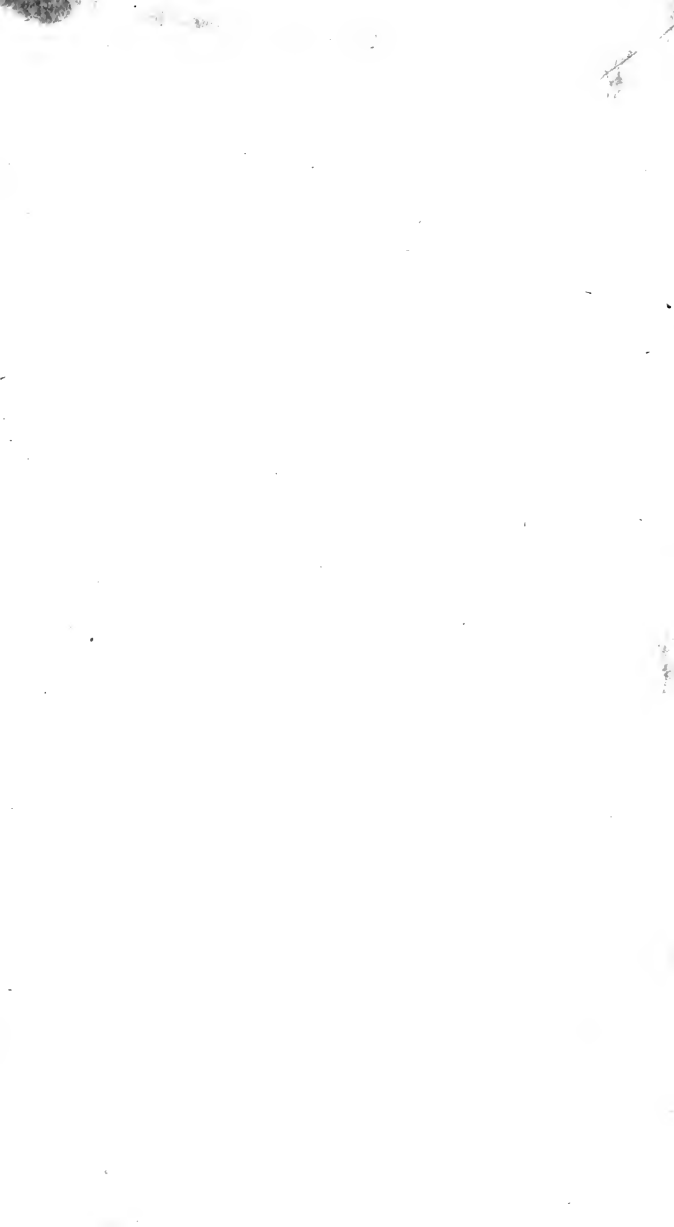
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A
DESCRIPTION
 OF
ENGLAND AND WALES.
 CONTAINING

A particular ACCOUNT of each COUNTY,

WITH ITS

ANTIQUITIES, CURIOSITIES, SITUATION, FIGURE, EXTENT, CLIMATE, RIVERS, LAKES, MINERAL WATERS,	SOILS, FOSSILS, CAVERNS, PLANTS and MINERALS, AGRICULTURE, CIVIL and ECCLESIASTICAL DIVISIONS, CITIES,	TOWNS, PALACES, SEATS, CORPORATIONS, MARKETS, FAIRS, MANUFACTURES, TRADE, SIEGES, BATTLES,
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AND THE

LIVES of the illustrious MEN each COUNTY has produced.

Embellished with two hundred and forty COPPER PLATES,

OF

PALACES, CASTLES, CATHEDRALS;

THE

Ruins of ROMAN and SAXON BUILDINGS;

AND OF

ABBEYS, MONASTERIES, and other RELIGIOUS HOUSES.

Besides a Variety of CUTS of

URNS, INSCRIPTIONS, and other ANTIQUITIES.

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M DCC LXIX.





A

D E S C R I P T I O N

O F

ENGLAND AND WALES.

C U M B E R L A N D.

CUMBERLAND is divided into five parts, called Wards; namely, Cumberland Ward, North Allerdale, South Allerdale, which two Wards are separated by the river Derwent, one being above and the other below it; Leth Ward and Eskdale Ward. No other county is divided in this manner; but the meaning of the word ward may easily be known: for Cumberland being situated on the borders, betwixt England and Scotland, we may well imagine, that watch and ward were constantly kept, for securing the frontiers, the most natural division of the county therefore was into wards or guards; and we may reasonably suppose, that the inhabitants of the several wards by turns did duty on the borders, and perhaps defended the wall so well known to cross this county. A great deal of land has formerly been held in England by Castleward, and this county might probably have enjoyed particular immunities for undertaking the defence of the borders.

There is one city in Cumberland, namely, Carlisle, and the fourteen market towns following, Cockermouth, Abbey Holm, Alstonmore, Bootle, Brampton, Egremont, Ireby, Kefwick, Kirkoswald, Langtown, Penwith, Ravenglass, Whitehaven and Wigton. There are about ninety parishes in the county, which lies in the province of York, and dioceses of Chester and Carlisle, sending six members to parliament; namely, two representatives for the county, two for the city of Carlisle, and the same number for Cockermouth. This county gave the title of Earl to the Cliffords; the third earl of which family, justly renowned for his naval exploits, dying in 1605, was succeeded by Francis his brother, and he by Francis his son, who left issue only a daughter, so that the title became extinct in 1643. Prince George of Denmark, spouse of queen Anne, was created duke of Cumberland, and the title had been also borne by Rupert, prince palatine of the Rhine. It was afterwards enjoyed by his late royal highness prince William, second son of his late majesty, as it is now by his royal highness Henry Frederick, his majesty's brother.

We shall now proceed to give some account of the principal places in the county of Cumberland, according to their situation with respect to the roads.

On entering this county by the road which leads from Ulverston in Lancashire, we come to MILLUM town and castle, which are situated near the most southern borders of the county. This was the lordship of Godard de Boyvil, who built the castle, of which there are still some remains, and from whom was descended Arthur, from hence surnamed de Millum.

About three miles to the north-west of Millum is BOOTLE, or BOWTELL, which is situated five
miles

miles south of Ravenglass, near the southern extremity of the county. This was formerly the inheritance of the Cowplands, who held it soon after the conquest, giving name to this extremity of the county. It is but a small town; it has an inconsiderable market on Wednesdays, and two annual fairs, namely, on April 5, and September 24, for cloth and corn.

Five miles north of Bootle is RAVENGLASS, which is seated twelve miles south-south-east of Egremont, twenty-six west of Ambleside, and 272 north-west of London. It is a well-built town, situated between the Esk, Irt and Mute, and the Esk and Mute falling here into the sea, form a good harbour for ships; the inhabitants have a considerable trade and fishery, with the privilege of taking wood from the royal forests or manors, to make their engines or weirs, called Fish-garths, in the river Esk, which was granted them by king John. It has a market on Saturday, and two fairs, on June 8, and Aug. 5, for horses, horned cattle and yarn. It is supposed to derive its name from the Irish words, *Ravigh* and *Glas*, which signify a braky green, such being the spot on which it stands.

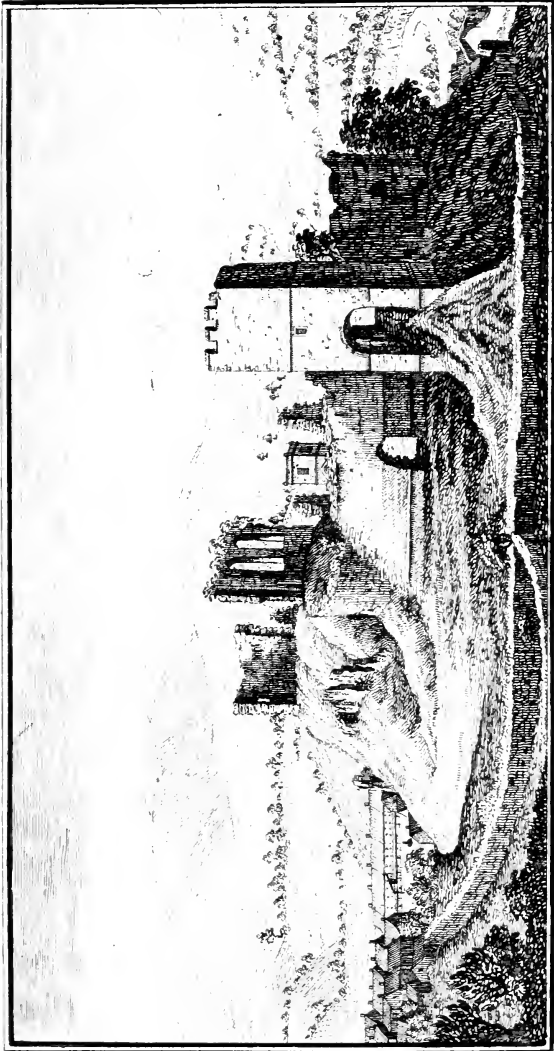
Two miles and a half to the north of Ravenglass, and about an mile and a half out of the road to Egremont, is MONCASTER, which was a seat belonging to the lordship of Millum, but now is the estate of the Pennington's, who have had a mansion-house there ever since the conquest. This place is said to have been built by the family, to shelter the inhabitants against the cold air of the sea; for the old town was more exposed; but the ruins of it are still remaining.

CARLTON is a small village about six miles north-west of Ravenglass, and a mile and an half out of

the road, seated at the mouth of the river Irt, chiefly inhabited by husbandmen.

At about two miles distance from it to the north-east is **IRTON**, a village on the river Irt, at the mouth of which, the inhabitants formerly used to fish for pearl-muscles, and some gentlemen even procured a patent for that purpose; but it turned out to no considerable advantage. It was the estate and manor of the Irtons, of which was Ralph de Irton, bishop of Carlisle, in 1280.

EGREMONT is a considerable town, on the same road, about seventeen miles north of Ravenglass, six south-east of Whitehaven, fourteen south-west of Cockermouth, thirty-nine on the same point from Carlisle, and 297 north-west of London. It is situated on the banks of the little river Broadwater, over which it has two bridges. Before the time of king Edward the First, it was a borough, and sent representatives to parliament, which privileges are now lost. The church here is a handsome edifice, and there was formerly a strong castle to defend the town. There are at present but small remains of this fortress, except a tower, which is almost entire, and thought to have been the gateway, and some ruins of walls dispersed here and there. Egremont-castle was built soon after the conquest, by William de Meschines, brother of Ranulph, the first earl of Cumberland, who gave him the barony of Copeland, in which he was confirmed by king Henry the First, when that barony was changed to the barony of Egremont. From him, for want of male issue, it passed successively to the Lucies, Moltons, Fitz Walters, and Radcliffs, earls of Suffex. In the reign of king Henry the Sixth, Thomas Percy was created baron of Egremont; and tho' he left no issue, the barony remained in the family of the Percies, earls of Northumberland, till Josceline the last earl, who



The South West View of Egremont Castle, in the County of Cumberland.



who left only a daughter, married to his grace Charles Seymour; duke of Somers, and for want of issue male in that family, it soon afterwards came, by the marriage of the co-heiress, to the Windhams, which family now enjoys the estate, together with the title of earl of Egremont. There is a weekly market held in this town on Saturdays, and it has one annual fair on September 19, for horses and horned cattle.

About three miles west of Egremont, is a promontory called ST. BEES, so named from St. Begagh, or St. Bega, a nun from Ireland, who is said to have founded a small monastery here, about the year 650; and a church being built to her memory, houses were afterwards erected near it, and it became in process of time a town of some note. The nunnery, built by St. Bega, was probably destroyed before the conquest; but there was afterwards a benedictine priory founded and endowed here by William de Meschines, lord of Copeland, who dedicated it to St. Bega, and made it a cell to the abbey of St. Mary's at York, which was constantly to keep a prior and six Monks here. It was endowed partly by himself, partly by his son Ranulph, and by William de Fortibus, earl of Albemarle, and other nobles. At the dissolution it was valued, according to Dugdale, at 143l. 17s. 2d. *per annum*; and, according to Speed, at 149l. 16s. 6d. It is now a parochial church, and the impropriator is Sir James Lowther, Bart. There is here a good grammar school, founded and endowed by Dr. Edmund Grindall, archbishop of Canterbury, who was born here, which school has been since much improved by others. The right of presenting a master is in the provost and fellows of Queen's college in Oxford.

About three miles to the south of Egremont, is a mount or hill, on which are the ruins of a fort or castle, of an oblong form; the main entrance was at the east end, and there is another at the west end, opposite thereto. Near this is a little round hill, now called Cony-garth, about twelve yards high, and six broad at the top, which was made use of as a watch tower; and from it is a fine prospect over all the adjacent country and sea; the fort is called, by the neighbouring inhabitants, Camarvon Castle, and is supposed to be a work of the ancient Britons.

WHITEHAVEN is six miles north of Egremont, ten miles south-west of Cockermouth, forty south-west of Carlisle, and 289 north-west of London. It is so called from a great rock of hard, white stone, standing to the west of it, by the side of the harbour. It is a populous and rich town, and has been greatly improved and adorned by the Lowther family. It furnishes Ireland, and part of Scotland, with salt and coals, there being a prodigious coal-mine near it, which runs a considerable way under the sea, and except Newcastle, is the principal sea-port for the latter commodity, 200 sail of ships, in time of war, or after contrary winds, having gone off at once for Dublin. The harbour and the road to it have been, of late years, much improved by several acts of parliament, and the inhabitants, some years since, built a new church at their own expence. As no navigable river falls into the sea in this place, the ships take in their coals in the road; but in spring tides run into the Haven with the flood, or stand away to St. Bees, where there is good anchorage and safe riding. It has a market on Thursdays, and one fair on Aug. 1, for merchandize and toys. There is a custom-house, and several officers to receive the customs.

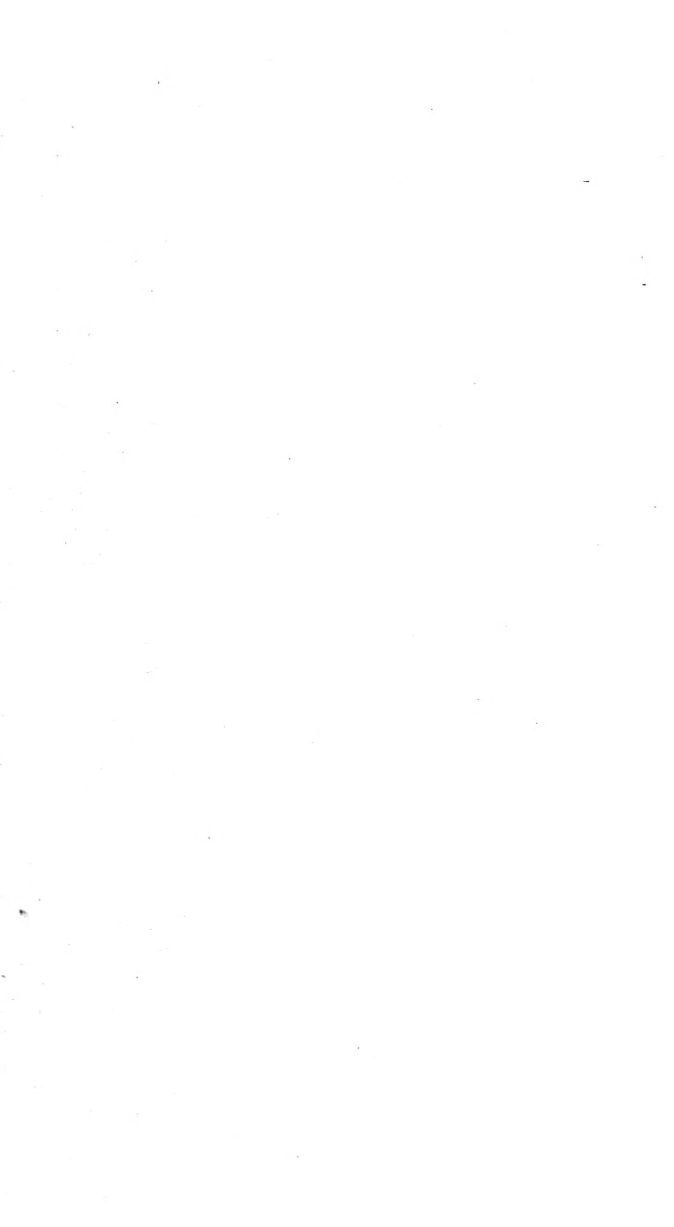
Two miles north of Whitehaven, in the road to Workington, is the village of MORESBY, seated on the sea-coast, where is a harbour for ships. The shores hereabouts were all fortified by the Romans, as appears by the ruins; but mostly in those places where there was a conveniency for landing. Some are of opinion that this was a Roman fort; but this is uncertain; however, several remains of Roman antiquities, and stones with inscriptions have been found here. An altar was dug up not many years since, with a little horned image of Sylvanus, to whom it was dedicated. Not far from hence is Hay Castle, a piece of antiquity, which the inhabitants affirm formerly belonged to the noble family of the Moresbys.

WORKINGTON is seated four miles north of Moresby, on the south side of the river Derwent, not far from the place where it falls into the sea; over this river it has a handsome stone bridge, called Workington-bridge; a very good harbour for ships, and a considerable salmon fishery. Some are of opinion, that Stilico, a Roman commander, built a wall, about four miles from hence, from the mouth of the Derwent, to that of the river Elne; but this is not well supported, though it cannot be denied, that there are pieces of walls found near the mouth of the Elne, which is no wonder, considering that Elenborough just by was a Roman station. It has no market, but has two fairs, on Wednesday before Holy Thursday, and on Oct. 18, for merchandize and toys.

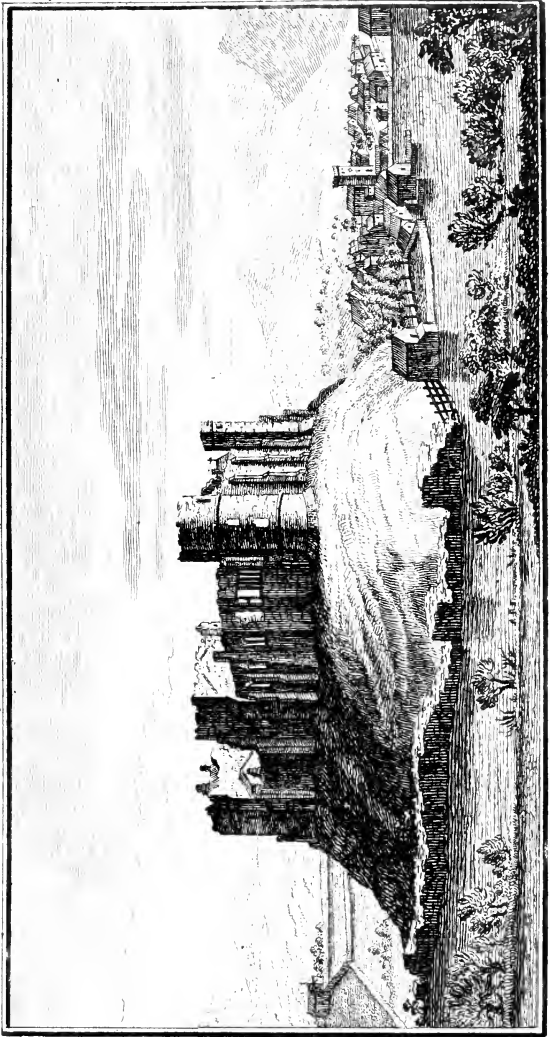
Between four and five miles, farther to the north, is ELENBOROUGH, which was a Roman station; and some say there was a Roman town hereabouts, called Olenacum; but this is a mistake; for it is at some distance from hence, and lies in the military way from Elenborough to Stanwix, and is called in English, Old Carlisle.

There are great remains of antiquities at Elenborough, such as old vaults, altars, statues and stones with inscriptions, which last may be seen in Horsley, as well as in Camden. It is now a despicable village.

Returning back to Workington, and proceeding from thence eastward seven miles, we came to **COCKERMOUTH**, which is situated between the rivers Derwent and Cocker, about nine miles from the Irish sea, twelve miles north-east of Whitehaven, fourteen nearly on the same point from Egremont, twenty-five south-west of Carlisle, and 300 north-west of London. On each side of the town is a hill, on one of which stands the castle, and on the other the church. The town is divided by the river Cocker, into two parts, which are connected by two good stone bridges. This town was anciently a Hamlet to Brigham, a parish about a mile distant; but it has been a distinct parish ever since the reign of Edward the Third. In the year 1711, all the church, except the tower, was rebuilt, by means of a brief granted for that purpose. The tower is an ordinary structure, supported with buttresses, being coped at the top with battlements, and slated. The houses, which are chiefly of stone, are ranged into two streets, one on each side the Cocker; in one is the Moot-hall for doing the town business, with the corn market-house, and in the other is the beast market. The town is governed by a bailiff, chosen yearly, by a jury of sixteen burghers, at the court of the lord of the manor. The castle is now in ruins, though most of the walls are still standing, and are 600 yards in compass. Charles, duke of Somerset, built a very convenient new house here for the residence of his bailiffs. Cockermouth sends two representatives to parliament, which are chosen by the inhabitants



The North West View of Cockermonth Castle, in the County of Cumberland.



at large, and returned by the bailiff. It has only enjoyed this privilege since the year 1640, as it never made but one return before, which was in the twenty-third of Edward the First, so that their right lay long dormant. The town has a good trade, particularly for coarse woollen cloths, and the harbour is capable of receiving ships of considerable burthen. The market is held on Mondays, and is the best in the county for corn, if we except Penrith; and there are two annual fairs, on the first Monday in May for horned cattle, and October 10, for horses and horned cattle. The honour of Cocker-mouth has been possessed by several noble families, as the Lucies, the Percies, and the Seymours, from the last of which it descended to the heiresses of the late duke of Somerset, and was transferred by marriage to the Wyndhams, since created earls of Egremont, and barons Cocker-mouth. The chapel of Seckmurthy, in this neighbourhood, is an appendage to Cocker-mouth. The castle above-mentioned, of which we have, for the reader's satisfaction, annexed an elegant view, was built soon after the conquest, by William de Meschines, who first possessed the honour of Cocker-mouth, by the gift of his brother Ranulph, earl of Cumberland. From the said William it came, for want of male issue, to Gilbert Pipard, and from him, for the like cause, to Richard Lucy, by whose female issue it became vested in the reign of king Richard III. in the year 1384, in the family of the Percies, earls of Northumberland, in which it continued till Josceline, the last earl, who left only a daughter, married to his grace Charles Seymour, late duke of Somerset.

Dr. John Hudson, a very learned English critic, was born at Bridehope near Cocker-mouth, in the year 1662; and after having been educated

ted in grammar and classical learning, was entered of Queen College in Oxford, where he made a very considerable progress in polite literature. He was soon after chosen fellow of University College, and became a considerable tutor. He was afterwards made keeper of the Bodleian Library. In 1712 he was appointed principal of St. Mary Hall by the chancellor of the University. In this employment his studious and sedentary way of life brought him at length to an ill habit of body, which turning to a dropsy, put an end to his life, on the 27th of November 1719, leaving only a widow and one daughter. He published many things, particularly correct editions of several of the classics. He also had intentions of publishing a catalogue of the Bodleian Library, but was prevented by death.

On the side of the river Derwent, opposite to Cockermouth castle, at the distance of about two miles, are the ruins of an old castle, called STAP castle, supposed by Camden to have been built by the Romans. At this place, amongst other monuments of antiquity, was found a large open vessel of greenish stone, curiously engraved with little images, supposed to represent St. John the Baptist, and our Saviour baptized by him in the river Jordan, the descent of the holy Ghost in the shape of a dove, being very plain. It was in all probability originally designed for a font, and to this use it is now applied in Bride Kirk church in this neighbourhood. There are, beside the figures above noticed, some characters in this font, which long puzzled the learned to interpret. This difficulty has, however, in a great measure, been removed in a letter written by the learned bishop Nicholson, to Sir William Dugdale. He supposes the vessel to have been originally designed for the use to which it is now applied : that it is
Danish,

Danish, and that the inscription, which is composed of a mixture of characters, Runic and Saxon, as may naturally be expected upon the borders, should be thus read.

*Er Ekard han men egroēten, and to dis men red
wer Taner men brogten. i. e.*

Here Ekard was converted; and to this man's example were the Danes brought.

The doctor's letter, together with an accurate copy of the inscription, is at large inserted in the last edition of Gibson's Camden.

At the distance of twelve miles, on the road north-east of Cockermouth, is IREBY, a small market town in the parish of Torpenho, 290 miles from London. Camden from the affinity of names concluded, that it was the Roman Arbeia; but Mr. Horsley, with greater probability, fixes this station at Moresby. Ireby is situated in a valley near the source of the river Eln, or Elen, and is now divided into two manors, called Upper Ireby, and Lower, or Market Ireby; the first is the most ancient, but the last most considerable, having a weekly market on Thursdays, and two annual fairs for horses and horned cattle; namely, on February 24, and September 21.

From hence the road extends six miles north to WIGTON, which is seated among the Moors, and is a place of small note, with a market on Tuesdays, and a fair on the 25th of March, for merchandize and toys.

OLD CARLISLE, the ruins of an ancient city, to which the neighbouring inhabitants have given this name, is about a mile south of Wigton, about eight miles south-west of Carlisle, and twelve or fourteen west of Old Penrith. Both Camden and Dr. Stukely conjectured, that the Romans had here their garrison, called by Antoninus Cas-

tra Exploratorum ; but Horsley, with greater probability, supposes it to be Olenacum, and observes, that the ruins of the old Roman town and station here are very grand and conspicuous ; it stands upon a military way very large and visible, leading directly to Carlisle and the Roman wall. The ramparts of the station lie two of them directly east and west, and the others north and south. There seems to have been a double agger quite round it. The river Wiza runs on the south and west sides of the station about half a mile from it, and the descent to the river is steep ; yet the out-buildings have been on all sides here as well as at Old Penrith. From this station there is a very large prospect, especially westward towards the sea. It appears by inscriptions, that a body of horse, called Ala Augusta, was long quartered here ; and according to the Notitia Olenacum, was garrisoned by the Ala Herculea ; now Mr. Horsley conjectures, that the Ala Augusta, in the year 242 under the emperor Gordian, assumed the name Gordiana ; and that about forty years afterwards the same Ala took the name Herculea, from the emperor Maximianus Herculus ; if then this conjecture be admitted, it proves, past all manner of doubt, that the place now called Old Carlisle is the Olenacum of the Notitia. From a survey made of this spot in the year 1755, by the late Mr. G. Smith, it appears, that the aggers, prætorium, ditches and roads belonging to this station, are still to be traced by their remains on the uncultivated common ; and Mr. Smith thought, that the Alæ Auxiliariæ appeared, by many scattered remains, to have encamped a considerable way to the eastward. The same gentleman observes, in a letter written to the editors of the Gentleman's Magazine, that though Mr. Camden calls it a famous city, it is most probable he
never

never saw it, there being no remains of building besides the fort, the wall of which is still to be seen, and some wretched huts, which seem to have been cobbled up by private soldiers, merely to shelter them from the weather; for the remains of them are of very bad stone, though there is a good quarry at a little distance, to which resort would certainly have been had, if any regular edifices had been raised for more durable purposes.

To illustrate what has been said, it will be necessary to give some account of the several pieces of antiquity, which have been at various times found at this station. The first of these was mentioned by Camden, who copied the inscription, which is to be read as follows.

Jovi Optimo Maximo

Pro salute Imperatoris Marci Antonii Gordiani pii felicis invicti Augusti et Sabiniae Furiae tranquillae conjugis ejus totaque domu divina eorum Ala Augusta Gordiana ob virtutem appellata posuit cui praest Aemilius Crispinus praefectus equitum natus in provincia Africa de Tusdro sub cura Nonnii Philippi legati Augustalis propraetoris Attico et praetextato Consulibus.

This is a votive altar, erected by the Ala Augusta above mentioned in the year 242. He observes, that the face of the altar was so much defaced, that little could be perceived in the original, but the shape and size of the letters, which last are rude and uneven, and the A without a transverse. It was found at Old Carlisle.

The next inscription was also on a votive altar found here, and erected by the same Ala. The inscription on it, says Horsley, should be thus read. Jovi optimo maximo Ala Augusta ob virtutem appellata cui praest Tiberius Claudius Tiberii Filius justinus praefectus Fusciano et Silano iterum Consulibus.

We have fortunately in our possession a copy of Horsley's *Britannia Romana*, valuable on account of many marginal insertions, written by the late very learned Dr. Gale, being the opinions of himself and his friends, namely, Dr. Hunter, Maurice Johnson, Esq; &c. on various points of antiquity. Such materials are too valuable, not to be in due place inserted in our Work.

The chasm in the above inscription is by Dr. Gale filled up with the word *ingenuus*, which may probably be the true reading.

This altar was found by Mr. Horsley in the garden-wall at Drumbugh-castle, to which place it was carried from Old Carlisle. Mr. Camden's reading of this inscription is different, but with Dr. Gale we prefer that above inserted.

The third inscription is also on a votive altar, in the end wall of a stable at the same castle. Camden asserts, it was dug up at Old Carlisle, being in his time at Ilkirk, whence it was removed to Drumbugh-castle. The inscription on it, according to Horsley, is to be thus read.

Jovi optimo maximo Ala Augusta ob virtutem appellata cui praeest publius Aelius publici filius Sergia [*tribu*] magnus de Murfa ex Pannonia inferiore praefectus Aproniano et Bradua Consulibus.

Thus we find this altar was erected by the same Ala, under the reign of Commodus in the year 191. There is nothing striking in the form of the altar, but in the inscription, the abbreviations or ligatures and complications of letters are remarkably numerous.

Camden informs us, that upon the military way, not far from Old Carlisle, was dug up a pillar of rude stone, then to be seen at Thoresby, having an inscription on it. This stone pillar Mr. Horsley met with in the garden at Naworth-castle. The letters on it are rude and unevenly cut,

cut, and the inscription he tells us should be read as follows.



Imperatori Caesari Marco Julio Philippo pio felici Augusto et Marco Julio Philippo nobilissimo Caesari tribunitia potestate Consuli. Of this stone, as being something remarkable, we have annexed a representation. Mr. Horsley takes this pillar to have been one of the milliary stones, erected at every mile's end upon the military ways, and to have been set up in the year 247, when Philip the father was consul the second time, and his son the first. The second stroke of the word IVL in the seventh line, he imagines, however it may have happened, to be plainly superfluous, though it is

clear and distinct upon the stone. The altars, which were in Camden's time set up in the highway at Wigton, were all brought from Old Carlisle, but even then their inscriptions were effaced.

Mr. Horsley also found at Drumbugh-castle several other altars without inscriptions which belonged to this station, and imagines, that some of the following inscriptions, recorded by Camden, might have been on them.

DEO SANCTO BELA TVCADRO AVRELIUS DIATOVA ARA E X VOTO POSVIT LL. MM.	Mr. Horsley reads this, Deo sancto Belatucadro Aurelius Diatova aram ex Voto posuit Libentissime Meritissime. This inscription was, in Camden's time, at Wordal, the seat of Mr. Dykes; but the altar might have been removed to
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Drumbugh. Horsley thinks ara, in the fifth line, must be for aram, and that MM, in the last line, can be read no otherwise than as above, and he rather chose to read LL libentissime, than libens lubens, because, tho' these two words frequently occur apart at large in inscriptions, they never appear conjunctly.

The next inscription is also recorded in Camden.

DEO CEATIO AVR M RTI. ETMS ERVRACIO PRO SE ET SUIS. V. S. LL. M.	Deo Ceatio Aurelius Eruracio pro se et suis votum solvit Libentissime Merito. The above is Mr. Horsley's reading of this inscription; but with Mr. Ward, of Gre- sham college, we think it
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should be read, Deo Oceano Aurelius Martius et Martia (or Marfia) Eruracio, &c. and that it was erected by Martius and his wife, to Oceanus, for their safe passage hither by sea.

We must take some notice of another inscription inserted in Camden, and found at this station, and the more particularly as the Ala Augusta is mentioned in it. The inscription is as follows.

D M
MABLI
NIVS SEC
VNDVS
EQVIS
ALE AVG
STE STIP

This inscription Mr. Horsley reads, Diis Manibus Mablinius secundus eques alae Augustae Stipendiorum.

The number of years Mablinius served is not mentioned ; Mr. Horsley therefore supposes, that in the original it was defaced. There is little remarkable in the inscription, only Equis for Eques, and Ale and Auguste with a single e, but this last is frequent.

We must now mention some more recently discovered antiquities, noticed neither by Camden nor Horsley. In the summer of the year 1755, as some workmen were digging for the foundation of a ring wall, near the common at Old Carlisle, and about 200 yards east of the ruins of the station, they found the remains of two Roman altars, and a stone trough. The first of these is represented in the following cut.



The inscription on this altar, which is unfortunately much defaced, should probably be thus read. Jovi optimo maximo pro salute Lucii Septimii Severi et Marci Aurelii Antonini. There is something remarkable in the form of the letters of this inscription, particularly the A has no transverse stroke, and the A in salute, differs from those in Aurelii and Antonini. The workmanship of this altar is far from being contemptible, though at present much mutilated.

The other altar as far as perfect is legible enough, the following cut is a representation of it.



The reading of this inscription is probably, Cui praeest AELIUS Septimianus Rusticus praefectus Materno et Bradua Consulibus. If this altar was erected by the Ala Augusta, it had a different commander from what it had, when the altar we have already above-noticed was erected in the consulate of Apronianus and Bradua, though it is
anterior

anterior to it in date only six years, it being erected in the year 185, when Triarius Maturus, and Metilius Bradua, were consuls. The letters on these altars are about three inches long, and the remains of them are about two feet high, and fifteen inches thick.

The trough, mentioned above to have been found with the altars, is twenty-two inches long, fourteen wide, and six deep, the rim being about four inches and a half.

In the summer of the following year, namely 1756, another altar was dug up within a few yards of the same spot. This is much more perfect, as may be seen by the following cut.



The inscription on this altar should, we think, be read as follows, Jovi optimo maximo pro salute imperatoris Lucii Septimii Severi Augusti Nobilissimi equites Alae Augustae curante Egnatio verecundo praefecto posuerunt. Egnatius is a name which frequently occurs in Gruter, the prefect's name was therefore probably Egnatius Verecundus. There is nothing more remarkable

in this altar, except its being erected by the Equites Alae Augustae, by which it should seem, that this Ala consisted both of horse and foot. The reader may recollect, that another altar has been found at this station, erected by one Mablinius Secundus, who was eques Alae Augustae. The altar, we are now treating of, is certainly posterior, in point of time, to those above-mentioned to have been erected in the two consulates of Metilius Bradua, when Commodus was emperor, as it gives the title of Imperator to Severus, yet as he alone is mentioned, without being associated with Albinus, or either of his own sons, we may reasonably fix the date of it in the year 196, after Albinus was slain in Gaul, or in the following year 197; for in the year 198, Antoninus Caracalla was associated with his father in the empire, and, had the inscription been of so late a date, would probably have been mentioned with him. For the same reason the altar, of which a fragment was lately found at this station, as we have already observed, and where we meet with the names of both Severus and Antoninus, was probably erected soon after those emperors visited Britain, tho', in the present mutilated state of the inscription, the exact year cannot be ascertained; perhaps it might be about 208.

Mr. Horsley, in the latter part of his work (see note *a* under page 481) seems to retract, in some measure, his opinion, with respect to Old Carlisle being Olenacum, by observing, that it might be Virofidum, and Elenborough Olenacum; but we must beg leave still to retain our, or rather his, first sentiments in this matter.

ABBEY HOLM, HOLM, or HOLM CULTRUM, is a small town, situated on a branch of Solway Frith, eighteen miles nearly west of Carlisle, and about five west of Wigton. It was formerly a place of note, on account of a considerable abbey,
said

said by Dugdale, to have been founded by Henry II; but Speed and others say, it was founded by Henry, earl of Carlisle and Huntingdon, son to David, king of Scotland, in the year 1150; which last opinion seems most probable, because the last-mentioned Henry endowed it with the lands of Holm-Cultrum. This abbey, which was of the Cistercian order, was dedicated to the Blessed Virgin. King Henry the Third, king Richard the First, and king John, with divers nobles and gentlemen, were benefactors to it. John Gournon, and Margaret his wife, founded and endowed a chantry in this abbey church, for four chaplains, Monks of this house, and two secular chaplains. The church is now parochial. The impropriator is the university of Oxford, by the grant of queen Mary. Its annual value, at the dissolution, was 427 l. 19 s. 3 d. according to Dugdale; or 535 l. 3 s. 7 d. according to Speed. Abbey Holm has a small market on Saturdays, and one annual fair on October 29, for horses and horned cattle.

VULSTEY, or WULSTEY Castle, is situated about five miles to the west of Abbey Holm, on the sea-coast, and is said to have been built by the abbots of Holm-Cultrum, for securing their books and charters against the incursions of the Scots. Camden tells us, that in his time, certain books of magic, said to have been written by Michael Scot, a Monk of this house, about the year 1290, and were preserved in this castle. This Michael was said to be a great mathematician, and in those days of ignorance, it was usual to attribute every thing to magic, that was not generally understood.

Below the monastery, the bay on which the town stands, receives the little river Waver, increased by the Wiza, at the head of which appear the ruins of an ancient station, or perhaps Roman town; but no certain information can
be

be had what place it was. CALDER abbey was an abbey of Cistercians, founded in 1134, by Ranulph de Meschines, eleventh earl of Chester, and was endowed by him, and several other benefactors, with divers lands and possessions, all which were confirmed to the Abbot and Monks, by king Henry the Second. The annual value, at the dissolution, was 50l. 9s. 3d. according to Dugdale; and 64l. 3s. 9d. according to Speed.

BOWNESS or BOULNESS is seated on Solway Frith, and was anciently a Roman station, but is now only a small village, in which the traces of old streets, and pieces of walls, plainly appear; Roman coins and inscriptions have been found; and some years ago a small brazen figure was dug up, which was thought to represent either a Mercury or a Victory. This small village was anciently the principal town of a large manor, containing several hamlets, and the mother church is still here. It has been observed, that the wall of Severus, commonly called the Picts wall, begins at this place, and its foundations plainly appear in the sea at low water; for a good part of the shore seems to have been washed away; the roots of trees being visible when the tide is out. Here is the seat of Thomas Lawson, Esq; who has greatly improved the village, by paving the streets, and by new buildings. In that gentleman's ground several curious stones have been dug up.

As we are now come to the Picts wall, the most remarkable antiquity of Britain, we shall give a particular description of it. It was built by the Romans as a barrier against the incursions of the northern Britons. The Romans themselves called it Vallum Barbaricum, Pretentura and Clusura, and the English the Picts Wall. There are indeed two walls, which extend near

the whole breadth of Great-Britain, crossing the north of the counties of Northumberland, and extending from the Solway Frith, part of the Irish sea on the west, to the German ocean on the east, for about eighty miles. One of these walls is of earth, called Hadrian's Vallum; the other of stone, called the Wall of Severus, and were both intended to keep out the Picts or Scots; for which purpose Julius Agricola had before carried a series of forts or stations across the country in the same direction, and of equal extent. The emperor Hadrian's fence, consists of a bank or wall on the brink of a ditch, nine feet deep, and eleven broad; another bank, at the distance of about five paces within it, called the South bank, and a third nearly the same distance beyond the ditch to the north. These four works are every where parallel to each other, and probably formed a military way from one part of the old stationary fence to another. These walls or banks, were built in the manner of a mural hedge, with large stakes driven deep into the earth, and bound together with wattles, and were fenced with mould or turf. The emperor Severus repaired this fortification in the year 123.

Afterwards when the Romans, from their situation at home, could no longer assist the South Britons with troops, to defend them against the inroads of their northern enemies, they assisted them in constructing a wall of stone, about eight feet broad, of equal extent with the above-mentioned mural hedge, and under the direction of Ælius, the Roman general; this wall was completed about the year 430. To this, which is called Severus's wall, belongs a paved military way, which has been lately repaired. On the north of this wall is a large ditch, but no appearance of a bank, though the ground is, in some places, raised by the

the earth thrown out of it, and a little resembles a glacis.

Upon this wall were placed castles at unequal distances, which, however, except two or three at the east end, are less than a mile: these appear to have been squares of sixty-six feet, of which the wall itself forms the north side. The space between these castles was equally divided by four watch-towers, each of which appears to have been about four yards square at the bottom; and as the centinels in these towers were within call of each other, a communication might easily be continued along the whole line, without the help of speaking trumpets, or subterraneous pipes, contrivances, says Mr. Warburton, in his *Vallum Romanum*, which have been feigned in times of gross ignorance; and as men are generally credulous of wonders, in proportion as the time when they are said to have happened, is remote; this method of communication appears to have been believed by almost every writer on the subject. There were also, upon this wall, eighteen larger forts or stations; the mean distance between these would be about four miles, but they are placed much nearer to each other in the middle, and towards the extremities of the wall, than on the other parts.

The wall generally runs along the ridge of the higher ground, the descent being to the enemy on the north; and, to preserve this advantage, it is frequently carried out and brought back in an angle. Hadrian's Vallum, on the contrary, is continued nearly in a straight line from station to station; and the paved military way, where the wall passes along the brink of a precipice, or runs into angles, is carried so as to keep the level, and as much as possible the line. It does not appear that there were any gates in this wall, or passage

through it, except just in the stations, and where it is crossed by the great military ways from south to north.

The original dimensions of the walls, ditches, banks, and military ways, cannot now be certainly known, but Hadrian's wall is thought to have been about eight feet broad, and twelve high, and the breadth of the military way near seventeen feet. Severus's ditch is every where wider and deeper than Hadrian's, and the distance, between the two walls, is sometimes scarcely a chain, and sometimes more than fifty.

Severus wall is of free-stone, and where the foundation was not good, it is built on piles of oak, and the interstices between the two faces of this wall is filled with broad thin stones, placed not perpendicularly, but obliquely on their edges; the running mortar was then poured upon them, which, by its great strength, bound the whole together, and made it firm as a rock. But though these materials are sufficiently known, it is not so easy to guess where they were procured, for many parts of the wall are at a great distance from any quarry of free-stone; and though stone of another kind was within reach, yet it does not appear to have been any where used. It is difficult to conceive how the Romans could carry on such a work in the face of an enemy, except it be supposed, that it was not then the bounds of their conquest, but that they possessed a considerable part of the country farther north.

With respect to the present state of these walls it will be sufficient to say, that in some places that of Hadrian cannot be traced, without difficulty, though in others it continues firm, and its height and breadth are considerable. In some parts of the wall of Severus, the original regular courses are remaining; in some the stones remain upon
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the spot, though not in a regular disposition; in others the rubbish is high and visible, though covered with earth and grass, but frequently the vestiges are extremely faint and obscure. We are obliged for these observations to the Vallum Romanum of John Warburton, Esq; who published a survey and plan of the ancient Roman-wall and military way, and after the late rebellion was employed, among others, to superintend the work of making that way passable for troops and artillery.

We shall now give a concise description of Severus's wall, as it appears in its course across the country.

From Stanwick, a little village north-west of Carlisle, where the wall crosses the Eden, its remains are easily traced, to its extremity at Bulnesh westward, on the Solway Frith. From the same place it is traced also eastward, for 8 miles; but in almost every part of this space, the wall has been removed, and only the foundation can be discovered, with the trench before it on the north, and some of the little mile castles on the south. Eight miles east of Stanwick, it runs up a hill of considerable height, which is directly north of Naworth castle, and proceeds thro' inclosed grounds for two miles, where the middle part of it, between the two faces, is still visible all the way; from hence it runs thro' a large waste, to its crossing the river Irthing, where it enters Northumberland, and remains entire, to the height of five feet in some places, and eight feet in others. At a place called Burdissal, half a mile west of the Irthing, is the foundation of a large castle, and from Irthington Moor, the traces of the stone wall, and the old wall of earth, are still visible, and continue the same rout, parallel to each other, at the distance of about a hundred yards, the new

wall being south of the old, quite to Newcastle. Nor far from Irthington Moor it crosses the small river Tippal, at Thirlewall castle, from whence it is continued, over a range of rugged, naked and steep rocks, about nine miles, and is built, in some places, not above six feet from the precipice, in none more than twenty-four. The highest part of it, now remaining, between Carlisle and Newcastle, is about half a mile from Thirlewall Bank-head, near Thirlewall castle, where it is nine feet high; and here are the vestiges of a Roman city, surrounded by a deep trench. From hence to Sevenshale, about half way between the two extremities of the wall, it is removed to the very foundations, except in a very few places, where it still stands about three feet high. This part of its course, particularly on the north of the wall, affords the prospect of a dismal country, being all wild fells and moors, covered with mosses and lakes. At the Chesters, two miles east of Thirlewall Bank-head, are the ruins of another Roman city; three miles farther, at Little Chesters, and a mile south of the wall, of a third, and at Housesteads, one mile west of Sevenshale, of a fourth, which is the most extensive of any. Roman altars, images and coins, in great numbers, have been dug up at this station. At Sevenshale, north of the wall, the greatest part of a square Roman castle is to be seen, curiously vaulted underneath; at Carrowburgh, a mile and an half from thence, are the traces of another Roman city, surrounded by a wall; at Portgate, half a mile north-west of Hexham, are great ruins of ancient buildings, and a square tower, converted into a dwelling-house. From Portgate to Halton-shiels, being one mile and an half, only part of the middle of the wall remains; for two miles from Halton-shiels, east, the whole breadth of
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the wall is still standing, and visible as far as Wall-town, which is eight miles distant from Newcastle, and half a mile south of the wall. From thence to Newcastle the wall runs over a great extent of high ground, thro' fine corn land, meadows and pasture ground, and from the foot of Benwell hills to the end, being about two miles, it runs along the high road to Westgate in Newcastle. In the Perth before the wall is a ditch, as before the mud-wall, in most places thirty-six feet broad, and in none less than five feet deep, except between Thirlewall Bank-head and Sevenshale, where it is sufficiently secured by the steepness of the rocks on which it is built. A great number of houses, and in some places whole towns, have been built over the foundations of this wall, and the remains serve at present, either as an hedge between corn, meadow, or pasture grounds, or to distinguish the different possessions of the neighbouring inhabitants. A Terminus of brass, about a foot long, was found in the rubbish of this wall some time ago, it being usual to lay the image of that god in the foundation of their boundaries.

To the east of Boulness-castle, and on the north side of the remains of this stupendous wall, is DRUMBRUGH CASTLE, which was a Roman station, and has since been famous for the untimely death of king Edward I.

The place where he died had its memory preserved by great stones rolled thereon, and there is now a handsome square pillar, nine yards and a half in height, with an inscription, declaring that he departed this life when he was going to war with the Scots, on the 7th of July 1307. It was erected by Henry Howard, duke of Norfolk, and marshal of England, in 1685.

We shall now proceed eastward to the city of **CARLISLE**, which is fourteen miles from Wigton, nineteen miles north of Penrith, eighty south-west of Berwick, twenty-five north-east of Cocker-mouth, sixty west of Newcastle, by the new military way, and three hundred and two north-west of London. This city is most commodiously and pleasantly situated near the conflux of the rivers Eden, Caudey, and Peterel; and, if credit may be given to the British Chronicle, was first built by Leil, a king of the Britons (at the time when Solomon began to build his temple) and so called from him in that language, *Caer-leil*. But be that as it may, it was a place of note among the Romans, when they resided in this island, which is evident, as well from many antiquities dug up here, as from the frequent mention of it by their writers under the name of *Luguvallum*, concerning the etymology of which word there have been various opinions, but none so probable, as that which will have it derived from *Lugus*, (signifying, in the Celtic and British tongues, a Tower or Fort) and *Vallum*; that is, a Fort by the *Vallum* of Hadrian. After the departure of the Romans it was destroyed by the Scots and Picts, and lay buried in its ruins many years after the coming of the Saxons, by whom it was called *Luel*, till Egfrid king of Northumberland, about the year 686, rebuilt it, and environed it with a good stone wall, and having repaired the church, and placed in it a college of secular priests, gave it, with all the lands fifteen miles round, to St. Cuthbert, bishop of Lindisfern, and his successors. In the ninth century, when the whole country was ruined by the repeated invasions of the Danes and Norwegians, this city was again demolished, and so remained about 200 years, till king William Rufus returning from the Scotch wars, and being much

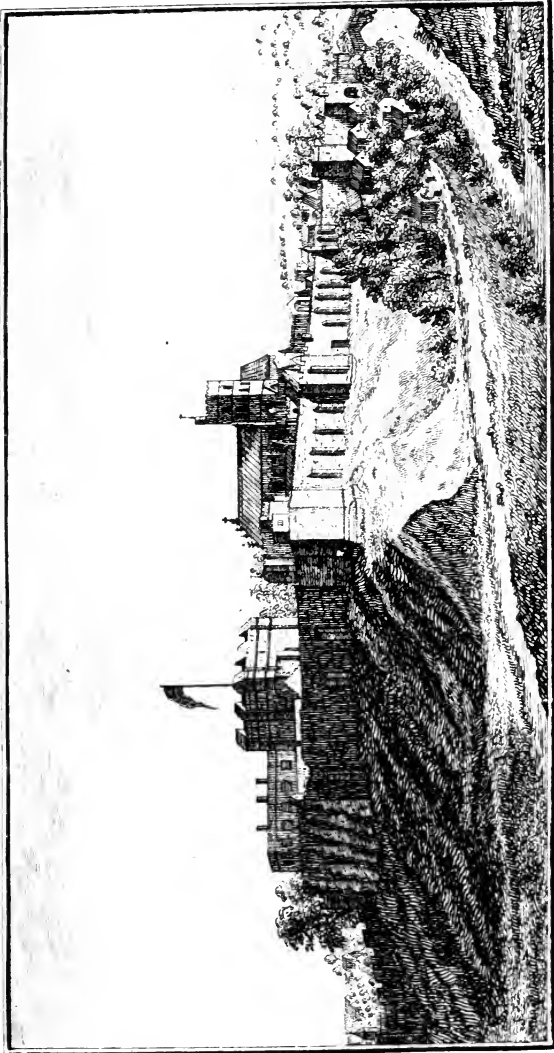
much pleased with its situation, rebuilt the houses, the walls and the castle, placing here a colony of Flemings, and afterwards (when he removed them into Wales) of southern Englishmen. King Henry I. considering how good a barrier it might be against the Scots, fortified it still better, and dignified it in the year 1133 with an episcopal See, confirming at the same time the monastery of canons regular of St. Augustine, founded just before by Walter, one of his chaplains, which continued till the 33d of Hen. VIII. when it was dissolved, and the prior and convent converted into a dean and chapter, consisting of four canons and prebendaries. This city was taken by the Scots in the reigns of king Stephen and king John, but recovered by the kings Henry II. and III. and being in the reign of king Edward II. casually burnt, was by the munificence of future princes restored out of its ashes, and much improved in strength and beauty; so that in the late civil wars, it was able to stand a siege of nine months, and was the last garrison that surrendered to the rebels; whatever the defence may be it is now capable of making, it is still kept as a garrison in good military order.

King Edward I. held a parliament here in the thirty-fifth year of his reign, and the civil government of the city was committed to the citizens by king Henry II. with the privilege (among many others) of having a weekly market on Saturdays, and a fair on the 26th of August for horned cattle and linnen; on September the 19th for horses and horned cattle, and on the first and second Saturdays after October 10, for Scotch horned cattle.

These rights and privileges have, by several succeeding kings in so many charters, been confirmed and augmented to the corporation, which

consists of a mayor, twelve aldermen, two sheriffs or Bailiffs, twenty-four capital citizens or common council-men, and a recorder. When it became a borough is uncertain, but undoubtedly before the fifth of Richard I. when its burgesſies paid ten marks for their liberties, as they did the like ſum in the reign of Henry III. for having a coroner of their own. The fiſhery of the Eden, a large common of paſture, with an extenſive manor, are veſted in the corporation.

Carliffe caſtle, an engraved view of which is annexed, if not founded by the Romans, is very probably as ancient as the year 686, when king Egfrid rebuilt the city. But it is as probable, that it was again deſtroyed, with the greateſt part of the city, by the Danes and Norwegians, and laid in ruins for 200 years. For king William Rufus is ſaid to have repaired the caſtle, as well as the walls and houſes of this city, in his return from the Scotch wars. The annotator upon Camden ſays, it is certain the caſtle was built by king William Rufus, which might indeed properly enough be ſaid, conſidering the ruinous ſtate wherein it was before. Mr. Camden himſelf infers from the arms, that it was built by king Richard III. But it is more probable that he did (if any thing) only repair it, as might alſo queen Elizabeth, whoſe arms are put up in another part. It is now made uſe of as a manſion-houſe for the governor of the caſtle for the time being. The city is ſurrounded by a wall one mile in compaſs, on which three men may walk a-breſt, and has three gates, namely, the Caldo, or Irifh gate on the ſouth; the Bother, or Engliſh gate on the weſt, and the Rickard, or Scotch gate on the north. The eaſt part of the city is defended by a ſtrong citadel, fortified with ſeveral orillons or roundels, built by Henry VIII. It was taken by
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The North West View of Carlisle Castle, in the County of Cumberland.

the rebels in 1745, and retaken soon after by his royal highness the duke of Cumberland. Carlisle is at present a wealthy and populous place, with well built houses. There are but two parish churches in this city besides the cathedral; namely, St. Mary's and St. Cuthbert's. The cathedral stands almost in the middle of the city, is enclosed by a wall, and the choir or east part of it is a curious piece of workmanship. This part is 137 feet long, and seventy-one broad, having a noble window forty-eight feet high, and thirty broad, adorned with curious pillars of excellent workmanship. The roof is elegantly vaulted with wood, and adorned with a variety of arms; namely, those of England and France quartered, those of the Percies, the Lucies, the Warrens, Mowbrays, and others. The west end, which is the lowest, was also formerly very spacious, but great part of it was destroyed in the civil wars, and the materials carried off by the Parliamentarians. The tower is 123 feet high. There belong to this cathedral a bishop, a dean, a chancellor, an archdeacon, four prebendaries, eight minor canons, four lay clerks, six choristers, and six almsmen. The bishoprick is valued in the king's books at 531 l. 4 s. 9 d. a year. The situation of St. Mary's church is very singular, it being in the body of the cathedral.

Carlisle has given the title of Earl to several noble families, as it now does to a younger branch of the Howards. The representatives in parliament are chosen by the body of freemen. Large quantities of fustians were formerly manufactured here, but this trade is decreased. The market on Saturdays is considerable for corn, wool, and several other commodities; and it has three annual fairs; namely, on August 26, for horned cattle and linen; September 19, for horses and horned cattle;

cattle; and the first and second Saturdays after October 10, for Scotch horned cattle.

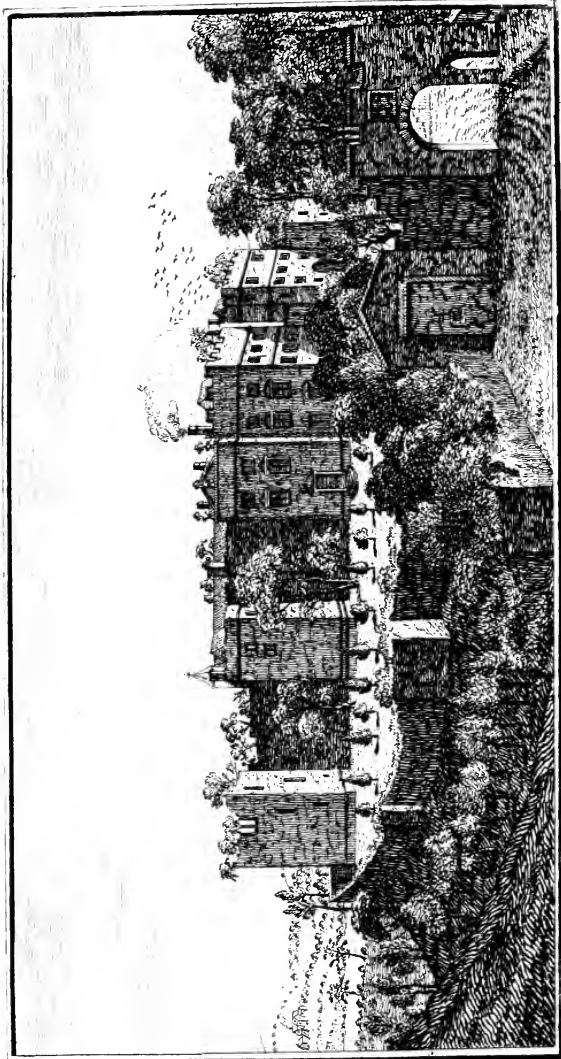
LINSTOCK is very near Carlisle, and is a castle belonging to the bishops of that See, which Waldeve, son of earl Gospatrick, and lord of Allerdale, gave to the church of Carlisle.

Not far from hence is BLENCOW, a manor belonging to an ancient family of that name, where there is a very good grammar school, founded by Mr. Thomas Bourbank, a native of Blencow, in the reign of queen Elizabeth.

ROSE CASTLE (so called from the sweetness of its situation) the seat of the bishops of Carlisle, was built at different times by the successive bishops of that See, particularly Strickland, Kite and Bell, whose names the towers now standing still retain. King Edward the First, in the twenty-eighth year of his reign, in his expedition against the Scots, lodged here, and dated his writs for summoning a parliament to be held at Lincoln. It was fortified with strong walls, and a double ditch, which were kept in good order, till the civil wars, when it was burnt down in 1652: what escaped the fire, and was standing at the restoration, was somewhat repaired and made habitable by Dr. Stern, then bishop of this See: but its greatest benefactors were his two next successors, Dr. Rainbow, and Dr. Smith, who, at no small expence, added a chapel and two towers, and this, with the later improvements, have rendered it a decent and commodious palace.

Near Rose castle, is HUTTON-HALL, anciently in the possession of a family of that name, but was purchased by the Fletcher's, who made it as pleasant a seat as most in the county.

About six miles to the east of Carlisle is CORBY CASTLE, which was the residence of the ancient



The North West View of Rose Castle, in the County of Cumberland.

cient family of the Salkelds, and opposite thereto, on the river Eden, stands,

The village of WETHERALL, five miles east of Carlisle, where formerly was a small monastery or cell, which, at the dissolution of the religious houses, was given by Henry the Eighth, to the dean and chapter of Carlisle. It belonged to the benedictine Monks, and was founded in the reign of William Rufus, by Ranolph de Meschines, earl of Cumberland. He dedicated it to St. Constantine, and gave it for a cell to the abbey of St. Mary at York. David, king of Scotland, and prince Henry his son, with several others, were also benefactors to it. It was valued at the dissolution, at 117 l. 11 s. 10 d. a year, by Dugdale; but at 128 l. 5 s. 3 d. by Speed. There remains a square structure, which on one side seems to be entire, and was probably a gate-house to the priory; or, at least, there is a large gateway that passes quite through it to the river-side. Near this place are still to be seen a sort of houses, dug out of the rock, which were probably designed for a retreat in troublesome times. They are of very difficult access, and consist of two rooms, one within another, of about five or six yards square each. However, some take them to be intended for hermits to lodge in, on account of their being so near the priory.

About a mile to the north of Carlisle is STANWICK, or STANEWEGG, which signifies a place on a stony way, and is a town of some antiquity; for Henry the First gave the appropriation of it to the church of Carlisle, when it was made a bishop's See. To the north-west of this place near the sea-shore, and at the mouth of the river Eden, is Rowcliff, where there is a castle built, not many ages ago, by the lords Dacre, for their own private defence. Above this place there

there are two rivers, the Esk, and the Leven, which, uniting their streams, fall into Solway Frith. The Esk rises in Scotland, but has its course for some miles in England, where it receives the river Kirkfop. Upon the banks of this river is seated NETHERBY, now a little village consisting of a few cottages; but the extraordinary ruins that are near it, plainly shew that it was formerly a considerable place, and perhaps a Roman fort; and Horsley is positive, that it was one of the *Castra Exploratorum*. There have been several inscriptions found on the stones, and particularly at the seat of the family of the Grahmes, there is one erected to the memory of the emperor Adrian, by the *Legio secunda Augusta*.

Beyond the Esk, and on English ground, there is a place called SOLLON Moss, which is a place remarkable for the success of the English, in taking many Scotch noblemen prisoners in the year 1542. The English, commanded by Sir Thomas Warton, being posted upon higher ground, took the advantage, and falling upon the Scotch army put them to flight. James the Fifth of Scotland was so grieved for the loss of his army, which consisted of 15000 men, that he soon after died.

About two miles to the east of the road that leads from Carlisle to Stanwick, is SCALEBY, which is still surrounded with a moat in very good order. It was built by Richard the Rider, surnamed Tiliolff, who first possessed the manor of Scaleby, by the grant of king Henry the First. From him it descended, along with the said manor, for about ten generations, to Robert Tiliolff, who died in the reign of king Henry the Sixth, without issue. Then it came by marriage of the heiress to the Pickerings, and afterwards from them, by the like means, to the Musgraves of Hayton in this county, of whom, after it had
suffered

suffered much in the civil wars, it was purchased by Richard Gilpin, Esq; M. D. grandfather of Richard Gilpin, Esq; the present proprietor.

LONGTOWN, or LANGTOWN, is situated fourteen miles north of Carlisle, and 316 north-west from London. It is seated on the northern extremity of the county, on the borders of Scotland, near the conflux of the rivers Esk and Kirksop. There is a charity-school here for sixty children, endowed by Mr. Reginald Grahme; and the late lord Preston had a fine seat near the town. Tho' this is a place of no great note, it has a weekly market on Thursdays, and two annual fairs; on the Thursday after Whitsunday, for horses and linen yarn; the Thursday after Martinmas, and the Thursday after November 22, for horses, horned cattle and linen cloth.

About twelve miles to the east of Langtown is BEW-CASTLE, or BUETH-CASTLE, so called from one Bueth, a Cumberland man, who is said to have built it, near the reign of William the Conqueror. In Edward the Second's time, it was in the possession of Adam de Swimburn; but in Camden's, it was in the hands of queen Elizabeth, and was defended by a small garrison. The church is now almost in ruins, and in the church-yard is a cross about five yards high, washed over with a white oily cement to preserve it from the weather. It is a noble monument, and deserves the attention of the curious. The shape inclines to a square pyramid below it, being two feet broad at the bottom, and tapers up toward the top. On the west side, among other things, is the picture of a holy man, in a priest's habit, with a glory round his head; and the effigies of the Virgin Mary with a child in her arms, and both their heads are also encircled with glories. On the north side is a great deal of checquer work with an inscription.

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But upon what account it was erected is very uncertain, for the inscription is not well understood, though there are several conjectures about it.

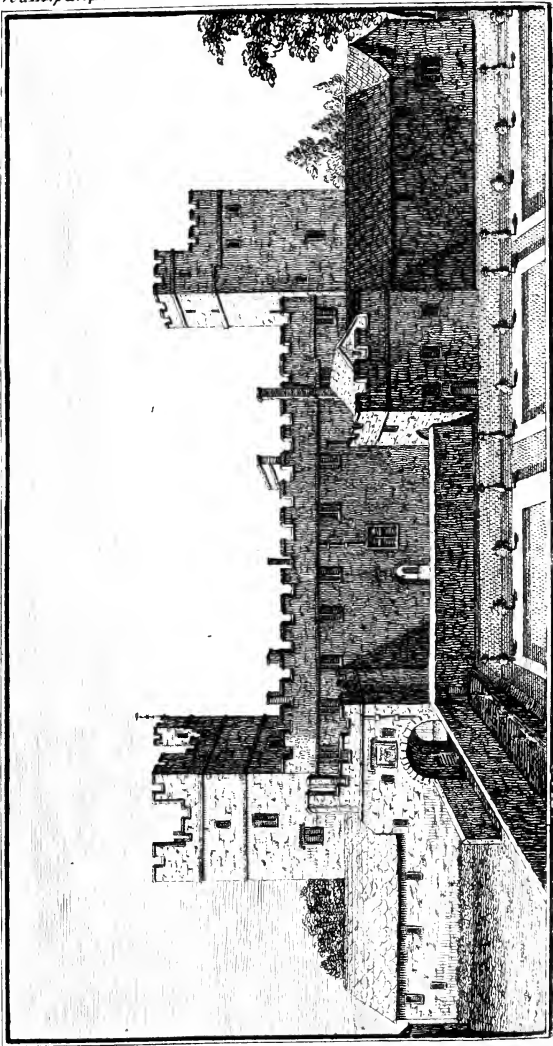
Four miles to the south-east of the last-mentioned castle is that of ASKERTON, built by the barons Dacres, where resided the serjeant of Gillelland, who kept a garrison, and as often as there was occasion, commanded and led the inhabitants against the Scots. Since the union this office is laid aside.

Just within the Picts wall, and about ten miles nearly to the east of Carlisle, is BRAMPTON, which is situated on the river Irthing, twenty miles north of Penrith, and 295 from London. It is seated on the new military road, made in the reign of his late majesty king George the Second, from Newcastle to Carlisle; and the town itself is of considerable size, and has a weekly market on Tuesdays, with two annual fairs, held on the second Wednesday after Whitfunday, and the last Wednesday in August, for horses and horned cattle. The earl of Carlisle, who is lord of the place, keeps a court-leet here every year; and in the town is an hospital for six poor men, and as many women; built and endowed by a countess of Carlisle, with an allowance for a chaplain. The present proprietor of the town is the earl of Carlisle, into whose family it came on the marriage of one of his ancestors to the heiress of the Dacres. Camden thought this place to be the Bremetenracum of the Romans; and of this opinion latterly was Mr. Horsley (see the note under page 481, of his *Britannia Romana*) tho', when he described the stations per Lineam valli, he was more inclined to place Bremetenracum at Old Penrith.

Near Brampton, on the top of a hill, is a place called the *Mote*, where there are still the remains
of



The East View of Naworth Castle, in the County of Cumberland.



of trenches to be seen, as also in another place near the town.

Not far from Brampton the river Gelt falls into the Irthing; and about half a mile above the Gelt bridge, on the side of the river next to Brampton, is a rock still called the Old Quarry. From this place the Romans are supposed to have procured almost all the stone which they used in that part of the wall that crossed Cumberland. Here on the face of a rock, about half way up a steep hill that hangs over the Gelt, is an ancient inscription, which Mr. Horsley is of opinion should be read as follows. *Vexillatio Legionis secundae Augustae ob virtutem appellatae sub Agricola optione . . . Apro et maximo consulibus ex Officina Mercatii . . . Mercatius filius Firmii.* An *Optio* was a sort of deputy to a centurion, or other officer who acted for him in his absence, and in this station the *Agricola* above-mentioned probably was. The consuls above-named refer us to the year 207, being in all probability the first year after the arrival of the emperor Severus in Britain, when we may reasonably suppose, some of his soldiers were here employed in procuring stone for building his wall.

About three miles west of Brampton, the river Gelt having passed by Naworth, falls into the Irthing, which runs with a violent and rapid stream by **NAWORTH CASTLE**, long the seat of the Dacres, barons of Gillislan, the first of whom, named Ranolph of Dacre, obtained a license in the reign of Edward the Third, to make a castle of his house. It afterwards fell to lord William Howard, the third son of Thomas, the second duke of Norfolk, and is now in possession of the present earl of Carlisle. This castle, which is three miles west of Brampton, is a large structure with a tower at each end; and is so entire, that it seems never to have been damaged, or at least

is extremely well repaired. Here is a library, which was formerly well furnished with books; and has now many valuable manuscripts relating to heraldry and English history. In the hall are the pictures of all the kings of England from the Saxon times; which were brought from Kirk-Oswald castle, when that was demolished about 250 years ago. In the garden-wall are a great many stones, collected and placed there by some of this family.

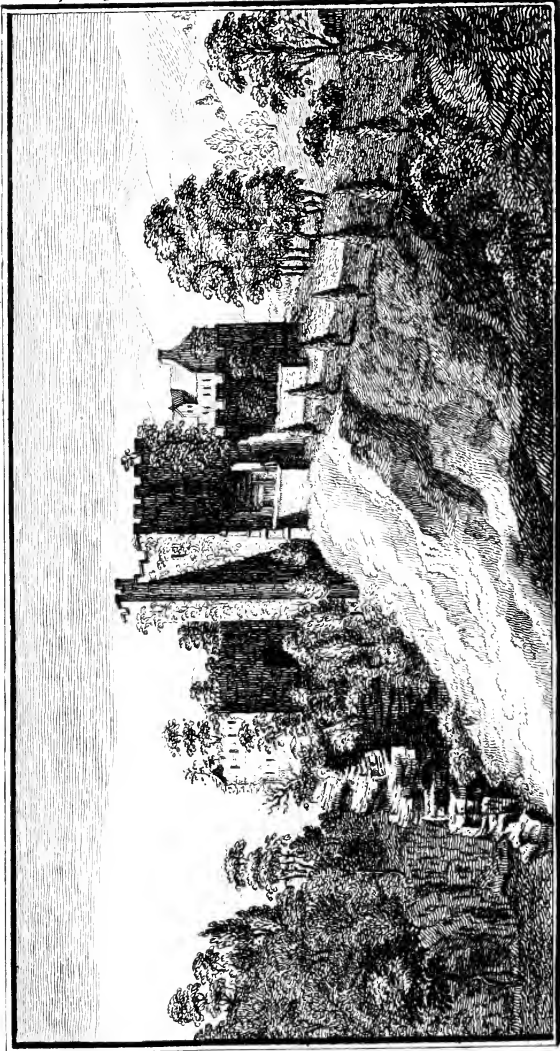
At the distance of three miles north-east of Brampton is LANCROFT priory, which consisted of canons regular of the order of St. Augustine, and was founded in the year 1169, by Robert de Vallibus, son of Hubert de Vallibus, first baron of Gillisland, and justice itinerant into Cumberland, in the reign of Henry the Second. He founded it, as is said, on account of his or his father's killing one Giles Bueth, who had, or pretended to have, a right to the barony of Gillisland. It was a magnificent structure, as appears by its present remains; for a great part of the walls are still standing. It was valued, at the dissolution of religious houses, at about 77 l. 7 s. 11 d. a year, according to Dugdale, but at 79 l. 19 s. by Speed. Below this priory, where the Picts or Roman wall passed the river Irthing, by an arched bridge, is a place now called Wineford, which some would have to be a Roman station; but others, who are more to be relied upon, think otherwise.

WHITLEY-CASTLE was a Roman station, and several stones with inscriptions have been found, particularly one, by which we learn, that the third cohort of the Nervii built a temple here to the emperor Antoninus, the son of Severus.

From hence returning back by the road to Carlisle, and turning from that city to the north, we shall proceed to Penrith, in the road to which
we



The North West View of High Gate Castle, in the County of Cumberland.



we pass by HIGHGATE CASTLE, which is founded upon a rock, and the court thereof is a natural pavement. It was possessed, in the eighteenth year of the reign of Edward the Third, by William le Engleys, and in the forty-fourth year of the same king's reign, by William, son of Rodus Restwold, and was then holden of the crown in capite, by the service of paying thereto one rose yearly. Afterwards it came by purchase to the family of the Richmonds, in which it continued till the third year of the reign of his late majesty king George the First, when Henry Richmond, the last male of that family, died in his bloom unmarried. His mother Isabella was then married to Mathias Miller, Esq; her second husband, whom as well as her former she survived, without having issue by him, and was some years since proprietor and occupier of the castle.

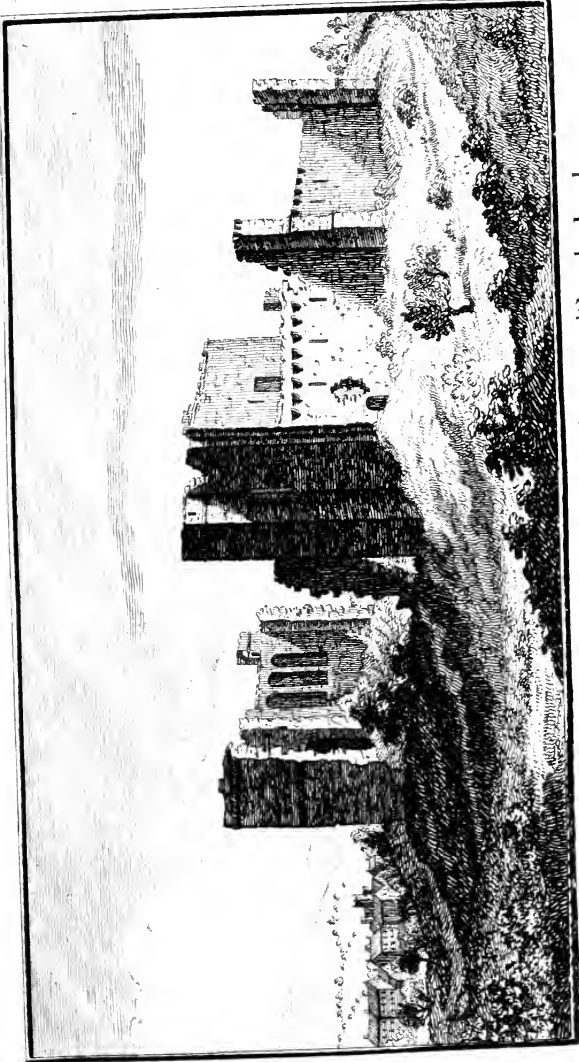
The road then passes by Plumpton park, which is a very large piece of ground, formerly set apart by the kings of England, for keeping of deer for their own use, as well as for hunting. It was once so well stocked, that king Edward the First, is said to have killed 200 bucks in one day. Camden seems to intimate, that after this was disforested by king Henry the Eighth, he ordered houses to be built; but this is a mistake, for there were many parishes and townships in it, long before that time. Near to this place is Old Perith already-mentioned, where there have been several stones found with inscriptions, it having been a Roman station.

After the river Eden has received the Eimot, it passes towards the north, and within half a mile of it, on the bank of the river, is a grotto, consisting of two rooms dug out of the rocks, called Isis Parlith. There is now a difficult and dangerous passage thereto; but in former times it was

certainly a place of great strength and security; for it had iron gates, which were standing not a great many years ago.

PENRITH is nineteen miles south of Carlisle, and 282 north-west of London. It is situated on a hill called Penrith or Perith-fell, about two miles north of the river Eimot, on the borders of the county next to Westmoreland. This is now a town of considerable note, carrying on a great trade, particularly in tanned leather, and the sessions are frequently held here. Penrith is large, populous and well built, and in its spacious market-place is a town-house, on which, in several places, are represented bears climbing ragged staves. The church is handsome and spacious, having been lately rebuilt; the roof is supported by numerous pillars, the shafts of which are each of one entire stone, of a reddish colour, and were hewn out of a quarry in the neighbourhood of the town. Penrith was formerly fortified to the west, with a royal castle belonging to the kings of England, but by which of them it was founded, is at this time uncertain. This castle, of which we have annexed an engraved representation, is now in ruins; it continued in the crown till William the Third granted it, together with the honour of Penrith, to William Bentinck, earl of Portland, ancestor to the present duke of Portland.

In the church-yard, on the north side of Penrith, is a sepulchral monument, which we must not pass over. It consists of large pillars, each four yards in height, and about five yards distant one from the other. The inhabitants have a tradition, that they were set up in memory of a knight, named Sir Owen Caesarius, of great strength and stature, insomuch, that they say his body reached from one pillar to the other,



The North View of Penrith Castle, in the County of Cumberland.



and that the rude figures of bears, which are of stone, and erected two on each side of his grave, between the pillars, are in memory of his great exploits against those creatures, but we do not remember to have ever read that bears infested England; it is therefore more probable, that he killed wild boars, and that the bears were a part of his ensign's armorial. On the out-side of the vestry wall to the north, is also a rude inscription in Latin, signifying that there was a plague in this county, A. D. 1598, whereof died at Kendal 2500, at Richmond 2200, at Penrith 2266, and at Carlisle 1196. The subject of this inscription is the more remarkable, because our historians do not mention any such distemper having raged that year, yet is the circumstance still farther corroborated by the church register of Edenhall, a neighbouring parish, which takes notice of forty-two persons dying of the plague the same year in that little village. Penrith has a considerable weekly market on Tuesdays, and has two annual fairs for horses and horned cattle, namely, on Whit-sun-Tuesday and Nov. 11.

There was formerly at Penrith, a house of grey friars, founded before the reign of Edward the Second, but its revenue is not known. There are two charity-schools here, one for boys, and the other for girls, both which were by a benefaction of one Mr. Robinson, a citizen of London, who gave 55 *l. per annum* to the parish.

In the year 1385, Penrith was burnt by the Scots, who had cruelly ravaged the whole county, taking advantage of the retreat of Richard II. after he had gained many advantages over them, and driven them into their own country, with fire and sword, which was owing to the bad advice of his favourite, and the jealousy he had conceived of the duke of Lancaster. This happened in the eighth

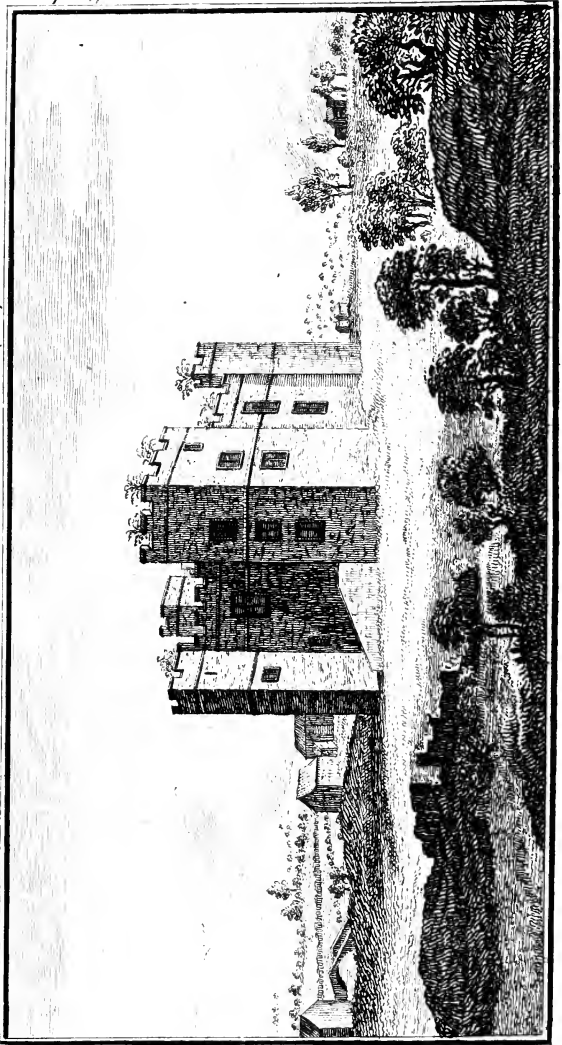
eighth year of his reign, and his weak behaviour, on this occasion, was afterwards made a principal article against him.

From Penrith, a road extends north-east to Newcastle in Northumberland. At about a mile north of this road, and four north-west of Penrith, are the two SALKELDS, at the lesser of them are two circles, consisting of seventy-seven stones, each ten feet high, and before them at the entrance stands one by itself, which is fifteen feet. This the common people call Long-meg, and the rest her daughters. Within the circle there are two heaps of stones, under which the inhabitants suppose there are dead bodies buried; and Camden thinks it very probable, as he imagines the great stones are the monument of some victory. However the annotator is of opinion, that the stones in the middle are no part of the monument; but have been gathered off the adjacent ploughed lands, and have been thrown together here as in a waste corner of the field; and as to the great stone, there is reason to believe, that this was formerly a Druid temple.

At two miles and a half to the north of this road, and eight miles north-east of Penrith, is KIRK-OSWALD, situated on the east side of the river Eden. It is at present a town of no great note, but was formerly famous for its castle, founded soon after the conquest, by Radulph Engaine, lord of Kirk-Oswald, and afterwards came by marriage to Sir Hugh Mervill, one of the four knights who killed Thomas a Becket, the sword with which he killed him is said to have been kept here for some time. The castle next came by marriage to the Moltons; and then, in the reign of king Edward III. to the Dacres, in which family it continued till the reign of queen Elizabeth, when by marriage of the heiress, it came to the
family



The South East View of Dacre Castle, in the County of Cumberland.



family of the Leonards, earls of Suffex, in which it continued till the reign of queen Anne, when the last earl of that name dying without issue male, it was exposed to sale, and purchased by Sir Christopher Musgrave, Bart. This castle, if we may judge by the ruins, must have been large and extensive; many of the walls are yet standing with an hexagonal tower still entire, having battlements on its top. Kirk-Oswald, which received its name from the church being dedicated to St. Oswald, has a weekly market on Thursdays, and two annual fairs for horned cattle, on the Thursday before Whitsunday, and August 5.

Proceeding on the same road, at the distance of eighteen miles north-east of Penrith, is ALSTON-MORE, a market town on the eastern borders of the county near Northumberland, on the road leading from Penrith to Newcastle. It is not a place of any great consequence, which may be the reason why our modern geographers have omitted to mention it. Near this town the river South Tine takes its rise, and there is in the neighbourhood an ancient copper mine. The market is held on Saturdays, and there are two annual fairs, namely, on the last Thursday in May, and the first Thursday in September, for horned cattle, horses, linnen and woollen cloth.

We shall now return to Penrith, and proceeding westward in the road towards Cockermouth, pass to DACRE CASTLE, which lies two miles south of the road, and nine miles from Penrith, and is famous for being the place where Constantine, king of the Scots, and Eugenius, king of Cumberland, put themselves and their kingdoms under the protection of the English king Athelstan. It is situated near a little river of the same name, and was the seat of the Barons de Dacre, to whom it gave that denomination, and from it sprung

prung the whole family of the Dacres of the north. It continued in possession of the Dacres till the reign of queen Elizabeth, when it came by marriage of the heiress to the Leonards, earls of Suffex, the last earl of which name dying in the reign of queen Anne without issue male, it was exposed to sale, and purchased by Sir Christopher Musgrave, Bart. who transferred it to Edward Hassell, Esq; the present proprietor.

Having proceeded a considerable distance to the westward, we shall turn to the left, in order to visit KESWICK, which is fourteen miles south-east of Cockermouth, about twenty east of Whitehaven, and 286 north-west of London. It is situated near the north-west end of the lake Derwentwater, in a fertile plain, almost encompassed with the mountains, called Derwent Fells, on which the waters that rise from below are perpetually condensed. The air of this town is mild, it being particularly sheltered from the north winds, by the lofty mountain called Skiddaw. The town is however greatly decayed, and much inferior to what it was formerly. It chiefly consists of one long street, and has a workhouse for the poor of the place, erected in the reign of king Charles I. by Sir John Banks, knight, a native of this town. Keswick has been long noted for having within its neighbourhood mines of the finest black lead in the world; hence it is chiefly inhabited by miners, and many of the poorer inhabitants subsist by carrying on a trade with strolling Jews with black lead clandestinely procured. It has a weekly market on Saturdays, and one annual fair, held on the second of August, for leather and woollen yarn.

The Skiddaw, at the foot of which the town is seated, is skirted with the lake Basingthwaite, a large piece of water about a mile broad and five miles

miles long, and on the opposite side Widehope Fells, with their impending woods, form a beautiful and romantic prospect. The lake Derwentwater is about two miles broad, and four miles long, and adorned with several beautiful and well wooded islands, among these is Lady island, on which stood the seat and castle, now in ruins, of the ancient and honourable family of the Radcliffs, earls of Derwentwater, but the title was forfeited by the unhappy rebellion of the last possessor of this estate.

In going from Keswick to the Wad Mines, as they are called in Cumberland, on the left, is a ridge of rude, craggy rocks, extending near four miles; and on the right is Keswick lake, beyond which is a group of pyramidal hills, which form an uncommon appearance. At the head of this lake the Derwent is contracted to a narrow river, and runs between two precipices, whose summits are covered with wood, and are 800 yards in perpendicular height. On the west side of the Derwent, in this strait, and directly under one of these stupendous precipices, lies the village of Grange.

After passing this gut, the Bowder stone of Barrowdale presents itself to the traveller's view. This is by much the largest stone in England, being at least equal in size to a first rate man of war. It lies close to the road side on the right hand, and appears to have been a fragment detached from the precipice above, by lightening, or perhaps an earthquake. The road now proceeds through groves of hazel, which grow here with great luxuriance, and bear excellent nuts. Barrowdale chapel, the area of which is scarcely equal to that of a pigeon-cote, and its height much less, is situated on the left hand, but before you come to it the valley expands, and the two

streams, which are here divided, form the Derwent by their union. The curious traveller now enters another narrow valley, winding through mountains totally barren, and after an hour's travelling, arrives at Leathwaite, which is just under the mines, and near ten miles ride from Kewick. A dreadful scene now presents itself to view, a steep mountain, above 700 yards high, is to be climbed on foot; here the precipices are surprizingly variegated with apices, prominences, spouting jets of water, cataracts, and rivers precipitated from the cliffs with an alarming noise. After passing one of these rivers over a wretched foot bridge the traveller begins to ascend, when in about an hour he reaches the spot where the interloping miners dig with mattocks, and other instruments, in the rubbish of the mines, that were formerly wrought, for lumps of black lead, by selling which these fellows make a livelihood.

The black lead is found in heavy lumps, some being hard, gritty, and of small value, others soft, and of a fine texture. The lumps found in the rubbish seldom exceed half a pound in weight, but those found in the mines are said to weigh six or seven pounds; they work forward for it, and the pits resemble quarries or gravel pits. The hill in which it is found is a dirty brittle clay, interspersed with springs, and in some places shivers of the rock. Black lead grows in great plenty from the bottom of the mountain to the height of above 300 yards; but the upper part is in a manner entirely barren. This mineral has not any of the qualities of metal, for it will not fuse but calcine in an intense fire. Before its value was discovered, the farmers used it to mark their sheep, as those of the south countries do ruddle; Mr. Smith of Wigton, who made an actual survey of the spot observes, that it is neither the petroleum,
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the melanteria, nor the pinguitis of the ancients, nor does it agree with any description in Pliny or Aldrovandus. About 150 yards above the rubbish, where the interlopers dig, is the miners lodge, to which the ascent is very steep.

After reaching the summit of the black lead hill, there is a large plain to the west, from whence arises another craggy ascent of near 500 yards in height. The whole mountain is called Unnisterre. On this second precipice not an herb is to be seen, except wild favine, growing in the interstices of the naked rocks. Here the prospect is dreadful, the horrid projection of vast promontories, the vicinity of the clouds, the thunder of the explosions in the slate quarries, with mountains heaped on mountains all around, fill the mind with a kind of involuntary horror.

Before we quit the neighbourhood of Kefwick, it may be proper to mention a surprising inundation which happened in the valley of St. John, on the 22d of August 1749. It began with most terrible thunder and incessant lightening, the preceding day having been extremely hot and sultry. The inhabitants, for two hours before the breaking of the cloud, heard a strange noise, like the wind blowing in the tops of high trees. It is thought from the great damage it did in so small a space of time as two hours, to have been a spout or large body of water, which, by the lightening incessantly rarefying the air, broke at once on the tops of the mountains, and descended upon the valley below, which is about three miles long, half a mile broad, and lies nearly east and west, being closed on the south and north sides with prodigiously high, steep, and rocky mountains. Legburthet Fells on the north side received almost the whole cataract, for the spout did not extend above a mile in length. It chiefly swelled four

small brooks, but to so amazing a degree, that the largest of them, called Catcheety Gill, swept away a mill and a kiln in five minutes, leaving the place where they stood covered with fragments of rocks and rubbish three or four yards deep, inso-much, that one of the mill-stones could not be found. During the violence of the storm, the fragments of rocks which rolled down the mountain choked up the old course of this brook, but the water forcing its way through a shivery rock, formed a chasm four yards wide, and about eight or nine deep. These brooks lodged such quantities of gravel and sand on the meadows on their borders, that they were irrecoverably lost. Many large pieces of rocks were carried a considerable way into the fields; some larger than a team of ten horses can move, and one of them measuring nineteen yards about.

This county, besides the remarkable persons already mentioned, has produced the following eminent persons.

John Aglionby, an eminent divine, was born of a genteel family, and admitted a student of Queen's college in Oxford, of which he afterwards became a fellow. Having finished his studies he travelled into foreign countries, where he contracted an acquaintance with the famous cardinal Belarmin. Upon his return to England, he was appointed chaplain in ordinary to queen Elizabeth. He afterwards enjoyed the same dignity under king James the First, and had a considerable share in the translation of the New Testament, which was made in that prince's reign. He died February the 6th, 1610, in the 44th year of his age.

Edmund Grindal, a learned prelate of the sixteenth century, was born about the year 1519, at Hensingham in Cumberland, and educated in
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the university of Cambridge. By the interest of Ridley, bishop of London, to whom he was chaplain, he obtained the chantership of St. Paul's cathedral, a prebend of Westminster, and the honour of being chaplain to king Edward the Sixth. After the death of that prince, he travelled into Germany, in order to avoid the persecutions which raged under queen Mary. But upon the accession of queen Elizabeth, he returned to England, and was promoted, first to the see of London, then to that of York, and in 1575 to the archbishopric of Canterbury. Towards the latter end of his life he fell under the queen's displeasure, and was confined to his house, and sequestered from his jurisdiction; but this storm he at last happily weathered. He died July the 6th, 1583, and was buried in the chancel of the church of Croydon.

William Nicholson, a learned English bishop in the eighteenth century, was the son of Mr. Joseph Nicholson, rector of Hembland in Cumberland, and was born at Orton about the year 1655. After a proper foundation of grammar learning, he was sent to Oxford, took the first degrees, and then went to travel into Germany, and upon his return visited France. Upon his arrival in England, his merit recommended him to the bishop of Carlisle, who made him his chaplain, and collated him to the archdeaconry; so that at length he was promoted to the See of Carlisle, having before greatly distinguished himself in the literary world. He was deeply engaged in the Bangorian controversy, which began in the year 1717, and soon after was removed to a bishopric in Ireland, and made archbishop of Cashel in 1727. He died a few days after his promotion at Derry, leaving the character of a very laborious and learned man.

We shall here give a description of the isle of Man, on account of its being situated nearer to the coast of Cumberland than to that of any other county.

The ISLE of MAN.

The name of this island seems to have been derived from *Mona*, the name by which it was called by Julius Cæsar. Pliny calls it *Monabia*, and Ptolemy *Monaeda*, which are supposed to signify the more remote *Mona*, to distinguish it from the island of Anglesea, which the Romans also called by the name of *Mona*; yet other writers have imagined, that it received its present name from the Saxon word *mang*, which signifies *among*, from its situation between the kingdoms of England, Scotland and Wales, and that hence arose the expression *Mancks-men*, *Mancks-language*, &c.

This island was inhabited by the Britons in the time of the Romans, but when they were afterwards dispossessed of the greatest part of their territories by the Saxons, Picts and Scots, it became subject to the latter; and we are informed by Orosius, that towards the end of the fourth century, both Ireland, and the Isle of Man, were inhabited by the Scots, and that the present inhabitants appear to be the descendants of the ancient Scots, from their language, which still bears a near affinity with the Erse, and differs but little from that spoken in the highlands of Scotland, and by the Irish. The Norwegians, however, during their repeated invasions of Britain, conquered this island, as well as most of the western isles of Scotland, over which they set up a king, who had the title of king of the Isles, who chose the Isle of Man for the place of his residence: but
in

in consequence of a treaty between Magnus IV. king of Norway, and Alexander III. king of Scotland, concluded in the year 1266, the Western isles and Man among the rest, were ceded to the Scots, and in 1270, Alexander having driven the king of Man out of the island, united it, together with the rest of the western isles, to the crown of Scotland. However, Henry IV. king of England, obtained the possession of the Isle of Man, and gave it to John lord Stanley, in whose family it continued till very lately, when the last lord Stanley, earl of Derby, dying without issue, the duke of Atholl, his sister's son, succeeded him as lord of Man and the isles, and continued in the possession of the island till it was purchased by his present majesty, of the duke and dutchess of Atholl, in the fifth year of his reign.

The remains of antiquity in this island are very numerous. The ancient churches round Peel-castle, appear to have been originally pagan temples, and in one of them is still a large stone resembling a tripos. On several of the tombs in these churches are fragments of letters, still so intelligible, as to put it beyond doubt, that they were different inscriptions, in the various characters of the Hebrew, Greek, Latin, Arabian, Saxon, Irish, and Scots languages; and there is, perhaps, no country in which more Runic inscriptions are to be met with, than in this island, particularly upon funeral monuments. These inscriptions are generally cut upon long, flat rag-stones, with crosses on one or both sides, and are to be read from the bottom upwards. These inscriptions are generally upon the edge of the stone; and upon the sides are crosses and small figures of men, horses, stags, dogs, birds, and other devices.

In different parts of the island, are many sepulchral tumuli or barrows, in several of which have been found urns, but most of them were broken in digging them up; yet burnt bones, white, and as fresh as when interred, were found in each of them.

In the last century were dug up in this island several brass daggers, and other military instruments of the same metal, well made, and afterwards was found a target, resembling those still to be seen in the highlands of Scotland, studded with nails of gold, without any alloy, and fastened with rivets of the same metal. A very fine silver crucifix was likewise, some years ago, dug up in the island, together with several pieces of ancient gold, silver, and copper coin.

According to the Scottish writers, the inhabitants were converted to Christianity by the care of Crathlint, king of Scotland, who sent bishop Amphibalus here, about the year 360; but it is the more general opinion, that St. Patrick planted Christianity in this island, and erected the episcopal see here in 447.

The Isle of Man is seated about half way between England and Ireland, directly west of the southern part of Cumberland, and the northern part of Lancashire. It is situated between the fifty-third degree fifty-three minutes, and the fifty-fourth degree twenty-three minutes north latitude, and between the fourth degree twelve minutes, and the fourth degree forty-four minutes west longitude, and is about thirty miles long, and fifteen broad in the widest part; but the northern point, as well as two promontories to the south, are very narrow. A high ridge of mountains runs almost the whole length of the island; and supplies the inhabitants on either side with firing and water, for abundance of little rivulets
run

run from thence to the sea; and by the sides of them the inhabitants have, for the most part, built their houses. The sides of the mountains are also stored with heath and excellent peat for fuel. The highest of these mountains called Snafield, rises about five hundred and eighty yards perpendicular, as appears from their being measured by the barometer. The summit of this mountain affords a fine prospect of England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland. The soil, as in most other places, is very different. To the south it consists of lime stone, and is very fertile. The mountains are cold and less fruitful, but the vallies between them afford good pasture, hay and corn. Towards the north, the soil is dry and barren, but might be greatly improved by the use of marle, of which there is sufficient plenty in several of the northern parishes. A large tract of land, called the Curragh, runs the breadth of the Isle between Ramsey and Ballaugh, which is in the northern part of the island, and was formerly a bog, but since its being drained, it has become one of the richest parts of the country; and though the peat is six, eight, and ten feet deep, yet by husbandry and burning, they have obtained a surface of mould that will bear the plough. In this bog have been found very large trees of oak and fir, some of them two feet and a half in diameter, and forty feet long, which, the inhabitants suppose, have lain there ever since the deluge. It is observable, that the oaks and firs do not lie promiscuously; but where there are plenty of the one, there are generally few or none of the other. In some parts of this tract, there is a remarkable layer of peat, that extends for some miles together, two or three feet in thickness, under a layer of gravel, clay or earth, that is two, three, and even four feet thick.

The inhabitants chiefly manure their land with lime and sea-wreck.

Among the quarries of stone here is one of black marble, fit for tomb-stones, and the floors of churches; and also good rocks of lime-stone, which, being burnt with peat or coal, is used to manure barren land. These stones are, in some places, full of petrified shells of different kinds, and such as are not now to be found on these coasts. Here are many quarries of slate, fit for covering houses, of which great quantities are exported. Dr. Gibson observes in his Camden, that, at a place called the Spanish-head, is a rock, out of which are wrought long stones resembling beams, fit for mantle trees of twelve or fifteen feet long, and strong enough to bear the weight of the highest stack of chimnies. There are mines of lead, copper and iron, and many hundred tuns of lead have been melted and exported from hence; but here are no coals.

With respect to the rivers of this island, they are all inconsiderable streams; the principal of these are the Selby, which rises near Christchurch, and running a small distance to the east, turns to the north, and falls into Ramsay bay. The White Water runs from north to south, and being joined by an inconsiderable stream, called the Black Water, passes by Douglas, and falls into Douglas bay; these, with some others, are on the east side of the island. On the west are Clanmey, which, after a short course, falls into Dauby bay; and the Neb, which runs north-east, and falls into Peel bay.

The air is sharp and cold in winter, particularly in such places as are exposed to the winds, which are very boisterous; but in all such places as have a natural shelter, the air is as mild as in Lancashire; the frosts being short, and the snow seldom

seldom lying long on the ground, especially near the sea. Hence the orchards and gardens produce as good fruit, and necessaries for the kitchen, as any of the neighbouring countries. Though the winds are frequent, and sometimes troublesome, they drive away all noxious vapours, so that no contagious distemper has ever been known in the island, and the inhabitants generally live to a great age.

The black cattle and horses are for the most part less than those of England; but from the late improvements in the cultivation of the land, these have been in the same degree improved, and some have been bred here as large as in other places. They have, indeed, a small hardy breed of horses in the mountains, that are little more than three feet high, and are much coveted by gentlemen abroad for their children; but besides these, they breed horses of a size proper either for the plough or the saddle. In the mountains are a small breed of swine, called Purrs, which breed and live continually in the mountains, without coming to the houses. Here are also a breed of wild sheep, and both these and the hogs are accounted excellent meat. Among the sheep, they have a species called Loughton, of a buff colour, that have a fine wool, which is made into a pretty cloth, without being dyed; but it is said, that there are neither foxes, badgers, otters, moles, hedgehogs nor snakes, in the island. There is here, however, an airy of eagles, and at least two or three of falcons of a very spirited kind, for which reason king Henry IV. in his grant of this island to Sir John Stanley, first king of Man, of that family, obliged him to present him and his successors, upon the day of their coronation, with a cast of falcons,

In treating of the fowls of this island, we ought not to omit that very near the south-west promontory, called the Mull hills; there is a small island named the Calf of Man, which, at a particular season of the year, is resorted to by a vast number of sea-fowl, particularly puffins, which breed there in the holes of the rabbits; and it is even said, that the rabbits resign their habitations to these fowl during the time they remain on the island. About the middle of August, when the young puffins become sufficiently fledged, and are ready to take wing, the inhabitants of this island catch them in such quantities, that between four and five thousand of them are taken every year, part of which is consumed by the inhabitants, and part of them pickled and sent abroad as presents.

The Isle of Man is well supplied with fish, particularly herrings, of which there is such a considerable fishery, that above 20,000 barrels have been frequently exported in one year to France and other countries. The time of the herring-fishery is between July and Allholland-tide. The whole fleet of boats, each of which is about two tons burthen, is under the government of the water-bailiff on shore, and under an officer at sea, called a vice admiral, who, by the signal of a flag, directs them when to cast their nets. There were due to the lord of the isle, ten shillings from every boat that took above ten mease, every mease being five hundred herrings, and one shilling to the water-bailiff. In acknowledgment of the great blessing of this fishery, and that God may be prevailed with to continue it, every evening before they go to sea, the whole fleet attends divine service on the shore, at the several ports; the respective incumbents on that occasion making use of a form of prayer, lessons, &c. composed for that purpose. Besides this, a petition is inserted in
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the Litany, and used in the public service throughout the year, for the blessings of the sea.

The inhabitants are a civilized, orderly people, generally very charitable to the poor, and hospitable to strangers, particularly in the country, where, if a stranger comes to their houses, they would think it an unpardonable crime, not to give him a share of the best provisions and liquors they have in the house. They have ever entertained a profound respect for their lords, especially for those of the house of Derby, who have always treated them with great regard and tenderness. Thin oat-cakes is the common bread of the country.

In their dress they imitate the English; only the poorer sort among the men, especially in the country, wear a kind of sandals of untanned leather, cross laced from the toe to the instep, and gathered about the ankle. People of some fortune have good substantial stone-houses covered with slate; others are thatched; and that the thatch may not be blown off by the boisterous winds, it is secured by a kind of net-work formed of straw bands.

Their lords had, for a long time, waved the title of kings, and were only stiled Lords of Man and the Isles, though they continued to enjoy most of the prerogatives of the crown, as giving the final ascent to all laws; the power of pardoning offenders, and of changing the sentence of death into banishment; of appointing and displacing the governor and officers; with a right to all forfeitures for treason, felony and self-murder.

The manner in which the lord of Man, at his first accession, received his investiture, and the homage of his people, was as follows. He sat on Tinwald-hill, in a chair of state, with a canopy over his head, in the open air, facing a chapel, where

where public prayers, and a sermon, were made on these occasions. Before him his sword was held with the point upward. His barons, namely the bishop and abbot, with the rest, according to their degrees, sat by his side; his beneficed men, council and deemsters, sat before him; his gentry and yeomanry, and the twenty-four keys in their order, while the commons stood without the circle, with three clerks in their surplices. The lords appointed a governor, lieutenant or captain, who constantly resided at Castle-town, where he had a handsome house, and a salary suitable to his station. He held a staff in his hand, as the ensign of his authority, and when he took his oath, swore to do right, between the lord and his people, *as uprightly as the staff now standeth*. He was to take care that all officers, civil and military, discharged their duty. He was chancellor, and to him was an appeal from the inferior courts, and from him to the lord; and after all, if there was occasion, to the king of Great-Britain in council.

The council of the island consisted of the governor, the bishop, the archdeacon, two vicars general, the receiver general, the comptroller, the water-bailiff, and the attorney-general, twenty-four men called the Keys, so called from their unlocking, as it were, or solving the difficulties of the laws, formed the representatives of the commons, and two men called Deemsters, were the judges, both in cases of common law, and in criminal and capital offences. The council, and the twenty-four keys, passed all new laws, and in conjunction with the deemsters, settled and determined the meaning of the ancient laws and customs of the country. A court was held in the open air on a hill, in the middle of the island, annually on St. John's day, called the Tinwald;

it consisted of the governor, the spiritual and temporal officers, with the twenty-four keys, and two deemsters. At this great assembly all the new laws were published, after their having received the assent of the lord of the island; and every person had a right to present any uncommon grievance, and to have his complaint heard in the face of the whole country. The two deemsters are the temporal judges, both in cases of common law, and of life and death; but those disputes that are too trivial to be brought before a court, are decided at their houses. We ought not here to omit the singular oath taken by the deemster, when he enters upon his office, it being expressed in these words: *You shall do justice between man and man, as equally as the herring-bone lies between the two sides.*

There are many laws peculiar to this island: thus, if there be no son, the eldest daughter inherits. A widow has one half of her husband's real estate, if she be his first wife, and one quarter if she be the second or third; but if any widow marries again, or miscarries, she loses her widow's right in her late husband's estate. A child born before marriage is capable of inheriting, provided the marriage follows within a year or two, and the woman was never defamed before, with regard to any other man. If any man gets a farmer's daughter with child, he is compelled to marry, or endow her with such a portion as her father would have given her. If a single woman prosecutes a single man for a rape, the ecclesiastical judges impanel a jury, and if this jury finds him guilty, he is brought before the temporal courts, where, if he be found guilty, the deemster delivers to the woman a rope, a sword and a ring, and she has it in her choice to have him hanged, or beheaded, or to marry him. These
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regulations are still observed, so far as is consistent with the inhabitants being at present subject to the king of Great Britain.

The bishop is stiled Bishop of Sodor and Man, and sometimes Sodor de Man. Whence he derived the title of Sodor is uncertain, and is variously accounted for; but the most probable opinion seems to be, that it arose from a small island, within a musket shot of the shore, near the town of Peel, on which is the ancient cathedral, which being dedicated to $\Sigma\omega\lambda\eta\eta\varsigma$, our Saviour, was originally called *Ecclesia Soterensis*, from which it was corrupted into *Sodorensis*. He was, till lately, nominated to the See by the lord of the island, who presented him to the king of Great Britain for his royal assent, and then to the archbishop of York for consecration. The bishop, notwithstanding his being a baron of the island, has no seat in the British parliament. He has a court for his temporalities, where one of the deemsters sits as judge; and he has this remarkable privilege, that if any of his tenants is guilty of a capital crime, and is to be tried for his life, the bishop's steward may demand him from the lord's bar, and try him in the bishop's court, by a jury of his own tenants; and in case of conviction, his lands are forfeited to the bishop, but his goods and person were at the lord's disposal. The ecclesiastical courts are held by the bishop in person, his archdeacon, his vicars general, or the archdeacon's official, who are the proper judges in all controversies which happen between executors, within a year after probate of a will, or administration granted. The discipline of the church is extremely strict, offenders of all conditions being obliged to submit to its censures, commutation of penances being abolished by law; and such as

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are guilty of contumacy, are either imprisoned or excommunicated.

In all the courts of the island, as well ecclesiastical as civil, both parties, whether men or women, plead their own causes. It is but of late years, that attornies came into practice. They are still not considered as necessary, and law-suits are determined without any great expence. The manner of summoning a person before a magistrate is pretty singular: upon a piece of thin slate or stone the magistrate makes a mark, which is generally the initial letters of his christian and surname, which being delivered to the proper officer, he shews it to the person summoned, informs him of the time and place, in which he is to make his appearance, and at whose suit; and if he disobeys this summons, he is either fined or committed to prison, till he pays costs, and gives security for his standing trial.

The principal manufactures of this island are linen and woollen cloths, considerable quantities of which are exported; the other articles of trade are black cattle, wool, hides, skins, honey, tallow and herrings. By an act passed in the seventh year of his present majesty's reign, several premiums are granted for the encouragement of industry and trade. While this country continued subject to the lords of Man, vast quantities of goods from the East and West Indies, as well as from France, Holland, and other places, were landed here, deposited in ware-houses, and afterwards run ashore on the coast of England, Scotland and Ireland; by which means the revenue of Great Britain was greatly injured, and this rendered it necessary to bring the inhabitants under the immediate subjection of the crown of Great Britain.

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With respect to the civil and ecclesiastical divisions, this island is divided into six shreadings, each of which is under the government of a particular magistrate, who is in the nature of a sheriff, and being entrusted with the peace of his district, secures criminals and brings them to justice. The island, as we have already intimated, is a diocese of itself, and lies in the province of York. It contains only seventeen parishes, and four market towns, namely, Castle-town, Douglas, Peel and Ramsey, each of which has its harbour, and a castle or fort for its defence.

CASTLE TOWN, also called CASTLE RUSSEN, the metropolis of the island, received its name from a fine ancient castle, said to have been erected by Guttred, king of Man, about the year 960. This castle, notwithstanding its antiquity, is still a handsome structure, it being built of marble, and is a strong place, surrounded with two broad walls and a moat, over which is a draw bridge, and adjoining to it, within the walls, is a small tower, where state prisoners were formerly confined. Within the castle are held the courts of justice, and on one side of it is the governor's house, which is a spacious and commodious structure, and has a fine chapel, with several offices belonging to the court of chancery. The town stands on the southern coast of the island, on a fine harbour, called Castle-town bay. The buildings here are the most regular of any place in the island, and here the governor keeps his court, and the principal officers of the government reside.

DOUGLAS is situated on the eastern coast, eleven miles north-east of Castle-town. This is the richest and most populous town, and has the best market of any in the island. It has lately increased in the number of its buildings, but the streets are very irregular. There is here a neat chapel,

chapel, a public school, and several good houses, with excellent vaults and cellars for merchants goods. The harbour is not only the best in the island, but one of the best in the British dominions.

About half a mile from Douglas are still standing the remains of a very magnificent nunnery, in which are several fine monuments, with fragments of inscriptions, one of which is as follows: ILLUSTRISSIMA MATILDA FILIA—REX MER- CIAE—This Matilda is supposed to have been the daughter of Ethelbert, one of the Saxon kings of Mercia, who is said to have died a recluse. Another monument has the following imperfect inscription:—CARTESMUNDA VIRGO IMMACU- LATA—ANNO DOMINI 1230. This tomb is supposed to have been erected to the memory of Cartesmunda, the beautiful nun of Winchester, who fled from the violence offered her by king John, and who probably took refuge in this mon- astery, and was interred here.

About five miles to the northward of Castle- town, is a considerable inland village, named BALLEY-SALLEY, where formerly stood a religi- ous foundation, begun in 1098, by Mac Manis, governor of the island; but afterwards Olave, king of Man, granting some possessions here to the abbey of Furnes in Lancashire, Ivo or Evan, abbot of Furnes, erected in 1134, a Cistercian abbey in this place, dedicated to the Virgin Ma- ry, and subordinate to Furnes. In 1192, the Monks removing to Douglas, continued there four years, and then returned to Bally-Salley, where they flourished some years after the general sup- pression of religious houses in England.

Eleven miles north of Douglas is RAMSEY, which is seated on the north-east coast of the island, and is only remarkable for a good fort, and an excellent harbour, north of which is a

spacious bay, in which the greatest fleets may ride at anchor with the utmost safety, from all winds but the north-east.

PEEL is situated on the western coast, sixteen miles south-west of Ramsey, and ten miles north-west of Castle-town. It is a place of considerable trade, and has several good houses. Upon a small island, close to the town, is Peel castle, in which is a garrison: this is one of the strongest and best situated castles in the world; for the island upon which it stands is a huge rock, of a stupendous height, above the level of the sea; so that it is inaccessible from all quarters, except the town, from which it is separated by a small strait that may be forded at low water. The castle is surrounded by three walls well planted with cannon. These walls are of a prodigious thickness, and built of a bright, durable stone. The ascent to the castle, from the place of landing to the first wall, is sixty steps cut out of the rock, and on the outside of this exterior wall are four watch towers. From the first to the second wall is an ascent of thirty steps, also cut out of the rock. Within the interior wall, round the castle, are the remains of three churches so decayed, that they contain only the walls and a few tombs. There is here also a fourth church, which is the cathedral of the island, and is dedicated to St. Germain, the first bishop of Man. This structure is kept in better repair, and within it is a chapel appropriated to the use of the bishop, under which is a dungeon, for such offenders as incur the punishment of imprisonment, in virtue of a sentence of the ecclesiastical courts; and is represented as one of the most dreadful places of confinement that imagination can form. The castle is said to be amazingly magnificent, and that the largeness and loftiness of the rooms, the fine echos resounding

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ing through them, the many winding galleries, and the prospect of the sea and ships, from such an eminence, fill the minds of the spectators with astonishment.


The bishop has his residence in the parish of KIRK MICHAEL, where he has a good house and chapel, with large gardens and pleasant walks, sheltered with groves of fruit and forest trees, and is so well situated in the middle of the island, that from thence it is easy for him to visit any part of his diocese, and to return home in the same day.

With respect to the religious foundations not yet mentioned, we have only to add, that at BEMAKAN, a village in Kirk-Harberry parish, was a house of Minor Friars, founded in 1373. And,

At BALLAMONA, Godred, king of Man, founded a monastery in 1176, but it was afterwards granted to the abbey of Bally-Salley, to which the Monks removed.



D E N B I G H S H I R E .


 HIS county, of North Wales, called in British Sir Dhinbech, is bounded on the east by Flintshire and Shropshire, on the west by Carnarvonshire and Merionethshire, on the north by the Irish sea and part of Flintshire, and on the south by Montgomeryshire; it being in length about thirty-one miles from east to west, seventeen broad, from north to south, and near 118 in circumference.

The western part of this county is somewhat barren, but thinly inhabited, and full of heaths and craggy, bare hills; the middle, where there is the spacious vale of Llwyd, is very fruitful; but the eastern parts are not so fertile, except where watered by the river Dee. The husbandmen, however, have been long endeavouring, with good success, to improve even the western parts, by pareing off the earth with a broad instrument, into thin clods and turfs, which they pile up in heaps, then burn to ashes, and afterwards scatter them upon the land, and thereby produce such quantities of rye, as is almost incredible.

The air is reckoned extremely healthy, though rendered sharp and piercing by a vast chain of mountains, which nearly surrounds the county, the tops of which, for the greater part of the year, are covered with snow. The inhabitants are, in general, long lived, and those of the vale

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of Llwyd remarkable for their spirit and vivacity.

The principal rivers are the Llwyd, which rises at the bottom of an hill south-west of Buthin, whence running north-east, and passing that town, it directs its course nearly north-west by the city of St. Asaph, in Flintshire, and falls into the Irish sea, a few miles north-west of that city. The Elwy, which rises in the south-west part of the county, runs north and north-east, and falls into the Llwyd, near St. Asaph. The Dee, which rises near Bala, in Merionethshire, runs north-east thro' Denbighshire into Cheshire, as may be seen in the description of that county: and the Conway, which separates Denbighshire from Caernarvonshire. The less considerable streams, are the Alwen, the Aled, the Llawedok, the Neag, and the Gyrow.

These rivers afford plenty of fish, of different kinds. The hills and heaths feed infinite numbers of goats and sheep, and the vallies abound with black cattle and corn. This county has likewise a variety of fowls, wild and tame, and contains several lead mines, particularly about Wrexham, which yield plentiful supplies of ore.

The manufactures of this county are chiefly of gloves and flannels; the former at Denbigh, and the latter at Wrexham.

Amongst the hills, above-mentioned, is a place called Kerigy Drudion, so denominated from the Druids; though some doubt of this, because Derwydhon is the only name met with in the Lexicon, which signifies Druids. Camden tells us, this word signifies Druid stones, and that at Voelas, there are some pillars, inscribed with strange letters, which some take to be the characters used by the Druids. But his Annotator tells us, he has inquired after these stones in vain, and that
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the most remarkable stone monuments now remaining in this parish, are two of that kind, called Kistiewmaen, or Stone-Chests. Another gentleman is of opinion, it is in vain to seek after Druid or other inscriptions in this county; and that those mentioned by Mr. Camden, though they boast of very great antiquity, are only obscure and intricate, from the unskilfulness of the stone-cutter.

The most remarkable piece of antiquity in the parish of Kerig y Drudion, are two solitary prisons, supposed to have been used in the time of the Druids. They are placed about a furlong from each other, and are so small, that they will conveniently contain only a single person. They are, as before observed, somewhat in the form of large chests, from which they chiefly differ, in their opening or entrance. They stand north and south, and are each of them composed of seven stones; of which four are above six feet long, and about a yard in breadth. They are so placed, as to represent the funnel of a chimney; and a fifth, which is not so long, but of the same breadth, is pitched at the south end thereof, firmly to secure that passage. On the north end is the entrance, where the sixth stone is the lid, and guard of this close confinement. But because it was necessary to remove it occasionally, it is not of weight sufficient to guard the prisoner; therefore on the top stone lies the seventh, which is so vast, that it required great strength to remove it towards the north end; that with its weight it might fasten, and as it were clasp the door-stone.

The Annotator farther observes, that the parish received its name from these stones; and that those rude stones, erected in a circular order so common in this island, are also Druid monuments; that in the midst of such circles, stone
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chests are sometimes found. But that any of them were used as prisons in the time of the Druids, does not at all appear.

This county, in the time of the Romans, was part of the country of the Ordovices, and some Britons, who were forced out of Scotland, are said, in their turn, to have driven the Saxons hence; and, by the assistance of the Welsh, to have possessed themselves of all this district, from the river Conway to the Dee.

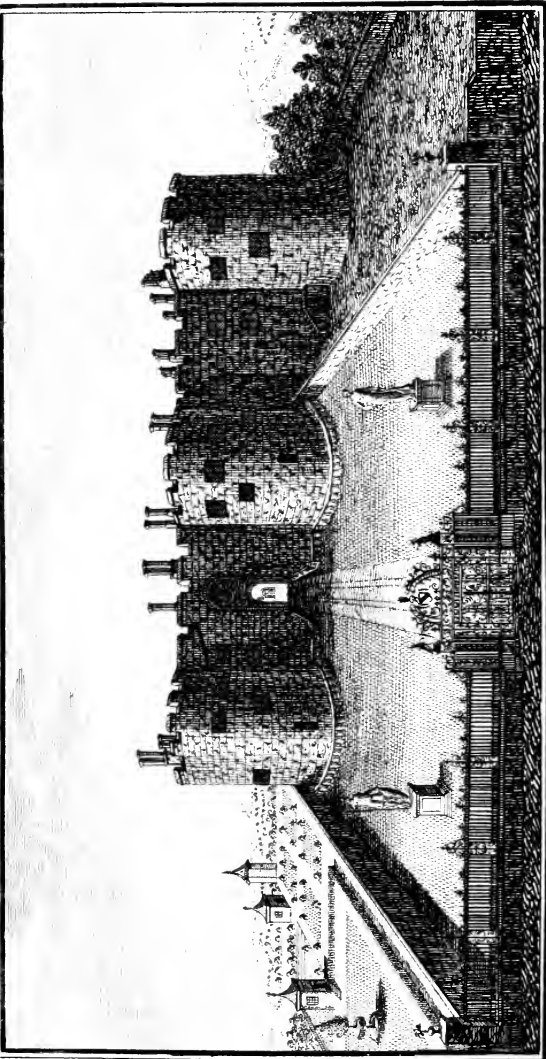
Denbighshire is at present divided into twelve hundreds, in which are contained four market towns, and fifty-seven parishes. It is in the province of Canterbury, and in the dioceses of Bangor and St. Asaph. It sends only two members to parliament, one for the county, and one for the town of Denbigh.

On entering this county by the road from Shropshire, we come to WREXHAM, which is seated in a small territory, called Bromfield, said to abound in lead, twenty-eight miles north by west of Shrewsbury, twelve south of Chester, and 167 north-west of London. The town is large, well built, and well frequented. It is remarkable for a very curious and beautiful church, in which was a noble organ, that was destroyed in the great rebellion. The tower is lofty and of most exquisite workmanship, adorned with neat carved work and several figures. The church was built about the year 1507, and dedicated to St. Giles. It is said to be heretofore collegiate; it is in length 173 feet, in breadth sixty-two, and the height of the stone building of the tower 135 feet. Old accounts mention, that the town was burnt in the year 1463. Besides this church, the town has two meeting-houses. Wrexham is a great mart for flannel, which is here bought up in vast quanti-

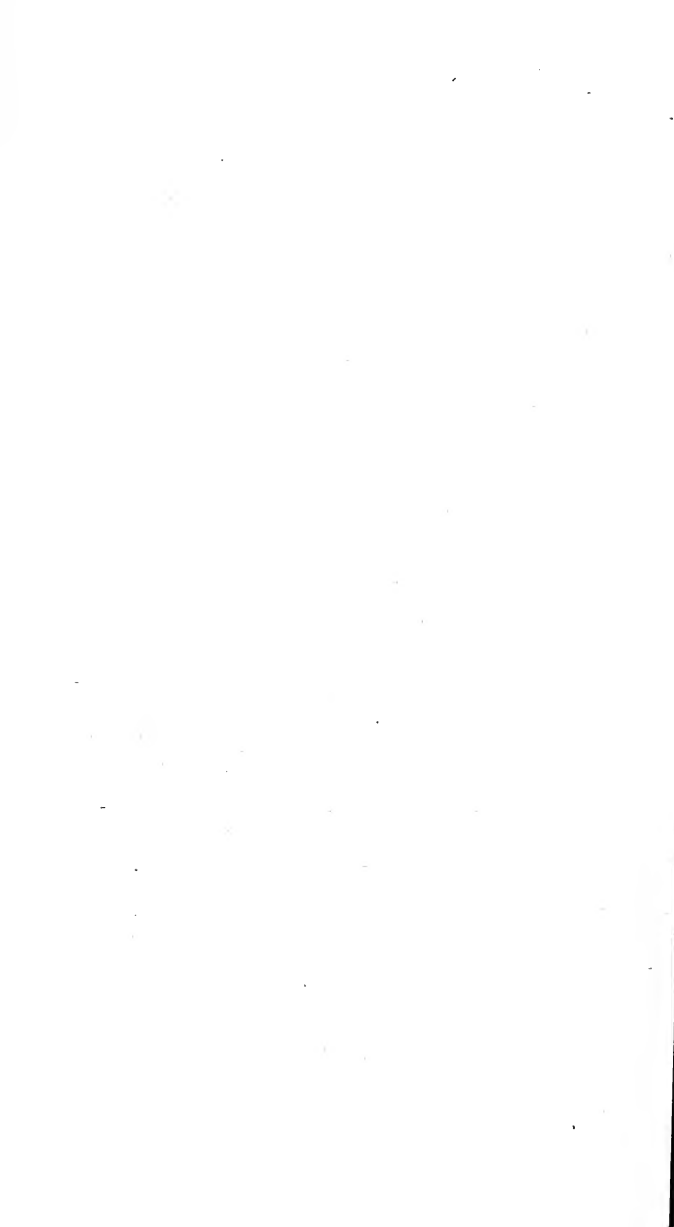
ties. This manufacture is the chief employment of the poor in the neighbourhood. It has two markets, but that on Mondays is small, though that on Thursdays is very considerable for corn, cattle, and provisions. It has four fairs, namely, on the 23d of March, Holy Thursday, the 6th of June, and the 19th of September, for cattle, horses, hardware, hops, Manchester-goods, &c. Not far from this town, some parts of Offa's dyke are still visible: this was a trench cast up by Offa the great king of Mercia, as a boundary between his subjects and the Britons.

To the southward of Bromfield lies a tract called **CHIRK**; this is a mountainous country, in which are two castles. One of them has the name of Chirk, but was anciently called **Castall Crogen**. It lies near the borders of Shropshire, but we do not find when it was first founded. However Roger Mortimer, the third son of Roger, earl of Wigmore, rebuilt it, and it is now the seat of the Middletons. It is still very entire, though it is built after the ancient manner, and seems much more proper for a place of defence, than for a dwelling-house. It has three round towers, one at each end, and one in the middle; and the structure between each is much about the same breadth as the diameter of the towers, though they are all contiguous. (See an engraved view of Chirk castle hereto annexed.) John Mortimer, lord of Chirk, and grandson of the aforesaid Roger, sold the lordship of Chirk to Richard Fitz-Alan, earl of Arundel.

The village of Chirk, which is a little to the eastward of this castle, and nine miles south of Wrexham, has three fairs, on the second Thursday in February, the second Tuesday in June, and on November 12, for sheep, horned cattle and horses.



The North View of Chirk Castle, in the County of Denbigh



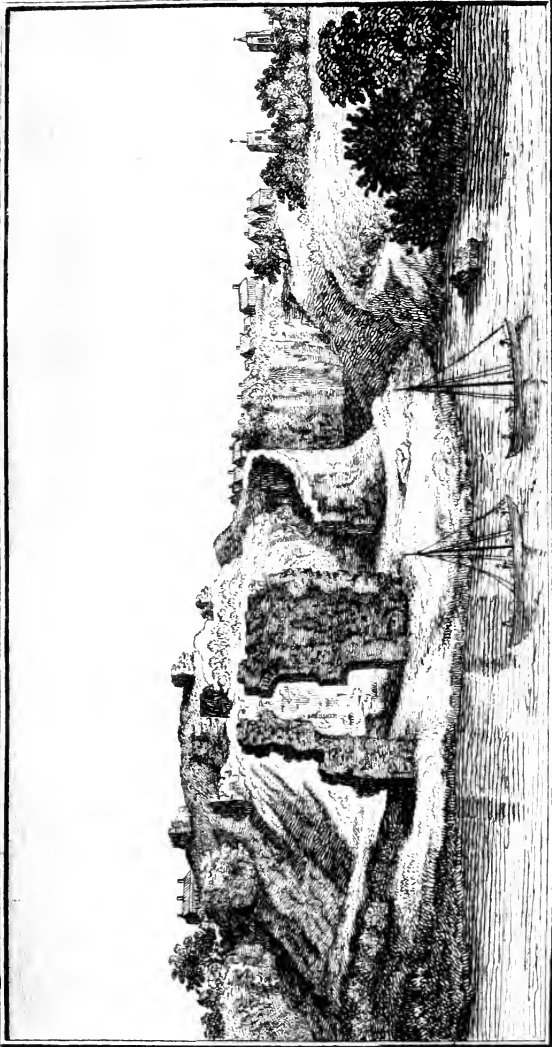
DINAS BRAN Castle is also in the territory of Chirk, seated near the northern bank of the river Dee, on the high top of a sharp hill. Its name seems borrowed from a brook, so called in its neighbourhood. This was in the reign of king Henry III. the seat of Griffith ap Madoc (a descendant from the founder, and himself a benefactor to the abbey of Llan Egwest, or Vale Crucis) who was stiled Lord of Dinas Brân, from his possessing and dwelling in this castle. He took part with king Henry III. and king Edward I. against the prince of North Wales, for fear of whom he was forced to shut himself up in his castle. This Griffith, by Emma, daughter of James lord Audley, had issue Madoc, Llewellyn, Griffith, and Owen. The lordship of Bromfield and Yale, and the castle of Dinas Brân, came to Madoc, and that of Chirk to Llewellyn; but the wardship of these minors was given by the king to John earl of Warren, and Roger Mortimer, who, in the tenth of Edward I. obtained the lands for themselves by the king's charter. This castle was lately, if it is not still, in the possession of Richard Middleton, Esq; There are large ruins of this castle still remaining, which may be seen at a great distance, where one part of them has the appearance of a country church.

HOLT CASTLE is seated not far from Wrexham, on the western bank of the Dee, in the very edge of the county, where that river divides it from Cheshire. The Britons called it Castell Llew, or Lyons Castle. It is supposed to have been anciently a Roman camp. John, earl of Warren, in the reign of king Edward I. began to build here a castle, which was finished by his son William. The said earl John, being guardian to Madoc ap Griffith, a British prince, treacherously seized this and some adjacent pos-

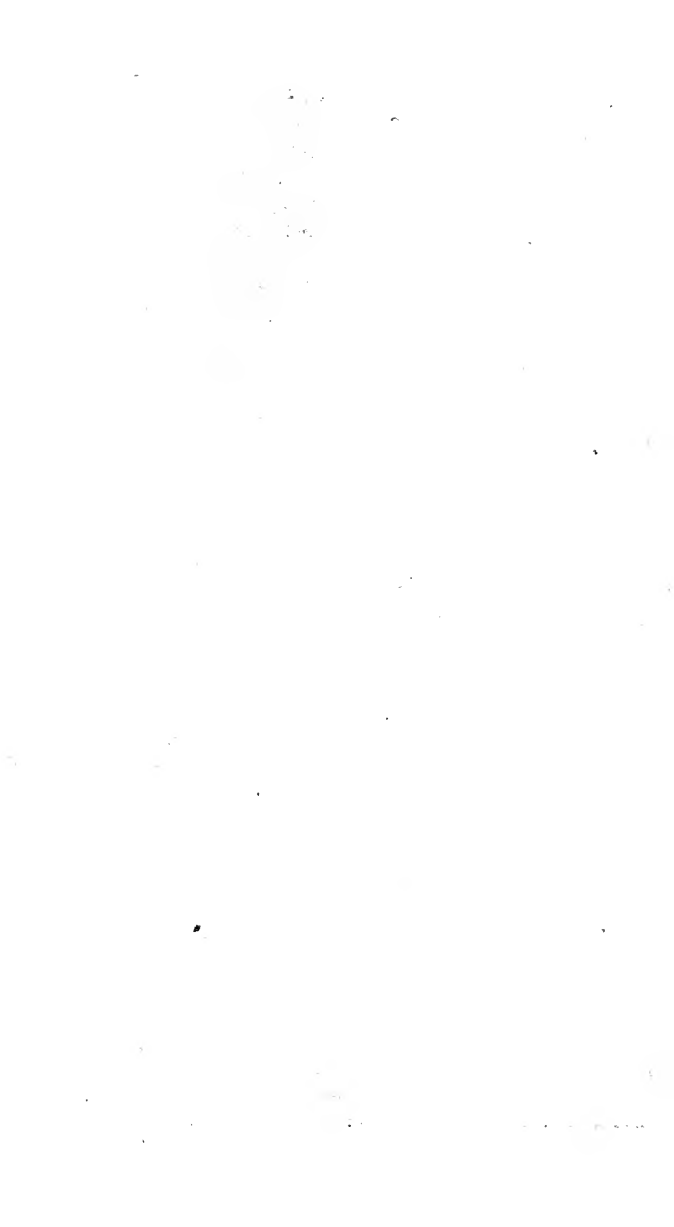
possessions to the prejudice of his pupil. From the earls of Warren it came to the Fitz Alans, earls of Arundal; and from them to William Beauchamp, baron of Abergavenny; and afterwards to William Stanley, who being beheaded, this, with his other estates, were forfeited to the crown. This castle surrendered to the parliament forces on the 19th of January, 1646. We have given a view thereof, though only a few fragments of the walls are now remaining.

LLANDOGLA is a village ten miles west of Wrexham, in the road which leads to Chester, and has five fairs, namely, on March 11, April 25, June 23, August 4, and October 26, for cattle.

RUTHIN is situated between the two branches of the river Clwyd, six miles south-east of Denbigh, and 183 north-west of London, on the south part of the vale of Clwyd and has the greatest market in all the vale. This market is held on Mondays. It has the following fairs: March 19, Friday before Whit-sunday, August 8, September 30, November 10, for cattle and small pedlary. It is a very populous town, and not many years ago was famous for a stately castle, which, as well as the town, was built by Roger Grey, to whom king Edward I. granted almost the whole vale. This continued to be the seat of his posterity the earls of Kent, till earl Richard, lord of Ruthin, dying without children, and having no regard to his brother Henry, sold it to king Henry VII. Queen Elizabeth gave it, with large possessions in this vale, to Ambrose Dudley, earl of Warwick. In 1640 it came to Charles, son of Sir Michael Longueville, by Susan his wife, sister and heiress to Henry Grey. It now belongs to Richard Middleton, of Chirk-castle, Esq; The ruins of this castle shew

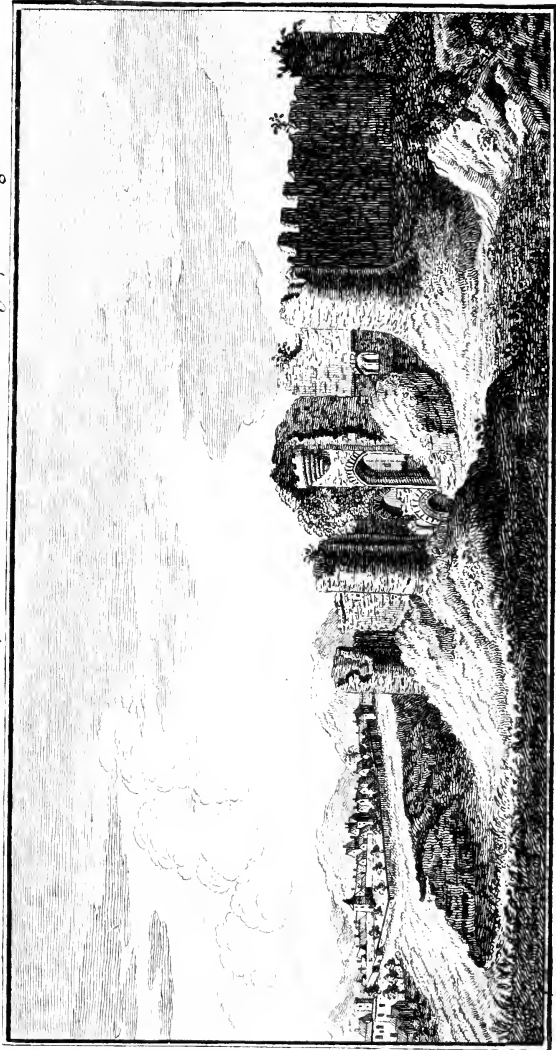


The South View of Holt Castle, in the County of Denbigh.





The South West View of Ruthin Castle, in the County of Denbigh.



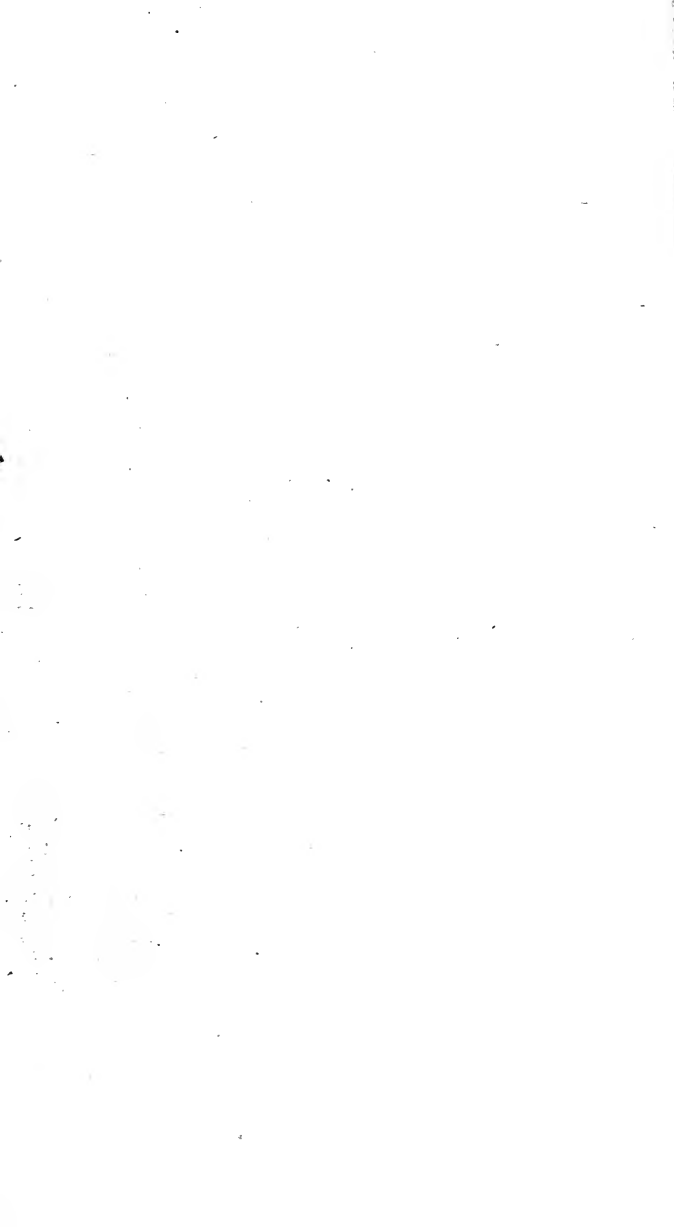
shew that it was formerly very large and strong. One part of the wall is still nearly entire, the battlements being upon it. (See the engraved view thereof.) Ruthin is a corporation, governed by two aldermen and burgeses; has a large hospital, and a free-school, governed by a warden, both founded and well endowed by Dr. Gabriel Goodman, dean of Westminster, in the reign of queen Elizabeth.

This benevolent divine was a native of Ruthin, and at his own expence caused the Bible to be translated into Welch. He was so much esteemed for his integrity, that the great treasurer Cecil made him one of his executors, and impowred him to dispose of large sums to charitable uses. He died in the year 1601, and was buried in Westminster abbey.

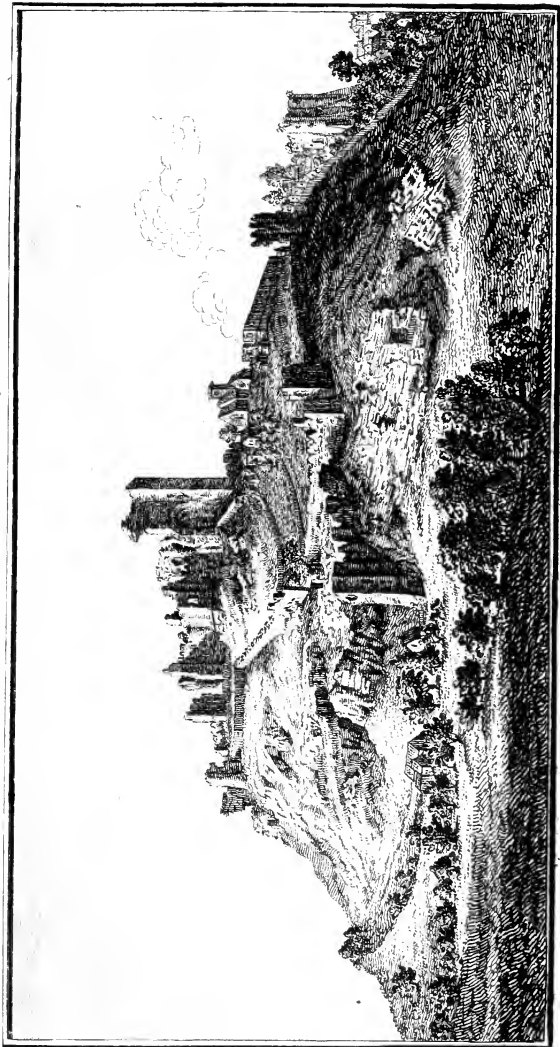
Eastward of the vale of Clwyd, and without it, lies YAL, a small high mountainous track, if compared with the neighbouring parts. No river runs into it from any other part, though it sends forth several streams. Its situation lays it open to the winds from every corner, which renders it a very cold, bleak country. However, these mountains are well stored with oxen, sheep and goats; and the vallies, in some places, are tolerably fertile in corn, especially to the east of the river Alen. But the western side is barren, and interspersed with heaths and desarts. It contains nothing remarkable, except the ruins of a small monastery, seated very pleasantly in a valley, among woody hills, ten miles south-east of Ruthin, and is extended in the form of a cross; in the British language, this place was called Llan Egwest, also Pont y Groes, which signifies Valle-crucis, from their presenting king Edward I. with a piece of the holy cross, which present procured them several immunities. This abbey was for Cistercian Monks,

and is pleasantly seated in the township of Maes yr Ychen, under a hill, called Bron vawr, in the parish of Llangollen, near the north banks of the river Dee. It was built by Madock, son of Griffith Maelor, lord of Bromfield, or Lower Powes Chirk and Yawl, about the year 1200. It was confirmed to the said monks by his son in the year 1250, and was dedicated to God and the blessed Virgin. This abbey is in a lordship which belonged to the late Sir Watkin William Wynne.

DENBIGH, the county town, stands on a branch of the river Clwyd, called the Istrod, twenty-seven miles west of Chester, twenty east of Conway, and 209 north-west of London. It has a most delightful prospect of the rich vale of Clwyd, the old town was situated on a steep rock, not far from the western bank of the river Clwyd. But being deserted in the reign of queen Elizabeth, a new one much larger was built at the foot of the hill. It was formerly called by the Britains Cledfryn yn Rhos, that is, the craggy hill in Rhos. This part of the country was given by Edward I. to David ap Griffith, brother to Llewellyn, the last prince of North Wales; but he being soon after attainted and beheaded for high treason, it was given by the same king to Henry Lacy, earl of Lincoln. This earl fortified the town with a wall, not large in circuit, but very strong, and on the south side of it erected a castle, adorned with many high towers; but his only son being unfortunately drowned in the well of this castle, his grief on this occasion made him desist from the work, and leave it unfinished. After the death of the earl of Lincoln this castle, by the marriage of his daughter Alice, came into the possession of the house of Lancaster. King Edward II. gave it to Hugh Spencer, and afterwards Roger Mortimer became the possessor of it in the
reign



The North East View of Denbigh Castle.



reign of king Edward III. which Roger fixed up his own arms on the chief gate. After his execution it came to William Montacute, earl of Salisbury; but was soon after restored to the Mortimers; and by these, at length it came to the house of York; and now belongs to the crown. It was delivered up to the parliament army on the 26th of October 1646. It appears to have been a place of prodigious strength, not only on account of its situation, but likewise from the hardness of the stones, and unusual thickness of the walls. It was blown up after the restoration of king Charles II. (Of the north-east view of its ruins we have given an elegant engraving.) The town, at present, is large, populous, and well built, and besides its manufacture of gloves, and the business of tanning, which are briskly carried on, it otherwise enjoys a tolerable trade, and is reckoned the best town in North Wales. It gives the title of earl to the noble family of Fielding, and sends one member to parliament. It is governed by a mayor, a recorder, and two bailiffs, annually chosen out of twenty-five burgessees, and has also a town-clerk, and two serjeants at mace. It has a good market, on Wednesdays, for corn, cattle and provisions; and three fairs, on May 14, July 18, and September 25, for cattle, and small pedlars ware. There was at Denbigh, an abbey of black monks, of the order of St. Benedict, founded and endowed by Adam Salusbury, about the time of Henry III. The present proprietor, is Sir Lynch Salisbury Cotton, baronet. Some ruins of the walls are still remaining, besides an entire structure, which appears like the body of a country church.

Sir Hugh Middleton, a great benefactor to the city of London, was a native of this town. This gentleman raised a considerable fortune by work-

ing some silver mines in Cardiganshire, by which he is said to have cleared 2000*l.* a month for several years together. In the mean time the city of London, not being sufficiently supplied with water, three acts of parliament were successively obtained, by which the citizens were allowed full power to bring a river from any part of Middlesex and Hertfordshire; but this project was laid aside as impracticable, till it was undertaken by this great man, who, after having made an exact survey of all the rivers and springs in Middlesex and Hertfordshire, made choice of two, one in the parish of Amwell near Hertford, and the other near Ware, both about twenty miles from London. These two streams being united, he conveyed them at a very great expence towards the city; but when he had brought the water into the neighbourhood of Enfield, the greatest part of his fortune was spent, upon which he applied to the lord mayor and common council; but they refusing to assist in carrying on this noble work, he had recourse to king James I. who sharing with him in the expence and profits, the design was happily effected, and the water brought into the reservoir at Islington on Michaelmas-day 1613. By this noble work Sir Hugh greatly impaired his fortune; however, though he was a loser in point of profit, he was a gainer in point of honour; for king James I. conferred upon him the honour of knighthood, and afterwards created him a baronet; besides which, he had the much greater honour of being remembered by posterity as the benefactor of this country. At his death he bequeathed a share in this New River Water to the Goldsmiths company, of which he was a member, for the benefit of their poor.

David Powel, a learned divine of the fifteenth century, was born in this town about the year

1566, or later. He was admitted into the university of Oxford, but of what college does not appear. Taking holy orders, he became vicar of Ruabon, in his native country, and obtained likewise a dignity in the cathedral church of St. Asaph. In this situation he made himself particularly eminent for his knowledge of the Welch language and history; and, in 1584, published the history of Cambria, now called Wales; and, in the year following, Annotations on Giraldus Cambrensis. He died in 1590, having left several manuscripts behind him fitted for the press, but they have never been published.

Beyond Denbigh is the vale of Clwyd, which is about twenty miles from north to south, and six or seven in breadth. It lies open to the sea, and to the north wind; but elsewhere it is surrounded with high mountains, especially towards the east, which appear like battlements or turrets; the highest of these is called Moelenhi, on the top of which is a military fence or rampire, and a very clear spring. There are also several other old forts or intrenchments in this county. As first, Pen y Gar vawr on Kader Dhimmael, distant about a mile from Kerig y Drudion, which is a circular ditch and rampire, of at least 100 paces in diameter. It seems to have had once a kind of wall, but the stones have been long since carried away by the neighbours. Another is at Kaer-Dhynod, which lies in the parish of Lhan-Vihangel. It lies close by the river Alwen, and is rather of an oval form than circular. The dyke or rampire consisted of a vast quantity of stones, that are now thrown together, without any order. On the river-side it is about 300 feet perpendicular, but not half so high in any other part.

On the other side of the river is a steep hill, about twice as high as Kaer-dhynod, on which lies Kaer-vorwyn, that is, the maiden fort. This is a large circular intrenchment, and much more artificial than the former. Kaer-dhynod, as Mr. Lloyd supposes, was formerly a British camp, because it agrees exactly with the description Tacitus gives of the camp of king Caractacus. There is also a third fort named Dinas Melin y Wig, which is thought to have been a British town, because it answers to the description Cæsar gives of such a place; for he tells us, that the Britons call that a Town, which is in the midst of a wood, surrounded with a vallum and a ditch, to prevent the incursions of the enemy; and this place is full of woods, dingles, and the like. The fortification is fifteen or twenty yards high, where lowest; it is faced for the most part with a craggy rock, and encompassed with a deep trench, having two entries, called the Upper and Lower Gates.

Camden tells us, this vale is exceeding healthy and fruitful, and affords a pleasant prospect; the complexion of the inhabitants is bright and cheerful; their heads of a sound constitution; their sight very lively, and even their old age vigorous and lasting. The green meadows, the corn fields, and the numerous villages and churches, afford the most pleasant prospect imaginable. The river Clwyd, from the very fountain head, runs through the middle of it, receiving on each side a great number of rivulets.

LLANSANNAN is seated on the river Alne, eight miles west of Denbigh, and is only a village, but it has four fairs, on May 18, August 17, October 26, and November 30, for cattle. This place is noted for a cave, made in the side of a
stone

stone hill or rock, wherein are twenty-four seats, some bigger and some less, and is greatly frequented by shepherds and others, who look after the cattle; it is now known by the name of Arthur's round Table.

LLANROST is a small place seated on the river Conway, on the very edge of the county, seventeen miles south-west of Denbigh, and 198 north-west of London. It has a free-school, a market on Tuesdays, and a market-house, built at the expence of Maurice Wynne, Esq; There is here a curious bridge over the Conway, into Carnarvonshire, 170 feet long, and fifteen wide. It consists of three arches; of which that in the centre is sixty-one feet wide, and the others thirty and a half. This town has five fairs, viz. on April 25, June 21, August 9, September 17, and December 11, for cattle and small pedlars wares.



D E R B Y S H I R E .



THE river Derwent probably gave name to the county town; for the Saxons, who bestowed the name upon it, wrote it Deorbi, and Camden is of opinion, that the town takes its name from that river; but the annotator upon that author supposes it is so called from an habitation of deer; and that this opinion is confirmed by the arms of the town, which are a buck couchant in a park. This indeed might be a sufficient proof, if the arms of our corporations were not so lately and so precariously taken up. We need give no other instance of this, but that of Oxford, whose arms are an ox in a ford; and these were taken up, because the magistrates did not then know that that city took its name from Oldsleyford.

There are several rivers in England that go by the name of Derwent Deur-Winden, in the British tongue, signifying the winding of the water. It is observable, that most of the ancient towns stood upon rivers, and took their names therefrom; and it is probable, that Derby is derived from Der Wetbye, by dropping the middle syllable, bye being a Saxon word for an habitation, for which reason there are many towns and villages in Lincolnshire, Cumberland, and other counties, whose names end in bye.

Accord-

According to the Roman division of Britain, this county was possessed by the Coritani, who also inhabited five other counties, namely, those of Northampton, Leicester, Rutland, Lincoln and Nottingham. During the Saxon heptarchy, Derbyshire was in the kingdom of Mercia, as were the five counties just mentioned, as also near eleven others.

Derbyshire is an inland county, bounded on the north by Yorkshire; on the east by Nottinghamshire; on the south by Leicestershire; and on the west by Staffordshire and Cheshire. It is fifty-six miles in length from the village of Stratton, on the borders of Leicestershire, to the most northern extremity of the Peak; and thirty-eight miles in breadth, where broadest, from Sherbrook, on the borders of Nottinghamshire, to Shaw Cress, on the borders of Cheshire; but in the most southern part, between Staffordshire and Leicestershire, it is only nine miles broad; yet it is at least 164 miles in circumference.

Its principal rivers are the Dove, the Derwent, the Irwash, and the Crowth; for the Trent only runs a little way on the southern part, and therefore will be more properly taken notice of elsewhere. Some pretend the Dove is so called, from its resembling the silver feathers of that bird; but this is a meer fancy. However, it is famous for the fish called grayling, as well as trouts, which are accounted the best in England. The current is thought to pass thro' a great deal of limestone, which makes the waters so fertile, that if it overflows its banks in the spring, it greatly enriches the meadows, insomuch, that they have a proverb that says, in April Dove's flood, in worth a King's good. It rises in the north-west part of the county, near the three shire stones, and passes south to Ashborn; then it turns a little more to
the

the west, and passes by Uttoxeter; after which it turns east, and falls into the Trent, four miles above Burton-upon-Trent. Mr. Cotton takes notice of it in his poem on the Wonders of the Peak, in the following lines,

————— Thy murmurs Dove
 Pleasing to lovers, or men fallen in love;
 With thy bright beauties, and thy fair blue eyes,
 Wound like a Parthian, while the shooter flies;
 Of all fair Thetes, none so bright,
 So pleasant to the taste, none to the sight,
 None yield the gentle angler such delight. }
 To which the bounty of a stream is such,
 As only with a swift and transient touch,
 T'inrich her sterile borders as she glides,
 And force sweet flowers from their marble sides.

It is remarkable, that this river sometimes swells so much in twelve hours time, that it has carried off many sheep and other cattle, and yet returns as suddenly again into its own channel; which is owing to its running through a mountainous country, from which it descends with great impetuosity. The stream of the Derwent is of a dusky colour, which proceeds from the soil it passes through. It rises in the most northern part of the county, and passes south-west on to Derby, without receiving any considerable river; and about seven miles below Derby falls into the Trent. The Erwash, as has been observed, divides part of this county from Nottinghamshire, and rises about four miles south-west of Mansfield. It passes by no remarkable place, and falls into the Trent eleven miles east-south-east of Derby. The Crowth waters the northern parts, but there is nothing remarkable to be said of it.

The eastern and western parts, into which this county is divided by the river Derwent, are very different

different both with respect to the air, and the soil, except just on the banks of that river, where the land on both sides is remarkably fertile. In the eastern division the air is agreeable and healthy; and the soil being every where fruitful, is well cultivated, producing almost every kind of grain in great abundance. The southern part of the county also partakes of this agreeable temperature and fertility. But in the more northern part of the western division, the air is in general sharper, the weather more variable, and storms of wind and rain more frequent. The face of the country is rude and mountainous, and the soil, excepting the vallies, is rocky and barren; the hills, however, afford pasture for numerous flocks of sheep. This part of the country has the name of the Peak, which is a word derived from the French, in which language Pique signifies any thing sharp and pointed. In the wildest parts of the Peak country, there is not a bush or tree to be seen, for the mountains are there entirely barren, yet the vallies abound with pastures and corn-fields; but there are no hedges, though they give that name to a sort of walls formed of loose stones, with which they inclose their grounds. Here, says Dr. Stukeley, “ the odd prospects afford some entertainment to a traveller, and relieve the fatigue of so tedious a road. Now you pass over barren moors, in perpetual danger of slipping into coal pits and lead mines; or ride, for miles together, on the edge of a steep hill, on solid slippery rock, or loose stones, with a valley underneath, where you can scarcely discover the bottom with your eye.—The extended sides of the mountains are generally powdered over, as it were, with rocks, streams of water every where dribbling down, and now bolder cataracts diversify the romantic scene.”

How-

However, the most rocky and sterile parts of Derbyshire are not without their riches, which consist in minerals, particularly lead. They also produce iron, antimony, marble, and alabaster. There are in these mountains several lead works, whose mines have an entrance like the mouth of a well through which the ore is drawn up; for which purpose a large wheel or shaft is worked by horses, in a round wooden building, which they call a cupola. This joins the shed which is built over the mine. The ore, when drawn up, appears like a heap of dirt and stones mixed together; and this the poor women and children put into tubs, and washing the dirt away, pick out the stones. Thus with great labour of searching they find the ore, which is laid by in several parcels according to its different value. The inhabitants about these mines make a very miserable appearance, and have little or nothing to shelter them from the wind and weather, except poor low cottages. However, they seem to be very healthy, and perhaps may live as happily as those in higher life. On the hills, near Worksworth, there are the greatest number of mines, and these yield copper ore as well as that of lead.

The mines and quarries of the Peak have, however, rendered that rough and mountainous country, less remarkable than what are called the Seven Wonders of the Peak, which we shall take notice of in their order.

The first wonder is Chatsworth house, the seat of the duke of Devonshire. The road to it, beyond Chesterfield, is over hills that seem to be thrown one upon another, like Pelion upon Ossa. The trees here are as scarce as churches; for there is hardly any thing to be seen, except multitudes of stones sticking out of the earth, from three to five feet high; and some higher; and
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from five to fifteen feet in breadth. These are called Peak-stones, and serve to make mill-stones. There is a high hill, in the same road, from the top of which may be seen, in a clear day, Lincolnminster, which is at least forty miles distant. From this hill there is a descent to Chatsworth park, which is prodigious rough all the way; so that no vehicle can pass it without danger, and even foot travellers must step down carefully from stone to stone. Chatsworth house is large, lofty, and built with hewn stone, of a square form, and the roof is flat, and surrounded with a handsome ballustrade. The windows are lofty, and glazed with plate glass; each square being two feet broad, and the sashes seventeen feet high. The glass is ground with a bevil edge, and the frames double gilt. In short, the external parts of the building and ornaments make altogether a most magnificent appearance. It is seated in a fertile and delightful valley, enriched by a variety of native beauties, while the dreary wildness of the country around adds to the charms of this delightful spot, and gives it the air of enchantment. The river here, for a while, puts on a smooth aspect, and glides gently by, as unwilling to leave so enchanting a spot. Between it and the house is a venerable walk of trees, which, says Dr. Stukeley, still retain the name of the Philosopher Hobbs, who frequently studied under its shade. Noble iron gates and ballustrades expose to view the front of the house and court, and are terminated at the corners next the road with two large stone pedestals of Attic work, curiously adorned with trophies of war, and utensils of all the sciences, cut in Basso Relievo. The face of the building is Ionic, the whole being a square of a single order, but every side of a different model. The stone is of an excellent sort, veined
like

like marble, hewn out of the neighbouring quarries, and tumbled down the adjacent hill; and is introduced into the work in very large blocks, finely jointed.

Before the west front is a stone bridge over the Derwent, on which is a tower built by the counts of Shrewsbury. There is also an island in the river, in which is a building like a castle, which seen from the house has a good effect.

On entering the court-yard, which is on the north-side, there is an ascent to the house by a few steps. The hall, which is extremely lofty, has the doors, chimnies, windows, stair-cases, stairs, &c. of marble. This room is finely adorned with paintings of the Roman history, by the celebrated Varrio, particularly a curious representation of the murder of Cæsar, in the capital, and of the resurrection of our Lord. At the farther end of the hall are two flights of stairs, fourteen feet wide, and each landing-place is formed of a single stone, fourteen feet square. These stairs winding round meet and form a gallery at the top, adorned with iron balustrades of excellent workmanship richly gilt. In the centre between the stairs is a fine arched door-case, which leads to the lower rooms and offices. The whole, viewed from the entrance, appears extremely picturesque.

Having ascended the stair-case, you have a fine view of the picture just mentioned, it being then level to the eye. From thence you enter the grand apartments. At one end of the gallery is the duke's closet, finely ornamented with Indian paintings. The great state-room is richly furnished and truly magnificent: the ceiling and walls are adorned with curious paintings, and from the former hang two large chandeliers of silver gilt. Two other rooms are, according to
their

their several purposes, equally magnificent, and nobly furnished; that called the Queen of Scots apartment, is decorated with fine old tapestry and landscapes. On one ceiling is a painting, with emblematical figures, to commemorate the crushing of the rebellion in 1715. The Bath-room is all of marble curiously wrought. The chapel is prodigiously rich, without being gaudy, the altar end, and the floor, are of marble, the seats and gallery are of cedar, and the rest of the wall embellished with painting, by Varrio, representing several of our Saviour's miracles, not in a glaring manner, but in stone colours, with the pillars heightened by streaks of blue and gold, resembling Lapis Lazuli. Mr. Cotton, speaking of this house, says,

The pictures, sculptures, carving, graving, gilding,
Would be as long describing as in building.

Towards the north-east of the gardens rises a very high mountain, thick planted with different kinds of trees, whose heads appearing one above another, with leaves of various green, form a most beautiful hanging wood of prodigious height. On the summit of this mountain northward stands the summer-house, which appears over the tops of the trees like the old tower of a country church, and sets off that part of the prospect to great advantage. Due east from the house is the grand cascade, which falls, for about a furlong, down a very easy and regular slope betwixt two woods. At the upper end of the cascade is an hexagon temple about thirty feet high; on three sides of which, next the cascade, are the figures of Flora, Ceres, and Pomona, with their emblems or symbols. From the top of the temple issues a flood of water, which covering with roaring waves, the whole dome falls down with great rapidity
and

and noise like a cataract; from the symbols of the figures likewise spout various kinds of fountains; and before the front of the temple two jets arise in the form of fans. Afterwards the whole of this water rushes down the cascade, and has a most grand effect. To see the torrent rolling down, and covering the temple like a sheet, the fountains gushing up with expanded arms to meet it, and altogether come tumbling down the headlong rough cascade, appears very amazing. At the bottom of the cascade lie a great number of loose irregular stones, among which the water runs, and is immediately lost.

From thence, turning southward, you walk along an avenue, through a grove of tall pines, which brings you to a kind of wilderness, in the middle of which a fountain rises on a pedestal, about five feet high, and spouting regularly round the top forms a bell, and appears like a large glass punch bowl inverted; from many places, among the trees, other fountains issue in curve lines, which they call a Battery. These play on the punch bowl, and as fast as they break it in pieces, it joins and mends itself again. At a small distance is the representation of a weeping willow, the leaves of which continually drop with water, and the limbs and smaller branches send forth a great number of fountains. There is here likewise a very fine piece of water, in which are several statues representing Neptune, the Nereids, and sea-horses.

We have already mentioned the desolate and dreary moor near the house; this contains a large body of water, which is not only a common drain for all the country round, but supplies all the reservoirs, canals, cascades, and other water works, in the above garden, to which it is conducted by pipes.

Upon the hills, beyond the garden, is a park, where are some statues, and other curiosities; but even these hills are overlooked by a high rocky mountain, from which the view of the palace, and the numberless beauties of this smiling view breaks upon the traveller like the effect of enchantment.

This palace was built by William, the first duke of Devonshire: but it ought not to be omitted, that in the house first erected there by Sir William Cavendish of Suffolk, Mary queen of Scots remained a prisoner nineteen years, under the care of the countess of Shrewsbury, Sir William's widow; in memory of which one of the new apartments is called the Queen of Scots. Marshal Tallard, the French general, whom the duke of Marlborough took prisoner at the battle of Hockstet, was also entertained here for some days, and on his taking leave of the duke, politely said, that when he returned to France, and reckoned up the days of his captivity in England, he should leave out those he had spent at Chatsworth.

The second wonder is Mam-tor, which is four miles north of Tideswall, and fifteen west-north-west of Chesterfield. Under this hill there are several lead mines; but the wonder is, that this hill is almost perpetually shivering down earth and great stones in such plenty, and with such noise, as sometimes to frighten the neighbouring inhabitants; yet it never visibly grows less. This hill, says Mr. Cotton,

Spawns a less hill of looser mould below,
 Which will in time tall as the mother grow,
 And must perpetuate the mother so. }
 Which wonder is, that tho' this hill ne'er cease,
 To waste itself it suffers no decrease;

But

But 'twould a greater be, if those that pass,
Should miss the atoms of so vast a mass.
'Tho' neighbours, if they nearer would enquire,
Must needs perceive the peeling cliff retire;
And the most cursory beholder may,
Perceive a constant, manifest decay,
By jetting stones, that by the earth left bare,
Hang on the trip, suspended in the air.

Elden hole is the third wonder, and is now surrounded with a stone wall, to prevent cattle from tumbling into it; it was built by a farmer, who lost two fat oxen by their falling into this hole. Outwardly there is nothing to be seen but a huge gap or chasm in the earth, or rather the rock. This is about five yards long, and three broad; and the top of it is somewhat higher than the surface of the earth, with a mouth very jagged and uneven. Mr. Cotton, speaking of this hole, expresses himself thus,

Betwixt a verdant mountain's falling flanks,
And within bounds of easy swelling banks,
That hem the wonder in on every side,
A formidable fissure gapes so wide;
Steep, black, and full of horror, that who dare
Look down into the chasm, and keeps his hair
From lifting off his hat, either has none,
Or for more modish curls cashires his own.
The yawning mouth is thirty paces long,
Scarce half so wide, within lin'd thro' with strong
Continuous walls of solid perpend stone;
A gulph wide, steep, black, and a dreadful one;
Which few that come to see it dare come near;
And the more daring still approach with fear.

If a stone be thrown into this hole as large as a man can lift, as soon as it strikes the rock it will bound from side to side till it is out of sight, but the sound may be heard some time after decreasing gradu-

gradually till it ends in a murmur. As to the depth, Mr. Cotton gives the following account from an experiment made by himself.

How deep this gulph does travel under ground,
Though there have been attempts was never found ;
But I myself with the Peak surrounded,
Eight hundred fourscore and four yards have
founded ;

And though of these fourscore return'd back wet,
The plummet drew, and found no bottom yet.

The depth here mentioned by this author is four yards above half a mile, which is a prodigious depth if it were no deeper. The earl of Leicester, in queen Elizabeth's reign, hired a man, who was let down into it with a basket of stones, to observe the sides, and try the depth ; he was let down 200 ells, which was the length of the rope, and then pulled up again ; but when he came to the top he was senseless, and died within eight days ; which is no wonder, for all deep places, where the air stagnates, will do the same ; that is, it will kill those that enter therein, as great numbers have found to their cost. This place is four miles north-west of Tideswell, fifteen west by south of Sheffield, and twenty-six north-west of Derby.

The fourth wonder is Buxton wells, so called from the town where they rise, and the wonder consisted in having another fountain at the distance of six feet, which was cold, though the other was hot. Buxton itself is but a dirty village, at whose bottom the wells are seated, where there is a publick inn, which is called the Hall. This is a large commodious house, to which a great deal of good company resort in the summer-time, and commonly stay a month or two for the benefit of bathing, and the pleasure of the country air and
exercise.

exercise. There is plenty of grouse, or moor-game, for gentlemen that love shooting; and trouts and graylings for those that delight in fishing. In short, there is no want of diversion, and the manner of living is easy and reasonable. There is a good assembly-room, in which the company dine and sup together, and after supper they have generally a ball.

The well is about a stone's cast from the house, across a dirty lane, and is covered with a handsome building, which is the section of a rotunda. The inside is paved with brick, and the well is walled round with stone. The walks are adjoining to the well, and are in a field of about an acre of ground, bounded on one side by a pretty river, and on the other by the dirty lane just mentioned. The walks are of earth, strewed over with fine ashes, to prevent its sticking to the shoes. In the middle of this field is a mount, cast up and planted with trees and shrubs, which has a very fine effect.

The water possesses an intermediate degree of heat, between those of Bath and Bristol; and is the principal calcarius water described by Dr. Short; who informs us, that if five-eighths of a quart of boiling water be added to three pints of river water in the summer, it will give the exact heat of Buxton water in that season. It has a sweet and pleasant taste, and when cooled, weighs eight or ten grains in a pint less than river water. Its nature approaches nearer to that of Bristol than Bath, and it may be safely used both inwardly and outwardly in cases where Bath-waters are hurtful. It has relaxing, diluting, sweetning and attenuating qualities, and opens obstructions of the smallest vessels. It cools the parts that are too hot, gently warms those that are cold, and dries up those that are moist. It is not followed with
sweating,

sweating, but rather with coldness; and is good in consumptions, for hot scorbutic humours, and all fluxions and bleedings, as well as hypochondrical and hysterical cases. It is also of great use both externally and internally, in the regular gout, in rheumatic and scorbutic pains, in vomiting of blood, and in inordinate fluxes of the piles, as well as in other bleedings. It is proper in an inflammation of the liver, and in heat and obstructions of the kidneys; in all which cases it has been found successful even by external use. Internally it is good in a diabetes, in bloody urine from a weakness in the urinary passages, in a bilious cholick, in want of appetite, in cold stomachs from hard drinking, especially spirituous liquors, and in an atrophy, from a sharpness of blood, occasioned by free drinking at improper times of the day. To these may be added, contraction and stiffness of the vessels, especially in old age; cramps, convulsions, the dry asthma without a fever or quick pulse, barrenness from various cases, and also a gonorrhoea. It likewise cures St. Anthony's fire, ring-worms, scabs, the itch, morpew, nodes, chalky swellings, and all hard, callous tumours, and old strains and withering of the parts; in all which last cases bathing is chiefly to be used. Buxton is seated four miles from the three shire stones, five west of Tideswell, and thirty-two north-west of Derby.

The fifth wonder is Tideswell, or Weedingwell, which is a spring that ebbs and flows at uncertain times; but this will happen twice or thrice in an hour at particular seasons; and at others, especially in dry summers, it entirely ceases. When the water decreases it makes an odd sort of a noise within the mountain, which some liken to the pouring of liquors out of bottles,

but much louder. This spring is about a yard deep and broad; and the water rises and falls about three quarters of a yard. The cause of this is variously explained by different authors; but as their thoughts are merely conjectural, we shall pass them over in silence.

Pool's hole, about half a mile from Buxton, is the sixth wonder; there are a few straggling cottages about it inhabited by persons who gain their livelihood by shewing strangers the place. Some of these are always ready to serve as guides with lighted candles. It is seated at the bottom of a hill called Coitmoss, and the entrance is almost hid among bushes and brambles, and so very low, that those that go to view it are forced to creep in on their hands and knees. However, it is so high on the inside, that in many places the roof is not to be seen. It is very cold and damp, and the continual dropping of the water renders it very disagreeable. This water is of a petrifying nature, which it probably derives from the rock which consists of lime-stone. These drops continually falling form a great number of very odd shapes, which the country people have given names to. Over the entrance is Pool's bedchamber, and on the right hand his kitchen, and a little farther his saddle, which is a large petrification joined to the rock, and is somewhat in the shape of a pack-saddle. Beyond that is his chair, which hangs from the roof, and just by it is a flitch of bacon hanging in the same manner, and they both seem ready to fall down upon the heads of the visitors. Besides these, the guides pretend to show a lion, an ape, esquire Cotton's hay-cock, and the like; but the names agree very little with the things they are said to represent. The passage for about 200 yards is over rocks, so wet and slippery, that people are in some danger of falling and
breaking

breaking their limbs. On the left hand is a frightful precipice, where there is no bottom to be seen. Some pass in this cavern to the length of half a mile, and come back through another way that is easier walking. About 400 yards within this hole is the queen of Scots pillar, which is accounted the most curious thing in it; it is a petrified column, of a considerable height, spangled with glittering spar or ore, and quite transparent, as some affirm. When the visitors return back, there are women ready with basons of water and clean towels to wash with; the traveller must pay the usual price for their attendance, and if he pleases may purchase a sort of crystal stone of an oblong figure, terminating in a point at each end; and called Derbyshire diamonds. They are found on the mountains under hillocks, of the size of mole-hills, and not by digging, as many have thought. This hole terminates near the roof in a hollow, called the Needle's-eye, in which, when the guide places the candle, it represents a star in the firmament. Near the pillar it is usual to fire a pistol, and the report is so augmented by the hollowness of the cavern, that it sounds almost as loud as a cannon. There are different conjectures about the name of this cave; though the most common opinion is, that one Pool, who was a notorious thief, gave it his name, for he being outlawed, fled from justice, and took up his residence here; which, if true, he chose a place much worse than any prison. Others are of opinion, that it owes its name to a hermit, who retired into this dismal cell; but both these stories seem altogether uncertain.

The last wonder is the Devil's Arse, or, as they now call it more politely, Peak's hole. It lies a little beyond Castleton, four miles north of Tideswell, sixteen west-north-west of Chesterfield,

and thirty north-west of Derby. It lies at the foot of a mountain, which is divided by a sort of cliff, for it rises to a sharpness on each side, and almost surrounds those with a circle that approach it. The front is a ragged perpendicular rock of an amazing height, with here and there a few shrubs and bushes, inhabited by screech owls, kites, and jackdaws. On the top of this rock, and at its utmost verge, stands a castle; it is uncertain when it was built, and consequently must be very ancient, as we have no account of its founder. It seems to be impregnable, from the steepness of the rock, and there being but one way up to it; and that so full of windings, that it is near two miles to the top. On the left hand is another precipice, with a running water, that has a black and dismal appearance. At the bottom of these rocks is the mouth of the cavern, within the entrance of which are a number of cots, inhabited by people who make a most wretched appearance, which is no wonder, because they chuse this abode to be ready to attend travellers. There is often near a hundred of them with lighted candles in their hands, who stand ready to conduct those who are desirous of entering this dreadful cavity.

The extremity of the arch is about forty feet high, and the width at the bottom near eighty. The sweep of the arch is not altogether irregular, but somewhat in the Gothic taste. However it is certain, that no architect, or any other man, had any hand in its formation. The inhabitants of the cave do not entirely depend upon visitors; for some late travellers found many of the women spinning before their doors; and near the middle the ground belongs to a packthread-spinner, where several men and boys were at work. About a hundred yards from hence the roof declines,

clines, and comes within about three feet of the ground; which obliges the visitors to stoop very low to get into the cavern. About twelve or fourteen yards farther the roof rises again, and advances to such a height, that the top is not to be seen, notwithstanding the number of lights. About eighty yards farther the roof declines again, and then the first river appears, as it is commonly called, but it seems to be nothing else than a standing lake, which extends under the low part of the rock to the opening on the other side. Mr. Hobbs was of opinion, that none ever did or could go farther, as appears from a translation of his Latin poem, in which are the following lines,

Making our entrance with confused lights,
Two rocks with crooked backs drove from our
sights

The beams of day, and bending down below
On all-fours, force us through their arch to go;
Until at length the slow and humble source,
Of a dark river crossing, stopt our course.
Thus far we went, beyond it none can have
The least admittance.

Mr. Cotton seems to be of the same opinion, or at least he did not think it proper to cross this water :

———To a silent brook at last you come,
And there the rock its bosom bows so low,
That few adventurers farther press to go;
For who would pass in double dangers bound,
Rising he breaks his skull, he's stooping drown'd;
Thrice I that pass attempted with desire,
And thrice I did ingloriously retire.

However, a coachman belonging to some company, who lately entered this cavern, ventured to

be ferried over in a small boat about six feet long, four wide, and one deep, and the bottom was covered with straw. The coachman lay down upon his back, and the boatman jumped into the water, and wading up to his middle, towed his fare to the rock, and then shoving the boat under it, they were immediately out of sight. One of the company, that did not care to cross the river, was conducted through a dirty hole, not bigger than the mouth of an oven, and full of loose stones, which obliged him to creep upon his hands and knees. About the middle of the chasm he found his back rub against the rock, and his waistcoat buttons grazed along the rough stones at the bottom; however, the whole length is not above eight or ten yards. As soon as he could stand upright he looked about him, and saw at a great distance a company surrounded with glittering stars; these immediately sung a divine hymn in a melodious manner, which was rendered more agreeable and musical by the echo that resounded through the high and hollow vault. The scene was so unexpected, that he was at a loss to guess whether he was awake or in a dream. Between those people and the place where he stood there was a vast gulph, horridly dark, which rendered the sight more solemn. However, he was informed at length by his guide, that the apparitions were nothing else but about a dozen youths belonging to the town with candles in their hands; and that the place they were in was the highest part of the cavern, and called the Chancel; and that they performed their parts for the sake of a reward.

From this place the gentleman and his guide proceeded to the second river, which he could not pass over without wading, and therefore he suspended his curiosity, and returned back, but did
not

not find the passage so difficult as it was before, which might be owing to his now knowing the very worst of the road.

At a village in these parts called Birchover, is a large rock, on which are two tottering stones; one of which is twelve yards in circumference, and four yards high, yet is so equally poised upon a point, that it may be easily moved with ones finger. This is of the same kind as the logan stones, of which we have treated in Cornwall. In several mountains in this county, and at their bottoms, are cavities called by the inhabitants Swallows, because they swallow up rivulets of water that entirely disappear. Dr. Leigh is of opinion, that the subterraneous rivers in Peak's hole, are formed out of the conflux of these waters, that are received into large cavities underground; and that those rapid springs that proceed from the mountains near Castleton come from hence.

There are several other medicinal springs in this county, but the most remarkable, besides that at Buxton, is Matlock bath, which is a spring that rises at a village of that name. It is five miles north of Wirksworth; fourteen north by west of Derby; nine south-west of Chesterfield, and eighteen south of Sheffield. It is on the very edge of the river Derwent, and is a very beautiful place finely situated, for here a person may divide his time between a quiet solitude and agreeable company. The bath consists of one uniform range of buildings, besides an out-house of handsome lodging-rooms nearly adjoining; and the stables, which are at a distance from the house. In the first part of these buildings are the two baths, one for gentlemen, and the other for ladies; having their entrance and dres-

sing-rooms quite distinct. The ladies' bath is arched with stone about ten feet above the surface of the water, which renders it cool and extremely private. Over the baths are the lodging-rooms, for the convenience of those that bathe constantly. Beyond the bath, on the ground floor, is a range of rooms, each of which is capable of containing a dozen people very commodiously; and at the farther end is a large kitchen and a servants hall. In the middle of the building is a grand stair-case, and fronting the top of it is a musick room; the assembly room is on the right hand, and is large and commodious. There is a passage out of it on the side of the hill, which rises to a great height, and shelters the back part of the house. The company for the time being generally make but one family; for they breakfast, dine, and sup together in this room.

Before the front of the house there runs a spacious terrass, from whence there are a few steps down to a level grass-plot, convenient for the company either to walk in or play at bowls. At the edge of the green there is a dwarf-wall, beyond which descends a rocky shelf to the river Derwent, which is here very wide and rapid. It runs with a murmuring noise, that is greatly increased by the reverberation of the sound from the high rocks that hang over it. The highest of these, called Mattlock Tor, has been measured, and found to be 120 yards perpendicular, which is ten yards higher than the top of St. Paul's. On one side of the house is a grove of lofty trees, and on the other a delightful shady lawn, called the *Lovers Walk*. In short, the whole place is surrounded with such agreeable landscapes, fine woods, pleasant walks, high rocks, steep hills, and romantick views, that, together with the roaring stream of the Derwent, it may be called
a per-

a perfect Paradise. The expence of living here is very easy, there being nothing to be paid for lodging or bathing, let a person stay as long as he will. The ordinary expences are three shillings a day for meals, and tea in the afternoon. The whole is managed by servants, who are plac'd here by the gentlemen who built the houses by subscription.

The water of this bath is not so hot as that of Bristol; but it is very clear, and emits no steam except in a cold morning, or in the winter season. It is lighter than common water, and a gallon of it, upon evaporation, yields forty grains of sediment, whereof thirty grains are salt, consisting of nitre and sea salt, and the remainder is a white rough alkaline earth; insomuch, that it may be properly call'd a calcarious water. It nearly agrees with that of Bristol, with regard to the quantity of earth it contains, and is more powerful in sweetening the blood and humours, than that of Buxton. The virtues are nearly the same as the waters of Buxton and Bristol, both for external and internal use. They are proper to cure glects, the fluor albus, the cancer, and the king's evil, both by bathing and drinking. Bathing is proper for rheumatisms, the scurvy, itch and scabs; hecitic ulcers are relieved both by outward and inward use; internally it is good in an atrophy, from an hecitic fever, where the blood is thin and sharp, the motion quick, and the vessels weak. It is also successfully used in spitting of blood, bloody urine, bloody stools, and frequent bleedings at the nose; it likewise cures the diabetes, and a bilious cholic.

The cattle of this county differ little or nothing from those in other parts of England; for, as the sweet pastures feed them well, they are very fit for the dairy. And the great number of sheep,

which we have already observed are produced in the Peak, are sent from thence to the neighbouring markets and fairs.

The delightful meadows and pastures in the southern and eastern parts of the county, produce all the common herbs that flourish in other parts of England; but those which are more rare, and grow either only here, or thrive more than others, are the following.

The common round-leaved garden scurvy-grass, *Cochlearia Hortensis*, Ph. Lond. and Edinb. This is one of the capital antiscorbutic herbs, and has been principally made use of in conjunction with mild vegetable acids, as orange juice, sorrel, &c. It is also of service in paralytic and cachectic indispositions, and in wandering rheumatic pains of long continuance, unaccompanied with a fever, called by Dr. Sydenham, the Scorbutic Rheumatism.

Club moss, *Muscus terrestris repens, sive clavatus*, in the mountains of the Peak. It creeps upon the earth far and near, taking root by the help of long woody fibres, that proceed to the right and left, from the different branches. It has small heads collected together like a club, and under each of the scales are bivalved capsulæ, which, when ripe, throw out a dust as fine as the flower of brimstone, which being thrown into the flame of a candle, flashes like gunpowder. Some assert, that this powder is good in the stone and suppression of urine. The dose is from half a scruple to a scruple.

Ladies mantle, *Achimilla*. This plant, which is also found in the Alps and Pyrenean mountains, is said to be good for internal ulcers, spitting of blood, and the whites in women; but is seldom used. The dose is a dram of the leaves in powder.

Golden

Golden dock, *Lapathum folio acuto, flore aureo* C. B. *Anthoxanthon* J. B. In the meadows by the road-side leading to Swarfton bridge, which in winter-time in floods are over-flown by the Trent.

Giant throat-wort, *Trachelium majus belgarum*, Park. In the mountainous pasture-fields by the hedge-sides, &c. plentifully, as well in this county as in Yorkshire, Staffordshire, Nottinghamshire.

Pansies or hearts-ease, *Viola tricolor*, Ger. *tricolor major & vulgaris*, Park. In the mountains among the corn, and upon the mud-walls and fences of stone.

Pansies, with a large yellow flower, *Viola montana lutea grandiflora nostras*. In the mountainous pastures of the Peak, in several places, principally where the soil is moist and boggy.

Red whorts or bilberries, *Vitis idea semper vivens fructu rubro*, J. B. In the mountains of the Peak plentifully.

Derbyshire contains six hundreds, eleven market towns, one hundred and six parishes, twenty-one thousand one hundred and fifty houses, and a hundred and twenty-six thousand nine hundred inhabitants; but sends only four members to parliament; two for Derby, and two for the county.

On entering this county from Ashley de la Zouch, in Leicestershire, you find a remarkable piece of antiquity, called GRISLEY castle, seated five miles to the west of the road, and near it was the monastery of St. George; but they are both now in ruins. This last belonged to black canons of the order of St. Augustine, and was founded by William, the son of William de Griesley. It was valued, at the dissolution of religious houses, at about 40 l. a year.

On returning back to the road, and proceeding five miles to the south towards Derby, you come to

MELBURN town and castle, which was formerly a royal mansion, but is now only a heap of ruins. Here John, duke of Bourbon, who was taken at the battle of Agincourt, by Henry the Fifth, was kept prisoner nineteen years under the custody of Nicholas Montgomery the younger.

Seven miles to the west of this town, out of the road, is RAPTON or RIPTON, which is seated near the conflux of the Dove and Trent, eight miles south-west of Derby, and was once a town of very great account. It has been said by some to have been a place where there was a colony of the Romans; but as Horsley takes no notice of it, it may justly be doubted. However it is certain, that several of the Mercian kings were buried in this place. Here was a monastery for black canons of St. Augustine, founded by one of the kings of Mercia, and dedicated to the Holy Trinity and the Virgin Mary. It was greatly augmented by Ranolph, earl of Chester, and his lady, with Audamare de Valence, earl of Pembroke, who not only made great additions to the buildings, but also to the revenue. Henry the Third confirmed to the canons all their lands and possessions. It was valued, at the suppression, at 118 l. a year, by Dugdale, but by Speed at 168. All that this village is famous for at present, is a free school, which is endowed with lands in this county and Lancashire.

DERBY is a rich and populous town, situated on the western bank of the river Derwent, which is navigable into the Trent, and upon the south it is watered by a smaller stream called Mertinbrook, which falls into the Derwent, a little way east of the town, and over which there are nine bridges. It is twenty-four miles north-west by north of Leicester; fifty-six on the same point from Northampton; eighty-seven north of Oxford;

ford; thirty-seven on the same point from Coventry; and a hundred and twenty-three north-west by north from London. It is a place of great antiquity, having been a royal borough in the reign of Edward the Confessor, at which time there were a hundred and forty-three burghesses; but when the Norman survey was made, they were reduced to a hundred. It was afterwards incorporated by a charter from king Charles the First, and is governed by a mayor, a high steward, nine aldermen, a recorder, a town-clerk, fourteen brethren, and fourteen common councilmen. It is a large, well built, handsome, and populous town, in which are five parish churches, besides several meeting-houses for different denominations of dissenters. The church of All Saints is the most remarkable: it appears from an inscription to have been originally built in the reign of queen Mary, by the contributions of the batchelors and maidens of the town; but no part of the old structure is standing, except the tower, which is a beautiful piece of Gothic architecture, a hundred and seventy-eight feet high; and the church has been rebuilt in a very beautiful manner. This being originally a royal free chapel was collegiate, and besides the master, or rector (who appears to have been the dean of Lincoln) had seven prebendaries; but at the suppression all their yearly revenues amounted to no more 39 l. 12 s.

In this town was likewise an hospital of royal foundation, dedicated to St. Leonard, consisting of a master (whose place was in the gift of the crown) and several leprous brethren.

There was also in the town of Derby a monastery, but of what order is not known; and a cell dedicated to St. James, and founded for black monks; but it does not appear to what abbey it belonged. In digging near the place where the
 chapel

chapel of this religious house formerly stood, a stone coffin was discovered, and in it a body of a prodigious size, which the first motion shook into dust. The coffin was hollowed in the shape of a human body. It is probable these foundations were inconsiderable, towns being never esteemed a proper situation for religious houses, which require a considerable space of ground for courts, orchards and gardens; hence the most celebrated monasteries were placed at a small distance from the towns. Near the above church is an hospital for eight poor men, and four women, founded by a countess of Devonshire. Over the Derwent is a handsome stone bridge of five arches, upon which is a dwelling-house that was formerly a chapel dedicated to St. Mary, and founded by the kings and queens of England; but neither the order nor revenues are known. That this chapel was built on the bridge is not very surprizing, for many of these were built on publick passages for travellers to distribute their alms, and receive the benediction of the priest. It has fallen to decay for many years. In the reign of Charles the Second, it was converted into a meeting-house; but since that time it has been new built and changed into a dye-house.

Between this bridge and a beautiful little island, the water of the Derwent has several small falls. The island, which is said to be artificial, and raised at a great expence, is beautifully planted, and forms a garden, opposite to a very extensive building, in which is a curious machine, the first in the kingdom, for making orgazine or thrown silk, erected in 1734, by the late Sir Thomas Lombe, alderman of London, who, at the hazard of his life, had brought the design from Italy, from whence this silk was then imported to England for ready money. This engine has

26,586 wheels, and 97,746 movements, which are all worked by one water-wheel fixed on the outside of the house, and turned by the stream of the Derwent, three times round in a minute. By every turn of this water-wheel, the machine twists 73,726 yards of silk, so that in twenty-four hours, it will twist 318,496,320 yards. Any single wheel or movement of this complicated machine, may be stopped without impeding the rest; and the whole is governed by one regulator. There have been three or four hundred hands constantly employed, most of whom were women and children, whose business was to tie the threads that broke. The house, which contains this mill, is a large, handsome structure, built with brick, five or six stories high, and of very great extent; yet the whole of it is at once equally warmed by a fire-engine, contrived for that purpose. The machine was esteemed of such importance by the legislature, that on the expiration of the patent, which Sir Thomas had obtained for the sole use of it, during fourteen years, the parliament granted him 14,000*l.* as a farther recompence for the great hazard he ran, and the expence he had incurred by introducing and directing it, on condition that he should suffer a perfect model of it to be taken, in order to secure and perpetuate the invention; which was accordingly done, and this model is now kept in the Record-office, in the Tower of London. However, great care was taken, during Sir Thomas's life, to prevent any one examining the engine itself too nearly; by which means it continued the only engine of the kind in Great-Britain till after his death, when it being publickly exposed to sale, by order of his widow, several plans were taken of it and other engines of the same kind were soon after erected in different parts of the kingdom.

The

The market-place of this town is a handsome square, adorned with genteel buildings; an elegant market-house, and the town-hall, in which the assizes and sessions are kept, and is a large and beautiful structure. At a little distance from the town has been lately erected an airy county goal, and it has a fine court-house for holding the assizes. Some of the streets are narrow, and composed of old timber houses; but other parts of the town are adorned with new buildings, that make a splendid appearance; for here usually reside many gentlemen who have estates in the Peak. And on a piece of ground, at a small distance, called the Row Ditches, are frequent horse-races.

Derby has a market on Fridays, with eight fairs. These are on January 25, at which there is a meeting for cheese; on Wednesday in Lent assize week; Friday in Easter-week; the first Friday in May; Friday in Whitfun-week; and July 25, for horned cattle; September 27, 28 and 29, for cheese; and on the Friday before Michaelmas for horned cattle.

Derby was a shelter for the Danes, for some time after they had been driven from other places, the Peak on their backs being a kind of natural fortification; so that they had little more to do than to provide against attacks in front; here they continued till the victorious Ethelfreda took it by surprize, and put them to the sword. It is said, that on the south-east corner of the town, a castle formerly stood; but there are now no remains of it, only there is a hill called Cowcastle-hill, and a street leading to St. Peter's, called in old writings, Castlegate-street. Derby was the farthest extent of the progress made by the Scots rebels, in 1745.

John Flamsteed, one of the most eminent astronomers the world has produced, was born at this town

town on the 19th of August 1646. He had early read a great deal of civil and ecclesiastical law: but happening to see John de Sacrobosco's book *de Sphaera*, this gave him a turn to astronomy, which study he prosecuted with great vigour, and in 1667, collected some remarkable eclipses of the fixed stars by the moon, which would happen in 1670. This piece, which he sent to the Royal Society, procured him the thanks of that learned body. Soon after he went to Cambridge, and entered himself a student of Jesus-college in that university, where he became acquainted with Dr. Barrow, Mr. Newton, Dr. Wroe and others. In 1673, he wrote a small tract concerning the true diameters of all planets, and their visible diameters, when at their nearest or greatest distances from the earth. The next year he wrote an Ephemeris in which he shewed the falsity of astrology, and the ignorance of those who pretended to it, and gave a table of the moon's rising and setting, carefully calculated, together with the eclipses and appulses of the moon and planets to the fixed stars. He likewise made an Ephemeris for the use of his majesty king Charles the second, who was so pleased with his uncommon ingenuity, that he appointed him king's astronomer, with a salary of 100 l. a year, and ordered an observatory to be built for him at Greenwich. In 1681, his *Doctrine of the Sphere* was published in a posthumous work of Sir Jonas Moore, who had been a generous patron to him, and first recommended him to the notice of his majesty. Having now taken orders, he was presented to the living of Burstow in Surry, and this he enjoyed till his death, which happened on the last day of December 1719. He composed the British catalogue of fixed stars, containing about 3000 in number, which is twice as many as are to be found in the catalogue

logue of Hevelius. This catalogue, intituled *Historia Cœlestis Britannica*, was printed on a fine paper and character, at the expence of his royal highness George prince of Denmark, and published in three volumes folio.

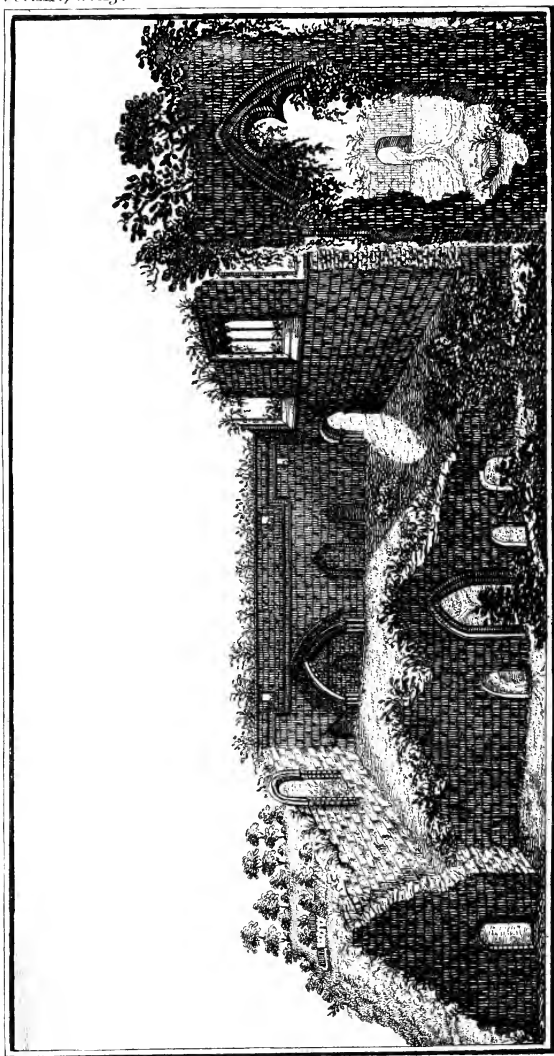
A mile below Derby stood, on the river Derwent, the old Roman city DERVENTIO, which is now called LITTLE CHESTER. Dr. Stukeley traced the track of the wall quite round, and in some places saw under-ground the foundation of it in the pastures. Within the walls are the foundations of houses; and in the fields, round what is called the Castle, you may see the track of the streets laid with gravel, particularly in a dry summer, when the grass over them is very bare. Several wells are found, some of which are square, and curbed with good stone. And here abundance of Roman coins of gold, silver and brass, have been dug up. There have also been found earthen pipes, the remains of aqueducts, and various other antiquities. Towards the river they have dug up human bones, brass, rings, and the like. There was a bridge over the river, and its foundations may be still felt with a staff.

ST. HELEN'S, near Derby, was a monastery of canons regular of St. Augustine. To this house, Hugh the priest, dean of Derby, gave to the prior Albinus, and the canons there, which he held in little Derby, for the erecting a church, and an habitation for them; together with divers lands of his patrimony. It was valued, at the dissolution, at 248l. 14s. 5d. a year.

At CALKE ABBEY, a small village near Derby, Maud, countess of Chester, founded a monastery of regular canons of the order of St. Augustine, dedicated to St. Mary and St. Giles, before the year 1161; but afterwards caused most of the canons to be removed to the priory of Repton,



The East View of Dale Abbey near Derby.



to which this monastery continued a cell till the dissolution.

DALE ABBEY, otherwise DEPE-DALE, or STANLEY-PARK, is a little to the east of Derby, and was founded by Radulphus, son of Germundus, on account of an admonition to a baker in Derby; who thereupon left all he had, and became a hermit. Serlo de Grendon, son-in-law to the said Radulphus, built a magnificent church and monastery here, wherein he placed canons from the cell at Calke, and procured several privileges from Rome; but being remiss in divine offices, for fear of being removed, they resigned, and returned from whence they came. Then they had six canons from Topholon, who were recalled on the same account. After this William Grendon, son of Serlo de Grendon, settled the town and park of Stanley Depedale, and lands in Okebrook, upon this house; and nine canons from New House in Lincolnshire; and the heirs of the said William confirmed the gifts of their ancestors, to the canons of Stanley-park; all which, with other possessions, were confirmed to them by king Henry the Third, in the 19th year of his reign. The present owners are the earls of Stamford and Chesterfield. The annual value, at the dissolution, was 144 l. 12 s. A great part of the walls are still standing, as appears from the annexed view of them.

At KING'S MEAD, a village near Derby, was also St. Mary de Pratis, or St. Mary of the Meadows, a priory of benedictine nuns, founded about the year 1160. King Henry the Second granted and confirmed to the nuns, twenty-seven acres of land, in his forest of the Peak, with large commonage in that forest; and king Henry the Third granted to the prioress and nuns, an augmentation of 100 s. *per annum*, to be paid by the bailiffs

liffs of Nottingham. This nunnery, at the suppression, was valued at 318l. 16s. 2d. *per annum*.

At LOKAY, near Derby, was an hospital of the order of St. Lazarus of Jerusalem, dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen, and subject to a religious house in France, to which was annually paid from hence a rent of 20l. but upon a war with France it was seized, and given by king Edward the Third to King's-hall, Cambridge.

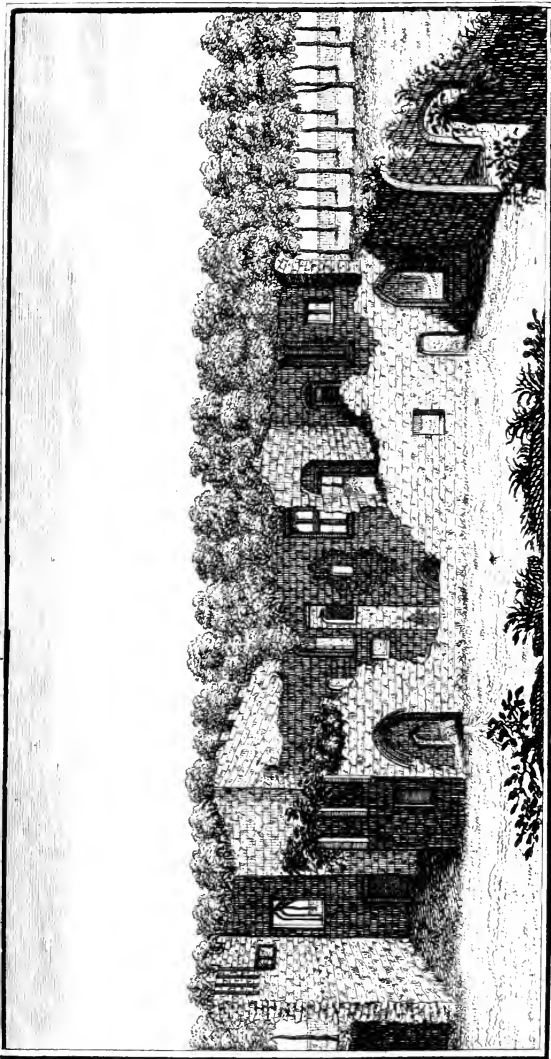
And at BRADSALL, near the same town, was a house of friars hermits, which was in being in the reign of Henry the Third, after which it became a small priory, of the order of St. Augustine, dedicated to the Holy Trinity; and thus continued till the dissolution, when its annual revenue was valued at no more than 13l. and 8d.

From Derby a road extends northward into Yorkshire, passing by ALFRETON, a town pleasantly seated on an agreeable hill, thirteen miles north of Derby, and 136 north-north-west of London; but has nothing very remarkable. Its ale, however, is, or has been, in great esteem. It has a small market on Fridays, and a fair on July 30, for horses and horned cattle.

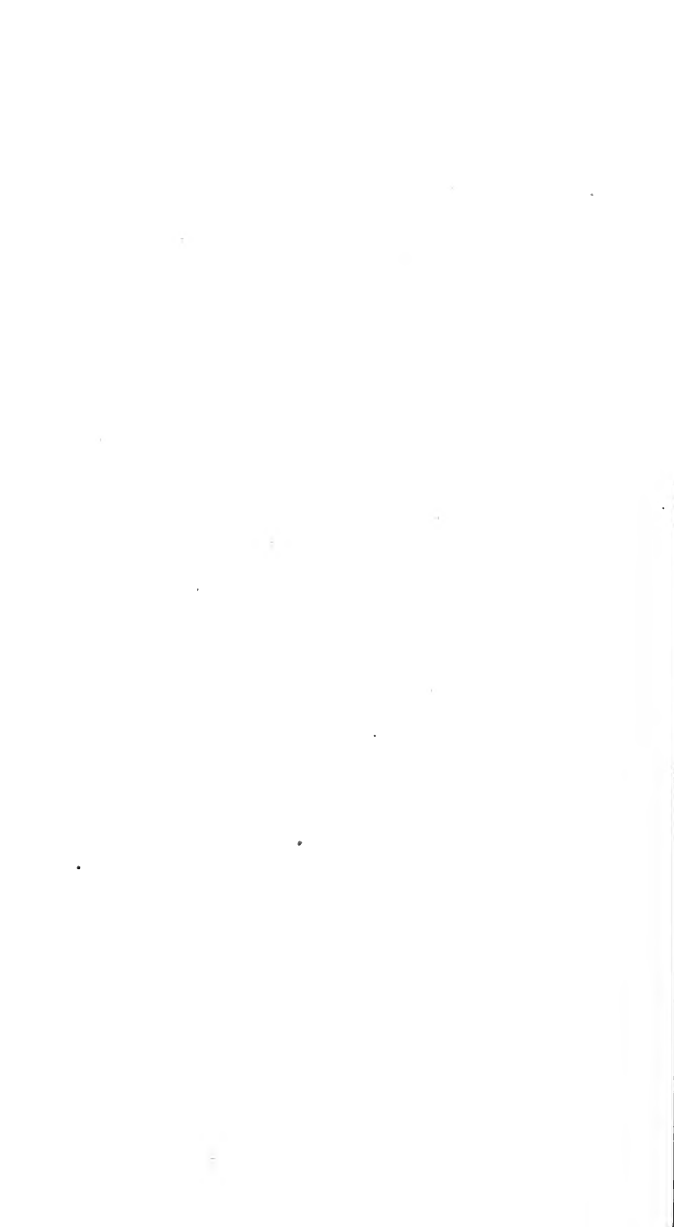
Five miles south-east of Alfreton, is the village of CODENER, which had formerly a stately castle that belonged to the family of the Greys, who were from thence called Lords Grey of Codener; but at present it belongs to Leigh Master, Esq; many of the walls are still standing, with several windows and doors through them, which shew, that they have belonged to a magnificent structure. For the satisfaction of the curious reader we have given a view of these ruins as they now appear.

At the distance of nine miles to the north of Alfreton, is CHESTERFIELD, situated on the same road. It is built on the side of a hill, between two rivulets, called the Ibber and the Rother. This

town



The West View of Codenor Castle, in the County of Derby.



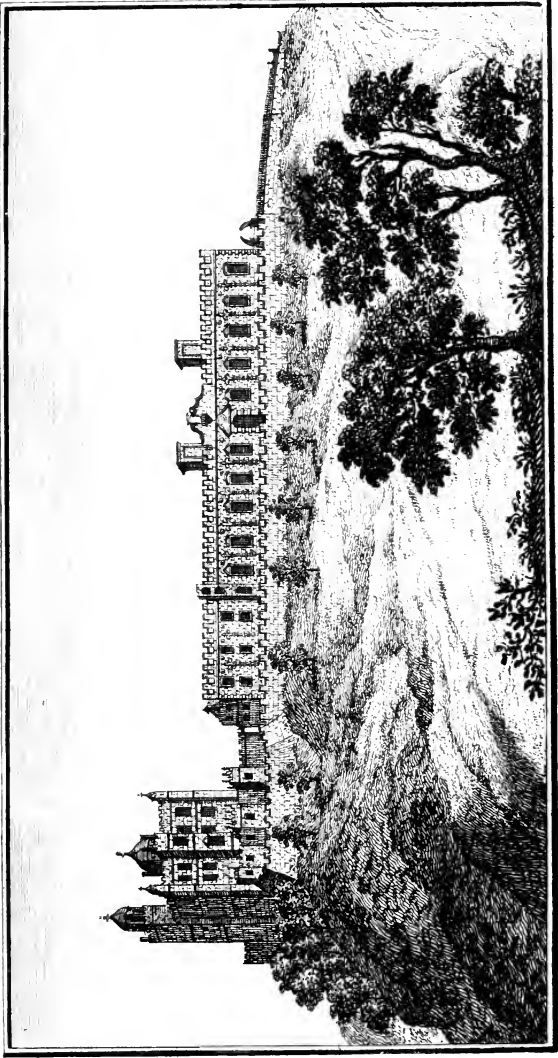
town was made a free borough by king John, and had formerly a monastery, dedicated to St. Mary and the Holy Cross, which was valued, at the dissolution, at no more than 19l. a year. It had also an ancient hospital for lepers, in the reign of king Richard I dedicated to St. Leonard; but we do not find by whom it was founded, nor its revenues at the dissolution. The houses of this town are, for the most part, built of rough stone, and covered with slate. The market-place is spacious, and a market-house has been lately erected. It has a large, handsome church; but the spire being built with timber, and covered with lead, is warped by the weather, from its perpendicular direction. It has a free-school, which is said to be the most considerable in the north of England; it sending many students to the universities, especially to Cambridge. The town is governed by a mayor and aldermen; and the sessions for the peace are held here for the north part of the county. The market, which is held on Saturday, is well supplied with corn, lead, malt, leather, stockings, blankets, and bedding; commodities, in which the inhabitants carry on a considerable trade, not only with the neighbouring towns, the Peak, the city of Chester, Manchester, and Liverpool, but with Yorkshire, Northamptonshire, Lincolnshire, Leicestershire and London. It has eight fairs, namely, on January 25, February 28, April 3, May 4, and July 4, for cattle, horses, and pedlars goods; on September 25 for cheese, onions, and pedlars goods; and on November 25, for cattle, sheep and pedlary.

BOLSOVER is seated five miles north-east of Chesterfield, towards the edge of Nottinghamshire, and 142 north-north-west of London, in a good soil and air; and some take it to have been a strong garrison of the Danes, there being yet to be

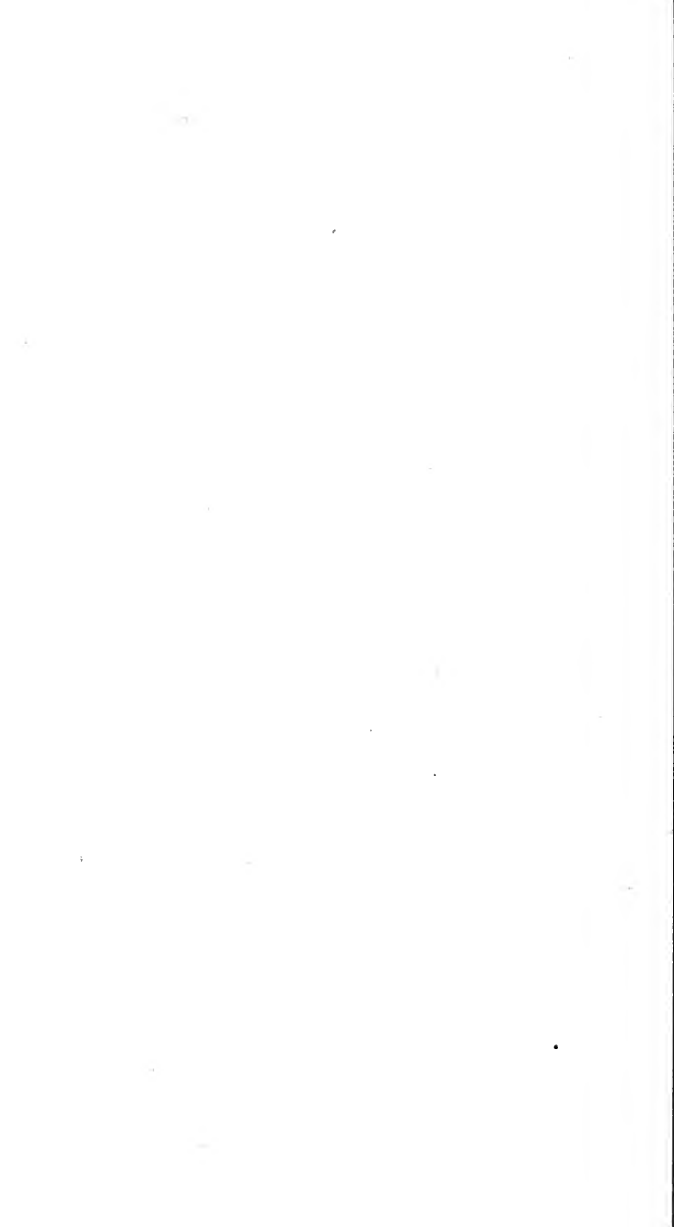
be seen two large ditches or trenches. The town is pretty large, the houses indifferently well-built, with a market on Fridays, but no fairs. It is most remarkable for its castle, which at present is a beautiful modern structure, that from its high situation, has a very agreeable appearance at a distance. It has turrets at the top, and a stone staircase leading up to one of them, that seems to be part of the old castle, as well as the rooms next adjoining. The other part, which is built near the castle, is a famous gallery, seventy-two yards in length, and seven yards four inches in breadth, within the ceiling. It has battlements on the top, and is a very beautiful regular structure. This castle (of which we have given a view) anciently belonged to the Hastings, lords of Abergavenny, by exchange with king Henry the Third, and from them it came to the Cavendishes and Hollis, dukes of Newcastle; and by female right to the present owner the earl of Oxford.

Between five and six miles to the northward of Chesterfield, is DRONFIELD, a small town that has a market on Thursdays, with four fairs, which are held on the 10th of January, on the 14th of April, and the 15th of July for sheep and cattle; and on the first of September, for cheese.

BEAUCHIEF, or BECHIEF Abbey, is three miles north-west of Dronfield, and was founded for the Premonstratenses, by Robert Fitz Ranulph, lord of Alfreton; who being one of those four knights who murdered Thomas Becket, archbishop of Canterbury, erected this abbey as an expiation for that fact, and dedicated it to him by the name of St. Thomas the Martyr. It was valued, at the time of the dissolution of the monasteries, at 126l. a year by Dugdale, but at 137l. by Speed. It is now in the possession of ——— Peggs, Esq;



The West View of Balfover Castle, in the County of Derby.



We shall now return back to Derby, and proceed from thence, in the road which extends thro' the north-west part of the county. The first town of any consequence near this road, is WIRKSWORTH or WORKSWORTH, which is seated about two miles to the east of it, in a road that crosses to Chesterfield, twelve miles north-west of Derby, and fifteen south-west of Chesterfield. This is the chief town in the Peak country, and is a large, populous, and well frequented place, seated in a valley, near the spring-head of the river Ecclefbourn. It has a fine church, a free-school and alms-houses; and is the greatest market for lead in England; for at a small distance from it, and at Criech, a village to the eastward of it, are the furnaces for smelting down the lead-ore. These furnaces are built on the hills east of the town; and on that part of them, which is most exposed to the west wind. In these they burn wood, and generally wait till the wind blows from the west, before they begin to smelt; for the fumes, which are extremely noxious, are then carried directly from the town; and tho', if they had been built west of the town, and worked with the wind at east, the wind would have blown the fumes equally from the town, yet the other situation was preferred, it being found by experience, that the wind blows longer from the west quarter, than from any other. In these furnaces, the lead runs through channels formed for that purpose, into a kind of moulds, by which it settles into large masses, called sows and pigs. Great numbers of men, women and children are maintained by working of the lead mines; and the miners have laws, customs and privileges, peculiar to themselves, which have been confirmed by several acts of parliament. There is a court held in this town to determine all differences between the

owners

owners of the mines as well as the workers. It is called the Bar-moot court, and consists of a master and twenty-four jurors, who have power of letting out two meers of ground of twenty-nine yards in length in a pipe-work, and fourteen yards square in a flat work, to any person that has found a new vein in any man's ground, appointing the owner one meer, half at each end of the former, and other fees and perquisites according to custom for passage of carts and the like.

The produce of the mines round this town is very considerable. The king claims the thirteenth penny as a duty, for which the proprietors compound at the rate of a thousand pounds a year; and we are told, that the tythe of Worksworth has been worth as much annually to the rector of the parish. Near this place mill-stones and grind-stones are also dug up. The market is on Tuesdays; and there are three fairs, viz. on Shrove-Tuesday, May 1, and September 3, for horned cattle.

About nine miles to the south-west of Wirksworth, in the same cross road, is ASHBORN, which is seated on the east bank of the river Dove, on the borders of Staffordshire, with which it has a communication by means of a stone bridge over that river. It is a pretty large place, and the soil around it is rich; but it is not so flourishing as it was formerly. The inhabitants, however, carry on a considerable trade in cheese, great quantities of which they send, by this river, both up and down the Trent. It has a market on Saturdays, and seven fairs, on February 13, for horses of all sorts, and horned cattle; on April 3, May 21, and July 5, for horses, horned cattle and wool; on August 16, for horses and horned cattle; on October 20, and December 29, for
black

black heavy horses, besides others, and horned cattle.

On returning back into the north-west road, and proceeding to the northward, you come to WINSTER, which is situated about twelve miles to the north of Worksworth, near some rich mines, but is a place of little note.

About four miles north-west of Winster, and the same distance to the east of the road, is BAKEWELL, which is built on the west bank of the river Wye, twelve miles west of Chesterfield; twenty-two north-west of Derby, and 141 north-west of London. It is seated among the hills of the Peak, and was called by the Saxons Baddecanwell, it being supposed to have taken its name from the springs and baths of hot water at some distance from it, now called Buxton wells, which have been already described. Bad, in the German tongue, signifying a bath. It is a pretty large town, and its parish is of great extent; for though it has but one church, it contains seven chapels of ease. It is thought to have been a place of great antiquity, and a town in the time of the Romans; because, near it, an altar with a Roman inscription, and other antiquities, have been dug up. It has a market on Mondays, and five fairs; on Easter-Monday, Whit-Monday, August 13, the Monday after the 10th of October, and the Monday after the 22d of November, for horned cattle and horses.

At a small distance from Bakewell is the village of WARDLOW, where some people, making a turnpike road, took out of an adjoining field an heap of stones that had lain there time immemorial, and which plainly appeared to be a work of art; when, to their great surprize, they found that seventeen persons or more had been interred there in a circular range. The bodies appeared to have been

lain upon the surface of the ground, upon long flat stones, and their heads and breasts protected from the incumbent weight of stone, afterwards heaped over them, by small walls made round each, with a flat stone over the top, and two of them were walled up, and covered from head to foot in the form of a long chest. Upon removing the rubbish, many bones were found undecayed. The heap of stones that covered them was thirty-two yards in diameter, and about five feet high, and the stones, of which the coffins or tombs were composed, appeared to have been taken from a stone quarry, about a quarter of a mile distant. A part of the circle was vacant, which was probably occasioned by that part being destroyed before the people were aware that it contained any thing remarkable, as several bones and teeth were found there.

About ten miles to the northward of Bakewell is CASTLETON CASTLE, which is a very ancient building, and by its situation impregnable; being built on a steep rock, to which there is but one way of going up, and that so full of windings, that it is near two miles to the top. It formerly belonged to the Peverells. King Edward II. gave it, with the honour and manor of Castleton, to his son John duke of Lancaster. Of the ruins of this castle we have given a curious print.

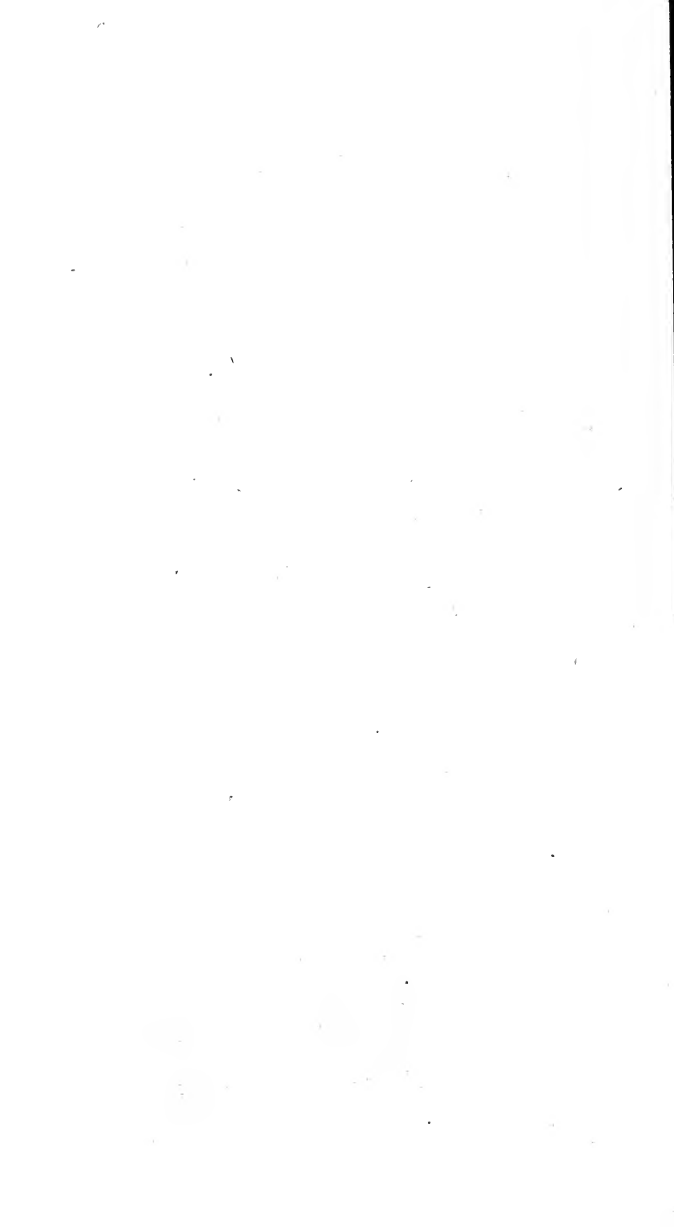
BURGH, a small village near Castleton, appears to have been frequented by the Romans, from a causeway leading from it, to the baths of Buxton.

Among the eminent men born in this county were the following: Arthur Agard, a learned English antiquarian, was born at Toston in this county, in the year 1540. He was bred to the law, and being appointed deputy chamberlain of the Exchequer, held the place forty-five years.

His



The North View of Cattleton Castle, and the Devils Arse in the Peak.



His passion for English antiquities induced him to make many large collections, and his office gave him an opportunity of acquiring great skill in that branch of literature. The Dooms-day book was his peculiar study, and he composed a learned work to explain it. By his will, he directed that eleven manuscript treatises written by him, should be given to the office in which he served; the rest of his collections, containing twenty volumes, he bequeathed to his friend Sir Robert Cotton. He died the 22d of August 1615, and was interred in Westminster abbey.

Sir Anthony Fitzherbert, author of several law-tracts, was born at Norbury in this county, and educated in the university of Oxford. Removing thence to the inns of court, he applied to his studies with such unwearied diligence, that he became at length a most noted lawyer, and was appointed one of his Majesty's serjeants at law, and afterwards a judge of the court of Common-Pleas. He expired on the 27th of May 1538. His works are, *An Abridgement of Cases*; *The Office and Authority of Justices of the Peace*; *The Office of Sheriffs*; *Natura Brevium*, &c.



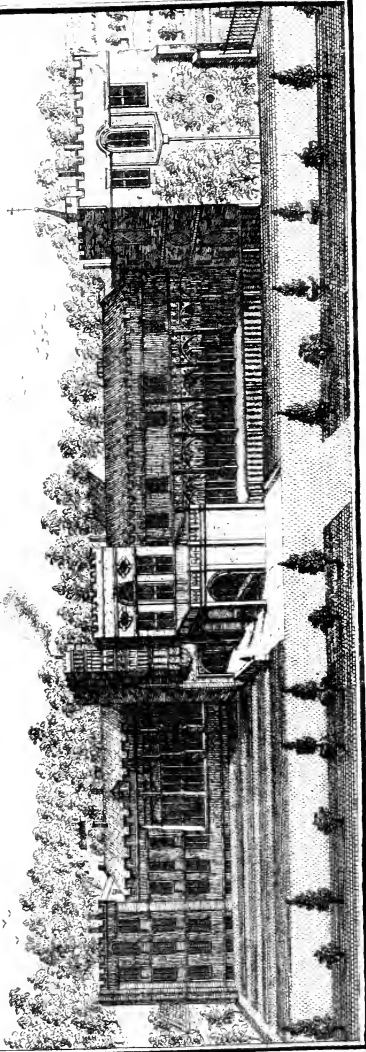
D E V O N S H I R E .

T H I S county is the eastern part of the country, which, while under the Roman government, was called Danmonii, or Denmonii, the name being differently written by different authors. In the time of the Heptarchy, Devonshire was under the West-Saxons, when it received the name of Deuonscyre. From the British words deunan, and deuffnaynt, which signify deep vallies, most of the towns and villages being in a low situation.

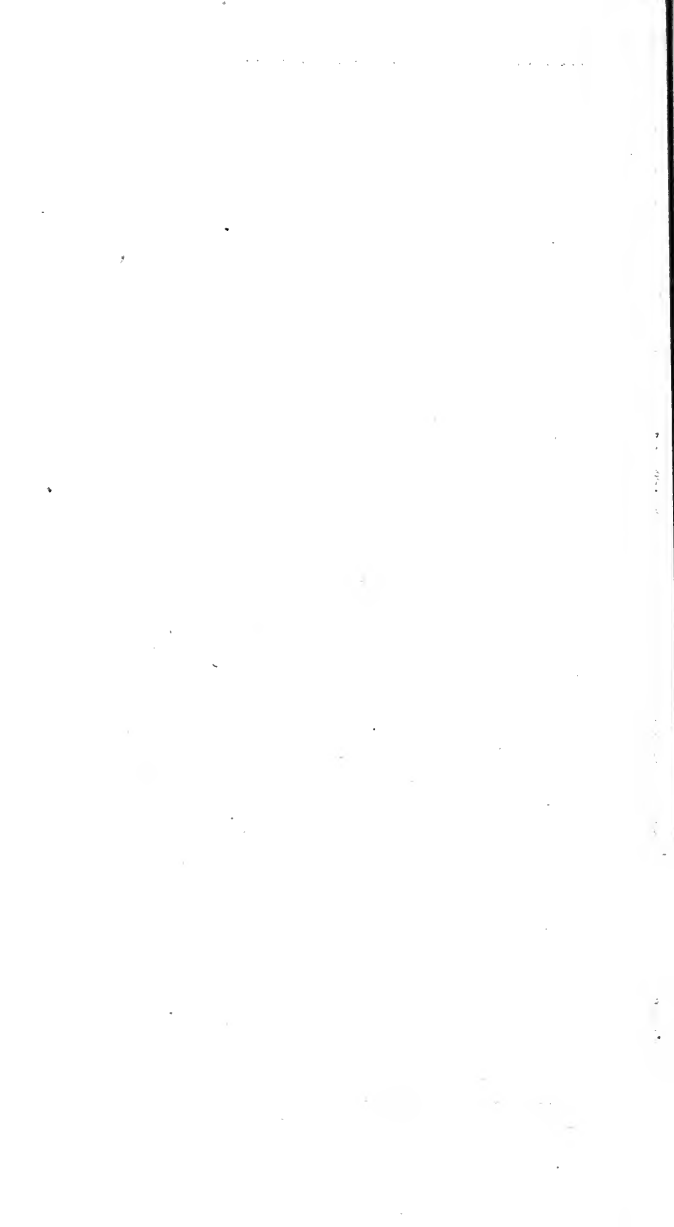
Devonshire is bounded on the north by Bristol channel; on the north-east and east by Somersetshire and part of Dorsetshire; on the south-east and south by the British channel; and on the west by Cornwall; extending about 69 miles in length from north to south, 66 in breadth from east to west, and about 200 in circumference.

At a small distance within the borders of this county, the grand military ways, called Ikening, and the Foss, are generally allowed to meet, the former from Somersetshire, and the latter from Dorsetshire; which is a sufficient proof, that Dorsetshire was in the possession of the Romans; and this opinion has been farther confirmed, by coins of the Roman emperors, both of gold, silver and brass, being dug up in different parts of the county.

In 1753 was dug up in a field, in the parish of East-cocket in this county, a piece of Mosaick work,



The South View of Ford Abbey, in the County of Devon.



work, with very curious figures; representing a woman lying in full proportion, with an hour-glass under her elbow, and a flower-pot in one hand; over her head, an hare flying from a grey-hound, just catching her in his mouth; at her feet, a blood-hound in pursuit of a doe, just before him, with several other figures. This antique piece appears to be a floor of a Roman sudatory, or sweating-house. The cavity below, by its dividing walls, burnt stones, &c. very plainly shews it to be the fire-place; and but one flue remains to convey the warm air to the room above. This floor is composed of burnt bricks, blue, red, and white, none more than an inch square, most of them less. Within a beautiful square, containing a circle, are these figures: a woman drest, 'tis thought, in the Roman stola with its purple laticlave, or border; another much damaged; which, with the former, give a hand to put the cloaths round another woman, laid on a couch naked down below her waist, and on whom a physician hard by prepares to do some operation by the fire, either cupping or burning.

With regard to the natural history of Devonshire, it appears that it was anciently a rough, woody, mountainous country, and the plains were covered with heath and coppices; but now, through the labour and industry of the inhabitants, the land is almost every where cultivated and improved; insomuch that it abounds with various productions, in common with the neighbouring counties. The mountains, indeed, are not capable of this improvement, especially where they are steep and rocky; but then there are mines of various kinds, though it does not appear that any of them are worked at present. That they had mines of silver and gold, is evident from the grants made by Edward III. and other kings, for carrying them

on, with a reservation of the tenths to the church. In the year 1293, William de Wymondham was overseer of those works, and extracted 370 pounds weight of fine silver out of the lead-ore, which Edward I. gave as a portion with his daughter Eleanor. The next year there was 521 pounds weight, which was sent to London to be coined; and the 245th year after, the Derbyshire miners extracted from hence 700 pounds weight of silver for the Mint.

As for the tin mines, there is no question to be made, but they were very considerable in former ages; and upon that account, there were four stannaries or jurisdictions, with as many stannary courts and coinage; Rempton, Tavistock, Ashburton and Chetford. It appears, that in king John's time, Devonshire produced more tin than Cornwall itself; for the coinage was farmed at 100 pounds a year, and that in Cornwall only at 100 marks; but now Cornwall has almost the whole trade, if it does not enjoy it entirely.

This county has likewise quarries of good stone for building, and of slate for covering houses, great quantities of which are exported.

Devonshire is well watered with brooks and rivers that rise out of the hills, and take their several courses, some running into the English channel, and others into Bristol channel. The principal of these are the Tamer and the Ex; the former has been already described in our account of Cornwall. The Ex is thought by some, to have been so called from *Isca*, a British word, signifying elder-wood, which grows in great abundance on its banks. This river rises in a barren tract of country called Exmore, situated partly in Devonshire, and partly in Somersetshire, near the Bristol channel, and running southward, passes through the city of Exeter, after which it falls

falls into the English channel at Exmouth. Besides these, there are in this county, so many considerable rivers, that it has above a hundred and fifty bridges. The chief of these rivers are the Taw or Tau, the Lad, the Oak, the Dart, the Touridge, and the Tame. Whence, on each side of the county, there are several convenient ports and harbours, by which means the country is well supplied with fish, particularly great plenty of excellent salmon; but the most beneficial are herrings and pilchards, in which the inhabitants carry on a considerable trade.

Here are also chalybeate mineral springs, at Cleave, Tavistock, Lamuston, Lifton, and other places. Near Mary-church, there is a remarkable spring, called Laywell, which ebbs and flows several times in an hour, and sometimes bubbles up, like water boiling in a pot. It is very clear, and is remarkable for being cold in summer, and never freezing in winter. The inhabitants hereabouts affirm, it is of great service in some sorts of fevers; perhaps these are of the hectic kind.

The soil is extremely various; in the western parts it is moorish, coarse, and barren, and in many places consists of a stiff clay, which the water cannot penetrate; it is therefore bad for sheep, which are here not only small, but in wet seasons are very subject to the rot. These parts are, however, happily adapted to the breeding of fine oxen, which the drovers of Somersetsshire purchase in great numbers, and fatten for the London markets. In the northern parts of the county the soil is dry, and abounds with downs, which afford excellent pasture for sheep; and being well manured with lime, dung and sand, yield fine crops of corn, though not equal to those produced in the midst of the county, where there

is, in some places, a fertile, sandy soil, and in others, a rich marle, for manuring the ground. In the eastern parts the soil is strong, of a deep red intermixed with loam, and produces great crops of corn, and the best peas in England. There are a few villages north-west of Dartmouth, that are famous for an excellent rough cyder, said to be the best in the kingdom; and the soil being here of a reddish sand, produces likewise, the best cabbages and carrots in Great-Britain. This part of the county has also excellent meadow and pasture ground; the most barren places being rendered fertile by a shell-sand from the coast, as hath been particularly mentioned in Cornwall; in places remote from the sea, where this sand cannot be easily obtained, the turf is shaved off the ground, and being burnt to ashes, proves excellent manure. This method of agriculture was first used in Devonshire, but has been practised in other counties, where it is called denshiring the land. The southern parts of the county, on account of the superior fertility, have obtained the name of the garden of Devonshire.

Dartmoore is a mountainous part of the country, through which the river Dart passes. It was made a forest by king John, and is 20 miles long and 14 broad, affording pasture in the summer-time, for about one hundred thousand sheep, and a proportionable number of other cattle, to the no small advantage of the neighbouring inhabitants. It also affords large quantities of turf, for winter fire. In king John's time there were tin mines in this forest, which have been long discontinued. The hills consist of a blackish mould, which cover the rocks, and from thence proceed several streams, running southward into the sea.

Devonshire

Devonshire abounds in fruit, and particularly apples. We have already mentioned its excellent cyder, of which they make great quantities, and some years have so much of it, that the common people drink it to excess while it is new; by which means they fall into a distemper, not much unlike the dry belly-ach, so common in the West-Indies, and like that often terminates in a palsy. Some affirm, there are 10,000 hogheads of cyder exported yearly from this county to London.

The vegetable productions of Devonshire are most of them common in the other counties, except the following:

Eryngo, *Eryngium vulgare*, J. B. on the rocks from which you descend to the ferry from Plymouth into Cornwall.

Small sea rush-grass of Plymouth, *Gramen junceum maritimum exili Plimostii*, Park. On the wet grounds near Plymouth.

Sea-rush with globular heads, *Juncus acutus maritimus capitalis rotundis*, C. B. in Broughton-boroughs in this county.

The turkey's feather, *Lichen seu muscus marinus variegatus*. *Fungus auricularis Cæsalpini*, J. B. on the rocks near Exmouth, plentifully.

Baulm-leaved archangel, bastard baulm, *Lanium montanum melissæ folio*, C. B. *melissa Fuschii* Ger. In many woods in this county, and particularly near Totness.

Wild-madder, *Rubia silvestris*, Park. *Sylv. aspera, quæ silvestris discordis*, C. B. It grows on the rocks near the bridge at Bediford, and all along the hedges on both sides the way between Westly and Bediford, and in many other places in this county.

The inhabitants of this county had always a good character; for Diodorus tells us, that the

Danmonii were a civil and courteous people, as well as stout and courageous; and this is so far true, that they were not wholly subdued by the Saxons, till the year 465, after their first landing in Britain. At this day they keep up their ancient character; and the meaner sort especially, are strong and robust, and able to undergo all sorts of labour, both by land and sea. The manufacturers are diligent and industrious, and are employed in making and selling serges, perpetuanas, druggets and cloths, of several sorts. The gentry are like those of Cornwall, and are given to hospitality at home, and to making a figure when they travel abroad; they also give their children a very good education; which perhaps may be the reason why so many learned men have been natives of this county.

The manufactures of Devonshire are shalloons, longells, narrow cloths, serges, kerfies and bone-lace; in which, and in corn, cattle, wool, sea-fish, stone for building, and slates for covering houses, the inhabitants carry on a considerable trade.

With respect to the civil and ecclesiastical divisions of this county, it is divided into thirty-three hundreds, and contains one city and thirty-seven market towns. It is seated in the province of Canterbury, and diocese of Exeter, and sends twenty-six members to parliament, namely, two knights of the shire, two citizens for Exeter, and two burgessees for each of the following towns, Ashburton, Barnstaple, Bearalston, Dartmouth, Honiton, Okehampton, Plymouth, Plympton, Tavistock, Tiverton and Totness.

On entering this county by the road, which leads from Lyme in Dorsetshire to Exeter, we come to AXMOUTH, which received its name from its being built at the mouth of the small river Ax,
about

about four miles to the south of Axminster. It had formerly a good harbour for ships in tempestuous weather, but it was for some ages rendered useless by its being in the hands of religious men, belonging to the abbey of Siam. The harbour is now of little service; and though there have been several attempts to recover it, it has been all in vain.

SEATON is a village on the sea-shore, to the south-east of Axmouth, and about a mile out of the road. Here, Mr. Camden, and Dr. Stukeley conjecture, was situated the Roman town, named Moridunum. It has been a great haven, and excellent port. The river Ax has, at its mouth, a rocky high and steep shore, and upon the west side, upon a little eminence, near Seaton, are the ruins of a modern light-house, built with brick, and there were formerly many great foundations of houses visible nearer the sea than the present town. Towards the land, beyond the great bank or beach, is a marsh made by the sea, full of salt pans, into which the sea-water flows at high tides. On digging these places, they find innumerable keels, and pieces of vessels, with pitch, nails, anchors, &c. six or eight feet deep, this being formerly part of the haven, and anchors have been found as high as Axminster. Upon higher ground, on the western side of the river, are the remains of a castle moted round; and just by the present haven is a great and long pier, formed of large stones, running out into the sea. This place is also memorable for the Danish princes landing here in the year 937. It has one fair on the first of May for cattle.

SIDMOUTH is a small fishing town, seated on the sea-shore, at the mouth of a small river called the Side, nine miles south-west of Exeter, and two miles to the south of the road to that city. It was formerly

merly a good sea-port, before its harbour was so choaked up with sand, that no ships of burthen can get in. It is, however, one of the principal fishing towns in the county, and furnishes the neighbouring parts with provisions. It has two fairs; one on Easter-Tuesday, and the other on the Monday after the 10th of September, for cattle.

VENITON is a small place, where there is a bridge over the river Otter or Ottery. Here the Devonshire and Cornish rebels encamped, in the reign of Edward the Sixth, and were defeated in two bloody battles, by Sir John Russell and lord Grey, who commanded the king's forces.

ST. MARY'S OTTERY, is the chief place on the river of that name, and is seated about nine miles to the east of Exeter. Here was a benedictine Friary, dedicated to St. Mary, and annexed, by king Edward the Confessor, to one of the same name and order at Roan; but in the eighth of Edward III. this, with many other estates of the monasteries in this diocese, were conveyed to John Grandison, bishop of Exeter, for him to lay out on sacred things of more general use to mankind; such as churches, hospitals and colleges; and accordingly, he converted this monastery into a college of canons secular, consisting of a principal, eight prebendaries, ten vicars, a teacher of grammar, a musician, and eight choristers, two officiating priests, eight deacons, and two inferior clerks, to serve with holy water at the altar. Its annual value, at the dissolution, was 302 l. 2 s. 9 d. This is a small town, but has a handsome church, and a very good market for provisions, on Thursdays; as also three fairs, on the Tuesday sevennight before Easter, Tuesday in Whitsun-week, and on August 15, for cattle.

TOPSHAM is seated on the river Ex, four miles south of Exeter, and is the port-town of that city.

It

It is almost encompassed with the rivers Clift and Ex; and has a market on Saturdays, but no fairs. As the road from Exeter to this town is very pleasant, many people resort hither for pleasure.

Before we describe the city of Exeter, we shall give an account of the principal towns in the great London road, from Dorsetshire to that city. This road lies a little to the north of that we have just described.

The first place upon this road is FORD, which is seated to the north-east of Axminster. Here was formerly an abbey of Cistercian Monks, founded by Adeliza, daughter of Baldwin, of the family of Brionis, who was hereditary sheriff of this county. She gave her house, called Ford, in Thorncomb, together with the manor thereof, and by this means founded the abbey, which was dedicated to the Virgin Mary. The daughter of this lady being married to one of the family of the Courtneys, the patronage of this monastery came to them, and continued so, when, in process of time, they came to be earls of Devonshire. This was a long time in the possession of a branch of the Prideaux, till the issue male failing, it came by marriage of a daughter to Francis Gwyn, of Glamorgan, Esq; whose son is the present proprietor. It was valued, at the time of the dissolution of religious houses, by Dugdale, at 374 l. a year; but by Speed, at 381. It is now turned into a dwelling-house, and makes a most beautiful appearance, it seeming to be quite intire. All the walls have battlements on the top; and in the middle there is a gate-house, which rises like a tower steeple, and is a handsome Gothic structure. At each end there are two square buildings, which may be called the two wings, and the parts between them are adorned with fine Gothic windows, especially on one side. However, there is
little

little doubt to be made, but this abbey has received several alterations and improvements in particular parts, for the more convenient reception of the inhabitants. Of this structure the reader will form a more perfect idea from the view we have here given of it.

AXMINSTER or AXMISTER, is seated a little to the south-west of Ford, on the river Ax, and is famous in history for the tombs of the Saxon princes slain by the Danes, in the bloody battle of Brunaberg; and here king Athelstan founded a minster for seven priests, to pray for the souls of those slain in a battle, which he fought against the Danes at Brenal Down, near this place. In after ages these priests were reduced to two, and a portion of land was allotted for them, known by the name of Priest Aller. Axminster is a healthy, clean and considerable town; it has a small trade in druggets, kerfies, and other articles of the woollen manufacture, and is plentifully supplied with fish from Lyme in Dorsetshire, Axmouth, and several other towns on the neighbouring coast. It has a market on Saturdays, with three fairs; which are held on the 25th of April, the Wednesday after the 24th of June, and the first Wednesday after the 29th of September, for cattle.

HONITON is a large town seated to the west of Axminster, on the same road, 156 miles south-west of London. This is an ancient borough by prescription, but has no corporation, it being governed by a portrieve, who is annually chosen at the court of the lord of the manor, and makes the return of the members to serve in parliament. The election is made by all the inhabitants at large, who are called Burgage-holders; and at a poll, not many years since, they amounted to upwards of 200. Honiton is situated in the most pleasant

pleasant part of the whole county, which here abounds with corn and pasture, and commands a view of the adjacent country, which is extremely beautiful. It has a bridge over the river Otter, and is a populous well-built town, chiefly consisting of one long street, remarkably well-paved with pebbles, through which runs a small channel of clear water. The parish church, which is adorned with an organ, stands upon a hill, half a mile above the town; and the ascent on foot being difficult and troublesome, the gentry were formerly accustomed to go to church on horse-back, or in coaches; on which account stables were built near the church-yard, to accommodate them. Here is a charity-school for thirty boys; and about a quarter of a mile out of the town, on the east side of the road to Exeter, is an hospital, with a handsome chapel, founded and endowed by Thomas Chard Abbot, for four lepers. The governor and patrons are put in by the rector, churchwardens and overseers of the parish; and by a regulation made in 1642, other patients were allowed to be admitted, as well as lepers. This was a market town before the reign of king John; and the market was kept on Sundays, but it is now changed to Saturdays. There is also a fair on the first Wednesday after the 19th of July, for cattle. A dreadful fire happened here on July 19, 1747, by which three parts of the town were consumed, and the damage was computed at 43,000 l. The first manufacture of serges in Devonshire was in this town, but the inhabitants are now much employed in making of lace, of which considerable quantities are sent to London.

We now come to EXETER, which is a contraction of Excester, signifying a castle on the Ex. This city is seventy-eight miles south-west of Bristol, thirty-one north of Dartmouth, forty south

south of Minehead, thirty-eight south-south-east of Barnstable, seventy-nine east by north of Truro, fifty-two west by north of Dorchester, eighty-nine west by south of Salisbury, fifty-four north-east of Plymouth, ninety east-north-east of the Land's end, and 172 to the westward of London. Exeter has by many been taken to be the *Isca Damnoniorum* of the Romans, and the last station in the itinierary of Antoninus; but Horsley, who has examined these things very carefully, affirms, that station was at Chiselborough, and that Exeter had *Uxcla* for its Roman name. It is called *Pen-Caer* by the Britons, which signifies the capital. It is a large, populous city, built on an agreeable eminence, on the eastern bank of the river *Ex*. This city was undoubtedly built by the Romans: for one arch of the south-gate seems to be Roman, and it is very probable, that the walls of the city were erected upon Roman foundations, there having been great numbers of Roman antiquities found here. In digging behind the Guildhall in Pancras Lane, a great Roman pavement was found, consisting of little white, square stones; there was also a pot of Roman coins, holding ninety-two pecks, dug up about fifty years ago. The walls inclose a great compass of ground, and are built in the form of a parallelogram, 3000 Roman feet long, and 2000 broad. A ridge runs along the middle of its length, which declines a little on both sides, and adds greatly to its cleanliness, and the salubrity of the air; and being defended by the river, the walls, the declivity of the ground, and the ditch on the out-side, was a place of great strength, and was well chosen for a frontier against the *Coranavii*. The walls are in pretty good repair, and have many lunets and towers, and there is a walk round the city, where the inhabitants have the advantage and pleasure

of seeing the fine country on the opposite hills covered with wood, rich grounds, orchards, villages and gentlemen's seats. It has six gates and four principal streets, all centering in the middle of the city, and thence called Carfox, from the old Norman word *Quatre voix*, or the four ways: one of these called the High Street, runs the whole length of the parallelogram; this is broad and straight, all the houses are spacious, commodious and handsome, it being scarce to be equalled in any other city of this kingdom, except London.

From a ground plot of this city, made in queen Elizabeth's time, it appears, that there has been a vast encrease of buildings, both within and without the walls. The inhabitants drive a great trade here in the woollen manufacture, for cloths, serges, and other stuffs; and all along the water-side, there are a great number of tenters to stretch them on. In the northern angle of the city, and on the highest ground, is Rugemont castle, once the palace of the West Saxon kings, and then of the earls of Cornwall. It is of a squarish shape, not very large, and is surrounded by a deep ditch. There is a rampire of earth within, equal in height to the top of the wall, which makes a fine terrace walk, on which is a double row of elms, from whence is a fine prospect of the city and country. The castle is now much decayed, only a part of it being kept in repair for the assizes, quarter sessions, county courts, and a chapel. In a morning when the air is quite serene, and the sun shines, over all the country southward, between the sea and Exeter, there is generally seen a very thick fog; but on the west side, there is a fine prospect. In the wall of this castle, is a narrow cavity quite round, perhaps for the conveyance of sound from turret to turret. Dr.

Holland

Holland supposes this to have been originally a Roman work ; which is not at all unlikely, and it was probably their praetorium or garrison. Beyond the ditch is a pleasant walk, between rows of trees and a little intrenched hill, called the Danes Castle. In the Guildhall are the pictures of general Monk, and of the princess Henrietta Maria, the daughter of Charles I.

Within the walls of this city are sixteen churches, besides chapels, with five large meeting-houses, and four without. The cathedral, which is dedicated to St. Peter, is a magnificent Gothic structure, and though it was 400 years in building, appears as uniform, as if it had been erected by one architect. It is vaulted throughout, is three hundred and ninety feet long, and seventy-four broad. It has a ring of ten bells, reckoned the largest in England, as is also its organ, the greatest pipe of which is fifteen inches in diameter. The dean and chapter have their houses round the cathedral, in what is called the Close, from its being inclosed and separated from the city by walls and gates. Within this inclosure are two churches, for the service of the cathedral.

Leofricus was the first bishop and founder of this structure. Warewast, the third bishop, began to build the choir in the reign of Henry I. and bishop Brewer appointed the dean and prebendaries in the time of Henry III. Bishop Pevil built the body of the church to the west end in the 13th year of Edward II. afterwards bishop Grandison lengthened the cathedral with two arches, and bishop Lacy began the chapter-house ; but it was finished by bishop Nevil. Bishop Courtney built the north tower, or rather repaired it, and gave the large bell, called Peter. The dean and chapter erected the cloysters, and St. Mary's chapel, at the end of the choir, is now turned into a Library.

ry. The bishop's throne in the choir is a lofty piece of Gothic work ; and here are many monuments of bishops in the cathedral. On taking up the floor of the choir in the year 1763, in order to new pave it, a large stone was removed, under which was found a very shallow walled grave, in which was a leaden coffin of an ancient form : the cover was partly decayed, and on removing what remained was found a skeleton pretty entire. On the right side stood a small silver chalice, covered with a paten, and a piece of silk or linen, it could not be distinguished which, was bound round the stem or pillar of the chalice. Among the dust was found a handsome gold ring, with a large, but not a very good sapphire ; the whole as fresh as if just brought from the jeweller's. On the left side lay the remains of a wooden crozier, which scarce retained enough of its original form to determine what it had been. The inscription had been long effaced, but tradition has preserved the remembrance that this was the grave of Thomas de Bitton, bishop of Exeter, who died about the year 1306, in the reign of Edward II. The bones were respectfully covered up again, but the ring and chalice were reserved for the inspection of the curious, in the repository of the archives of the cathedral. The dean, chanter, chancellor, and treasurer, are the four dignities of this cathedral, to whom we may add the four archdeacons of Exeter, Totness, Barnstaple, and Cornwall ; and ever since the year 1225, it has had twenty-four prebendaries. The revenues of this bishopric were valued at the dissolution at 1566l. 14s. 6d. per annum.

Here is a stone bridge over the Ex, and the city is well supplied with water brought from the neighbourhood in pipes to several conduits, among which is one grand conduit erected by William Duke,

Duke, who was mayor of this city, in the reign of king Edward IV. In the city and suburbs are prisons, both for debtors and malefactors; a workhouse, alms-houses, and charity-schools; and in 1741 an hospital was founded here, upon the model of the infirmaries of London and Westminster, for the sick and lame poor of the city and county. About a mile and a half without the east gate, is the parish of Heavy-tree, so called from the gallows erected there for malefactors; and near it is a burial-place for them, purchased by the widow of Mr. Tuckfield, sheriff of Exeter, in the reign of Edward VI. She also left money to buy them shrouds.

At the Norman invasion, there were here 315 houses belonging to the king, of which forty-eight were destroyed; and the survey sets forth, that Exeter did not pay any taxes, except when London, York and Winchester did. It is a county of itself, and is governed by a mayor, twenty-four aldermen, a recorder, chamberlain, a town clerk, a sheriff and four stewards, and has a sword-bearer, four serjeants at mace, and four staff-bearers. In the Guildhall are the pictures of general Monk, and the princess Henrietta Maria, daughter of king Charles I. This city has from the beginning sent members to parliament, who are chose by the magistrates and freemen, who are in number about 1200. It has been anciently noted for the coinage of money, and no longer since than the reign of William III. there was a great deal of silver coined here; which may be still distinguished, by the E under the king's bust. The incorporate body of this city is divided into companies, and each company is governed by officers, annually chosen from among them. Civil causes are tried by the mayor or his officers, who have cognizance of all pleas, and hear all causes between

tween party and party, and determine them with the advice of the recorder, aldermen and council of the city; but criminal causes, and breaches of the peace, are determined by eight aldermen, who are justices of the peace.

This city was anciently a sea port, and ships of burden could come up to its very walls, to a place now called the Water-gate; but Hugh Courtney, earl of Devon, being offended with the citizens, caused great heaps of sand and earth to be thrown into the channel, which obstructed the navigation, and all merchandize were obliged to be brought from Topsham, which is three miles off. They however endeavoured to open the passage again, but had not the success they expected; though now lighters of great burden can come up to the city quay.

Exeter, from the great number of monks it contained, was called by the Saxons Monkton; yet the silence of our historians renders the account of the religious houses here very imperfect. It is not certain, whether this was the seat of the famous monastery of Adestancester, in which St. Boniface, the apostle of the Germans, who was born at Crediton in this county, had his education about the year 690. It is said, that within the precincts of what is now called the Close, there were three religious houses; one was a nunnery, which is now the dean's house, another was a house of monks, said to have been erected by king Ethelred in the year 868, and the third was a monastery of Benedictine monks, dedicated to the Virgin Mary and St. Peter, founded by king Athelstan in 932, and endowed with twenty-six villages. The monks, however, soon deserted this monastery for fear of the Danes; but king Edgar replaced them in the year 968: however, in 1003 they were again forced to fly upon the plundering

dering of this city by the Danes; but they were again settled by Canute; who in 1019 confirmed their lands and privileges: but upon the translation of the episcopal see from Crediton to this city in 1050, the eight monks remaining in this monastery were sent to Westminster abbey, and some secular canons placed by bishop Leofric in their stead.

Besides these, there were in this city and its neighbourhood many other religious houses. The church of St. Olave here, with some lands adjoining, were given by king William the Conqueror, or William Rufus, to the abbey of Batel, in Suffex; and soon after a priory of six Benedictine Monks, dedicated to St. Nicholas, was erected upon this foundation, the revenues of which were valued at the dissolution at 147l. 12s. 2 year. An old collegiate church or free chapel, for four prebendaries in the castle of this city, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, was given by William Avenell to the priory of Plimpton, in the reign of king Stephen. The chapel of St. James, on the outside of the city, with its tithes and other estates, were given by Baldwin de Redverius, or Rivers, earl of Devonshire, to the head monastery of St. Peter, at Cluny in France, and to the abbey of St. Martin de Campis near Paris, before the year 1146, on condition that a prior, and some monks of the same order, should be settled here, which was accordingly done, and it became subordinate to the abbey of St. Martin de Campis; but as it was an alien priory, it was frequently seized by the kings when they were at war with France, and was at last suppressed, but was, however, made part of the endowment of King's college in Cambridge, by king Henry VI. Without the south gate of the city was a lazar house, dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen before the year 1163. A priory, or rather hospital of St.

John

John Baptist, was founded by Gilbert and John Long, within the east gate of the city, about the year 1239. It was of the order of St. Augustine, consisted of five priests, nine choristers and twelve poor, and was valued at the dissolution at 102l. 12s. 9d. a year. A house of Franciscans or grey friars was seated near the town-wall, in a place called Freren-Hay, between the north and west-gates; but bishop Button removed them in the time of king Edward I. to a house which he built for them, without the south-gate, where they continued till the dissolution. Here was also anciently an alms-house for twelve men, and as many poor women, who were called Fratres Calendarum; but John Grandison, bishop of Exeter, converted this house into a college for the vicars choral of the cathedral. These vicars, who were twenty in number, became incorporated, and had at the dissolution clear revenues, worth 204l. 19s. 3d. per annum, which were to be divided among them.

William, the son of Baldwin, (who was perhaps one of the earls of Devonshire) in or before the reign of Henry II. gave the church and lands of Cowick, a village near Exeter, to the abbey of Bec-Herlowin in Normandy, to which Cowick became a cell of Benedictine monks. It was dedicated to St. Andrew, and at the dissolution of alien priories was given to Eton college, but in the third year of Edward IV. it was granted to Tavistock abbey, to which it became a cell.

This place has often suffered great calamities; for in the year 875, the Danes came up the river Ex, and committed great cruelties. Afterwards Swain, king of Denmark, hearing that the English had massacred the Danes, upon St. Brice's day, landed here with a great navy, and besieged the city. Yet he was not able to take it, till it
was

was betrayed by one Hugh, a Norman, who was made governor thereof by queen Emma. After he had taken it, he spared neither men, women nor children, burnt the city, razed the walls, demolished the churches, and left it in ruins. After this it began to flourish again, till William the Conqueror laid close siege to it. However, the inhabitants held out till part of the wall was thrown down, and then they surrendered, upon the best terms they could obtain. In the reign of king Stephen, Baldwin Rivers, earl of Devon, fortified this city and castle in favour of Maud the empress; but it was forced to surrender for want of provisions. After this it underwent three other sieges; for in the reign of Henry VII. Perkin Warbeck, pretending to be duke of York, second son to Edward IV. laid siege to Exeter, and battered it with ordnance; but the citizens defended themselves, till they were relieved by Edward Courtney, earl of Devon. The king was so pleased with their bravery, that he made them a visit, and gave them the sword which he then wore, to be born before the mayor, as also a cap of maintenance. In the reign of Edward VI. the rebels of Devonshire and Cornwall, pretending to be displeased with the reformation, came before this city, in July 1544, and summoned the citizens to surrender. The rebels began the siege, by stopping up all the passages for provisions, cutting their conduit-pipes, and breaking down all their bridges. After this they battered the city with their cannon; but the citizens bravely defended themselves, though reduced to famine, till the lord John Russel defeated the rebels, and raised the siege. This deliverance happened on the 6th of August, which was appointed for a day of thanksgiving, and is still kept by the name of Jesus-day. The parliament took
pos-

session of the city in the beginning of the civil wars; but prince Maurice recovered it in 1643, to the great joy of a considerable part of the inhabitants, to whose protection king Charles the First's queen committed her person, till she went over to France; but the city was retaken by the parliament's forces in 1646. The prince of Orange marched to this city after he landed at Torbay, where he met with a very cool reception; and here Sir Edward Seymour and other gentlemen began an association for his support.

Exeter has three markets, on Wednesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays; and four fairs, on Ash-Wednesday, Whit-Monday, August 1, and December 6, for horned cattle, horses, and most kinds of commodities.

The trade of the city in serges, &c. is computed at 600,000 l. at least. The weekly serge market is said to be the greatest in England, except that at Leeds; and as much serges are every week bought up at it as come to 60, 80, or 100,000 l. Great quantities of woollen goods are shipped here for Portugal, Spain, Italy, Holland and Germany. In the beginning of the year 1765, some gentlemen of fortune set up in Exeter a porcelain manufactory.

Exeter gave the title of duke to John Holland, brother on the mother's side to Richard II. And James I. in the year 1605, gave the title of earl of Exeter to Thomas Cecil, by whose descendants it is still enjoyed.

This city has produced the following persons distinguished by their learning.

Sir William Petre, the ancestor, and first founder of a noble family in Essex, was born at Exeter, or, according to others, at Tor-newton, in this county. Having gone through the usual course of academical learning in Exeter college,

Oxford, he was elected fellow of All-Souls college in 1523. He afterwards took the degrees of bachelor, and doctor of the civil law, and was elected principal of Peckwater inn, in the aforesaid university, now incorporated into Christ's church college. Being introduced to court by Thomas Cromwell, earl of Essex, he soon distinguished himself by his abilities and address. Upon the dissolution of the monasteries, he obtained a large grant of abbey lands, together with the honour of knighthood; and was afterwards appointed by king Henry VIII. one of the principal secretaries of state. He continued to possess the same office under his son and successor, Edward VI. as also under queen Mary, and queen Elizabeth; and having thus enjoyed, without interruption, the favour of four successive monarchs, died on the 13th of January 1572.

Sir Thomas Bodley, founder of the famous Bodleian library at Oxford, was born at Exeter, March the 2d, 1544. He received his education chiefly at Geneva, whither his father had been obliged to retire, in the reign of queen Mary, on account of his religion. Upon the accession of queen Elizabeth, he returned with his father to England, and was soon after sent to Magdalen-college Oxford. In 1576, he travelled into foreign countries, and spent about four years in visiting France, Germany and Italy. In 1585, he was sent by the queen to Frederic, king of Denmark, to Julius, duke of Brunswick, and to other German princes, in order to engage them to join with her in assisting the king of Navarre, afterwards Henry IV. of France. He afterwards discharged several other important embassies; but finding his advancement at court obstructed by the jealousies of the ministers, he retired from public business, and applied himself wholly to the pro-

promoting of literature, which he effectually did, by founding and endowing the public library at Oxford. He was knighted by king James I. and offered considerable employments, which he modestly declined. He died on the 28th of January 1612, and was interred, with great solemnity, at the upper end of the choir of Morton-college.

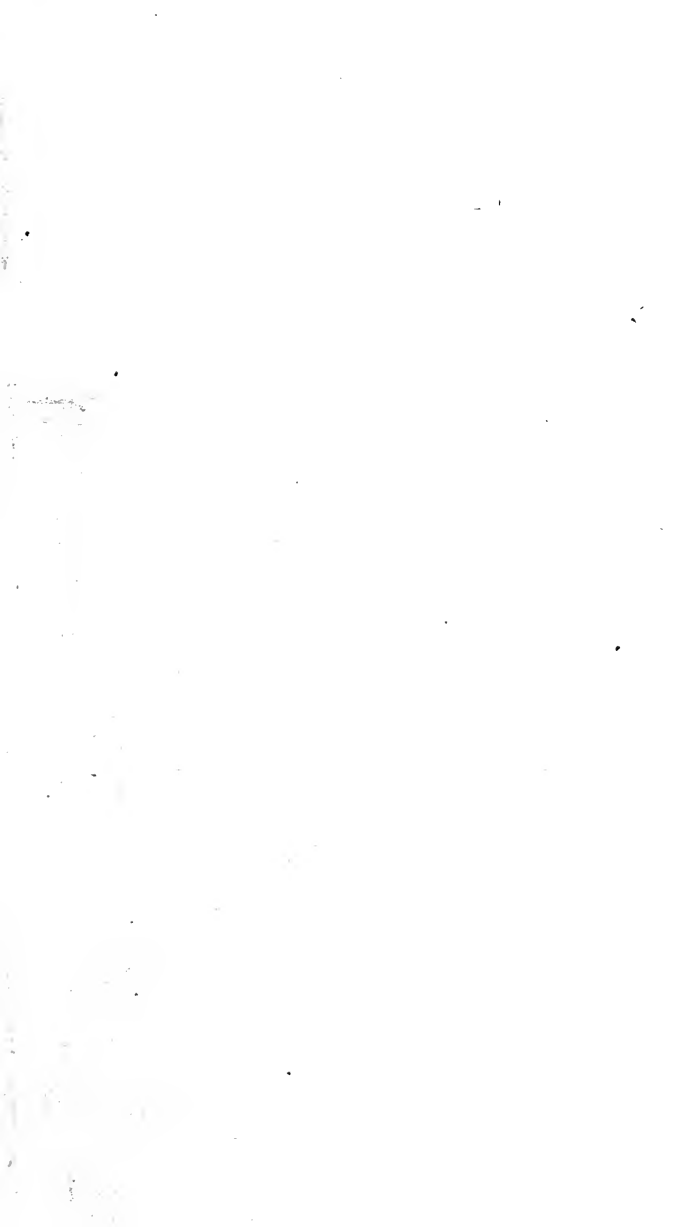
Peter King, baron of Ockham, and lord high chancellor of Great Britain in the eighteenth century, was born at Exeter in the year 1669. His father, who was an eminent grocer and salter, resolved to breed him to his own business, and accordingly kept him for some time in the shop; but the youth's inclination to learning was so strong, that he laid out all the money he could spare in books; and devoting every moment of his leisure hours to study, became at length an excellent scholar, before any one had the least suspicion of it. Of this he gave the public a noble proof in *his Enquiry into the constitution, discipline, unity and worship, of the primitive church, that flourished within the first 300 years after Christ*; published at London in 1691. His acquaintance with Mr. Locke, to whom he was related, and who left him half his library at his death, was of great advantage to him. By the advice of that gentleman, he went over to Holland, and studied at Leyden; and upon his return to England, applied himself to the study of the law, which he intended to make his profession, with such unwearied diligence, that he soon became a most noted barrister. In the two last parliaments of king William, and in all the parliaments of queen Anne, he served as burgeses for Beer-Alston in Devonshire. In 1708, he was chosen recorder of the city of London, and received the honour of knighthood from her majesty. In 1714, he was appointed lord chief justice of the common-pleas,

and next year was advanced to the peerage by the title of lord king, baron of Ockham in Surry. On the 1st day of June, of the same year, he was constituted lord high chancellor of Great Britain, in which post he continued till November 1733, when he resigned it on account of his bad state of health. He died July 22, 1734. Besides the work above mentioned, he wrote *The History of the Apostles Creed, with Critical Observations on its several Articles.*

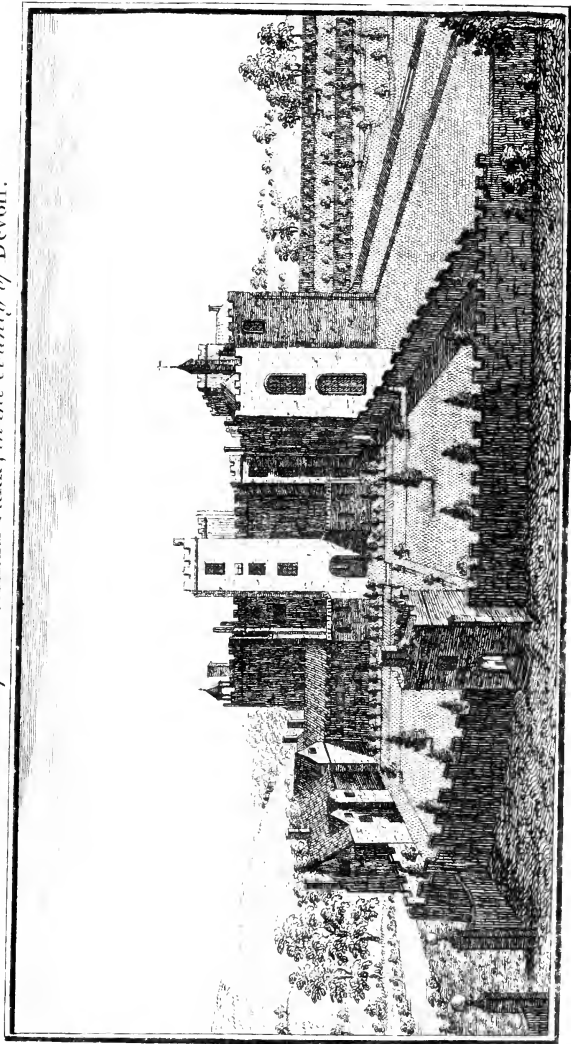
Richard Hooker, the celebrated author of *The Laws of Ecclesiastical Polity*, was born in 1553, at Heavy-tree, near Exeter, and educated at Corpus Christi college, Oxford, of which he was chosen a fellow in 1577; but having been unwarily drawn into a marriage, he lost his fellowship; a loss the more mortifying, as his wife not only wanted both beauty and fortune, but likewise proved a shrew. This severe misfortune, however, Hooker bore with the greater patience, as he happily enjoyed the friendship of several eminent persons, particularly of the doctors Whitgift and Sandys, archbishops of Canterbury and York. By the interest of these prelates, he became, successively, master of the Temple, prebendary of Sarum, sub-dean of that cathedral, and rector of Bishop's-Bourne in Kent, in which last living he continued till his death. He expired on the 2d of November 1600, and was buried in the church of his own parish.

ALPHINGTON is a village about two miles south of Exeter, where there are two fairs, on the first Thursday in June for horned cattle, and on October 16, for horses and horned cattle.

At the distance of seven miles south by east of Exeter, is POWDERHAM CASTLE, which is seated near the river Ex, and is a very handsome old structure, kept in very good repair. The avenue



The East View of Powderham Castle, in the County of Devon.



nue to it is surrounded with stone walls, having battlements on the top; and in the middle, opposite to the front, there is a square gate-house. The architecture of this castle, as the reader will see from the view we have here given of it, shews that it is very antique; and yet it makes a very pleasant and magnificent seat. It was first built by Isabella de Ripariis, or Rivers, countess of Albemarle and Devon, and her marrying a Courtney, brought it into that noble family, in which it still continues.

EXMOUTH, seated where the river Ex falls into the sea, as the name imports, contains nothing remarkable; for there are only a few cottages belonging to fishermen, and it has neither fair nor market.

In the road from Exeter to Taunton in Somersetshire, is SILVERTON, which is about eight miles north of Exeter, and is a pretty good town, tho' it has no market; it has, however, three fairs, one on Midsummer-day, another on the 24th of June, and the other on the 4th of September, for cattle.

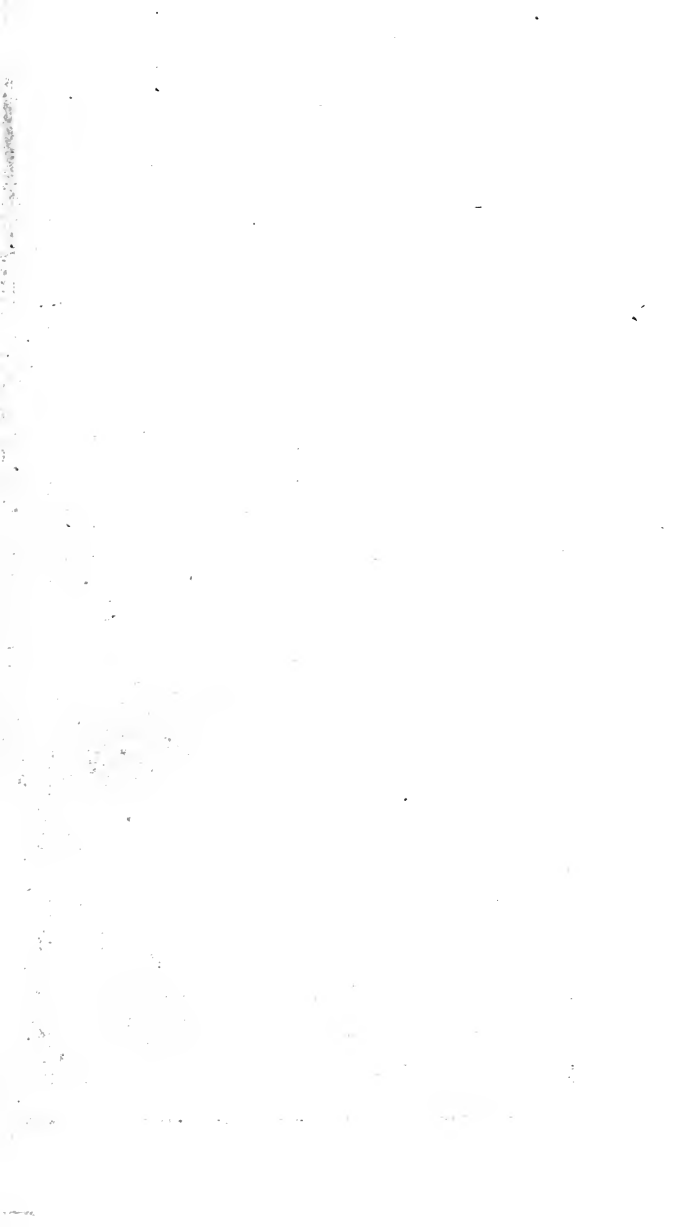
BRADLINCH, or BRADINCH, is seated near the river Columb, eight miles north of Exeter, and is an ancient town governed by a mayor; but having suffered greatly by fire, is gone to decay.

At the distance of ten miles north of Exeter, and 176 south-west of London, is COLUMBTON, which is seated on the river Columb, from whence it takes its name, and is a handsome town, with a tolerable market on Saturdays; and two fairs, on May 1, and October 28, for cattle. The church had a curious rich gilded rood-loft, which is still preserved as an ornament. This town has a considerable woollen manufactory.

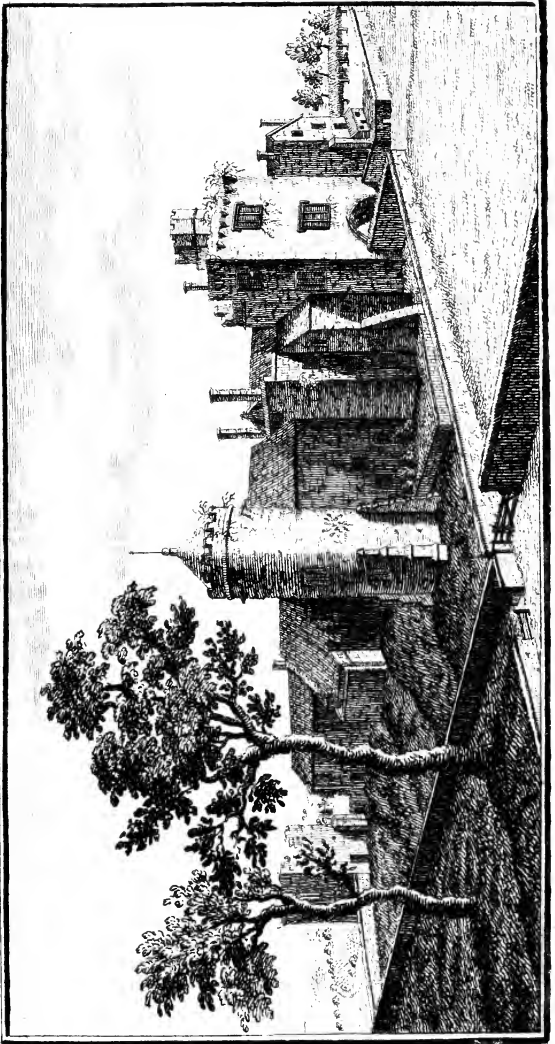
On proceeding from Exeter, by the road from thence to Minehead in Somersetshire, we come to

TIVERTON, anciently called Twiford, which is fifteen miles north of Exeter, twenty-five south of Minehead, and 165 to the south-west of London. It received the name of Twiford, from its situation near two fords, one over the river Ex, and the other over a small river, called the Loman, where there are now two stone bridges. It is an ancient borough town, but is remarkable for its sufferings by fire; for, on the 3d of April, 1598, the market-day, a fire broke out, and burnt with such fury, that the whole town, consisting of above 600 houses, was consumed, and only the church, and two alms-houses, escaped. It was scarce rebuilt, when on the 5th of August 1612, another fire totally destroyed the place. The town had hitherto returned no members to parliament; but in 1615, king James the First gave the inhabitants a charter, importing, that in consideration that Tiverton was an ancient town, and had lately suffered a very great loss by fire, it was ordained, that for the benefit of the inhabitants, they should send two representatives to parliament, that the place should be a free town incorporate, governed by a mayor, twelve principal burgeses, and twelve inferior burgeses or assistants, a recorder, and a clerk of the peace; that the mayor should be goal keeper, and the goal-delivery be held before him and the recorder. After this Tiverton became a large populous place, and carried on a considerable trade; but on the 5th of June, 1731, another terrible fire happened here, which destroyed 200 of the best houses in the place, and most of the manufactures, insomuch, that the loss was computed at 150,000 l. on which the parliament passed an act the following year for rebuilding the town, in which it was enjoined, that the new built houses should be covered with tiles or lead, instead of thatch; that no trade,

likely



The South-East View of Tiverton Castle, in the County of Devon.



likely to occasion fires, should be exercised in the public streets; nor any stacks of corn or straw erected there; that fire engines should be provided, and the streets and passages widened. In the church was a chapel built by the earls of Devonshire for their burial-place; and in this chapel, which is now demolished, was a monument erected for Edward Courtney, earl of Devonshire, and his countess, with their effigies in alabaster. This monument was richly gilt, and had the following odd inscription,

Ho, ho, who lies here?
 'Tis I, the good earl of Devonshire,
 With Kate, my wife, to me full dear.
 We lived together fifty-five year.
 That we spent, we had;
 That we left, we lost;
 That we gave, we have.

The earls of Devonshire had a castle here, which came by marriage to the Trelawneys, but now belongs to Sir Thomas Carew, Bart. It is a Gothick irregular building, but is more entire than these remains generally are, as the reader will see by the view here given of it. It has still a round tower, and a magnificent gate-house, which are pretty compact. But the greatest glory of this town is a free-school, founded by Peter Blondel, a wealthy clothier, of this borough; who gave 2000*l.* for purchasing lands, to maintain six scholars at Oxford and Cambridge, who are to be elected from this school, and they are now augmented to eight, and placed at Baliol college, in Oxford, and at Sidney college, Cambridge. The school is a large pile of building, with a cupola in the middle; and has convenient apartments for the master and usher. Here are also two alms-houses. The town, before the

last fire, consisted of about 500 houses; and the number is doubtless not less at present, large contributions being made all over England to rebuild them. There is in this place the greatest woollen manufactory in the county, except that of Exeter. The market is on Tuesdays, and there are two fairs; one on Tuesday fortnight after Whit-sunday, and the other on the 10th of October, for cattle.

About seven miles to the east of Tiverton is **BURLESCOMB**, or **BERDLESCOMB**, where was a priory of black canons; but by whom founded is not known.

At **LEGH**, a village north-west of Tiverton, Walter Clavell, in the reign of king Henry the Second, founded a monastery for canons of the order of St. Austin, who were changed by Maud de Clare, countess of Hereford and Gloucester, in the beginning of king Edward the First's reign, into an abbess and nuns, or canonessees of the same order. It was dedicated to the Virgin Mary, St. John the Evangelist, and St. Etheldreda. At the dissolution it contained eighteen religious, and its revenue was valued at 197 l. 3s. 1d.

Twenty-two miles north of Exeter, on the same road, and eighteen miles south of Minehead, is **BAMPTON**, which is seated on a branch of the river Ex, on the borders of Somersetshire, and in a bottom surrounded with hills. It is half a mile in length, and contains about 100 houses, with a large church. 'Tis governed by a portreeve, and had formerly two markets, on Wednesdays and Saturdays; but now has only one on Mondays, and two fairs on Whit-tuesday, and October 24, for cattle.

Just on entering the borders of Somersetshire, a road extends westward to Heartland-point, the western extremity of Devonshire. The first town upon

upon this road, on leaving Bampton, is SOUTH MORTON, which is seated on a little river called the Moul, eleven miles south-east of Barnstaple, thirteen west of Dulverton in Somersetshire, and 103 west by south of London. It is an ancient borough. Its corporation consists of a mayor, eighteen burgeses, a recorder, town-clerk, and two serjeants at mace; they anciently sent members to parliament, but now have lost that privilege. The church is a noble, spacious building, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and is kept in good repair. It is adorned with an organ, and an altar-piece, at the charge of the inhabitants. The mayor is justice of the peace, for one year after his mayoralty, as is also the eldest burges. The market is on Saturdays, and the fairs, which are six in number, are on Saturday after February 13, Saturday before May 1, Wednesday before June 22, Wednesday after August 26, Saturday before October 10, and Saturday before December 12, all for cattle, besides wares and merchandizes. They have manufactories of serges, shalloons and the like, which invite the country people to bring their wool to this market, and great quantities are bought by the traders, every Saturday. In the year 1684, a merchant of London, and a native of this town, built and endowed a free-school here. Near the town they have erected lime kilns some years ago, from which the husbandmen fetch great quantities of lime, to manure the ground, which by this means produces plenty of pasture, and all sorts of corn.

To the north of this town is a village also situated on the Moul, and from thence called NORTH-MOULTON, which has two fairs, viz. on the first Tuesday after May 11, and November 12, for cattle.

To the south of the road are three villages, which, from their situation on the Taw, are

named NORTH-TAWTON, BISHOPS-TAWTON, and SOUTH-TAWTON. At North-Tawton is a pit of a large circumference, ten feet deep, out of which a spring of water sometimes issues, and forms a little brook that continues running many days together. The common people, who are generally superstitious, imagine that the appearance of this water is the fore-runner of some public calamity. North-Tawton has three fairs, viz. the third Tuesday in April; on the 2d of October, and on the 17th of December, for cattle, sheep, cloth, &c. If these last mentioned days fall on Saturday, Sunday, or Monday, the fair is then held on the Tuesday following.

Bishops-Tawton is, as we have already intimated, seated on the Taw, a little to the south of Barnstaple, and though at present it is an inconsiderable place, was the first bishop's see in this county. Eadulphus, or Werstan, the first bishop, had this see about the year 905; but Putta, the second bishop, who had his see here for some time, was removed from this place to Crediton, and from thence the see was translated to Exeter. The bishop of Exeter in the reign of Edward III. built a fine house here, which he intended for a place of refuge, in case his temporalities should be seized; but it did not answer his purpose.

BARNSTAPLE has its name from *bar*, which in the British tongue signifies the mouth of a river, and the Saxon word *staple*, a mart. It is situated forty miles north of Exeter, and is a little sea-port town, which, for antiquity, beauty of situation, and neatness, far exceeds any in the west, and can perhaps be equalled by very few in any part of England. It is situated in a delightful vale, surrounded with a semicircular range of hills, to which the Taw may be considered as the diameter. The streets are well paved, the two principal of which

which run through its whole length in lines nearly parallel with the river. The buildings, though low, are neat, and for the most part regular. The parish church is large, ornamented with a handsome spire, and furnished with a noble organ. Besides which, there are here two meeting-houses, frequented by a considerable body of dissenters; and, 'till lately, a society of French refugees had a chapel, in which divine service was weekly performed in their own tongue by a very worthy clergyman, on whose demise the congregation joined with the established church. The grammar-school here has been very celebrated, and produced numbers of great men: among whom we may reckon, Jewel, bishop of Salisbury; Harding, professor at Louvain; the facetious Gay; Aaron Hill, the dramatic poet; Stinton, the present chancellor of Lincoln; Dr. Musgrave, &c. Over the north-gate is a charity-school, where 40 boys and 20 girls were annually to be instructed in reading, writing, and arithmetic, though the number is now somewhat reduced. This gate being lately repaired, and a handsome cupola raised on the top, with a public clock, agreeably terminates the High-street. At the south-east entrance is an old, well-built, well-contrived alms-house, founded and endowed by one Penrose, a merchant, with a large garden adjoining, and a chapel for daily prayers. The next object that presents itself is an agreeable public walk, commonly called the square; planted with double rows of limes, and taking in a pretty prospect of the river, and country adjacent; together with a very handsome stone bridge of 16 arches, which preserves a free communication between this town, and its neighbouring ones, of Torrington, Biddeford, &c. This bridge was the benefaction of one Stamford, a citizen of

London.

London. A little farther to the north-west is still seen a high artificial mount, on which was erected a castle, surrounded by a moat, and completely commanding the town and river; the remains of this monument of antiquity, attributed by some to Judael de Tottenais, but by others, with more probability, to king Athelstan, has been lately applied to the building of lime kilns. We cannot but take notice of a beautiful little walk just on the outside the north-gate, and hence called the Northern Hay; it commands a large basin of water; a portion of the surrounding hills, which are diversified with a number of delightful villas, corn fields, hanging woods, and pasture ground; and the pleasant village of Pilton, which being situated on the declivity of a hill, has a fine effect; this walk is at present 444 feet in length, and it is hoped, that the contributions of the gentlemen of the town, will carry it all round the castle, which, if ever effected, will render it beautiful beyond parallel.

The town is on all sides (except the east) furnished with quays, which the confluence of two little streams of fresh water, with the Taw, render very convenient; at the spring tides this place is almost surrounded by water, and till the excellent improvement of banking in the marshes took place, by which some hundred of acres of arable and pasture land is preserved, the level grounds around appeared a perfect sea. On the largest of these quays is built an elegant piazza, supported by Tuscan pillars, and adorned with the arms of some principal persons of the town and neighbourhood, with urns, trophies, &c. at proper distances; in the middle, on the top, is erected a full length statue of queen Anne, in her regalia, supported by eight strong, square, fluted pillars, and underneath an inscription on a black marble,

marble, signifying, that it was raised as a testimony of his loyalty, by Robert Rolle, of Stevenstone, Esq; 1708. This walk is a convenient rendezvous for masters of vessels, and merchants, tho' now indeed the river being a good deal choaked with sand, its navigation is rather difficult, and this, with other causes, has hurt the trade, which formerly flourished here, and a considerable part of it migrated to the south coast. The principal commerce of the inhabitants now is with Bristol, and Ireland, and some few ships are fitted out to New England and Newfoundland, to which places they export woollen goods, which is the chief manufacture of the town; also porter, a large brew-house having within these few years been erected for that purpose. Coals and culm they have in abundance from Wales; and the finest soft water is conveyed by pipes into most houses through the town; the natural fall of a rivulet from a neighbouring hill on the north, affecting all the purposes without the expence of a water-engine. A plentiful market is held on Fridays, to which the fertility of the country, and the fruitfulness of the rivers, jointly contribute; in short, here is almost every thing desirable. These advantages of situation, and the cheapness consequent on plenty, have of late induced many strangers to settle here; and it is now become, from an industrious, trading, opulent town, a seat of dissipation, luxury and pleasure; the inhabitants dividing their time between eating, drinking, gaming, dressing, visiting, and public amusements. They have assemblies once a fortnight, concerts and plays during the season; and parties of pleasure on the water is a favourite, and indeed delightful method of spending the summer evenings.

The government of this borough is vested by a charter from queen Mary, in a mayor, two aldermen,

dermen, twenty-four common-councilmen, and proper officers; it sends two members to parliament, who are elected by the corporation, and such as are free-men, free-born, or made so by the magistrates. The number of electors are computed to be about 7 or 800. The number of inhabitants is upwards of 6000, and the number of custom-house officers more than sufficient for this and the two adjoining ports. An annual fair is held on Sept. 19.

In the Norman survey Barnstaple is mentioned as a borough of the king's demesne; and Leland informs us, that king Athelstan gave them the chief of their privileges. William the Conqueror gave this town to Johellus, the son of Alured, who built a castle here, and founded a priory, which he dedicated to St. Peter, St. Paul, and St. Mary Magdalen, and made it a cell to St. Martin de Campis, at Paris.

At PILTON, on the other end of the bridge, was a friary of benedictine monks, founded by king Athelstan, and dedicated to the Virgin Mary. It was for some time a cell to Malmesbury abbey in Wiltshire, and about the time of the dissolution consisted only of a prior, and three monks, when its annual revenues were valued at 56 l. 12 s. 8 d.

In a marsh about two miles above Barnstaple, near the banks of the river, is a remarkable tomb, which from the singularity of its situation may deserve a particular description. It is erected over four persons who died of the plague; is surrounded by a wall, with a double row of low elms, and bears these inscriptions, which are at present as legible as ever. Across one end of the stone are these lines.

To the memory of our foure sweete
 Sonnes, John, Joseph, Thomas and Richard,
 who were immaturely taken from us
 altogether by Divine Providence, are
 here interred the 17th day of August,
 Anno Dom. 1646.

Across the other end are these words,

In hac spe acquiescunt Parentes
 Mætissimi Joseph & Agnes Ley.

And between these, are the following lines,

Good, and greate God, to thee we do resigne
 Our foure deare sonnes, for they were chiefly thine
 And Lord we were not worthy of the name
 To be the Sonnes of faithful Abrahame
 Had we not learnt for thy just pleasure's Sake
 To yield oure all as he his Isaacke
 Reader, perhaps thou knew'st this felde, but ah
 'Tis now become another Machphelahe
 What then this honor it doth crave the more
 Never such seeds were sowne therein before
 Which shall revive and Christ his Angels warne
 To bear with triumph to his heavenlye Barne.

At or near this town was born that excellent poet Mr. John Gay, of a good family, in 1688, and was educated at the free-school here. Inheriting from his parents but a very small fortune, he was bound apprentice to a silk-mercator in London; but his spirit being too high for that kind of employment, he soon after left it, and applied himself to his studies. In 1712 he was made secretary to the dutchess of Monmouth, which set him at his ease, his finances being before but in very bad condition. In 1714 he attended the earl of Clarendon to Hanover; and upon the death of that nobleman returned to England, where he was caressed by persons of the first quality.

During

During the reign of queen Anne he had great hopes of rising at court; and did not entirely lose them in that of king George the First; but his close connection with the late ministry, unhappily blasted all his expectations. To divert his melancholy, Mr. Pulteney took him along with him to Aix in France, in 1717, and the year following he was invited, by lord Harcourt, to his seat in Oxfordshire. In 1720 he published his poems by subscription, which brought him some supplies of money; but whatever he gained by that, or by any other means, was unfortunately swallowed up in the devouring gulph of the South-Sea scheme. Overwhelmed with this unexpected calamity, he was seized with such a dejection of spirits, as had well nigh put a period to his life. He recovered, however, from this dangerous disorder, and in 1724, produced his tragedy, called *The Captives*; which being honoured with the countenance of her royal highness the princess of Wales, encouraged him to write a set of fables for the use of the duke of Cumberland. Upon the accession of king George the Second, he was offered the post of gentleman-usher to the youngest princess Louisa; but this he declined as unworthy of his character. In 1727, his famous *Beggar's Opera* made its appearance upon the stage, and was received with a degree of applause, which had never been shewn to any former dramatic performance. For sixty-three nights successively was it acted at London, fifty times at Bath and Bristol, thirty or forty times in most of the other great towns of England, and 24 times in Scotland, Ireland and Wales. The unparalleled success of that piece, induced him to write a sequel to it, entitled *Polly*; but this was refused a license by the chamberlain. However it was afterwards published by subscription. He was now taken into the protection of the duke and dutchess

dutchess of Queensberry, who treated him with a kindness, and even with a tenderness, which does honour to their memory. But neither the generous friendship of that noble pair, nor the joy arising from the success of his works, and the increase of his fame; nor the most consolatory letters sent from Pope, Swift, and his other intimate acquaintances, could overcome his incurable melancholy. He lived, or rather languished, under a total depression of spirits, till the winter of 1732, when he was suddenly carried off by an inflammatory fever, on the 4th of December. His body was interred in Westminster abbey, where a handsome monument was erected to his memory, by the duke and dutchess of Queensberry, with an inscription upon it furnished by Mr. Pope. His fortune, amounting to about 3000 l. was divided between his two sisters. Besides the works already mentioned, he wrote *The Shepherd's Week*, *Trivia*, *The what d'ye call it*, *The Wife of Bath*, *Three Hours after Marriage*, *Achilles an Opera*, &c.

COMB MARTIN, or MARTIN'S COMB, is situated on the Bristol channel, about five miles north-east of Barnstaple. Its name is derived from Kum, a British word, which signifies a vale, and Martin, the family name of those who for many ages were lords of this place. Here is a cove for the landing of boats; and the land about it is noted for yielding the best hemp in the county. In former times this place was famous for tin mines; and in Camden's days some lead mines were opened, which had veins of silver. They were first discovered in the reign of Edward the First, and yielded great profit; but they were afterwards neglected till the time of queen Elizabeth, when they were opened again, and great quantities of silver were extracted from the ore,
by

by Sir Beavis Bulmar, a virtuoso in refining metals, who caused two cups to be made of this silver, and presented one of them to the earl of Bath, and the other, which weighed 137 ounces, to Sir Richard Martin, lord mayor of London. A new adit has been lately dug, at the expence of 5000 l. but it is said the mine has not been wrought since.

Five miles west of Comb Martin, is ILFAR-COMB, ILFORDCOMB, or ALFRINCOMB, which is situated on the Bristol channel, forty-nine miles north-north-west of Exeter. It is a rich, populous place, governed by a mayor, bailiffs, and other officers; but chiefly consists of only one street of scattered houses, almost a mile long. It has a good road for ships, and a harbour and pier, which affords secure shelter to vessels from Ireland, when it would be extremely dangerous for them to run into the mouth of the Taw, commonly known by the name of Barnstaple-bay, which is the next harbour. This advantage has induced the merchants of Barnstaple, to transact a great deal of their business here, where the trade, and particularly the herring fishery, is very considerable. In 1731 the harbour and pier being much decayed, by length of time, and the violence of the sea, an act of parliament passed for repairing and enlarging them, which has been carried into execution. This place is also noted for maintaining constant lights, to direct ships at sea. At this town Johellus, the son of Alured, founded a priory of five or six Cluniac monks, in the reign of king William the Conqueror, or king William Rufus. It was dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen, and was a cell to the abbey of St. Martin de Campis at Paris; but was afterwards made Denison, and continued to the general suppression,

pression, when it was valued at 123 l. 6 s. 7 d. a year.

We shall now return to Barnstaple, whence a road extend eight miles westward to BIDDEFORD, which is seventeen miles north of Ilfarcomb, seven north of Torrington, and 197 from London. Its name, which signifies *by the Ford*, arose from its situation on the river Towridge, which, at a small distance to the north, joins the Taw, just above Barnstaple-bay. It is an ancient sea-port town, commodiously situated for the reception of vessels in the river Towridge, over which it has a large stone bridge, consisting of twenty-four stately Gothic arches built in the fourteenth century. It is 677 feet in length; the height of the walls upon the bridge, from the pavement to the copings, is four feet five inches. In the center of this bridge is a neat cross, which is a modern structure, on which is this inscription, GULIELMUS ET MARIA DEI GRATIA MAG BRIT FR ET HIB REX ET REG, &c. On the south side of the cross is the arms of England, on the west that of the town, and on the east that of the bridge; on the top are a north, south, east, and west-dial, over which is a fane. The foundation is still very firm, yet it is said to shake at the slightest steps of a horse; but this is a mistake, the arches indeed, not being covered with a sufficient weight, are so elastic, as to yield and spring up at the rapid motion of a coach. The building this bridge they pretend is miraculous; for the inhabitants observing the great danger of passing the ford on account of the breadth and roughness of the water, made several attempts at different times and places to build a bridge; but could find no firm foundation. At length one Richard Gornard, the parish priest, was admonished in a dream, to lay the foundation of the bridge near a rock, which he should find rolling from the

the

the high grounds upon the strand. In consequence of his dream he found the rock, upon which he informed Sir Theodore Greenville of these circumstances, as well as the bishop of the diocese, who, by their concurrent endeavours, at length finished it. The contributions were so large, that there is a sufficient revenue to keep it in repair for ever.

Biddeford is a clean, well built, and populous town, governed by a mayor and aldermen, a recorder, a town clerk, with serjeants and other officers. It has a particular court, in which civil actions of any kind are brought and determined. There is here a street three quarters of a mile long, running parallel to the river, with a noble quay and custom-house, where ships can load and unload in the very heart of the town. It has also another street of considerable length, as broad as the high street in Exeter, with good buildings, inhabited by wealthy merchants. It has a large church, great part of which has been lately rebuilt, and the whole repaired and beautified. It has an organ, and a good ring of six bells, and the tower being near the river, the tone is rendered more soft and musical. The motto on the treble is,

Peace and good neighbourhood;

And that on the tenor,

I to the church the living call,

And to the grave I sum all.

The church has several remarkable monuments, among which is one to Mr. John Strange, an eminent merchant. The life of this gentleman was rendered remarkable by many incidents, that seemed as if he was brought into the world, and preserved by providence for a particular purpose, which he lived to accomplish, notwithstanding several accidents which would otherwise have been

been fatal, and then died, when it might reasonably have been expected that he would have had a longer life. When he was young he fell from a very high cliff without receiving any hurt, and he was afterwards struck on the forehead by an arrow, which just raised the skin and glanced away, without doing him any farther injury. The plague breaking out in Biddeford in 1646, the mayor deserted his trust, and fled the place; this was the crisis for which Mr. Strange seems to have been born; he was chosen mayor instead of the fugitive, and during the whole time that the pestilence raged, he went into the infected houses, to see that the sick were properly attended, to prevent the houses of the dead from being plundered, and to see that the bodies were properly interred; after he had performed this good work, and there were none sick of the disease in the place, he sickened of it, and being the last that it destroyed, his death crowned his labour, and conferred his reward. The church is a rectory worth 200 l. *per annum*, and the present patron is the lord Gower. There are two dissenting meeting-houses, one of which is pretty large, the number of dissenters being computed to be nearly one-fourth of the inhabitants. It has a market on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays; the Tuesdays and Thursdays markets are most considerable; Tuesdays being well served with corn, and the other with provisions: Thursdays is called the little market, and is held in a different part of the town. It has three fairs, namely, on February 14, July 18, and November 13, for cattle. The merchants of this town, not only trade to Ireland, from whence it is an established port for wool, as well as Barnstaple, but they annually send fleets to Virginia and the West-Indies; and forty or fifty sail belonging to this port are yearly employed in
bring-

bringing cod from Newfoundland; and other fleets are sent to Liverpool and Warrington for rock-salt, which is here dissolved by sea-water into brine, and then boiled into a new salt, called Salt upon salt, which is used in curing the herrings that are taken here in great quantities. Though the inhabitants amount to about 2500, it sends no members to parliament.

The soil about Biddeford is hilly and rocky, with blackish mould, yellowish clay, fens, marsh, wood, arable, pasture, and heath. The chief product is wheat, barley, peas, and beans. There are many good quarries of hard, durable stone for building in the rocky part, and in the clay part very good earth for bricks. There is also a culm-pit, which was worked for fuel a few years ago, when coal, which is usually sold for one shilling per bushel, double Winchester, was very dear. The principal manure is lime, ashes, dung, and sea-sand, that in colour resembles unburnt umber, but is lighter and more yellow; oar-weed, is also sometimes used, but principally for gardens. The ashes are made by spading the turf from the surface of the ground, and then burning it in heaps.

In the bay lies the island of LUNDY, which is five miles long and two broad, but so encompassed with rocks, that it is accessible only in one part, and the avenue there is so narrow, that a few men might defend the pass against a multitude. If to this natural fortification a small fort had been added, the petty French privateers who lurked there in queen Ann's war, to our great loss, might have been driven away. They took so many of our vessels, for which they lay in wait in this place, that they called it Golden-bay. The island is four leagues distant from the nearest land, but it abounds with fine springs of fresh water. The soil in the southern part is
good,

good, but the northern part is rocky. There is, among others, one craggy, pyramidal rock, so remarkable for the number of rats burrowing about it, that it is called Rat-island. The whole island abounds with rabbits and wild fowl. It is said, that no venomous creature will live upon it. It was a few years ago inhabited by only one family, who sold liquors to such fishermen as put on shore there. It is said to be the property of lord Gower.

About one mile north of Biddeford is NORTHAM, a place formerly famous for breeding of mariners. The church has been twice enlarged by the inhabitants, that they might have room to assemble in it; and the steeple is esteemed a sea mark for sailors.

APPLEDORE is the next village to the north, and was called by the Saxons, Appletree. It is well inhabited, and seated at the mouth of two remarkable rivers, the Towridge and the Taw. At this place Hubba the Dane, after having ravaged South Wales, with fire and sword, landed in the reign of king Alfred, with thirty-three sail of ships, and laid siege to the castle of Kenwith, now called Pennaborough. The Devonshire men opposed these ravagers, and having slain Hubba, and many of his followers, obliged the rest to fly to their ships, and make their escape.

From Biddeford a road extends westward sixteen miles to HARTLAND, which is forty-four miles west-north-west of Exeter, and 197 from London. It stands upon a promontary, called Hartland-point; and by Ptolemy, the promontory of Hercules. There is here a great resort, not only of people from Cornwall, but from the fishing-boats of Barnstaple, Biddeford, and other towns on the coast; these vessels lie under the rocks, which shelter them from the south-west and

and south-east winds; and when they blow too hard for the sailors to venture to sea, they go ashore here to buy provisions. The inhabitants carry on a considerable trade in the herring fishery; and the cod taken here is esteemed the best in the world, though it is far from being so plentiful as on the banks of Newfoundland. A pier has been erected to prevent the breaking in of the sea with violence. Here is also a good quay. The church was famous in former times for its reliques. It is known by the name of Stoke St. Lectan, to whose honour Githa, the wife of earl Godwin, built here a small monastery; from her believing, that by means of this saint, her husband had escaped shipwreck. It was designed for canons regular, who were afterwards changed for canons secular, by the bishop of Exeter. Its revenues were valued at the dissolution at 306 l. a year. The town has a market on Saturdays; and two fairs for cattle; the first on Easter Wednesday, and the other on the 25th of September.

Having proceeded to the north-west extremity of Devonshire, we shall turn south to **HOLDSWORTHY**, which is sixteen miles south of Hartland, thirty-six west by north of Exeter, thirty-five to the northward of Plymouth, and 194 from London. It is but a small town, seated between two brooks, which soon after fall into the river Tamer. It has, however, a market on Saturdays, and three fairs, namely, on April 27, July 10, and October 2, for cattle.

About sixteen miles to the eastward of Holdsworthy is **HATHARLEIGH**, a small town near the river Towridge, whose manor anciently belonged to Tavistock abbey. It contains about a hundred houses; has one good inn, and a market on Fridays, with four fairs, namely, on May 21,
June

June 22, September 4, and November 8, for cattle.

This place gave birth to Jasper Mayne, an eminent poet and divine of the seventeenth-century, who was born at Hatherleigh, in 1604, was bred at Oxford, and entered into holy orders. He distinguished himself by his ingenious vein in poetry, which produced two excellent plays, *The City Match*, a comedy, and *The Amorous War*, a tragi-comedy. During the civil wars he adhered to the royal party; was deprived of his livings by Cromwell; but restored to them by king Charles II. who bestowed upon him some higher preferments. He died in 1672, and was buried in the choir of Christ's-church Oxford. By his will he left five hundred pounds towards the rebuilding of St. Paul's cathedral, and among several other legacies, the following strange one. He had a servant, who had been long with him, to whom he bequeathed a trunk, and in it something, which would, he said, make him drink after his death. The doctor's eyes were no sooner closed, than the servant paid a visit to the trunk, where, to his great surprize, he found only a red herring. He composed a poem upon the naval victory obtained by the duke of York over the Dutch; and translated into English part of Lucian's dialogues, and Dr. Donne's Latin epigrams.

From Hatherleigh a road extends northward to TORRINGTON, also called GREAT TORRINGTON, to distinguish it from a village of that name. This town is thus called from its situation on the river Towridge, it being originally called Towridge-town. It is seated on the side of a hill, about nine miles to the north of Hatherleigh. It is an ancient borough, but has not sent any members to parliament since the reign of Henry IV. it is, however, a large town governed

by a mayor, eight aldermen, and sixteen burges-fes. The petty sessions and other meetings are also generally held here by the gentlemen of the county. It has two churches, one of which is a handsome structure, and has a library belonging to it. This town has a stone bridge over the Towridge, an alms-house, with the right of commonage for the poor, and a charity-school for thirty-two boys. It is a rich and populous place; and the inhabitants carry on a considerable trade to Ireland, and other places to the west. It has a market on Saturdays; and three fairs, held on May 4, July 5, and October 10, for cattle.

FRITHELSTOKE stands over against Torrington, and is the place where Robert de Bello Campo, or Beauchamp, founded a priory of canons, and dedicated it to God, the Virgin Mary, and St. Gregory. The patrons reserved to themselves a power to guard the gate, for the preservation of the priory, during the absence of a prior, and no longer. The scite and land about the house contained 1000 acres, all which were given by Henry VIII. to Arthur Plantagenet, viscount Lisle. It was valued at the dissolution at 127 l. a year. There is nothing now but ruinous walls remaining, which stand close to a handsome church.

We shall now return to Hatherleigh, and taking the road which leads from thence to Launceston in Cornwall, proceed to LYDSTOW, LYDSTON, or LIFTON, which is situated nine miles to the south-west of Hatherleigh, within two miles of the river Tamer, which divides this county from Cornwall. This town had a market in Camden's time, and seems to have been anciently of some account; but has now nothing worthy of notice but three fairs, which are held on Holy Thursday, October 28, and February 2, for cattle.

Eight miles to the south-east of this village, and three miles out of the road to Okehampton, is LIDFORD, which was formerly a famous place, as appears from the survey book of William the Conqueror. It had then 140 burghesses, and the custody of the castle there was always committed to men of the greatest quality; which is a plain proof, that it was a place of great importance. It also once sent members to parliament.

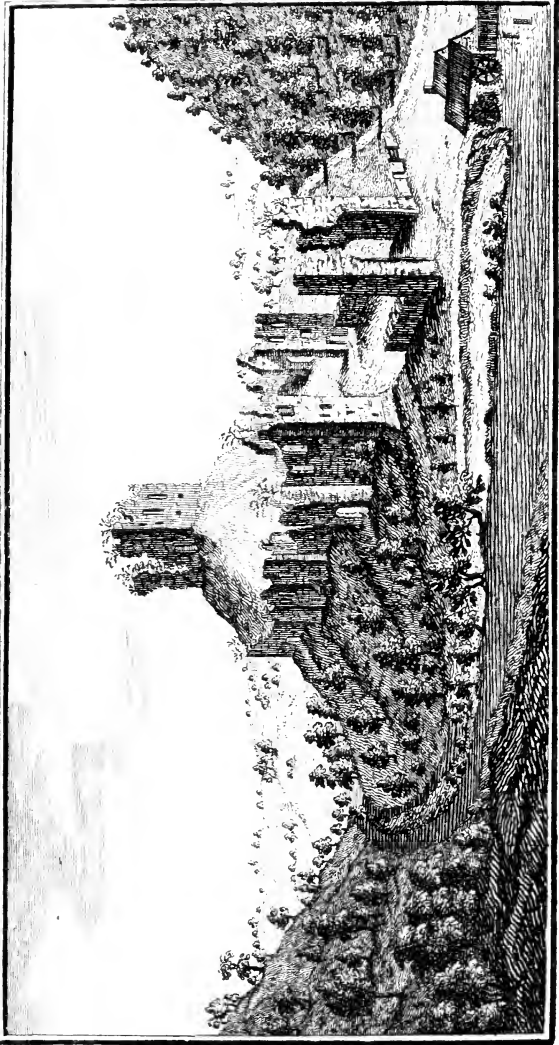
Returning back to the road, we shall now proceed to OKEHAMPTON, or OCKINGTON, which is seated eleven miles to the east of Lydstow. This town received its name from the river Oke, or Ocke, upon which it stands in a bottom, at almost a mile's distance from the parish church, which is on a hill. This is an antient borough and barony; and we find in Doooms-day book, that there were then four burghesses and a market. It is a corporation, and is governed by eight principal burghesses, out of whom the mayor is annually chosen, and as many assistants, out of whom the principal burghesses are elected. This town was raised to a borough, by king James I. and in 1648, it was admitted to send members to parliament, as it had formerly done in the reigns of Edward I. and II. They are chosen by the freemen and freeholders, who are said not to exceed 500. The mayor is the returning officer, and has great influence at elections. They have also a recorder, a justice, and a town clerk, but the hall is mean, and the chapel indifferent. This last was an old chantry, repaired by one of the Trelawneys, who erected a small neat tower about the time of James I. to give it the form of a church. This town has a market on Saturdays, and four fairs, viz. on the second Tuesday after March 11, May 14, the first Wednesday after July 5, and on August 5, for cattle.

Near Okehampton is an ancient castle built by Baldwin de Briony, and at first called Ockementon; it descended to Richard de Rivers, or Riparius, and from him to his sister Adeliza, who marrying one of the Courtenays, it came into that noble family, and so continued till king Edward IV. seized it, for their adherence to the house of Lancaster; King Henry VII. restored it to the Courtenays; but king Henry VIII. again alienated it, and dismantled the castle and park; yet Edward Courtenay, in queen Mary's reign, obtained a restoration; but he dying without issue male, it came by a female into the Mohun's, barons of Mohun and Oakhampton; and by the like failure of the male it came by marriage to Christopher Harris, of Heynes, Esq;

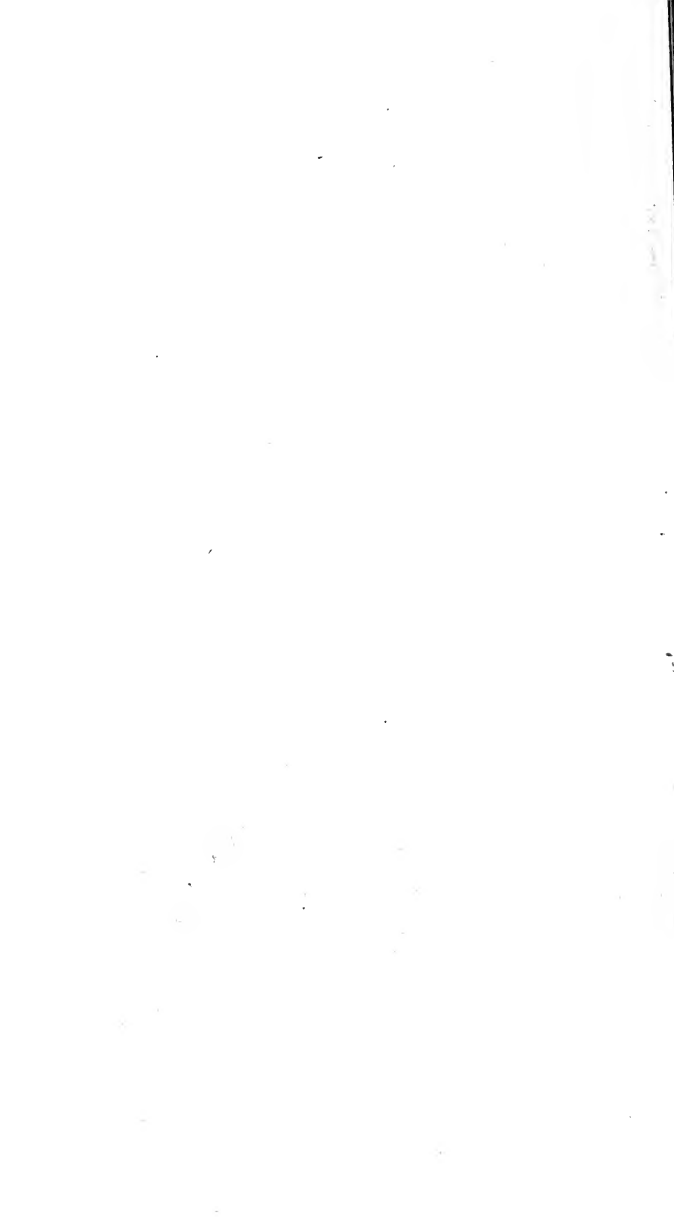
It is now, as the reader will see from the view we have here given of it, entirely in ruins, only some parts of the high walls stand scattering here and there, and show that it was formerly a noble structure. On the top of a round mount, there are the remains of a building, that seems to be more entire than the other parts, and was probably designed for a watch tower.

About four miles to the north of Okehampton stands SAMPFORD COURTNEY, where the great insurrection of the Devonshire-men began in 1549. Two of the inhabitants were the chief promoters of it; one of whom would have no gentlemen, and the other no justice of peace, because they intended to destroy, all that were rich and in authority.

Six miles farther eastward, on the same road, is Bow, a small market town, seated near the spring-head of a river, which falls into the Taw; however, it is a pretty place, and has a market on Thursdays, with two fairs; on Holy Thursday, and November 22, for cattle.



The South View of Okehampton Castle, in the County of Devon.



CREDITON, commonly called KIRTON, the next town upon this road, is eight miles north-west of Exeter, thirty south of Barnstaple, and 183 from London. In the time of the Saxons it was a bishop's see, and is at present pretty large. It is seated between two hills, and divided into two towns, the east and the west. It is adorned with a handsome church, built in the form of a cathedral, and must have been actually so, at the time of its being a bishop's see. There is a free-school belonging to it, which has twelve governors, who were incorporated by a patent from queen Elizabeth. It has a good trade in ferges, and is well inhabited; at least till the fire in August 1743, when above 460 houses were burnt down, besides the market-house, wool chambers, and other public buildings. The loss of the stock in trade was computed at about 3000 l. and the loss of houses and goods uninsured, at near 50,000 l. Its market, which is on Saturdays, is accounted as good as any in the county; and there are three fairs, on May 11, August 21, and September 21, for cattle.

Eight miles to the north-west of Crediton, is CHUMLEIGH, or CHIMLEIGH, a small town, twenty-one miles north-west of Exeter, twenty-seven south-east of Ilfarcomb, and 184 from London. It is seated on the river Taw, which encompasses three parts of it. It is famous for the seven prebends, said to have been founded here, by the lady of the manor, for seven children, which she had taken from the father, who was carrying them in a basket to drown them, because he had too many; but this looks extremely like a fable. It had a free-school founded by the earl of Bedford, which has been long since demolished. It has a market on Wednesdays, and one fair, on August 2, for cattle.

Now returning again to Exeter, we shall set out on the other western road, which leads from that city to Tavistock; the first place upon which is MORETON-HAMPSTEAD, which is 15 miles south-west of Exeter, 19 north-east of Tavistock, and 187 from London. It is seated on a hill, and is a pretty large town, with a good market on Saturdays, and three fairs, namely, on the first Saturday in June, July 18, and November 30, for cattle.

About two miles farther to the west is CHEGFORD, which had formerly a market, which is now difused. At present it contains about eight houses, and the church is a very handsome structure. It has four fairs, on March 25, May 4, September 29, and October 29.

The way from hence extends over Dartmore to TAVISTOCK, which is seated low, on a sandy soil, on the banks of the river Taw, thirty-three miles west of Exeter, fourteen north of Plymouth, and 206 north-west of London.

This town was the seat of Ordigaria, or Orgarius, duke of Devonshire and Cornwall, whose daughter married king Edgar. His son Ordulf built a famous abbey here, dedicated to St. Mary, and St. Rumon, as some authors say, while others ascribe it to the father. This structure was burnt by the Danes, and soon after rebuilt. At length Edward I. allowed and confirmed its privileges. It had the dignity of a mitred abbot, who sat as a baron in parliament, till the dissolution of religious houses; Henry VIII. then gave it to John lord Russel, in whose family it still continues. It was valued, at that time, at 902 l. a year. This abbey does not appear in ruins, like most edifices of this kind, for the stones of the ancient walls have been probably made use of to keep up the other parts. There are two structures, which

which appear to have been gate-houses, and are at a considerable distance from each other; close to one of them is a building, that seems somewhat like the body of a country church; and the other parts are in good repair, and inhabited.

Tavistock is a large place, and has several streets pretty well built; the parish church is a handsome structure, covered with slate, with a high tower at the west end, and is dedicated to St. Eustachius, whose festival or wake is kept on September 20. But the glory of the town was formerly the abbey just mentioned. Here was also a school erected, for teaching the old Saxon language; that the antiquities, laws and histories, written in that tongue by our ancestors, might be preserved from oblivion. Likewise a printing-press was set up here by the abbot, soon after that art was found out, as is evident from several books printed in this abbey. Tavistock is an ancient borough by prescription; and is governed by a portreeve, who is annually chosen by twenty-four freeholders at the court-leet, which is on Michaelmas day. It sends two members to parliament; the right of election being in the freeholders, who are about 110 in number, and the members are returned by the portreeve. It has two alms-houses, and is supplied by the Taw with plenty of fish. The market is on Fridays, and there are five fairs, which are held on the 17th of January, the 6th of May, the 9th of September, the 10th of October, and the 11th of December, for cattle. From this town the noble family of the Russels enjoy the title of marquis, so that the eldest son of the duke of Bedford has always the title of marquis of Tavistock.

In the forest of Dartmore, between Chegford and Tavistock, is a high hill, called CROCKEN-TORR, where the Devonshire tanners are obliged,

by their charter, to assemble their parliament, or the jurats, who are commonly gentlemen within the jurisdiction, chosen from the four stannary-courts of coinage in this county, of which the lord Warden is judge. The jurats being met in this desolate place, sometimes to the number of 2 or 300, are quite exposed to the weather, and have no other seat but a stone bench, nor any refreshment, but what they bring with them; the steward therefore immediately adjourns the court, either to Tavistock, or some other stannary-town.

Sir Francis Drake, one of the most eminent naval officers that ever appeared in England, was born of mean, but honest parents, at this town, in the year 1545. He served at first under his kinsman, Sir John Hawkins, in an expedition to the West Indies; and, having been robbed by the Spaniards on that occasion, he afterwards indemnified himself by plundering the town of Nombre de Dios, and several other places. In 1577 he set out on his famous voyage round the world, which he completed in the space of three years, returning to England in the month of November 1580. He was the first Englishman that surrounded the globe, and the first commander in chief of any nation; for Magellan, whose ship performed the same voyage, died in his passage. For this noble achievement queen Elizabeth rewarded him with the honour of knighthood, and gave orders for preserving his ship, as a monument of his own and his country's glory. It was accordingly kept for a long time at Deptford; and when it was at last broken up, a chair, made of its planks, was presented to the university of Oxford, where it is still to be seen. In 1587 he destroyed above 10,000 ton of shipping, in the bay of Cadiz; and thus retarded, at least for several

ral months, the failing of the Spanish Armada; and at the defeat of that mighty ornament, in the succeeding year, he served as vice-admiral, under the lord Howard of Effingham, when one of the largest galleons, commanded by Don-Pedro de Valdez, surrendered rather to the terror of his name, than the force of his arms. In 1594, he undertook, in conjunction with Sir John Hawkins, a fresh expedition against the Spanish West-Indies; but this attempt having proved unsuccessful, he was seized with such a dejection of spirits, as threw him into a fever, which, together with a flux, which attacked him at the same time, brought him to his grave, on the 28th of January, 1596.

Three miles to the north of Tavistock is BRENT-TOR, an eminence, on the top of which the parish church is seated, which, tho' twenty miles distant from the sea, is made use of as a sea-mark by sailors, that are coming into the harbour of Plymouth. There's so little soil in the church-yard, that it is hardly sufficient to cover the dead. The little river Tave has its source about three miles east of this village, and is increased by several brooks, which unite their streams near Tavistock.

In the church of LAMBERTON, or LAMERTON, a village two miles north-west of Tavistock, are the effigies of Nicholas and Andrew Tremaine, twins of this parish, who in features, stature, voice, and every other particular, so exactly resembled each other, that those who knew them best could not always distinguish them. This similitude of person, was however less wonderful than the extraordinary sympathy than subsisted between them; for, even at a distance from each other, they performed the same functions, had the same appetites and desires, and suffered the

same pains and anxieties, at the same time. Nothing farther is related of these remarkable persons, but that in the year 1663, they were killed together at New Haven in France; but in what manner, or upon what occasion, is unknown.

Eight miles south of Tavistock, and seven north of Plymouth, is the borough of PEARALSTON, BEARALSTON, or BOARALSTON, which is situated at the junctive of the Tave and the Tamer. Though it is an ancient borough by prescription, it is nothing more than a hamlet, in the parish of Bereferrers, from which church it is near two miles distant in the middle of the parish, and contains only about eighty poor houses, very indifferently built. The parish church belonging to this borough is dedicated to St. Andrew, and is erected in the form of a cross, having a body with two isles, and a good chancel; but the tower is low and ordinary. There was formerly a chapel belonging to the borough dedicated to the holy trinity, which stood near a well, called to this day Trinity Well; but at present there are no remains of it. This borough is no corporation, but is governed by a portreeve, chosen annually at the lord's court, and he returns the members to serve in parliament. The right of electing is in all those who have land in the borough, and pay three pence acknowledgment to the lord, who are sometimes near 100 in number. It has neither market nor fair.

PLYMOUTH is seated about four miles to the south of the last-mentioned town, forty-three miles south-west of Exeter, seventy-five east by north of Penzance, and 216 to the westward of London. It is situated at the mouth of a small river called the Plym, which, at a little distance, falls into a bay of the English channel, called Plymouth-Sound, on one side of the town, as the river

Tamar

Tamar does on the other. It is a large and populous place, containing near as many inhabitants as Exeter. The streets are very compact, and well supplied with water, though it is brought from a spring seven miles distant, which was done at the expence of that great navigator Sir Francis Drake. Not many ages ago, it was a small fishing-town; but it has received its increase from the conveniency of the harbours, which are fit to receive vessels of any burden. It was, however, a well frequented town, in the reign of Edward the Third; but it was laid in ashes, in the time of Henry the Fourth, when the French invaded these parts, and burnt 300 of the houses. It is now well known to be a flourishing place, and to be one of the chief magazines for sea-stores in the kingdom. The most remarkable things in it, are its port, castle and forts, the dock and the churches.

Its port, consisting of two harbours, capable of containing 1000 sail, has rendered it one of the chief magazines in his majesty's dominions.

The castle is supposed to be built by the Val-torts, who were lords of this part of the town; or, as some say, by Edmund Stafford, bishop of Exeter, and chancellor of England. King Charles II. modernized it, and turned it into a strong citadel, in which there is generally a garrison, consisting of two companies of soldiers, under the command of a governor and lieutenant. Its walls include at least two acres of ground. It has five regular bastions, mounted with 165 guns, and contains a large magazine of stores. But the greatest security of the town, are the forts about the entrance of the harbours, wherein are about 100 guns, exclusive of those just mentioned. The inlet of the sea, which runs some miles up the country, at
the

the mouth of the Tamar, is called the Hamouze ; and that which receives the Plym, is called Cat-water. About two miles up the Hamouze, are two docks, one dry and the other wet, with a basin 200 feet square : they are hewn out of a mine of slate, and lined with Portland stone. The dry dock is formed after the model of a first rate man of war, and the wet dock will contain five first rates. The docks and basin were chiefly constructed in the reign of king William the Third, and finished in that of queen Anne. They have pleasant walks about them, said to be equal to any in England. There are here conveniences of all kinds for building and repairing ships ; and the whole forms as complete an arsenal as any in the kingdom. There are only two churches, of which St. Andrew's is a very spacious building, and has a very high, handsome tower, at the west end, adorned with pinnacles, and containing six large bells. The body of the church is equally large and beautiful, as are also the side isles of the chancel. Charles's Church, so called from its being dedicated to the memory of Charles the First, is a good building, with a handsome spire, covered with lead. Though there are several meeting-houses, each of these churches has so large a cure of souls, that the parish clerks, till very lately, took deacon's orders, to enable them to perform the sacerdotal functions ; the profits of the pews go to the poor.

This corporation consists of a mayor, twelve aldermen, and twenty-four common-councilmen, a recorder, and a town-clerk, whose place is very profitable. When the mayor is to be chosen, the mayor in office, and the aldermen, choose two persons ; and the common-council make choice of two others ; these four persons, to whom they give the name of Assurers, appoint a jury of thirty-

six persons, who elect the new mayor: the officiating mayor, his predecessor, and the two senior aldermen, are justices of the peace. The town has a custom-house, intrusted to proper officers, namely, a collector, customer, comptroller, searchers, land-waiters, and the like. Belonging to the dock is a store-keeper, master shipwright, a master attendant, and clerk of the survey, all under the direction of a commissioner for sea affairs. There is a good pilchard fishery on the coast, and a considerable trade to the Streights and the West-Indies. Here is a charity-school, four hospitals, and a work-house, in all which, above 100 poor children are cloathed, fed and taught. Colonel Jory gave a charity to one of the hospitals for twelve poor widows; he also gave six good bells to Charles's church, valued at 500 l. and a mace to be carried before the mayor, worth 120 l. It has a market on Mondays and Thursdays, and two fairs; one on the 25th of January, and the other on the twenty-first of September, for horned cattle and woollen cloth.

At the entrance of Plymouth Sound, is Edystone rock, which is covered at high water, upon which a lighthouse was built by one Winstanly, in 1696, but it was blown down by a storm in November 1703, when the ingenious architect, with several other persons that were in it, perished in its ruins. Another lighthouse was, however, erected by act of parliament, in the reign of queen Anne; but that too was destroyed, and another lighthouse is just finished. Between Plymouth and the sea, is a hill called the Haw, upon the top of which is a delightful plain, from which there is a pleasant prospect all round; and on which is a curious compass for the use of mariners.

Sir John Hawkins, a celebrated sea-commander, in the reign of queen Elizabeth, was born at Plymouth about the year 1520. After learning the mathematics at school, and the practice of navigation from his father, who was himself a good sea-officer, he began, when very young, to undertake those expeditions, which have rendered his name so famous. He was one of the first Englishmen who attempted the slave-trade to the coast of Guinea, to which, between the years 1562 and 1568, he made three several voyages. In the defeat of the Spanish Armada in 1588, this gentleman, who acted as rear-admiral, had so considerable a share, that the queen rewarded him with the honour of knighthood, and the place of treasurer of the navy. About the year 1594, he set sail with Sir Francis Drake, on an expedition against the Spanish West-Indies; but being thwarted in his measures by his colleague, he was seized with such a fit of melancholy, attended with a fever, as put a period to his life. He died on the 21st of November, 1595, in sight of the island of Porto Rico.

Sir Richard Hawkins, son of the above-mentioned gentleman, and himself a very gallant sea-officer, was born at Plymouth, but in what year is uncertain. He entered early into the sea-service, acted as a captain at the defeat of the Spanish Armada, and in 1593, undertook an expedition against the Spaniards in the South-sea; but his ship being taken after an obstinate resistance, he was detained a prisoner two years in Peru, after which he returned to England. He was seized with an apoplectic fit, while attending the privy-council, and expired suddenly in 1622.

Sir Thomas Edmonds, youngest son of Thomas Edmonds, head-customer of the port of Plymouth, was born in that town about the year

1563. Where he got his education is uncertain. He was introduced to court by his name-fake, Sir Thomas Edmonds, comptroller of the household to her majesty queen Elizabeth; and being initiated into public business, under that most accomplished statesman, Sir Francis Walsingham, was employed during that and the two succeeding reigns, in several important embassies, particularly in the courts of France and Brussels; all which he discharged with equal ability and success. James the First, sensible of his great merit, bestowed upon him the honour of knighthood, and the place of treasurer of the household, which he enjoyed till his death. This happened on the 20th of September, 1639.

Joseph Glanvill, an eminent divine, and ingenious writer of the seventeenth century, was born at Plymouth in 1636, and educated at Oxford. Entering into orders about the time of the restoration, he became rector of Wimbish in Essex, vicar of Fome-Selwood in Somersetshire, rector of St. Peter and St. Paul at Bath, prebendary of Worcester, and chaplain to king Charles the Second. His works are numerous. The principal are his *Lux Orientalis*; his *Sceptsis Scientifica*; philosophical considerations concerning the being of Witches and Witchcraft; *Plus Ultra*, or the progress and advancement of knowledge since the days of Aristotle; and *Philosophia Pia*, or a discourse of the religious temper and tendencies of experimental philosophy. He was a member of the royal society. He died in 1680.

Five miles north east of Plymouth, is PLYMPTON, a populous town, that received its name from its being seated on a small stream that runs into the river Plym, and is called Plympton-Maurice, or Earls Plympton, to distinguish it from Plympton St. Mary, a little town half a mile

mile distant, whither the inhabitants used to repair to hear divine service, before they had a church of their own. It is seated in a valley, and was incorporated in the reign of queen Elizabeth, under a mayor, a recorder, eight aldermen or principal burgesſes, who are called common-councilmen, a bailiff, and a town clerk. The right of electing members of parliament is in the free burgesſes, who are computed at about 104. This is a ſtannary-town, and though populous, conſiſts chiefly of two ſtreets of ordinary buildings. Near the western end of the town is the Guildhall, ſtanding on ſtone pillars, where the corn market is kept. On the north ſide of the town ſtood the caſtle, the ſcite of which contains about two acres, but the walls are now almoſt entirely demolished. It is encompaſſed with a ditch, for the moſt part full of water; and a little way from thence is a mount of earth, about 200 feet in circumference, and ſeventy high, with a circular wall on the top. In this town is a free chapel or college, founded by one of the Saxon kings, in which was a dean or provost, four prebendaries, and other miniſters. It was diſſolved by William Warlewaſt, biſhop of Exeter; who in the year 1121 ſettled here a priory of canons regular of the order of St. Auguſtine, and dedicated it to the apoſtles St. Peter and St. Paul. Its yearly revenues, by the benefactions of earl Baldwin and others, exceeded thoſe of any other monastery in the diocēſe of Exeter, they being valued at the diſſolution at 912l. 12s. 8d. a year. There is here the beſt free ſchool in the county, it being endowed with lands of 100l. a year value, with a good houſe and gardens for the maſter, and a handſome ſchool-room ſixty feet long and twenty broad, erected on ſtone pillars. This town has a market on Saturdays, and four fairs; namely,

ly, on the 25th of February, the 5th of April, the 12th of August, and the 28th of October, for horned cattle and woollen cloth.

Six miles to the east of Plympton is MODBURY, which is seated on the road in a bottom between two hills, and not many years ago, was remarkable for its great number of houses, built after the ancient manner, as well as for its fine ale. The country about it is extremely fruitful, for which reason, the market on Thursdays is as well supplied with necessaries, as that of any town in the county of the same bigness. It has only one fair, on April 23, for horned cattle, cloth and shoes. This little town is much famed for serge making, a considerable manufactory being carried on here. A great quantity of yarn is every week brought to market out of Cornwall by jobbers, who are men of property. The woollen branch of trade would flourish greatly in these western parts, did not the Cornish men smuggle so much wool into France.

At no great distance from Modbury is MORELY, or MORLEIGH, a place where there was formerly a fort, which is now nothing but a heap of stones, and it is now called Stanborough. It was formerly of such note, as to bestow its name on the hundred, in which it stood. The church was built by Sir Peter Fishacre; this was enjoined him by way of penance, for having killed the parson, in a dispute about tithes.

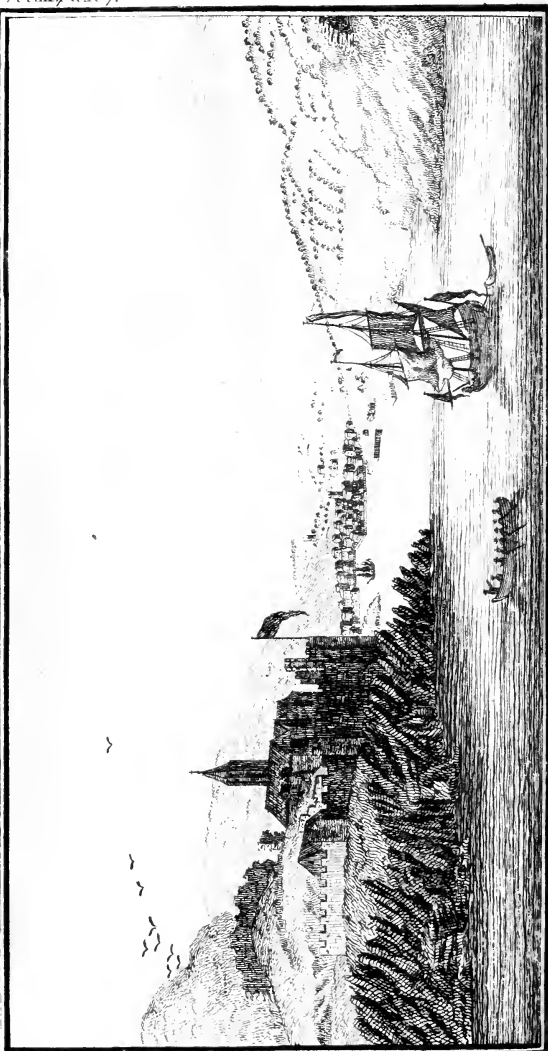
About thirteen miles east by south of Plympton is KINGSBRIDGE, a town seated at the spring head of a small river, which soon after falls into the sea. There is here a free-school founded and endowed by Mr. Crispin, a citizen of Exeter. It has a market on Saturdays, and one fair, on July 20, for horned cattle, cloth and shoes. DODBROOK joins to it, it being only parted by the rivulet,

rivulet. It is but a small place, but is said to have a considerable market for fat and lean cattle on Wednesdays, but no fair.

DARTMOUTH, which received its name from its situation at the mouth of the river Dart, is seated on the side of a craggy hill, thirty-one miles south of Exeter, thirty east of Plymouth, in the road from thence to Exeter, and 198 from London. It is about a mile and a half in length from north to south; but the streets are very irregular, and in some parts there are two or three one above another, so that you must ascend or descend many steps in passing through them; yet the quay is large, and the street before it spacious. Dartmouth is at present a sea-port and a borough, a corporation and a market-town. The harbour is safe and capacious, and lies very convenient for the use of merchants, the entrance being well guarded. Five hundred sail of ships may ride safe in the basin of the harbour, which is defended by three castles, besides forts and block-houses, and its entrance may, upon occasion, be shut up with a chain. Here is a large quay, and a spacious street before it, chiefly inhabited by merchants, who carry on a considerable trade to Portugal, and the Plantations, but especially to Newfoundland, and from thence to Italy with fish. Here is also the greatest pilchard fishery of any place in the west, except Falmouth in Cornwall; and the shipping and trade of this town in general, were the most considerable of any in the county, except Exeter, till Plymouth began to exceed it. The town is served with conduit-water, and has three churches, besides a large dissenting meeting-house; but the mother church is at the village of Townstall, about three quarters of a mile distant. This church stands on the top of a hill, and has a tower sixty-nine feet high, which serves as a sea-mark.



The South East View of Dartmouth Castle, in the County of Devon.



One of the churches of the town is a stately building, adorned with a stone tower eighty-three feet high. Dartmouth formerly consisted of three parts or divisions, which are now all-united, and make but one corporation, under the name of Dartmouth. These were Clifton, Hardness, and Dartmouth. Clifton, the most ancient of these divisions, derived its name from the cliffs, on which most of the houses were built, and out of which many of them were dug. The castle was anciently small, but has of late been enlarged by the inhabitants with two roofs, a stone tower of sixty feet high, and a wooden spire of twenty. The corporation at present consists of a mayor, recorder, and twelve masters or magistrates; which mayor, with the concurrence of the majority of the masters, has a power to elect officers, namely, two bailiffs, a town-clerk, and a high steward. They keep a court of sessions, and a water bailiwick court. The choice of members of parliament is in the freemen, created by the mayor and magistrates, who are about eighty in number, and the return is made by the mayor. The market is on Fridays, but there are no fairs.

Dartmouth was burnt by the French in the reign of Richard the First, but they attempting it again, after its being rebuilt, were bravely repulsed chiefly by the women, who fighting desperately, made a great slaughter, and took Mons. Castel their general, three lords, and twenty-three knights prisoners; but by what means this brave exploit fell to the share of these heroines, and whether the men were absent, or inactive, is not mentioned.

At BRIXHAM, a village about three miles west of Dartmouth, is a spring called Lay-well, which ebbs and flows from one to eleven times in an hour. Its rise and fall is at a medium, about an inch

inch and a quarter; and the area of the bason, into which it is received, is about twenty feet. It sometimes bubbles up like a boiling pot; yet the water, which is as clear as crystal, is very cold in the summer, and never freezes in winter. The neighbouring inhabitants have an opinion, that it has great medicinal virtues in the cure of some fevers.

From Dartmouth the shore runs north-north-east to Perry Point, from whence there begins a bay twelve miles in compass, called *TORBAY*, from a village adjoining. William, lord Brazer, built an abbey here for monks of the Premonstratensian order, and endowed it with lands and the church of Torr. King John confirmed these monks in all their possessions, and granted them several privileges. It was valued at the time of the dissolution of the monasteries, at 369 l. a year.

TOTNESS is a town of great antiquity, seated six miles up the river from Dartmouth, twenty-two miles east of Plymouth, twenty-five west by south of Exeter, and 196. from London. It stands on the side of a high rocky hill, declining to the river, and consists chiefly of one broad street, three quarter of a mile in length. It had formerly four gates, but both those and the walls are now demolished, except the south gate, and some small parts, which are still remaining, though the outward walls of the castle are still entire, except the battlements. This fortress stands on a high hill north-west of the town; but the lodgings within the castle are entirely ruined. There is but one church, which is a spacious building in the middle of the town, with three great isles, and a large chancel. The tower is at the west end, and is above ninety feet high, adorned with four beautiful pinnacles. On the north side of the church stands

stands the town-hall, and a school-house. Over the river Dart is a fine stone bridge of seven arches at which the tide flows ten or twelve feet; and that river supplies the inhabitants with trout and other fish in great plenty. This town is a borough by prescription, and the most ancient in the county. King John made it a corporation, consisting of a mayor, thirteen burgher-masters, and twenty common-councilmen, a recorder, and about eighty freemen, who elect two members to serve in parliament. Its market is on Saturdays, and there are four fairs, on Easter Tuesday, May 1, July 25, and October 28, for horses, sheep and horned cattle.

Leland informs us, that the Roman causeway, extending from north to south, began here, and extended through Devonshire and Somersetshire, probably by Exeter and Ilchester, passing by Bath to Cirencester.

That this was a considerable town, at the time of the conquest, may appear from hence, that it was never taxed but when Exeter was. It was given to Judhael de Totnais by William the Conqueror; and he built a castle here for his seat, making it the head of his barony. He also founded a priory here, to the honour of the Virgin Mary. Leland observes, that on the north-east side of the parish church there was a priory of black monks, and also an hospital near the church-yard, with a lazar-house on the south side of the town, endowed with lands.

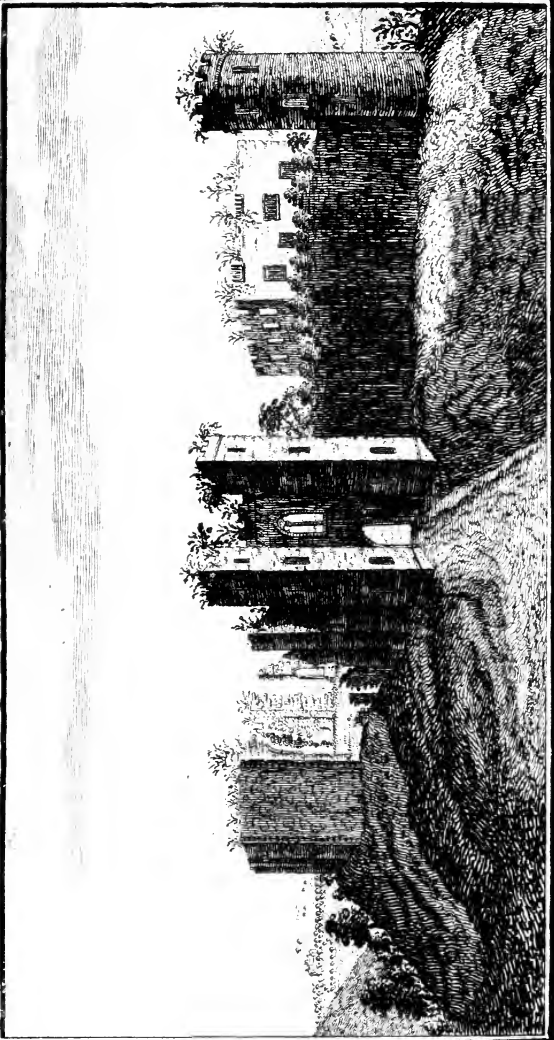
BERRY POMERY is about a mile east of Totness, and is so called from the Pomeroy, a very considerable family in these parts, who built a castle, at a small distance from it. This was erected at the time of William the Conqueror, by Ralph de Pomeroy, whose posterity continued to enjoy it, till the reign of Edward the Sixth, when

when it was sold to Edward Seymour, duke of Somerset. None of the walls are entirely demolished, and therefore the extent and size of the castle may be plainly seen. The gatehouse is almost entire, as also the round tower, standing at one end. Likewise a great part of the lodgings, whose remains show that it was formerly a handsome house. Of this structure we have given a very exact view.

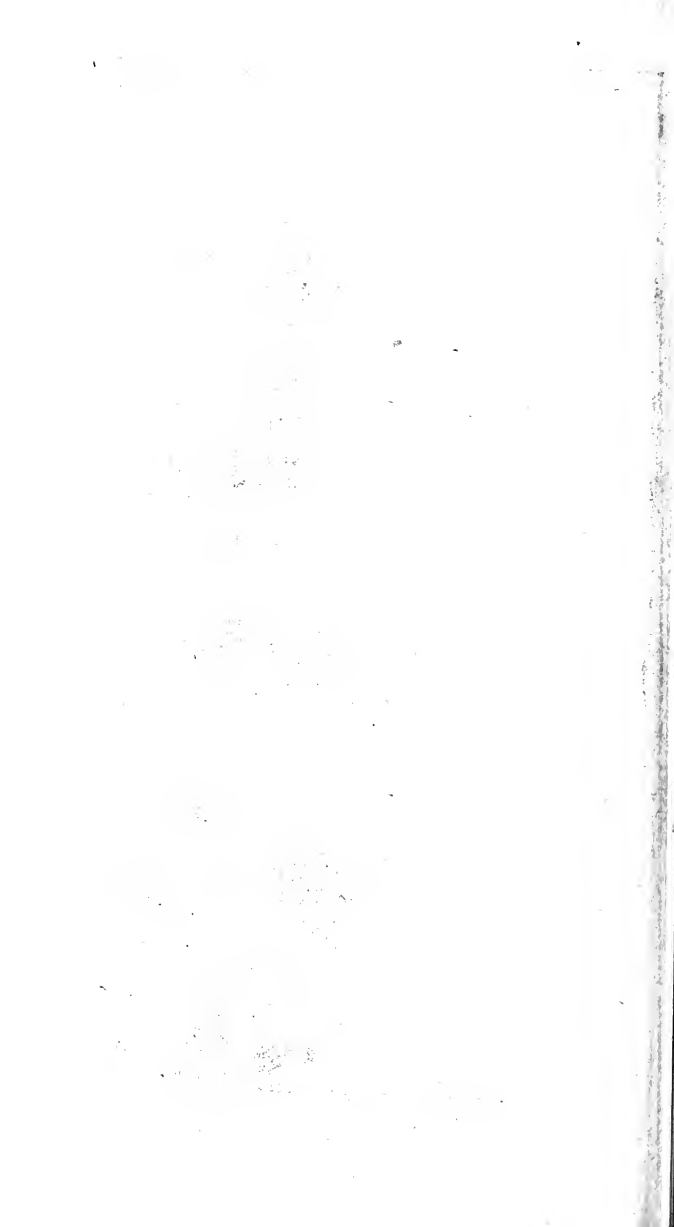
DARLINGTON is a village, about a mile north of Totness, where there is a structure, supposed to have belonged to the knights templars. But as the whole order was dissolved about the fifth of Edward the Second, few particulars are to be found relating to them. Their great possessions were given principally to the knights hospitallers, though some at that time came into gentlemen's hands, as all did at length at the common dissolution. The principal part is entire, and a handsome old structure, built of stone, and between that, and a clumsy building at the other end, there is a row of apartments, consisting of two stories each, and in number five. They all except one have stairs on the out side, which lead to the upper story, in the same manner as many houses in Scotland. It lately belonged to Arthur Champernowne, Esq;

Six miles to the east of Totness is BRENT, a market and port town, in the road between Exeter and Plymouth; and near it is a bridge, called Brent bridge, across the river Aun. It has a market on Saturdays, and two fairs, on May 18, and October 10, for horned cattle.

Six miles from Brent, and three miles southwest of Ashburton, in the road from Plymouth to Exeter, is BUCKFASTLEIGH, a village, where there are the ruins of an abbey of white monks of the Cistercian order, dedicated to the Blessed Virgin;



The South View of Berry Pomeroy Castle, in the County of Devon.



Virgin; some say it was originally founded by duke Alfred, before the conquest; and others attribute it to Ethelwerd, son of William de Pomeroy, in the time of king Henry the Second; it is certain this king confirmed its grants and privileges. Among its principal benefactors, was Richard Banzan, who endowed it with certain lands, to hold by the thirtieth part of a knight's fee. The annual value, at the dissolution was, according to Dugdale, 466 l. 11 s. 2 d. It is now in a ruinous condition, only some of the walls are still standing, but they are most entire at one end. At the village there are two fairs, on June 29, for sheep, and on August 24, for horned cattle.

ASHBURTON is twenty miles on the same road east-north-east of Plymouth, about the same distance south-west of Exeter, and 191 from London. It is a borough town, but was never incorporated; and is a great thoroughfare in the road from London to the Land's End in Cornwall. It is governed by a portreeve, annually chosen at the court of the lord of the manor, who is the returning officer at all elections. The choice of members of parliament is in all the housekeepers, who are about 200 in number. The town consists of of one long street, that runs from east to west, and the houses are pretty well built. The principal ornament of this place is the church, which is a very handsome structure, built in the form of a cathedral. The tower is ninety feet high; and on the top of it, is a small spire of lead. It has a large chancel, in which are several stalls, in the manner of collegiate churches. There is also a chapel dedicated to St. Laurence, which was anciently a chantry chapel or guild, endowed with lands, and valued, at the dissolution, at about 7 l. a year. It is now used as a school-house, and for the town meetings about the parish business; likewise

likewise the poll for parliament men is usually taken here. This is a stannery town, and is remarkable for its mines of tin and copper, and a manufacture of serge. The market is on Saturdays, and there are four fairs; on the first Thursday in March, first Thursday in June, August 10, and November 11, for horned cattle.

CHUDLEIGH, or CHIDLEIGH, is seated on the same road, nine miles north-east of Ashburton, on the river Teing. Before the reformation, the bishops of Exeter had a magnificent seat here, which is now in ruins. It has a good market on Saturdays, and three fairs, namely, on the 11th of June, for sheep; St. Matthew's day, and the 21st of September, for horned cattle.

Six miles south-east of Chudleigh, and fifteen miles south of Exeter, is TEINGMOUTH, or TINMOUTH, a village at the mouth of the river Teing, from whence it took its name. The Danes landed here about the year 800, killed the governor, and from hence proceeded to invade other parts of this island. The French also burnt it in queen Anne's war; which is no wonder, as it is a small defenceless place. However, the inhabitants got a brief, by which they raised so much money, as to build their houses much better than they were before. There are two villages of this name, called East and West Tinmouth, at each of which there is a church; one of them is a remarkable structure, and seems by the architecture to have been a priory, or some such building. It was formerly a market town, and has now three fairs, viz. on the third Tuesday in January, the last Thursday in February, and on September 29, for woollen cloth.

Besides the great men already mentioned, this county has also produced the following persons, distinguished by their learning or their bravery,

John

John Blount, called in Latin Blondus, a very eminent divine of the thirteenth century, received his first tincture of learning in the university of Oxford, and went afterwards for farther improvement to Paris, the usual resort of the scholars of those times. On his return, he again settled at Oxford, and read divinity lectures there with great applause. In 1232, he was made archbishop of Canterbury; however, he was set aside by the pope, probably to shew his power, and to preserve it. He composed several learned works, and among them various commentaries on the scriptures. He died in 1248.

Henry de Bathe, a learned knight, and an eminent and skilful justiciary of the thirteenth century, was advanced to be one of the justices of the common pleas, in the year 1238, in the reign of Henry the Third. His avarice is chiefly objected to him, as in a very short time he accumulated an immense estate. Falling, however, under the king's displeasure, and being brought to a trial for corruption, when the king saw that the court was going to acquit him, he himself mounted the seat of judgment, and declared, that whosoever should kill de Bathe, should have the royal pardon for him and his heirs. But notwithstanding this, de Bathe was again taken into favour, and re-established in the same seat of judicature as before, and soon after being advanced to the post of lord chief justice of the king's bench, in this honourable employment he died.

Henry de Bracton, a celebrated English lawyer of the thirteenth century, was born at Bracton, or Bratton, in this county, and studied at Oxford, where he took the degree of doctor of laws. Applying himself afterwards to the study of the common law, he rose to great eminence, and was by king Henry the Third made one of his itinerant judges.

At present he is chiefly known by his learned works on the laws and customs of England, the first edition of which was printed at London, in 1569.

Sir Thomas Lyttleton, a famous lawyer of the fifteenth century, was born in this county, and educated at one of our universities, from whence he removed to the Inner-Temple, London, of which society he was chosen one of the readers. He was afterwards made, by king Henry the Sixth, steward or judge of the court of the palace, or marshalsea of the king's household; and in 1462, was appointed, by king Edward the Fourth, one of the judges of the common pleas; and, some time after, created knight of the Bath. The merit of his Treatise of the English Tenures and Titles, by which all estates were anciently held in this kingdom, is too well known to need being enlarged on. He died the 23d of August 1481, and was interred in the cathedral church of Worcester.

John Jewel, an eminent prelate, and learned writer of the sixteenth century, was born May 24, 1522, at Buden, in Devonshire, and educated in the university of Oxford. During the reign of king Henry the Eighth, he was privately a protestant; but, after the death of that prince, he avowed his sentiments openly. Upon the accession of queen Mary to the throne, he was expelled Corpus-Christi-College by the fellows, without any order from the court, and by their own private authority. He then fled into Germany, where he resided some years; but returning to England at the accession of queen Elizabeth, he was rewarded for his constancy, with the bishopric of Salisbury. He was a man of great parts, and endowed with such a prodigious memory, that he could repeat forty strange words backwards or forwards, after once or twice read-
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ing them. He wrote a very learned picce, entitled, *An Apology for the Church of England*, together with some sermons and other tracts. He died September 23, 1571, and was buried in the choir of Salisbury cathedral.

John Davis, a famous navigator in the sixteenth century, was born at Sandridge, near Dartmouth, in Devonshire, and engaged very early in a seafaring life. In 1585 he set out on his first voyage, for the discovery of the north-west passage to the East-Indies; and tho' he failed in the attempt, he yet discovered Greenland, and the streights, called *Tretum Davis*, or Davis's Streights, which still bear his name. In the two following years he made two other voyages for the same purpose; and though he had not the good fortune to accomplish his design, he yet rendered it very probable that such a passage may be found. Indeed, in such noble projects, we ought never to despair of success till their absolute impossibility be fully ascertained. He afterwards performed five different voyages to the East-Indies; but, in the last of these, was unfortunately slain December 27, 1605, in a desperate fight with some Japanese, on the coast of Malacca.

Sir Walter Raleigh, the first discoverer and planter of the colony of Virginia in North America, was born of honourable parentage at Hayes, near Budley, in Devonshire, in 1552. Having finished his studies at Oriel-College, Oxford, he applied himself chiefly to the military profession. He served his apprenticeship in arms, under Henry Champernon, who was sent by queen Elizabeth, with a small body of forces, to the assistance of the persecuted protestants in France. He afterwards distinguished himself, in suppressing the Munster rebellion in Ireland. His first introduction at court was owing to a remarkable

circumstance: as her majesty, queen Elizabeth, was one day taking a walk, she was stopped by a splashy place, which she seemed in doubt whether to pass or not. Raleigh, who was present, observing her irresolution, immediately threw off his new plush cloak, and spread it on the ground; and the queen trod gently over it, not less pleased than surprized at the adventure. From this time his advancement in favour was such, as might be expected in a court, so much regulated by the maxims of gallantry. In 1584, he set out on his grand expedition for the discovery and settlement of *Wigandacoa*, afterwards called *Virginia*, in honour of the virgin queen. As a reward for his services, he received, upon his return, the honour of knighthood, and the grant of a large estate in Ireland. From this colony he imported the first tobacco that had ever been seen in England. A pleasant story is related of this plant with regard to Raleigh. He was wont, it seems, to smook it privately in his study; and his servant coming in one morning with his tankard of ale and nutmeg, before he had finished his pipe, and observing the smoke to issue out of his mouth, he threw all the ale in his face, and then running down stairs, alarmed the whole family, by exclaiming that his master was on fire, and, before they could get up to him, would be burnt to ashes. In 1688, he had a considerable share in defeating the Spanish Armada; and continued to enjoy the royal favour till 1694, when having debauched one of the maids of honour, he fell into disgrace. Nevertheless, upon his marrying the lady, he found means to re-establish his interest. In 1695, he set out on a voyage to Guiana, from whence he brought home some gold ore; and the year following, he reduced the town of Cadiz. Upon the accession of king James, he was again
disgraced;

disgraced; and was even tried and condemned to suffer death for some pretended treasonable practices. He obtained, however, a reprieve from his majesty; and after remaining a prisoner in the tower for the space of thirteen years, during which he composed his history of the world, and several other tracts, was once more set at liberty, and undertook a new voyage to Guiana; but this expedition not having answered his majesty's expectations, the king, in order to satisfy the court of Madrid, had the barbarity to cause him to be executed, on his former sentence, on the 29th of October, 1618. He was a great favourite of Henry, prince of Wales, who admired his noble accomplishments, and was wont to say, *that no king but his father would keep such a bird in a cage.*

John Cowell, a learned civilian of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, was born at Ernborough, in this county, and educated at Eton school, where he was distinguished so much by his genius and industry, that he was elected a scholar of King's College, Cambridge, in 1570. After taking the two degrees in arts, he applied himself chiefly to the study of the civil law, for which he had a particular turn, and soon became so eminent in that branch of learning, that he was appointed successively king's professor of civil law in Cambridge, master of Trinity-hall, vice-chancellor of the university, and vicar-general to the archbishop of Canterbury. At the request of this prelate he wrote a book, called *The Interpreter*, explaining the difficult terms in the ecclesiastical, civil, and common law, which procured him great honour. But having been so imprudent as to insert in his work some passage, which favoured the extension of the prerogative, he drew on himself the resentment of the House

of Commons, who threw him into prison, and condemned his book to be publickly burnt. Humbled by this severe punishment, he no sooner recovered his liberty, than he retired to his college and his private studies, which he continued to prosecute till the year 1611, when he died, and was buried in the chapel of Trinity-hall under the altar.

Arthur Chichester, a gallant officer, in the end of the sixteenth and beginning of the seventeenth centuries, was born at Raleigh, near Barnstaple, in the county of Devon. Embracing early a military life, he served in France under king Henry the Fourth, from whom he received the honour of knighthood. Returning about the year 1600, to his native country, he embarked immediately in the wars of Ireland; and in these he soon acquired such a high reputation for his courage and conduct, that he was created baron of Belfast, and appointed lord deputy of Ireland. He watched the Irish chiefs with such unwearied vigilance, that the famous earl of Tyrone was wont to complain, "that he could not drink a full carouse of sack, but the state was immediately informed of it." He died about the beginning of the year 1625.

George Monk, duke of Albemarle, the restorer of Charles the Second to his crown and kingdoms, was descended of an ancient family, settled at Potheridge in Devonshire, where he was born December the 6th, 1608. Being naturally of a martial disposition, he entered early into the sea service; and having afterwards obtained a commission in the army, he served, for ten years, in the Low Countries, under the lords Oxford and Goring. Returning to his native country, he was promoted to the rank of Colonel; and in this station assisted lord Leicester and the marquis
of

of Ormond in suppressing the grand Irish rebellion. Upon the breaking out of the civil wars, he adhered to the royal party; and being taken prisoner at the siege of Nantwich, was committed to the tower, where he remained in close custody, till the year 1646; when, hearing that the king's affairs were entirely ruined, and being earnestly importuned by his kinsman, lord Lisle, to submit to the ruling powers, he took the covenant, accepted of a command in the parliamentary army, and went over to Ireland, where he distinguished himself by his gallantry and conduct. During the war between the English and Dutch commonwealths, he was joined with the admirals Blake and Dean, in the command at sea; and in that station he had a considerable share in the two great naval victories obtained over the Hollanders in 1653. During the usurpation of Cromwell, Monk continued commander in chief of the forces in Scotland, demeaning himself in that post with great prudence and moderation, except at the siege of Dunbar, where he put the whole garrison, of 800 men, to the sword. Upon the death of Oliver Cromwell, Monk declared for his son and successor Richard; and the new protector being soon after deposed, he formed the grand design of restoring king Charles the Second to the possession of his throne; and this scheme he conducted with so much secrecy and circumspection, that he at last happily rendered it effectual. The king was so sensible of his merit, that upon his arrival at Dover, he embraced him with great cordiality, honoured him with the appellation of *father*, and created him a knight of the garter and duke of Albemarle. His grace afterwards became successively a member of the privy council, master of the horse, one of the gentlemen of the bed-chamber, and first commissioner of the treasury. Not-

withstanding the great obligations, which he had conferred upon his sovereign; obligations so great, as to be commonly attended with presumption on the one hand, and jealousy on the other; he continued to enjoy the royal favour till his death, which happened on the 3d of January 1669, in the sixty-second year of his age. The king, as a mark of his regard to his memory, honoured him with a magnificent funeral, and caused his remains to be deposited among the monarchs of England in Westminster abbey.

Nicholas Monk, a divine of the church of England, and brother to the famous George Monk, duke of Albemarle, was born at Pothe-ridge, or at Marton in Devonshire, in 1609. At the age of seventeen he was entered a commoner in Wadham-college, Oxford; where, in 1634, he took the degree of master of arts, and soon after entered into holy orders. He was the person chiefly employed in carrying on the correspondence between his brother, general Monk, and Sir John Greenville, for effecting the king's restoration. Soon after that great event, he was nominated to the see of Hereford, which however, he did not long enjoy, for he died the 6th of January 1661.

Theophilus Gale, a learned and pious divine of the seventeenth century, was born at King's Teign-ton in Devonshire in 1628. He received his education in Magdalen college, Oxford; of which, after taking the two degrees in arts, he was chosen a fellow in 1650; but not being able, upon the restoration, to comply with the terms prescribed by law, he lost this preferment. He afterwards acted as tutor to the marquis of Whar-ton, with whom he travelled into France; and, upon his return from that country in 1665, became an assistant to Mr. John Rowe, who had then a private congregation in Holborn. He published
soon

soon after, his famous book, entitled, *The Court of the Gentiles*; in which he endeavours to deduce all languages and learning from the Hebrew. He likewise composed, among many other tracts, a compendious view of the ancient philosophy; and having thus, by his abilities, as well as by his virtues, procured the esteem of all his contemporaries, he died in February 1678, in the fiftieth year of his age.

Thomas Sprat, bishop of Rochester, and a very elegant and correct writer, in the end of the last and beginning of the present century, was the son of a clergyman, and born at Tollaton in Devonshire, about the year 1636. He had his education in Wadham-college, Oxford, where he took his degrees in arts and divinity. Upon the death of Oliver Cromwell, he wrote a fine pindaric to the memory of that usurper; in which, if he erred, he erred with his betters: for the same compliment was paid to the protector by Dryden, Waller, and several other poets. After the restoration of king Charles the Second, he was made chaplain in ordinary to his majesty, and fellow of the royal society; and of this learned body he published, in 1667, a most excellent history. He likewise wrote the life of Cowley, and is said to have assisted the witty duke of Buckingham in most of his compositions. As he was a man of distinguished abilities, he rose successively to the prebendary of Westminster, minister of St. Margaret's, canon of Windsor, dean of Westminster, and bishop of Rochester, to which last dignity he was promoted in 1684. Though he had concurred but too much in the arbitrary measures of king James the Second; yet, upon the revolution, he submitted chearfully to the new government, and lived in quiet, though without any degree of influence, till 1692, when a most villainous scheme was

laid for depriving him of his life, by bringing him in guilty of high treason; but the perjury of the witnesses being soon made appear, the bishop was acquitted with honour. From this time forward he passed his life in tranquility and retirement, and died at Bromley in Kent, May 20, 1713, in the seventy-ninth year of age.

John Churchill, duke of Marlborough, and prince of the holy Roman empire, one of the ablest statesmen, and most polite courtiers, as well as one of the greatest captains, and most illustrious heroes of his age, was the son of Sir Winston Churchill, of Wotton Bassett in Wiltshire, and born at Ashe in Devonshire, June 24, 1650. To enumerate all the honours acquired, and all the glorious actions performed by this accomplished general, would exceed the bounds we ought to allow to the present article; suffice it to mention a few of the most remarkable. He was at first page of honour to James, duke of York; but being strongly inclined to a military life, he obtained, at the age of sixteen, an ensigncy in the guards, and in that quality served against the Moors at Tangiers. In the war with the Dutch in 1672, he served under the duke of Monmouth in the French army, where he distinguished himself so much by his gallantry and conduct, that he received the thanks of the French monarch at the head of the army. The duke of Monmouth too, at his return to England, declared to his father, king Charles the Second, that *he owed his life at the siege of Maestricht to the bravery of captain Churchill*. This opened the way for his farther advancement; and he was accordingly appointed lieutenant colonel of Littleton's regiment, and gentleman of the bed-chamber, and master of the robes to James duke of York. This prince he afterwards attended to the Low Countries, and to Scotland; and it was
by

by the interest of his royal highness, that, in 1682, he was made baron of Eymouth, and colonel of the third troop of guards. Upon the accession of king James to the throne, he was created baron Churchill of Sandridge, in the county of Hertford, and made brigadier-general of his majesty's army; and in this last capacity he had a considerable share in suppressing the duke of Monmouth's rebellion. Great, however, as were the obligations, which he lay under to his sovereign, those, which he owed to his country, were, in his opinion, much greater; for when he saw king James taking wide strides towards destroying the religion and liberties of his country, he immediately deserted him, and went over to the prince of Orange. In the subsequent reign he enjoyed the same influence, which he had possessed in the preceding. He was sworn of the privy council, made one of the gentlemen of the queen's bed-chamber, and created earl of Marlborough. He afterwards served with great reputation, both in Flanders and in Ireland; but, in 1692, he was dismissed from all his employments, and even thrown into the tower on a suspicion of high treason. This suspicion, however, appearing, upon examination, to be altogether groundless, he was restored to favour, and appointed governor to the duke of Gloucester, whom king William delivered into his hands with this remarkable expression; *My lord, make him but what you are, and my nephew will be all that I wish to see him.* Upon the accession of queen Anne to the throne, he was made a knight of the garter, declared captain-general of her majesty's forces, and sent over to Holland with the character of ambassador extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary. The states too in compliment to the queen, and, as a proof of their being sensible of the earl's own merit, constituted him captain-

captain-general of their forces, and assigned him a pension of one hundred thousand Florins *per annum*. To relate all the achievements he performed during the ten years that ensued, *i. e.* from 1702 to 1712, would be almost to give a history of queen Anne's reign, which would require many volumes. It may be sufficient here to observe, that he defeated the French armies, though headed by their ablest generals, and always superior to him in point of number, in several pitched battles; at Blenheim, at Ramillies, at Oudenarde, at Malplaquet, &c. that he reduced almost every place of importance in the French and Spanish Netherlands; saved the empire; secured the united provinces; raised the glory and consequence of Great Britain; and humbled the pride of the French monarch to such a degree, that that ambitious prince, who, but a few years before, had seized, in imagination, the dominions of all his neighbours, now began, in earnest, to tremble for his own. In a word, it may be said of this general, what can hardly be said of any other, that he never fought a battle which he did not gain, nor ever besieged a town which he did not take. Even in the earlier part of his life, he gave evident signs of what he afterwards proved. Prince Vaudemont, it is said, delivered himself to king William in the following terms: "there is somewhat
 " in the earl of Marlborough, that I want words
 " to express; he has all the fierceness of Kirke,
 " all the judgment of Laniere, all the conduct of
 " Mackay, and all the intrepidity of Colchester;
 " and either my skill in faces deceives me, which
 " yet it never did, or he will make a greater fi-
 " gure as a general, than any subject your majes-
 " ty has. The king smiled and replied, *Marl-*
 " *borough is obliged to you, but I really believe, you*
 " *will lose no credit by your prediction.*" His great

merit

merit met with a suitable reward. He was honoured, six different times, with the thanks of the House of Commons, was created a duke, had a pension of five thousand pounds a year settled upon him out of the post-office revenue, and was gratified with the manor of Woodstock and the hundred of Wotton, where the queen caused to be erected for him a noble edifice, called Blenheim-house in memory of the victory which he had gained at that place. He was likewise created a prince of the empire, by the title of Prince of Mildenheim, in the province of Swabia. His prudence and moderation were equal to his other great qualities. For when, upon the change of the ministry in 1710, he found his interest at court considerably diminished, or rather totally annihilated, he still continued to serve his country in his military capacity; and when stripped of his command about two years after, and even cruelly and unjustly persecuted, instead of embroiling the administration by his personal disputes, he retired into a foreign country, where he remained till the decease of queen Anne; and returning to England at the accession of king George the First, he was by that prince re-instated in all his former employments. He died June 16, 1722, in the seventy-third year of his age, and was interred with great funeral pomp, in Westminster abbey. By his wife Sarah, whose maiden name was Jennings, and who was almost as remarkable a woman as he was a man, he had one son, and four daughters. His son died in his life-time; and his honours and estate descended to the posterity of his second daughter, Anne (his eldest daughter, Henrietta, having no issue that survived) and they are now possessed by the present duke of Marlborough, whose name is Spencer.

Matthew Tindal, a noted writer in the beginning of the eighteenth century, was a clergyman's son, and born at Beer-Ferres in Devonshire about the year 1657. He received his education at Oxford, and in 1685, commenced doctor in the civil law. In the reign of king James the Second, he embraced the Romish faith, which, however, he was afterwards persuaded to renounce. From the time of the revolution till the latter end of his life, he employed himself chiefly in writing political pamphlets; but the work by which he is best known, and which made its appearance in 1730, is intitled, *Christianity as old as the Creation; or the Gospel a Republication of the Religion of Nature*. He died August 16, 1733.

Eustace Budgeil, an elegant writer in the beginning of the present century, was descended of an ancient family, and born about the year 1685, at a place called St. Thomas, near Exeter in Devonshire. He had his education at Christ-church college in Oxford, and at the Inner Temple in London, where he prosecuted for some time the study of the law; but his genius leading him rather to the more polite parts of literature, he employed himself chiefly in cultivating the favour of the Muses. In this he was encouraged by his kinsman, Mr. Addison, who procured him, by his interest, several lucrative places under the government; and, among others, that of accountant and comptroller general of the revenue in Ireland. This post he enjoyed for a year and upwards, when he was suddenly deprived of it by his grace, the duke of Bolton, then lord lieutenant of Ireland. From this time forward he maintained an almost perpetual struggle with ill fortune. He lost above 20,000*l.* in the South-sea scheme; and expended 5000*l.* more in fruitless attempts to get himself elected member of the
English,

English, as he had formerly been of the Irish, parliament. At last rendered desperate by his numerous disappointments, he resolved, in an evil hour, to put an end, at once, to his sufferings, and to his life. With this view he filled his pockets with stones, and taking a boat at Somerset-stairs, ordered the waterman to shoot London-bridge; and while he was under the arch he threw himself into the river, where he immediately perished. He had a considerable hand in the *Spectator*, *Guardian*, and *Tatler*. All the papers signed (X) in the first of these performances, and all those marked with an asterisk in the second, were of his composition. He was likewise the author of a periodical work, called the *Bee*, and of some other pieces.



D O R S E T S H I R E .



HIS county, as well as that last described, lies in the western part of England, and derives its present name from the Saxon word Dorsettan, which signifies, a people living by the side of the water; they also called it the shire of Dorset.

This county is bounded on the north by Wiltshire and Somersetshire; on the south by the English channel; on the east by Hampshire; and on the west by Devonshire and a part of Somersetshire. It extends about fifty miles in length from east to west, forty in breadth, and 150 in circumference.

This county, according to Camden, is the whole of that district, which the Romans found inhabited by the Durotriges; but there seems to be a part of Wiltshire and Somersetshire that belonged to it. The Roman road, called the Ikening street, passes through this county, which bears many evident tokens of its being inhabited by the Romans. It was afterwards the first settlement of the Saxons in Britain, and was part of the West Saxon kingdom, till Egbert brought the whole heptarchy under his own dominion, and became king of that part of Great Britain, now called England. His successors were eighteen in number, who admiring the pleasantness of this county, often resided here, and most of them were interred

interred at several places in it. Their castles or palaces were vastly large, and the gentlemen however, to this day, in some sense, follow their examples, in building their seats.

The Danes, soon after Egbert became king of England, invaded this part of the kingdom, and gave him battle, near Lyme, not far from the river Car, where, though they did not gain a complete victory, they valiantly maintained their ground and kept the field till the last. Egbert's general Dudda was slain, as were also Herefid and Wigfort, two Saxon bishops; the king himself with difficulty escaped. After this success they withdrew, and returned with greater force; but were so well received by Egbert, that they were forced to fly to their ships, with great loss, and remained quiet, during the rest of that monarch's reign.

Soon after the Norman invasion, this county was brought under subjection by the Conqueror; and divided among his great lords and favourites. In the barons wars its sufferings were much the same, as in other inland counties. In the civil wars of Charles the First, it sided with the king, but was too weak to stem the torrent. However, the clubmen of Dorsetshire, so called, made the parliament side somewhat uneasy, even after they had no open enemies in any other part of the kingdom.

The air of this county is good and healthy, but it is very sharp in the hilly parts, though it is mild and pleasant in the vallies and near the sea-coast. The soil, generally speaking, is sandy, and yet fruitful. It is famed for the excellence of its pastures, particularly in the vallies, which lead down to the shore; and there are several forests scattered up and down the county.

There are here also several large quarries of excellent stone for building; and that from Portland has been of excellent service to the city of London, soon after and ever since the great fire. There are also veins of marble, which of late have been found in great plenty; and the inhabitants make great advantage of them, by sending the marble to London. They have stones, that are proper for making of plaster of Paris, and many other uses, as may be plainly discovered by the fine houses of the better sort, and the elegant buildings of the towns. They have tobacco-pipe clay about Poole, and in other places, which is so good, that it is sent not only to Chester, and the neighbouring towns to make pipes, but even as far as London.

The principal rivers are the Stour, the Frome, the Piddle, the Liddon, the Derelish and the Allen, which afford plenty of fish, particularly Trouts, and the Stour is famous for tench and eels.

Dorsetshire has only one mineral water, hitherto taken notice of, and this is at Nottingham, a village near Weymouth. The water has a strong sulphureous smell, with a flavour resembling that of boiled eggs, and the colour in a tin vessel is blue. At the fountain head, a shilling put into this water, becomes of a gold colour in two or three minutes, and from various experiments it appears to be impregnated with sulphur and natron. It is remarkable for curing foulnesses of the skin, by internal use.

This county has four or five very good harbours, from which the inhabitants are supplied with many sorts of sea-fish, such as herrings, plaice, thornbacks, soals and lobsters. The harbour of Poole, some say, ebbs and flows four times in twenty-four hours; but we have not sufficient authority

thority to vouch for the truth of this. The rocks abound with samphire and eringo or sea holley, whose roots are thought to be restorative, and make a fine sweatmeat on being candied.

The downs and hills are covered with large flocks of sheep; and it is no wonder that the flesh is very sweet and delicate, it being the common property of all mutton fed upon Downs. Their wool is very fine, and is much coveted by the clothiers. Indeed, some parts of Dorsetshire are remarkable for the sheep being troubled with the rot; however, as they know what sort of land will occasion it, this may be easily prevented. Those that die of this distemper are infested with a sort of insects about the breadth of a barley-corn, which are found in great numbers, when these sheep are opened by the butchers. The horned cattle are chiefly fed in the vallies, and produce milk proper for cheese and butter, which are here made in the greatest perfection. In the forests and woods are great numbers of fallow deer. The fields likewise produce plenty of corn, flax and hemp, with a great variety of fowl, both for profit and pleasure. Here are swans, geese, and ducks without number, with great plenty of wood-cocks, pheasants, partridges, fieldfares, pigeons, gulls, spar-hawks, common poultry, &c. The inhabitants, in short, receive all the necessaries and accommodations of life both from the land and sea, on which account many considerable families choose to reside in this county.

In some parts of Dorsetshire the dairy farms are let upon a different footing from those of other counties; for the landlord finds all the stock, and supplies the farmers with cattle himself. The most intelligent farmers are fond of living near high trees, where there are rookeries, because the rooks pick up all the worms. Hence it is no wonder,

der, that the inhabitants of Norfolk are so infested with them, that they destroy the roots of the corn; which they now acknowledge to be occasioned by the destruction of their rookeries.

The herbs peculiar to this county are,

The ordinary sweet cyperus grass, or English galingale, *Cyperus longus*, Ger. *longus odoratus*, Park. Found in the isle of Purbeck.

St. Barnaby's thistle, *Carduus stellatus luteus felis cyani*, C. B. *Solstitialis*, G. R. By the hedges not far from Cirencester, in Gloucestershire.

Sweet willow, or Dutch myrtle, *Gale frutex odoratus septentrionalium elæagnus cordi*, J. B. In a low level marsh ground, near Wareham in this county, plentifully.

English sea-tree mallow, *Malva arborea marina nostras*, Park. About the cottages of the village called Chiffel, in Portland Island.

Portland fengreen, *Sedum Portlandicum*, Ad. Lob. *Majus marinum anglicum*, Park.

Shrub stonecrop, or rather glasswort, *Vermicularis frutex minor*, Ger. *fruticosa altera*, Park. On the stone beech, running from the shore of Dorsetshire, almost to Portland Island.

This county is divided into thirty-four hundreds, besides five peculiar divisions, each of which contains several hundreds; these are Sherborn, Shafton, Blandford, Dorchester and Bridport. In these divisions are contained twenty-two market towns, 248 parishes, about 25,940 houses, and 131,640 inhabitants. This county is in the province of Canterbury, and diocese of Bristol; and contains nine towns, which send members to parliament, namely, Dorchester, Poole, Lyme, Weymouth, Melcomb-Regis, Bridport, Shaftsbury, Corfe-castle and Warham; which, with the two knights

knights of the shire, make up twenty representatives.

On entering this county by the London road, you come to CRANBORN, a small ancient town, pleasantly seated in a sporting country, eleven miles south-west of Dornton, twenty-eight east-north-east of Dorchester, and ninety-five to the westward of London. It is well watered, and finely seated for pleasure, on the borders of the Chace, which extends almost as far as Salisbury.

It had formerly a benedictine monastery, founded by Alredus Meaw, called in the Monasticon, earl of Gloucester; and dedicated to St. Bartholomew, in the year 930. The patronage of this abbey, came afterwards into the hands of Robert Fitz-Hamon, who removed the monks to Tewksbury, leaving but two of them here, with a prior, making it a cell to that abbey. It has a small market on Thursdays, and two fairs, on August 24, and December 6, for cheese and sheep.

Edward Stillingfleet, the learned bishop of Worcester, in the end of the seventeenth century, was born April 17, 1635, at this town, and educated first at the grammar school here, and afterwards at St. John's college, in Cambridge, of which he became a fellow. When he had taken the degree of bachelor of arts, he was appointed *Tripes*, and acquired great applause, by his witty and inoffensive speech upon that occasion. He was successively rector of Sutton, in Bedfordshire, preacher at the Rolls Chapel, London, lecturer at the Temple, rector of St. Andrew's, Holborn, chaplain in ordinary to king Charles the Second, prebendary, canon-residentiary, and dean of St. Paul's; and in a very little time after the revolution, was promoted to the see of Worcester. He maintained a long controversy with the Papists and Socinians, as also with
the

the celebrated Mr. Locke, concerning his Essay on Human Understanding. Besides the pieces he wrote upon these occasions, he composed *Irenicum*; *Origines Sacræ*; *Origines Britannicæ*; *the Unreasonable of separation*; *a Vindication of Archbishop Laud's Conference with Bishop Fisher*; and several other tracts. He died March 27, 1699, and was interred in the cathedral of Worcester.

From hence a road extends southward to WINBORN MINSTER, which is situated fourteen miles south of Cranborn, eight miles north of Poole, and ninety-eight to the westward of London. Its name is supposed to be derived from the British word Vin between, and the Saxon word Burn, a small river, which is expressive of its situation between the rivers Allen and Stour, near their conflux, and from its having formerly a minster or monastery. It has by some been mistaken for the Vindocladia of Antoninus; but Horsley places this station at Cranborn, upon whose authority we may depend. It is a large handsome town, and an ancient borough, and yet it sends no members to parliament. It is remarkable for its church built in the form of a cathedral, 180 feet long, with a fine tower in the middle, and another at the west end of the church, each of them ninety feet high. Here is the only choir in the county, which consists of four singing-men, six boys, and an organist. In former times it was a place of more account than it is at present. Here was the most ancient monastery in the county, built by Cuthberga, sister of Ina, king of the West Saxons, and wife of Egfrid, king of the Northumbrians. It was founded in the year 720, for benedictine nuns, and was dedicated to St. Peter, and St. Adelwold. But king Edward changed it into a collegiate church, consisting of a dean and four prebendaries, besides singing-men, &c. above
men-

mentioned. In this church king Ethelred, the brother of king Alfred, lies interred under a marble tomb; on which is the effigy of a king crowned, a half length, with the following inscription,

IN HOC LOCO QUIESCIT CORPUS

S. ETHELDREDI REGIS WEST SAXONUM MARTYRIS,

QVI, ANNO DOMINI DCCCLXXII XXIII. APRILIS, PER MANVS DANORVM PAGANORVM OCCVBVIT.

Here rests the body of St. Etheldred, king of the West Saxons, a martyr, who fell by the hands of the Pagan Danes, on the twenty-third of April, in the year of our Lord 1372.

The town has a very fine free-school, founded by Margaret, countess of Richmond, mother of Henry the Seventh, whose stipend was augmented by queen Elizabeth. It is a populous but poor place, and is chiefly maintained by knitting of stockings. It has a market on Fridays, and two fairs on good Friday, and September 14, for bullocks and cheefe.

It ought not to be omitted, that in the time of the Romans this was one of the two winter stations for their legions in this county, Dorchester being the other. The summer station was at a hill called Badbury, two miles distant from this town. This hill is entrenched with a triple ditch, and in it have been dug up several Roman coins, swords, and urns. From this hill there is a fosse-way to the city of Old Sarum in Wiltshire. Our Saxon ancestors held Winborn in high veneration, on account of the many reliques the Romans left there of their magnificence.

Nine miles to the south of Winborn Minster is POOLE, which is surrounded on all sides, except the north, by a bay, called Luxford Lake, which in a calm resembles a pool of standing water.

This

This town is thirty-three miles south-west of Winchester, and 110 to the westward of London.

Poole was, according to Leland, a poor village inhabited by fishermen, and a hamlet or member of the parish church of Canford, near Winborn Minster, but within the memory of man, he says it was increased with handsome buildings, and became a place of great trade. This town, however, sent members to parliament so early as the reign of king Edward the Third; and by a charter of queen Elizabeth, was made a county of itself, with the privilege of a sheriff, keeping a court to determine all causes, both civil and criminal, with several other immunities, some of which it still enjoys, as the right of trying malefactors in its own jurisdiction, by a commission from the crown, which saves the expence of entertaining the judges on the circuit. This borough is governed by a mayor, a recorder, aldermen, a sheriff, a coroner, a town-clerk, and common-council. The mayor, who is admiral within the liberty, is chosen from among the burgeses; after he has passed the chair, he is always an alderman; and the first year after his mayoralty, he is senior bailiff, and a justice of the peace. From among the aldermen are annually chosen three justices, the mayor and recorder being of the quorum, and the election of the freemen or burgeses must be made by the mayor, four aldermen, and twenty-four burgeses.

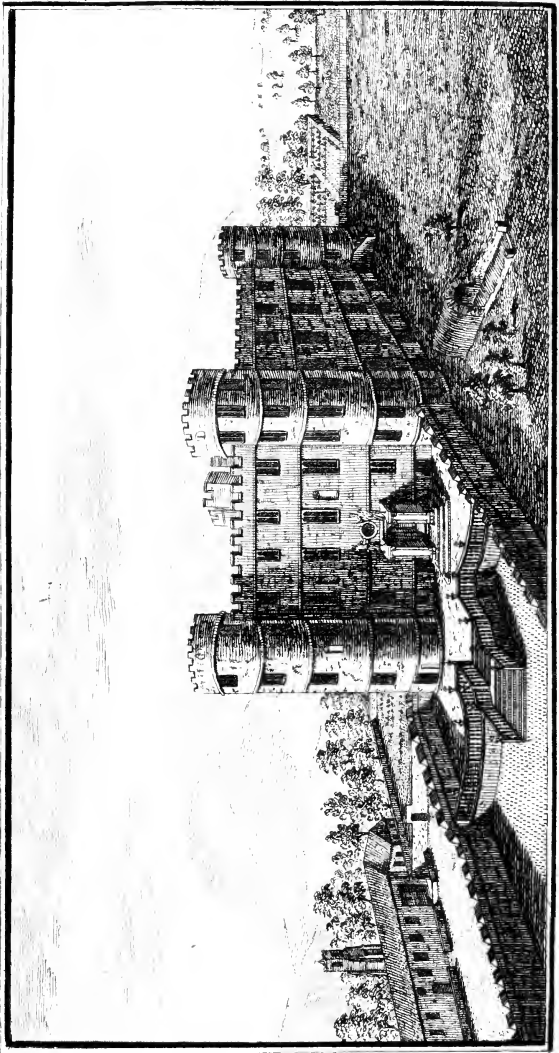
The town is supposed to contain about 400 houses, which, though low, are built with stone, and have a good appearance. The church, which is at least 200 years old, is dedicated to St. James, and is a large structure, but low and dark; the wings are larger than the body; and the tower not very lofty. Here is a beautiful town-hall, built of stone, a charity-school, a
customs

custom-house and quay, with a large warehouse, called the Town Cellar, for keeping the merchants goods. The increase of this town is owing to the decay of Warham, which-lost its harbour, for want of depth of water; in consequence of which the ships resorted to Poole, and it, by little and little, increased to its present bigness. It is at present one of the most considerable ports in the west of England, and several of its merchants have represented it in parliament. The inhabitants carry on a great trade to the West-Indies, Newfoundland and France. Here is great plenty of excellent fish, with which this town supplies Wiltshire, and the inland parts of Somersetshire. This place is particularly remarkable for the extraordinary plenty of mackrel, and for the best and largest oysters in this part of England; and these being pickled and barrelled up here, are sent, not only to London, but to Italy, Spain, and the West-Indies. Great quantities of Purbeck stone, corn and pulse, are also exported from hence. The market is on Mondays and Thursdays, and it has a free mart for toys, on the first Thursday in November.

WAREHAM, or WARHAM, is seated about nine miles to the south-west of Poole, twenty-four south of Shaftsbury, and 109 to the westward of London, at the west end of the above bay, and is said to stand in the most healthy part of the county, notwithstanding its being almost on every side surrounded with water, it having the river Frome on the south, the Piddle on the north, and the Bay, into which they fall, on the east. The inhabitants say, that it rose out of the ruins of Stowborough, now a village on the other side of the Frome, in the isle of Purbeck, and is reputed to be the most ancient borough in this county; it having been a Roman town. Dr. Stukeley ob-

ferves, that a great square is here encompassed by a vallum of earth, and a deep ditch, and that there has been a castle by the water-side west of the bridge, built by William the Conqueror, perhaps upon a Roman foundation. The doctor was told, that Roman coins have been also found here. It had once no less than seventeen churches belonging to it, which are now reduced to three, St. Martin's, Trinity church, and St. Mary's. Warham consists only of two streets, crossing each other, whose houses are but mean. It was anciently inclosed with a wall and ditch, and had a castle, which are now demolished, insomuch, that there remains only the ditch, and a close, called the Castle Close, to show where is stood. The churches are but mean, except the tower of St. Mary's, which is the chief ornament of the town. In Leland's time, the greatest length of Warham, was from north to south, and at the south end there was a handsome bridge of six arches over the Frome, but the place where the wall stood, they had turned into gardens for the plantation of garlick. The present charter, which was granted by queen Anne, places the town under the government of a mayor, a recorder, six capital burgesses, and twelve common-councilmen, with their assistants. By virtue of this establishment, the mayor, recorder, and preceding mayor, are constituted justices of the peace, and the two first being of the quorum, are empowered to hold their own sessions. The choice of members to serve in parliament is in all the inhabitants, paying scot and lot, who are about 150, and the returning officer is the mayor. In Edward the Confessor's time, it had 148 houses, and two mete-masters; yet in William the Conqueror's reign, there were but seventy; but after this, it flourished so greatly,

The North East View of Lutworth Castle, in the County of Dorset.



ly, that it was fortified with walls; and a very strong castle, as before mentioned. Henry the Second, in 1142, besieged and took the castle; which was defended by Robert de Lacy, in behalf of king Stephen. It was afterwards besieged by Robert de Lincoln, and at length fell into such decay, that it never afterwards recovered itself. In those wars the town suffered greatly, as it has also done by fire; but more especially by the retreat of the sea from it. The market is on Saturdays, and there are three fairs, on April 7, July 5, and September 11, for hogs and cheese.

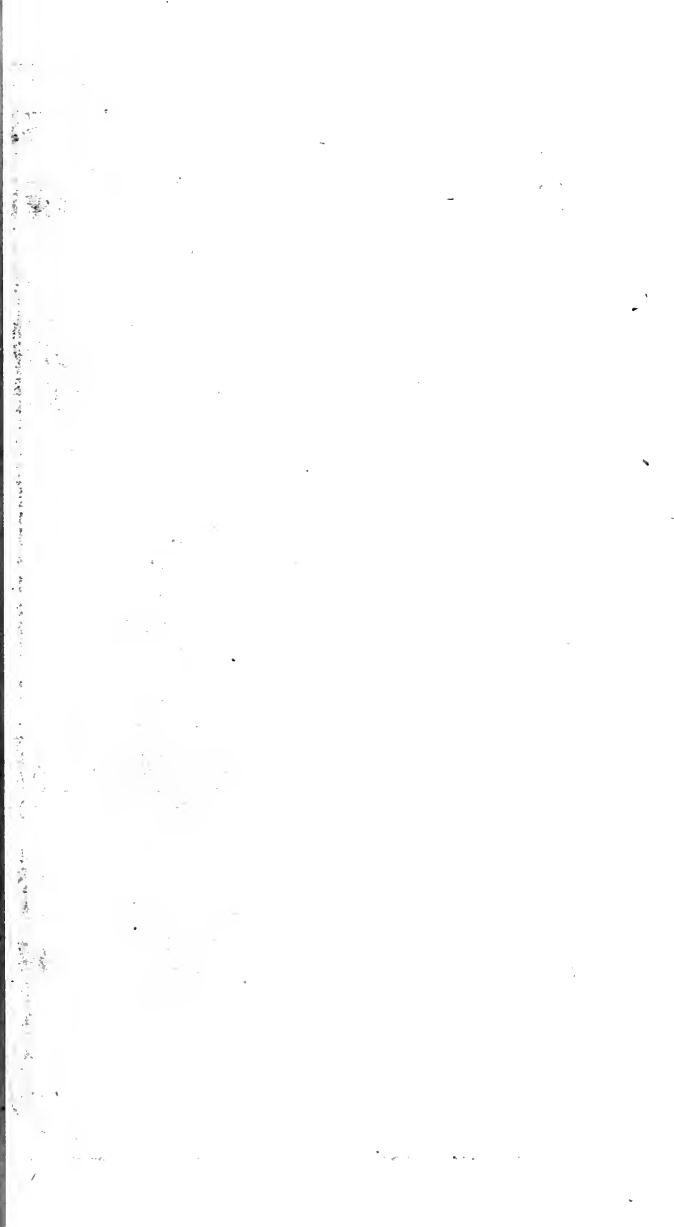
The soil about Warham produces a great quantity of garlick, but the principal trade of the town, is in tobacco-pipe clay, of which the best in Great Britain is dug out of an eminence in the neighbourhood, called Hunger Hill.

LULWORTH Castle is about seven miles south-west of Warham, and is the best seat in the whole county; it was built by Thomas Howard, earl of Suffolk, after the design of Inigo Jones, and is a beautiful square structure; at each corner of which is a round tower, five stories high, and on the top there are battlements, as well as on the tops of the other walls. It stands near the sea, over which it commands a fine prospect; and has also a large park well stocked with deer. It is now the seat of Mr. Weld.

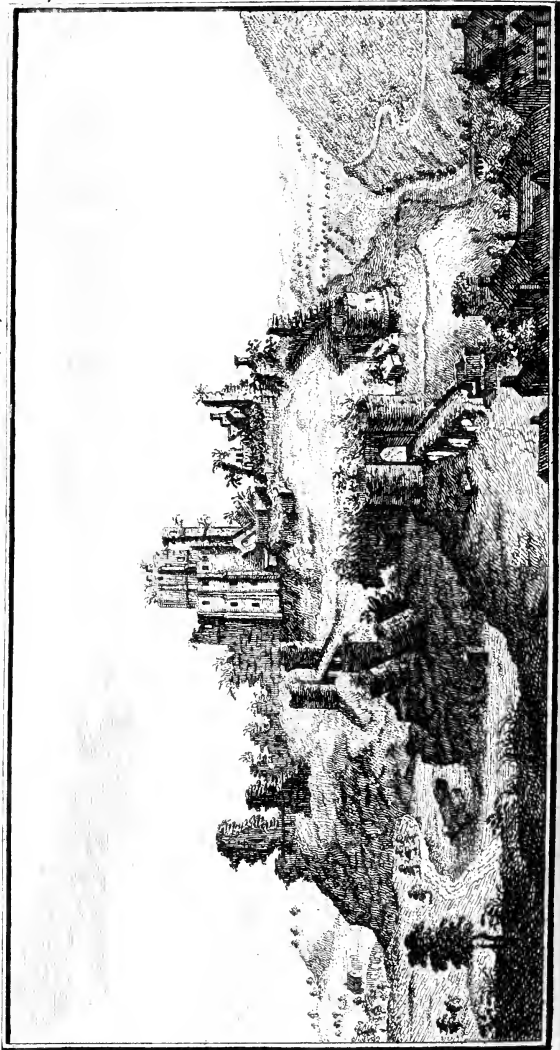
We now come to what is improperly called the island of **PURBECK**; for it not being entirely divided from the continent, but encompassed by the sea, the above bay, and a part of the river Frome, on all sides, except the west, it can only be considered as a peninsula. It is about twelve miles in length from east to west, and eight in breadth from north to south. The land, in the southern parts, bordering on the river Frome, is very fertile; but the other parts are full of

heaths and woody forests, stocked with fallow deer. There are here quarries of an excellent sort of flag-stone, exceeding hard, used for paving and from the name of the place denominated Purbeck-stone; besides other quarries that yield stone proper for building; and it is commonly said, that Salisbury church was built with stones brought from hence.

In the middle of this peninsula stood CORFE Castle, which is supposed to have been built by king Edgar, whose second wife Elfrida, soon made it famous for the execrable murder of king Edward the martyr, the son of king Edgar, by his first wife. That young prince passing one day, as he was returning from hunting near Corfe-castle, where his mother-in-law Elfrida resided, with her son Ethelred, rid off from his company, to pay her a visit. Elfrida, being told the king was at the gate, ran to receive him, and urged him very earnestly to alight from his horse, and come in to refresh himself; but as his design was only to pay his respects to her as he went by her castle, he would only accept a glass of wine to drink her health; but the young king had no sooner lifted it to his mouth, than a ruffian, by her order, stabbed him in the back with a dagger. Perceiving himself wounded, he set spurs to his horse, which soon carried him out of sight; but not being able to keep his saddle, on account of his loss of blood, he fell from his horse, and his foot hanging in the stirrup, he was dragged a good way before his horse stopped, by the house of a poor blind woman that stood in the road. There the people sent after him by Elfrida, tracing him by his blood, found him dead; when Elfrida, in order to conceal this horrid deed, which was known only to her domesticks, caused the corpse to be thrown into a well. Elfrida, after
some



The South View of Corfe Castle, in the County of Dorset.



some time, made the usual atonement, by founding two nunneries, and taking a religious habit.

This castle was a place of great consequence for many ages; for when Simon Monford took Henry the Third prisoner, in the forty-second year of his reign, it was one of the three fortresses, which he required to be delivered up to him; and it was afterwards chosen by Mortimer, for the prison of king Edward the Second. It was repaired by king Henry the Seventh, and was in the possession of the lord chief justice Banks, when his lady, in the civil wars, defended it for king Charles the First; but it being at length betrayed to the parliament forces, they plundered and demolished it. Hence it is now in ruins, and many pieces of walls and pillars lie scattered up and down, but enough of it is remaining to shew, that it was not only a strong, but magnificent structure. That part of the walls which are most entire, has on one side three rows of windows, one above another. There is also a part of the gateway remaining, with a bridge leading to the entrance.

Beneath it, upon a considerable rise, is the borough of Corfe-castle, which contains about 100 houses. The parish church is a large, lofty building covered with lead, dedicated to the above king Edward the martyr. When this town was made a borough is uncertain; but we learn from history, that it had very great privileges; for those who had been mayor were called Barons; at present the mayor for the time being, and of the preceding year are justices of the peace. The inhabitants who pay to church and poor, who are about eighty in number, choose two members to serve in parliament, who are returned by the mayor and other barons; the market is on Thursdays, and there

are two fairs, on May 12, and October 19, for hogs and toys.

At three miles distance to the north-east of the peninsula of Purbeck is BINDON, a village remarkable for a battle fought near it, and a double formed camp, which still remains upon a hill to the south of Bindon. It was of great note for its abbey, which was very magnificent, as appears by the remains, though there is little of it standing, besides part of a wall, and the cases of five large windows. It belonged to the Cistercian monks, and was dedicated to the Virgin Mary. It was founded and endowed by Roger de Newburgh, and his wife Maud, in the year 1172. It was valued at the dissolution by Dugdale, at 147 l. a year; but by Speed, at 229 l.

We shall now return back to Cranborn, and proceed in the road which extends south-west to Dorchester, where the first town of any consequence is BLANDFORD, which is seated fifteen miles south-west of Cranborn, on a bending of the river Stour, before delightful meadows and rich lands. This is one of the principal towns in the county, it having very good accommodations for travellers; and the sessions for the county is generally held there once a year. It contains about 500 houses, and is a flourishing well built town, with a bridge over the Stour; and is much frequented by the gentry, who have seats upon Burford downs, which extend from this town to Dorchester. It was burnt down in the reign of queen Elizabeth, but was soon rebuilt in a more handsome manner than before. Afterwards, on the 4th of June, 1731, it suffered the same dreadful calamity, and was so quickly consumed, that few people had time to save any of their goods or merchandize. As an aggravation of this distress, the small-pox raged in the town
at

at the same time; and great numbers of the sick were taken out of bed to escape the flames, and carried into the fields. But the town has been since rebuilt in a better manner than before. It is governed by two bailiffs, who are annually chosen out of the aldermen or capital burgesſes. It gives the title of marquis to the right honourable George Spencer, duke of Marlborough; and has a market on Saturdays, with three fairs; namely, on the 7th of March, the 10th of July, and the 8th of November. Its chief manufacture was formerly band-ſtrings, and afterwards ſtraw-hats and bone-lace; but the principal traders here at preſent are clothiers and malſters.

Blandford is certainly of very great antiquity; for there are many barrows in its neighbourhood; and on the 26th of September, 1758, a farmer near this town plowed up an urn which the plough-ſhare broke; it was full of aſhes and human bones, and with them was the head of a javelin or ſpear, of an uncommon ſize and form, much too heavy to be eaſily wielded by any common man, it weighing thirteen pounds and a half: it was twenty-eight inches long, and the ſocket three inches and a half in diameter. There was alſo in the ſame veſſel an helmet of braſs, which ſeemed to have been curiouſly wrought, but decayed by time; the ruſt having eaten holes through it: its diameter was twelve inches three quarters; and it weighed, though ſo much reduced, near eleven pounds.

Thomas Baſtard a clergyman, and a poet, of the ſixteenth and ſeventeenth centuries, was born at this town, and educated at Wincheſter-ſchool; whence he removed to New College, in Oxford, where he was choſen perpetual fellow, in 1558, and two years after took the degree of bachelor of arts. But indulging too much his ſatirical vein,

he was expelled the college for a libel; but not long after, being then in holy orders, he was made chaplain to Thomas, earl of Suffolk, lord treasurer of England, by whose interest he obtained the vicarage of Bere-Regis, and the rectory of Hamer, in his native county. Towards the latter end of his life he grew disordered in his senses, and being thrown into prison for debt, he there died in a very mean and obscure condition, April the 19th, 1618.

Thomas Creech, an ingenious poet of the seventeenth century, was born at Blandford, in 1659, and educated at the free-school of Sherborne, and at Wadham college in Oxford. In 1701, he entered into orders, and was presented by his college to the living of Welling in Hertfordshire; but before he had taken possession of it, he unfortunately put an end to his own life at the university. Some ascribe this desperate act to a disappointment in love; others to a certain peevishness of temper, occasioned by his not meeting with that respect from the world, to which, he imagined, his great merit entitled him. He translated Juvenal, Horace, and several detached pieces of other ancient authors, into English verse.

William Wake, archbishop of Canterbury, in the beginning of the present century, was descended of an ancient and honourable family, and born at this town in the year 1657. He had his education at Christ Church college, in Oxford, where he distinguished himself equally by his genius and his application. Having taken his degrees, and entered into orders, he accompanied, in quality of chaplain, the lord viscount Preston, ambassador to the court of France; and upon his return to England, was chosen preacher to the society of Gray's-Inn. In the reign of king James the Second, he shewed himself, by his writings,

writings, a strenuous advocate of the protestant religion; and concurring heartily in the revolution, he was appointed deputy-clerk of the closet to king William and queen Mary. After this, he became successively canon of Christ-church, rector of St. James's, Westminster, dean of Exeter; and, in 1705 he was raised to the see of Lincoln. In 1716, he was translated to the archbishopric of Canterbury; and this high post he filled, for the space of twenty years, with equal honour to himself, and advantage to the church. He died January the 24th, 1737, in the eightieth year of his age. Besides his controversial pieces in defence of the protestant doctrine, he wrote three volumes of sermons, charges, &c.

In the parish of Gunville, four miles from Blandford, is EASTBURY, the seat of the right honourable George Dodington, Esq; The gardens and park are about eight miles in circumference. The approach to the house is through a beautiful little lawn, and passing through a grand arcade, on each side of which the offices are ranged, you ascend a flight of steps eleven feet high, to a noble portico crowned with a pediment, supported by Doric columns forty-six feet in height, and extending sixty-two feet. From hence you enter a magnificent hall, adorned with statues and busts. At the end of the saloon, which is a noble room richly decorated, are three grand apartments, one hung with crimson velvet, another with flowered velvet, and a third with sattin. At the other end of the saloon are a drawing-room and large dining-room. The marble tables in these rooms are exceeding fine; they belonged to one of the Italian palaces, from whence they were brought to England.

At a small distance from Blandford is Portman's cliff, a hill planted with many stately trees,

trees, in a beautiful and simple irregularity. The fine turf, and soft mossy walks, with the river Stour, which runs in the valley below, render this a delightful spot. The house belonging to it makes an agreeable figure, but is not very remarkable.

MILTON-ABBASS, or MIDDLETON, is situated six miles south-west of Blandford, thirteen north-east of Dorchester, and 123 from London. It is a small market town, that has nothing remarkable, except its abbey or monastery of Benedictine monks, erected by king Athelstan, that they might pray for the soul of his brother Edwin. This structure was dedicated to St. Mary, and St. Sampson the archbishop. The occasion of erecting it is said to be this. King Athelstan having, upon a false accusation, ordered his younger brother Edwin to be banished, caused him to be put into a boat, without either sails or oars, which occasioned his being drowned. That prince being afterwards concerned for this cruel action, thought to expiate his crime by building two monasteries, one of which was, this at Milton, which was valued at the dissolution by Dugdale, at 578 l. a year, but by Speed, at 720l. Part of this abbey is now in ruins, but the church, which is still standing, has the appearance of a cathedral. This town has a small market on Mondays.

Fives miles to the southward of Milton, is BERE-REGIS, a small place, that stands upon a rivulet of its own name, near its influx into the river Piddle. It has a small market on Wednesdays, and a fair, kept on Woodbury-hill, near this town, on the 18th of September, for all sorts of cattle, cloth, hops, and haberdashery wares. This hill is fortified on the top with double ditches; on which account some have taken it for
a Roman

a Roman station ; but Horsley takes no notice of it as such.

PUDDLETON, which receives its name from its situation near the river Puddle, is situated five miles and a half to the west of Bere-Regis, and between two and three miles to the south of the great road to Dorchester, and was formerly a market town, but has fallen to decay.

We now come to DORCHESTER, the chief town in the county, which is situated nine miles north of Weymouth, sixteen south-west of Blandford, and 124 to the westward of London. It is seated on the banks of the river Frome, and was famous in the time of the Romans, when it was called Durnovaria, and a great number of Roman coins have been frequently dug up there. The Roman road, called Ikening-street, enters the town, and the country people imagine, that the part of it near Dorchester was formed in the night by the Devil. It has been mended in various places with chalk and flints, but in so careless a manner, that Dr. Stukely jocosely says, that the Romans worked with shovels, and the moderns with tea spoons ; it is also mostly enclosed, and perpetually obstructed by gates, to the great hindrance of travellers, to whom the public ways should always be laid open. The Ikening-street is here called the Ridgeway, because it rises in a high ridge, with many vallies on both sides. The composition of the road is wholly of flints, gathered off the lands. These are formed into a fine bank covered with turf.

Dorchester is a good regular town, standing conformable to the four cardinal points, and has the river on its north side. It had four gates, one in the middle of each side, and was encompassed with a strong wall and ditch, if not two. On the west side great part of the old Roman wall is still

still standing, which is twelve feet thick, and built with rag-stones, laid obliquely side by side, and then covered over with very strong mortar. The next course generally leans the contrary way, and now and then there are three horizontal stones, for binding them together, because there are flints among them. It is broken and battered every where, as if people could not bear the sight, though this could not be done without great labour. The foundations of the Roman wall appears quite round the town; but eastward there is a street built upon it, and the ditch is filled up; however, it is still called the walls. That way the town is swelled out into a considerable village, with a church and handsome tower, called Fordington, but corruptly Farington. There are three churches, among which that dedicated to St. Peter is a handsome structure; and on the south and west sides without the walls, is a fine walk of trees, with an agreeable prospect on each side into the fields. The winding of the river to the north, spoils the square of the town that way. There is an area of a castle, out of whose ruins the grey friars were built; but now all the works are entirely ruined. The banks of the river here are steep, for the town stands on high ground; and beyond the river there are meadows and warm sandy lands; but on this side there are fine chalky downs, pleasant to ride in, and abounding in excellent corn. The air is pure and wholesome, and the climate warm, it being of a sufficient distance from the sea. The level of the old city was much lower than the present; for the antiquities which are found in great numbers, always lie deep. Some farmers going to level a great barrow, the people of Fordington rose in arms, and prevented them. There is a particular stone used here, fetched from a quarry southward, in the way

way to Weymouth, which is a flag-stone of large dimensions, but not very thick. The surface of it is curiously, and regularly indented or waved, like a mat made with cables. It is very convenient for paving, and the natural undulations prevent its being slippery. They in many places make fences for the ground with them, by setting them up endways in a pretty manner.

The other remarkable buildings are, the shire hall and the county jail. The streets are neatly paved, and have regular houses, generally built with stone, since the dreadful fire, which almost consumed the whole town, in the year 1613. In the reign of Edward the Confessor, there were 172 houses in Dorchester; but in the time of the survey, there were but eighty-eight, the rest having been destroyed. The corporation consists of a mayor, a recorder, two bailiffs, six aldermen, six capital burgeses, and twenty-four common-council-men, who are to take care of the liberties and trade of the town. There are three alms-houses, one of which is very handsome and well endowed. There is also a good free-school. There was a Franciscan friary here, as was hinted above, founded by the ancestors of Sir John Chedioc, and dedicated to St. Francis. In this town the assizes are kept as well as the quarter sessions, and the knights of the shire are chosen here. It sends two members to parliament, who are chosen by all the inhabitants who pay scot and lot. At a poll taken in the reign of William the Third, they were upwards of 300, which has since increased by admitting honorary burgeses. Dorchester was formerly famous for cakes, and of late for beer, great quantities of which are sold in London. It had once a manufacture of broad cloth and serge, but the manufactory of broad cloth is entirely lost, and the serge trade is at present very incon-

inconsiderable. The principal business of the place is breeding sheep, of which there are said to be no less than 600,000 fed within six miles of the town: the ewes generally bring two lambs, which is imputed to the wild thyme, and other aromatic herbage, which here grow upon the downs in great plenty. The sheep and lambs are bought up by the farmers of Bedfordshire, Buckinghamshire, Oxfordshire, Kent, and Surry, to supply those parts of England.

Dorchester gives the title of marquis to the right honourable Evelyn Pierpoint, duke of Kingston. It has a market on Wednesdays and Saturdays, with four fairs; namely, on the 12th of February for cattle, and particularly all sorts of sheep; on Trinity-Monday, and July 5, for sheep, lambs, and all sorts of cattle, and on the 5th of August, for all sorts of cattle, sheep, wool, and leather.

POUNDBURY, stands half a mile west of Dorchester, upon the brink of the river, which is very steep, and was, according to Dr. Stukely, Vespasian's camp, when he was engaged in the conquest of the Belgæ. It is of a square form, and has a high rampart, but the ditch is inconsiderable, except at the angle by the river. The chief entrance was on the south side. There likewise seems to have been an entrance next the river, but made with great art, a narrow path being drawn between the edge of the precipice and the vallum, so that it was absolutely impossible to force a passage that way. The ground of the camp rises in the middle.

Near Dorchester is also another Roman camp, called Maiden Castle, which Dr. Stukely imagines, was the *Æstiva* of the Durnovarian garrison. It is of a vast extent, prodigiously strong, and appears to have been formed in the inferior times of the empire. It has every where a double
ditch

ditch of extraordinary depth, and a double rampier, in some places triple, or more. It takes in the whole summit of a large hill; and within it seems as if two camps, a ditch and vallum run across, with each its entry of very perplexed work. "Certainly, says the above author, for healthful air and prospect, this is a most delightful place, and for the sight of barrows, I believe, not to be equalled in the world, for they reach ten miles."

We ought not to omit the remains of the noble amphitheatre, still to be seen near Dorchester. It is situated on a plain in the open fields, about a quarter of a mile south-west of the town walls, with a fine ascent all the way, close by the Roman road, extending from thence to Weymouth. The vulgar call it Maumbury, but have no notion of its purpose, though the terrace at the top is a noted place of rendezvous, as affording a pleasant circular walk, and a prospect of the town; and wide plain of corn fields all around. From hence we see the Roman camp, called Poundbury, and southward that of Maiden Castle, both just described. More southerly the summits of the hills, as far as the eye can reach, are covered with incredible numbers of Celtic barrows. One may imagine the beauty of its prospect, and the pleasantness of the walk hither, upon the fine carpet, like that of Salisbury plain, when all was in its first perfection; but at present it is ploughed up to the very skirt of the amphitheatre, both within and without. It is observable, that half the work is above, and half below the surface of the ground, out of a solid bed of chalk. The learned author just mentioned, supposes the method of building of it was, by joining solid chalk, cut square like stones, and that
mortar

mortar made of burnt chalk was run into the joints.

When you stand in the centre of the entrance, it opens with all the grandeur that can be imagined. Indeed the jambs are somewhat worn away, and the plough every year encroaches on its verge. It is of an oval form; and the shortest diameter externally, is to the longest, as four to five; and that of the area within, as two to three, which is the same proportion as that of the amphitheatre at Lucca in Italy. The two centres upon the transverse diameter are 100 feet distant; and the ends of the oval, are struck with a radius of sixty feet, set upon each of those centres. While the centres that describe the side lines are formed, by setting off eighty-five feet on each side the diameter, from the centre of excentricity. Thus, from these four centres, the whole is delineated; the area being originally about 140 feet diameter the shortest way, and 220 the longest. On the top is a terrace, twelve feet broad at least, besides the parapet, which is outwardly five feet broad, and four high. There are three ways leading up to it; one at the upper end of the work over the cave, and one on each side, upon the shortest diameter. The cave, or receptacle of the gladiators, wild beasts, &c. is supposed to have been at the upper end, under the ascent to the terrace, and to have consisted of vaults, under that part of the body of the work, but which are now in ruins. As to the seats, they were contrived to be twice as broad as high, their height being little more than a foot, and their breadth not above two feet and a half; half that space being allotted for the seat of the lowermost, and the other half for the feet of the uppermost. These seats are supposed to have been twenty-four in number, rising one above another, and to have afforded

afforded room for 12960 spectators commodiously seated at the same time.

About six miles north of Dorchester is CERNE, which was remarkable in former times for a rich, handsome and flourishing abbey of black monks. It is said that Austin the monk, having converted Kent, travelled with his companions into the more remote parts of king Ethelbert's dominions, preaching the gospel. Coming into Dorsetshire, a great number of people offered themselves to be baptized, at a place where there was no water near; upon which a fountain immediately sprung up, according to the legend, to supply that want, which has from that time been called St. Austin's fountain. It was here that Edwald, brother to St. Edmund the king and martyr, led a hermit's life; and dying with the reputation of great sanctity, was buried near this place. This was the reason, that Egelwald erected a monastery over his relicks, which his son Ailmer, earl of Cornwall, in the year 987, endowed with divers lands. It was valued at the dissolution at 516 l. a year by Dugdale, but at 623 l. by Speed. The abbey has been long since demolished, upon which the town near it went to decay. It is seated in a dry bottom, watered with a fine rivulet, and in a champaign delightful country. It has still a good market on Wednesdays for corn, sheep, and live cattle; and three fairs, on Midlent-Monday, Holy Thursday, and October 2, for horses, bullocks and hogs.

Four miles to the north-west of Dorchester is FRAMPTON, which is so called from its being seated on the river Frome, in a very pleasant situation. This river affords excellent trout and other fish. The lord of the manor has a fine seat here, built with Portland stone. The town has a market on Thursdays, and four fairs, namely,

ly, on the 1st of March, the 7th of May, the 1st of August, and the 4th of September, for all sorts of cattle.

HERMITAGE, is a village a little to the south-west of Frampton, and has one fair, on August 26, for Bullocks, horses, sheep and wool.

We shall now proceed in the road which leads to MELCOMB-REGIS, which is so called, because it was anciently the king's demesne, and stands opposite to Weymouth, on each side of the little river Wey, which rises at Uphill, and falls into the sea between these two towns. Hence Weymouth obtained its name. These towns are situated nine miles south of Dorchester, and 132 to the westward of London. Melcomb-Regis has four pretty broad streets, with houses, chiefly built of stone, though not very high; and it is better furnished, both with dwelling-houses and warehouses, than Weymouth. Here is a good market-place and town-hall, to which the members of the corporation come from Weymouth to attend the public business. In the middle of the town stands the church, where the inhabitants of Weymouth also generally attend divine service. Melcomb sent members to parliament in the reign of king Edward the First, before Weymouth had that privilege; and in the reign of king Edward the Third, was in so flourishing a condition, that it was appointed a staple by act of parliament; but for its quarrels with Weymouth, its privileges as a port, were in the reign of king Henry the Sixth removed to Poole; but in that of queen Elizabeth were restored by act of parliament, which was confirmed in the next reign, on condition, that Melcomb and Weymouth should form but one corporation, and enjoy their privileges in common. This united corporation consists of a mayor, who returns the writs for elect-
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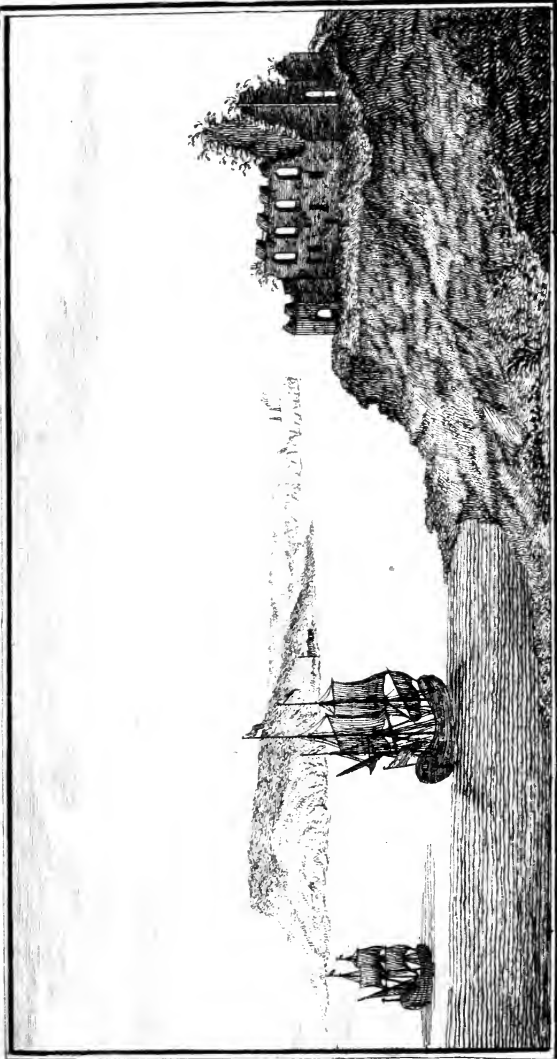
ing members of parliament, a recorder, two bailiffs, several aldermen, the number of whom is uncertain; yet they send four members to parliament, as if they still continued two corporations. The electors are all the freeholders, whether inhabitants or not. They did not formerly amount to 200, but not many years ago they were increased to upwards of 650. The port, however, generally goes by the name of Weymouth, and is said to be the best frequented harbour in the county. The passage between Melcomb-Regis and Weymouth, was once, according to Leland, performed by a ferry-boat, by means of a rope, without the help of oars; but in the beginning of the reign of king James the First, a commodious bridge of timber, consisting of seventeen arches, was built from Melcomb to Weymouth, chiefly by the contribution of some citizens of London. This bridge falling to decay, was rebuilt some years ago by Sir Thomas Hardy, William Harvey, John Ward, and Reginald Marriot, Esqrs; who then represented this corporation in parliament.

WEYMOUTH is in a low situation, yet is a clean, agreeable place. It has a custom-house, and a good quay, and formerly carried on a considerable trade to France, Spain, Portugal, and the West-Indies; the Newfoundland trade still thrives here; the wine trade is also very considerable, and the place has a large correspondence in the country, for the consumption of its returns.

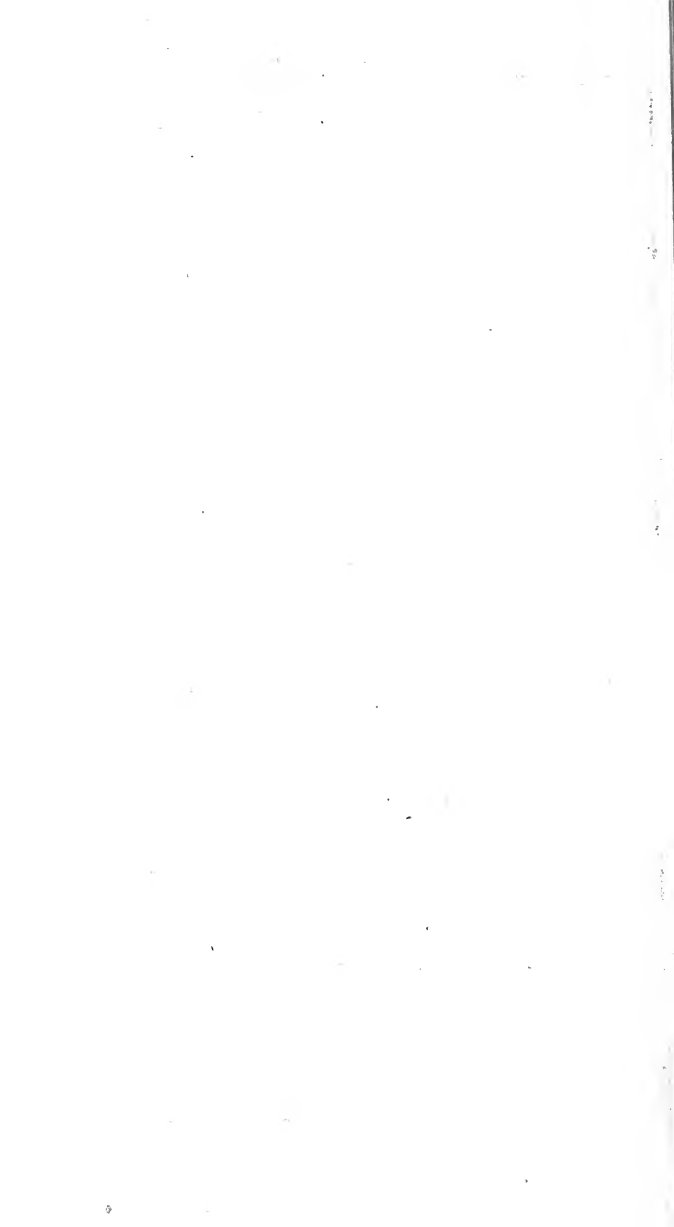
On the 14th of December 1753, a large spermaceti whale was cast on the sands called the Narrows, about half a mile from the town. It measured fifty-two feet seven inches from the head to the tail, was ninety feet round, the upper jaw fifteen feet, and the lower jaw twelve, in which were fifty-two teeth, each eight inches long;

long; but none in the upper, there being only sockets to receive those of the lower.

The peninsula called the isle of PORTLAND, lies a little to the south of Weymouth. The sea is said to have formerly flowed round it, though it is now joined to Dorsetshire by a beach, called Chessil Bank, which the surge has thrown up. Whence this peninsula derived its name, is not certainly known; some suppose it arose from its situation, opposite the port of Weymouth, and others from a Saxon, who infested the British coasts about the year 523, and made this island his retreat. We find no mention made of it, till towards the declension of the Saxon government, when it suffered greatly by the Danes. If we exclude the long narrow neck of land, which joins it to the main, it is not above seven miles in compass. But though it affords plenty of corn and pasture, it is thinly inhabited; for wood and coals are so scarce, that the inhabitants are under the necessity of using dry cow-dung for fuel. The land is so high, that in clear weather it is seen above half way over the English channel; for the coast is rendered inaccessible by high and dangerous rocks, which raises the sides of the peninsula higher than the middle, where it is flat and low, except on the north side, where it is defended by a strong castle, built by king Henry VIII. and another erected on the opposite shore, called Sanford castle, which is of a more modern date. This last, however, is in ruins, there being only part of the walls remaining. The former commands all the ships that come into the road, which, from its strong current, setting in from the English and French coasts, is called Portland Race. These currents render the sea always turbulent, and have frequently driven vessels, not aware of them, to the west of Portland, and wrecked them on Chessil bank,
on



The North View of Sandford Castle, in the County of Dorset.



on the two points of which are light-houses, to warn the mariner of his danger. Chefil bank, as hath been already intimated, is a narrow isthmus, that joins this peninsula to the main land, reaching north-west to Abbotsbury, near seven miles, and running parallel to the shore; between which, and the bank, is an inlet of water, which in some places is half a mile over; and in the broadest part of it is a swannery, where there are said to be no less than 7 or 8000 swans. The peninsula of Portland is famous for its quarries of excellent stone, called Portland stone, reckoned the best in the kingdom for duration and beauty; and has been made use of in London for the building of St. Paul's, Westminster-bridge, and many other public structures. Upon the shore of this island is found a sea shrub, not much unlike coral: when taken out of the water it grows black, hard, and so very brittle, that the least fall will break it.

The inhabitants of Portland were formerly as famous for being the best slingers in England, as the inhabitants of Majorca and Minorca, who acquired the name of Baleares, were among the ancient Greeks and Romans.

ABBOTSBURY, which is situated at the west end of Chefil bank, derives its name from an abbey, of which there are some remains, and is a small town, seated within half a mile of the sea. It has a market on Thursdays, and a fair on July 10, for cattle and toys. The above abbey was founded by Orcius, or Orking, steward to king Canute, about the year 1026; who instituted here a society of secular canons; but afterwards, in the reign of Edward the Confessor, this edifice was, by him or his widow, changed into a monastery of the Benedictine order, dedicated to St. Peter. The yearly revenues of which was valued at the

d. 10-

dissolution, by Dugdale, 'at 391 l. a year, but by Speed, at 485 l. The extent of the walls, which are yet seen, shew that it has been a magnificent structure.

DELLWOOD, a village not far from Abbotsbury, has a fair on the first Wednesday before August 24, for cattle.

We shall now return back to Dorchester, and proceed from thence, in the road which extends westward to Bridport. On the south side of this road, and at two or three miles distance from Dorchester, is WINTERBORN ABBOTS, a village, which was an alien priory, to the abbey of Cluny, to which this manor, and other estates in this neighbourhood, were given before the fifteenth year of the reign of king John.

At about ten miles distance from hence is BRIDPORT, by some called BURPORT, from the river Bur on which it stands. In the reign of Edward the Confessor this town consisted of 120 houses, but twenty of these were ruinous, in the reign of William the Conqueror. Leland says, it was in his time a very large town, and that its chief street lay from east to west; and was crossed by another handsome street, that had, at the north-end of it, a chapel dedicated to St. Andrew, where it is reported, the parish church formerly stood, though it now stands in the south-end of the street. Bridport was made a borough by king Henry the Third, and by its charter was leased to the inhabitants in fee-farm, for a small quit-rent into the Exchequer, collected by the bailiffs of the town, and payable at Michaelmas. It was incorporated by king Henry the Eighth, and afterwards by queen Elizabeth. By a charter of king James the First, two bailiffs were to be annually chosen by the capital burgessees, who were to be fifteen in number, including the two bailiffs;

bailiffs; and the corporation was impowered to choose a recorder, and town-clerk, who, with the bailiffs in office, and the two preceding bailiffs, were to be justices of the peace. By this charter, the corporation were allowed to build a prison, to have a common seal, and to hold lands and tenements. The bailiffs were to have all fines; to have two serjeants to carry maces before them, with other privileges. The situation of the town is low and dirty, between two rivers; they had formerly a good harbour; and while that continued, it was a place of great trade; but a mortality happening here, and carrying off the greatest part of the inhabitants, the harbour was so much neglected, that the entrance was barred by the sand, thrown up by the tide; and though an act of parliament passed in 1722, for restoring the haven, and rebuilding the piers, this has never yet been performed. As the adjacent country produces great plenty of excellent hemp, this town was once famous for working it up into ropes and cables; and by a statute made in the reign of king Henry the Eighth, and confirmed by successive parliaments for about sixty years, it was enacted, that the cordage of the English navy, should, for a limited time, be made in this town. But there are scarce any remains of this trade, or indeed of any other at present, except what arises from its lying on the great western road. Tho' the principal street is broad, yet it is uneven and ill-paved. The church, which stands in the cross-street, is adorned with a good embattled tower; but the town-hall is a mean structure, notwithstanding the quarter sessions for the county, are held in it once a year. The members of parliament are elected by the housekeepers; and as the houses amount to about 208, there are consequently so many votes. The market is held on

Satur-

Saturdays; and there are three fairs, namely, on the 5th of April for bullocks and sheep; on Holy Thursday, for cheese, bullocks and sheep; and on the 10th of October, for pedlars-ware and cattle.

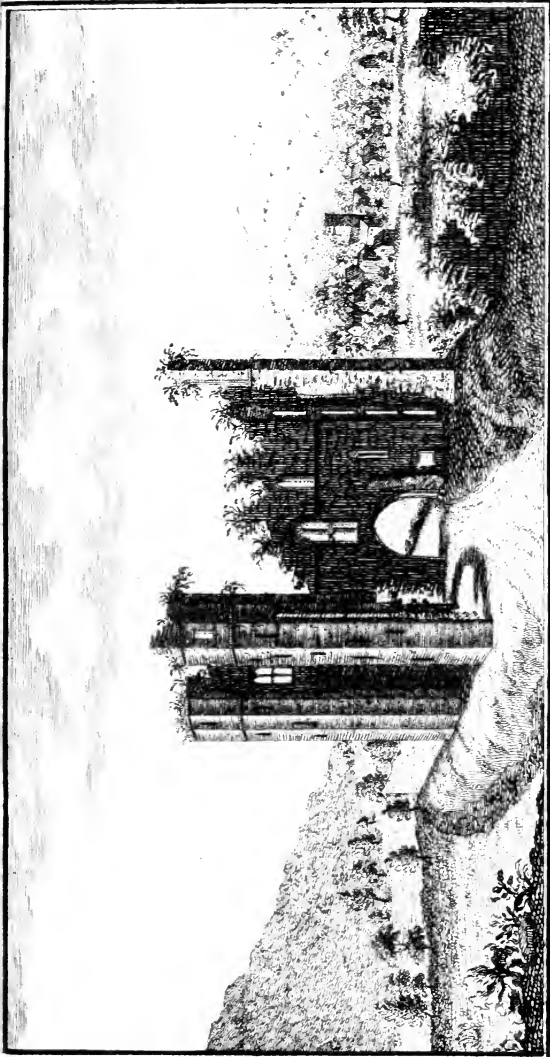
ALLINGTON is a village near Bridport, that has a fair on July 22, for cattle and pedlars-ware.

CHIDRICK, a village four miles south-west of Bridport, is remarkable for a castle, of which there are magnificent remains, especially at one end, where there are two octagon lofty towers; and if one may judge by the ruins, there were the same at the other end, between which there is a large gate, perhaps more properly a gatehouse. It was anciently the lordship and feat of the family of the same name. But afterwards came by marriage to the family of the Arundels, and it lately belonged to two co-heiresses of that name.

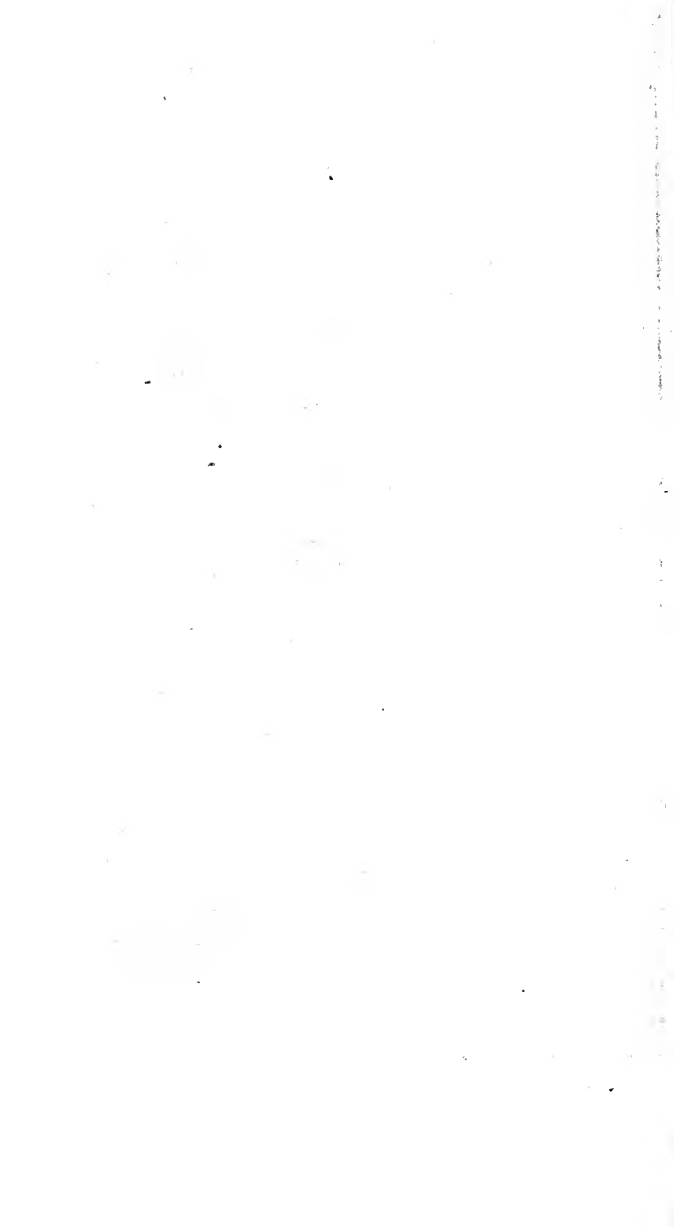
Ten miles to the north of Bridport is BEAMISTER, or BEAMINSTER, which seems to have had a monastery near it, as the name imports; but we can find no account by whom it was founded, nor when demolished. It is seated on the river Burt, and is a pretty place, with a market on Thursdays, and one fair, on September 19, for horses, bullocks, sheep and cheese.

About six miles to the south-west of Beamister, is LAMBERT Castle, which is so named from a castle, that formerly stood on an eminence still called Castle Hill, where there are two fairs, one on the Wednesday before the 24th of June, and the other on the Wednesday nine weeks after, for cattle.

From Bridport the high road extends north-west to LYME, which is situated twenty-eight miles east of Exeter, twenty-four west of Dorchester, and 144 to the westward of London. It was thus called from a little rivulet of the same name



The North East View of Chidrick Castle, in the County of Dorset.



name that runs by it, and at the time of the conquest, was part of the demesne-lands of the convent of Sherborn, and probably continued in the possession of that convent, till the 12th year of the reign of Edward the First, when it was annexed to the crown; on which account it was called *Lyme Regis*, or *King's Lyme*. Soon after this, the king made it a free borough, and granted it every privilege that is enjoyed even by the city of London, with a court of *Hustings*, and freedom from all tolls and lastage. These privileges were confirmed by the succeeding princes, and Edward the Second also granted to the burgessees the town in fee-farm; upon paying thirty-three marks every year into the exchequer. In the reigns of Henry the Fourth and Fifth, the French attacking the town, plundered and burnt it; upon which the king forgave the inhabitants all their arrears, and lowered the fee-farm rent from 21 l. to 5 l. which sum was again lessened, upon account of their misfortunes, to 3 l. 6 s. 8 d. which they still continue to pay. The last charter was granted by king William, by which the corporation now consists of a mayor, who is a justice of peace during his mayoralty, and the year following, and in the third year is both justice and coroner; here are also a recorder, fifteen capital burgessees, two of whom are justices, a town-clerk, and other officers.

In Camden's time Lyme was a small, inconsiderable place, inhabited by fishermen; but of late years it is greatly improved, and grown a considerable sea-port town. Here are some fine houses built of free-stone, and covered with blue slate; and the town being situated upon the declivity of a hill, the houses rising gradually one above another, make a fine appearance; but that part next the sea is so low, that at spring tides, the water often comes into the houses, and the cellars are

overflowed to the height of ten or twelve feet. The custom-house stands upon pillars, and has the corn market under it. Lyme is defended by a small fort, erected on an adjoining cliff, well planted with cannon. It has only one church; and a rivulet runs through the middle of the town. The harbour is one of the finest in the English channel; but the merchants are obliged to lade and unlade their goods, at a place called the Cobb, at a quarter of a mile's distance. The Cobb is a massy building, that consists of a firm stone wall, running out a great distance into the sea, and so broad, as to admit of warehouses upon it, with sufficient room for the passage of carriages, besides a house for the officers of the customs. Without this wall is another of equal strength, carried round the end of the first wall, where it forms the entrance into the port; which, for safety, is scarce to be equalled. Some guns are planted at proper distances, both for the defence of the Cobb, and the town; but the mayor and burgeses are at the expence of keeping the Cobb in repair. The town had formerly a considerable trade, particularly to Newfoundland; so that the customs have, in some years, produced upwards of 16,000*l*. The merchants have lately engaged, with good success, in the pilchard-fishery. Lyme has a market on Saturdays, and two fairs, namely, on the 2d of February, and the 21st of September, for cattle.

Sir George Sommers, an eminent merchant and navigator, from whom the Bermudas obtained the name of the Summer Islands, was a native of this place; and in the reign of James the First represented it in parliament.

We shall now return back to the north-east part of the county, and enter it again by the post road, which leads from London to Exeter. On entering

entering Dorsetshire by this road, we come to SHAFTSBURY, which is on the northern side of the county towards Wiltshire, eighty-four miles to the westward of London, and is situated on a high hill, which affords a delightful prospect into Wiltshire and Somersetshire. It consists of about 600 houses, many of which are built with freestone, though the buildings in general are but indifferent. On the top of an eminence called Park-Hill, near the town, a gentleman in the neighbourhood has lately planted a fine grove for the inhabitants to walk in. Shaftsbury was built by king Alfred, about the year 880, as is proved by the following inscription, which, we are informed by Malmfbury the historian, was preserved here in his time ;

ANNO DOMINICAE INCARNATIONIS
AELFREDVS REX FECIT HANC VRBEM
DCCCLXXX. REGNI SVI VIII.

That is,

King Alfred built this city in the year of our Lord 880, and the eighth of his reign.

It is said to have been the residence of one Aquila, called the Prophet of Shaftsbury, who foretold that the government of Britain, after being in the hands of the Saxons and Normans, would at length return to the ancient Britons ; a prediction, which some, willing to verify such predictions, pretend to have been accomplished in the accession of king Henry the Seventh, and afterwards of the kings of Scotland, to the throne of England. At the east gate of Shaftsbury was a monastery of Benedictine nuns, built by king Alfred, about the year 888. He also endowed it with great possessions, and made his daughter Ethelgive abbess. It was first dedicated

to the Virgin Mary, but afterwards St. Edward the king and martyr, being buried in it with great pomp, and a shrine erected to him in the church, it became so famous for the pretended miracles performed at it, that the abbey was called by his name, and was so rich, that, at the general suppression, its annual revenue was valued at 1166 l. 8 s. 9 d.

There was here also a priory or hospital of St. John Baptist, which in the fifth year of king Richard the Second was in the patronage of the crown. In this town died king Canute, though he was buried in the old monastery at Winchester.

Shaftsbury had anciently ten churches, which are now reduced to three, for the rest are entirely demolished. It was a borough before the conquest, and has from the beginning returned members to parliament. The corporation consists of a mayor, recorder, twelve aldermen, bailiffs and common-council, and the members to serve in parliament are chosen by all the inhabitants paying scot and lot, who are in number about 300. The situation of this town renders water so scarce, that it used to be brought from Motcomb, a village at a small distance, on the backs of horses, there being at that village three or four large wells, with which the town was for a long course of years supplied. But in the year 1718, William Benson, Esq; one of the representatives of Shaftsbury, was at the expence of constructing engines, which raised the water of a well, at about two miles distance, to the height of above three hundred feet, and conveyed it to a large cistern, in the midst of the town. These engines have, however, for some reason been disused, and the inhabitants have dug pits at the doors of their houses for preserving the rain-water, which not being sufficient for a constant supply, the poor still get their living
by

by bringing water in pails, or upon horses, from the village of Motcomb. As an acknowledgment to the lord of the manor, the mayor and aldermen of Shaftsbury, on the Monday before Holy-Thursfday, used to go in procession with a kind of garland, something like the may-garlands carried by those who sell milk in London, consisting of plate borrowed from the neighbouring gentry, and adorned with peacocks feathers. This garland, called here a Prize-Befom, was carried to a green below the hill, whence the water is taken, and there presented with a raw calve's-head, and a pair of gloves, to the lord of the manor, who received the present by his steward, and at the same time distributed twelve penny loaves, and three dozen of beer, among the people. After the ceremony was over, the Prize-Befom was restored to the mayor, and carried back to the town, with great solemnity. This town gives the title of earl to the right honourable Anthony Ashley Cooper. It has a market on Saturdays, and three fairs, namely, on the Saturday before Palm-Sunday, the 24th of June, and the 22d of November, for all sorts of cattle.

GILLINGHAM is four miles north-west of Shaftsbury, and has two fairs; on Trinity-Monday, and September 1, for bullocks, horses and sheep.

Eight miles to the south of the road from Shaftsbury to Sherborn is a village, called by Camden, SILLESTON, but by the inhabitants SHILLENSTON, remarkable for two hills near it, called Hemildon and Hodd, the former of which is fortified with a treble rampire, and the latter with a single one only. They are generally thought to have been the works of the Danes, because there is no mention made of them, in the itinerary of Antoninus.

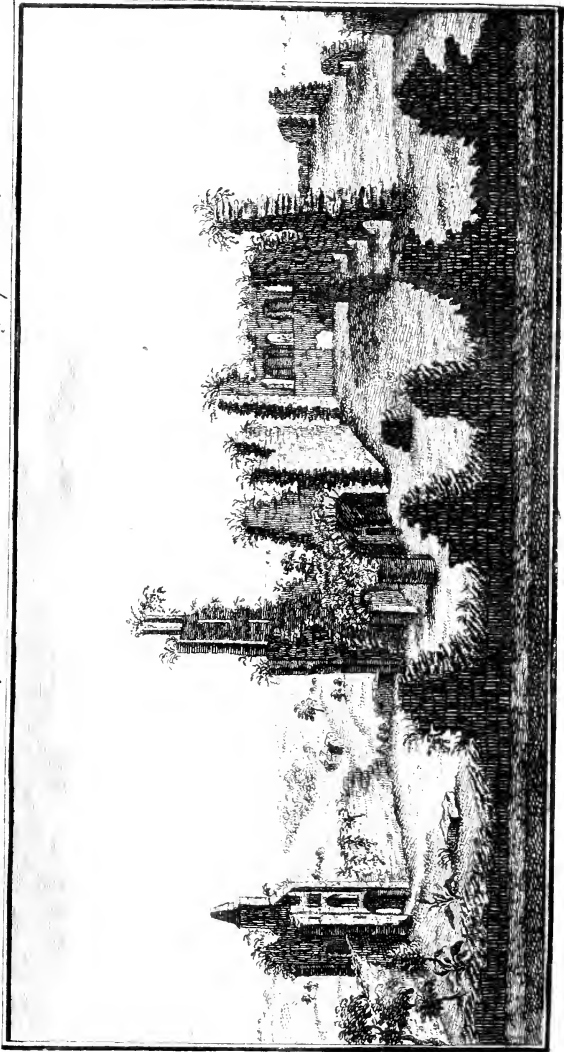
STALBRIDGE is a small town, twelve miles south-west of Shaftsbury, seated about a mile to the south of the road from thence to Sherborn, and has little worthy of notice besides the charity-school. It has a market on Thursdays, and two fairs, one on the 6th of May, and the other on the 4th of September, for all sorts of cattle.

Six miles to the south-east of Stalbridge is STURMISTER, or STURMINSTER, which signifies a minster or monastery, upon the river Stour. It is but a mean, obscure town, notwithstanding its being situated in a rich vale. Over the river there is a handsome stone bridge, leading to Newton castle, which is now entirely demolished; only there is a mole of earth, thrown up with great labour and expence, and a deep wide ditch, from which it is separated from the high land behind it. Sturminster has a market on Thursdays, and two fairs, on May 12, and October 24, for cattle and toys.

SHERBORN is seated on the declivity of a hill, in a very pleasant country, on the borders of White-Hart-Forest, twenty-four miles west-south-west of Salisbury, fifty four east-north-east of Exeter, and 118 west-south-west of London. This is a very ancient town, and was for a long time an episcopal see, which in the year 705 was conferred on St. Endhelm, the first bishop, and continued without division for thirteen successions; after which, Wilton being separated from it, it remained a bishop's see for thirteen successions more, till Harman, uniting both the sees of Sherborn and Wilton, removed the seat to Salisbury. Queen Elizabeth afterwards obtained it from the bishops and chapter, and gave it to Sir Walter Raleigh, on whose attainder king James gave it to prince Henry, and at his death to Robert Carr, earl of Somerset. He being attainted, it was given
to



The South View of Sherborn Castle, in the County of Dorset.



to Sir John Digby, afterwards earl of Bristol, whose patent was confirmed by act of parliament. It descended to his son and grandson, the last of whom settled it on the present lord Digby.

The houses are computed at above 300; the streets are spacious, and the town divided into two parts, by the little river Parret, which runs thro' the middle of it. One part is distinguished by the name of Sherborn, and the other by that of Castletown, which last was so called from a castle built here by Roger, the third bishop of Salisbury, about the year 1107, when this county was part of that diocese. King Stephen soon took it from him, but Robert Wyvil, the forty-fourth bishop, near 200 years after, recovered it with damages from the earl, who had obtained it. This was the first castle that was besieged in form, in the civil wars between king Charles the First, and his parliament; and it was the last that held out for the king.

Here was an abbey, the church of which is still standing, and is said to be not only a magnificent structure, both within and without, but by far the best Gothic building in the county; and was so much valued by the townsmen at the reformation, that they are said to have pulled down three churches, and four chapels, about the town, to save it. In a quarrel that formerly happened between the townsmen and the monks, a part of this church was burnt, and the town was obliged to repair it. At the entrance from the porch lie interred the two Saxon kings Ethelbald and Ethelbert; and in one of the isles is a sumptuous monument for John Digby, earl of Bristol, who died in 1698, said to have cost upwards of 1500*l.* and in the tower of the church are six bells so large, that they require near twenty men to ring them. Here is a good free-school, founded by

king Edward the Sixth, with a fine alms-house, erected by Richard Beauchamp, bishop of Salisbury; and in the neighbourhood are many gentlemen's seats. This town was formerly noted for the clothing trade, but at present its chief manufactures are haberdashery, buttons and bone-lace. It has a market on Saturdays, and four fairs, viz, on the Saturday after Holy-Thursday, for all sorts of cattle; on July 18, for wool and cattle; on July 26, for wool and lambs; and on the first Monday in October, for wool and all sorts of cattle.

WHITE HART FOREST, near which this town is situated, is said to have obtained its name from a White hart, chased in it by king Henry the Third, who was so pleased with its beauty, that he not only spared its life, but gave orders that no other person should kill it. However, one Thomas De La Linde, with several others, afterwards hunted and killed it; at which the king was so provoked when he heard it, that he laid a fine upon all their lands, which is said to be still annually paid into the Exchequer, by the name of White-hart-silver.

Ten miles south by west of Sherborn is Eveshot, a small town, that has a market on Saturdays, and a fair on the 12th of May, for bullocks and toys.

This county has produced the following great men, besides those already mentioned.

Sir Symonds D'Ewes, the laborious collector of *the Journals of all the parliaments during the reign of queen Elizabeth*, was born, of honourable parents, December 18, 1602, at Coxden in Dorsetshire, and educated at St. John's college in Cambridge. How long he remained at the university, or whether he ever took any degrees, cannot be determined at this distance of time: certain

tain it is, he enjoyed the friendship, and even the esteem of the most learned men of the age, such as Sir Robert Cotton, Mr. Spelman, Mr. Selden, and others. In the long parliament, which met in 1640, he served as burgesse for the town of Sudbury in Suffolk; and though upon the breaking out of the civil war, he adhered to the popular party, yet was he one of those members, who were expelled the House of Commons, when it underwent that severe evacuation, commonly known by the name of *Colonel Pride's Purge*. Being thus excluded from public business, he employed the remainder of his days in arranging and digesting his *Journals*, which were afterwards published, and have ever since been considered as one of the most faithful parliamentary histories of the reign of queen Elizabeth that ever was written. He died April the 18th, 1650, in the 48th year of his age.

Anthony Ashley Cooper, earl of Shaftsbury, one of the greatest politicians, and most distinguished ministers of the seventeenth century, was the son of Sir John Cooper, of Rockburn in Hampshire, and born at Winbourne St. Giles's, in the county of Dorset, July 22, 1621. He had his education in his father's house, and at Exeter-college in Oxford, whence he removed to Lincoln's Inn, London, where he applied himself to the study of the law with such unwearied diligence, that he soon acquired a thorough knowledge of the English constitution. In 1640, he was chosen one of the representatives in parliament for the town of Tewkesbury in Gloucestershire. At the breaking out of the civil war, he offered his services to his majesty: but, not being treated with the confidence he expected, he went over to the parliament, who received him with open arms. Fore-

seeing, however, the dangerous consequences, that must ensue, from the absolute prevalence of either party, he proposed raising the *Club-men*, as they were called, that is, the neutral commons in all the counties of England, in order to compel the violent of both sides to come to an accommodation. He afterwards opposed, with great vigour, the usurpation of Oliver Cromwell; and, upon the deposition of his son Richard, he concurred very heartily in the restoration of king Charles the Second. For his important services upon that occasion he was created baron Cooper, of Pawlet, in the county of Somerset, and earl of Shaftsbury; and was soon after advanced to the great post of lord high chancellor of England. In this office he behaved, even by the confession of his enemies, with an ability and integrity, which had hardly ever been displayed by any of his predecessors. He complied, however, it is said, a little too readily with the arbitrary measures of the court; but, upon his being deprived of the great seal in 1673, he returned to his former connections, and continued thenceforward to be the very soul of the anti-ministerial party. He opposed the test, promoted the exclusion-bill, and, in a word, acted in every thing with such vigour, and even vehemence, that he was twice thrown into the tower. The first time he was dismissed upon his submission: the second the grand jury returned the bill *Ignoramus*. Sensible, however, of the great danger that threatened him, as well from the power as the malice of his enemies, he thought proper to retire into Holland, where he died January 22, 1683, in the sixty-second year of his age. His body was brought to England, and interred at Wenbourne St. Giles's, among those of his ancestors. He was a man of gallantry and pleasure,

pleasure, as appears from the following remarkable anecdote. King Charles the Second, who would both take and allow liberties, once said to him, in a vein of raillery and good humour, and in reference only to his amours, *I believe, Shaftsbury, thou art the wickedest fellow in my dominions.* To which, with a low bow, and a very grave face, the earl replied, *May it please your majesty, of a subject, I believe I am;* at which the merry monarch laughed heartily.

Sir Winston Churchill, a gentleman of distinguished loyalty, and an eminent historian, and father of the immortal John Churchill, duke of Marlborough, was born of honourable parentage at Wooton-Glanville in Dorsetshire, in 1620. He studied for some years in St. John's college Oxford; but was obliged to leave the university by the disorders of the times, and the circumstances of his family. During the civil wars, he adhered to the royal party, for which he was a considerable sufferer. Upon the restoration of king Charles the Second, he was raised to the honour of knighthood, and appointed one of the clerks comptrollers of the board of Green Cloth, in which post he continued, with a little interruption, till the day of his death, which happened March the 26th, 1688. He was the author of a book, intitled, *Divi Britannici; or, Remarks upon the Lives of all the Kings of this Isle, from the year of the World 2855, unto the year of Grace 1660.*

Thomas Sydenham, a learned physician of the seventeenth century, was the son of William Sydenham, Esq; of Winford Eagle in Dorsetshire, and born there in 1624. In 1642, he was entered a commoner of Magdalen-hall, Oxford; but leaving the university when it was converted into a garrison for the use of king Charles the First,

First, he came up to London. There he fell into the company of Dr. Thomas Cox, an eminent physician, who, finding him possessed of more than ordinary parts, gave him some excellent advice with regard to the prosecution of his studies. Upon the delivery of Oxford, in 1646, to the parliamentary forces, he returned once more to Magdalen-hall, and entering on the physic line, was created, in 1648, a bachelor in that faculty. About the same time he was elected fellow of All-souls college; and having afterwards taken his doctor's degree at Cambridge, he repaired to London, where he settled, and from the year 1660, to 1670, was universally considered as at the head of his profession. He published, at different times, a variety of excellent medical tracts, which were all collected and printed under the following general title; *Processus integri in Morbis ferè omnibus curandis*. He died in 1689, and was interred in St. James's church Westminster.

Sir James Thornhill, an eminent painter, in the beginning of the eighteenth century, was born of good parentage in 1676, at Thornhill in Dorsetshire. Having naturally a turn to the art of drawing, he was enabled, by the generosity of his uncle, Dr. Sydenham (for his father was in but low circumstances) to study that art under a professed master; and having grounded himself in its principles and practice, he travelled to France and Holland for his farther improvement. Returning to England, without visiting Italy, he was appointed serjeant painter to her majesty queen Anne; and, upon the finishing of St. Paul's cathedral, he was employed to adorn the dome of that noble structure with the history of the saint, whose name it bears. This design he executed in a very grand and beautiful manner; and

and he afterwards painted some capital pieces at Hampton-Court, and at Greenwich hospital. In the reign of king George the Second, he represented the town of Weymouth in parliament, and received the honour of knighthood from his majesty. He died in 1732, leaving behind him a son and daughter, who, about a year before her father's death, was married to the celebrated painter, Mr. William Hogarth.



D U R H A M.

D U R H A M is a maritime county, that takes its name from the city of Durham, and is commonly called the Bishopric; and sometimes the County Palatine of Durham, it having been formerly a kind of royalty, under the jurisdiction of its bishop, subordinate to the crown.

This county is bounded on the north by Northumberland; on the east by the German ocean; on the south by the river Tees, which separates it from Yorkshire, and on the west by Cumberland and Northumberland; it is somewhat of a triangular form, extending fifty-three miles in length, from its most western extremity near the village of Kelhope, to Hartlepool on the east; and forty in breadth, from the village of Stockburn in the south, to South Shiels in the north: indeed only a small part of the county is either of this length or breadth; it is, however, above a hundred and forty miles in circumference.

This county was well known to the Romans, who had several stations here. It was anciently a district of the Brigantes; afterwards, upon the establishment of the Heptarchy, it became a part of the kingdom of the Northumbrians, and was one of the counties, which, from their being seated on the south side of the Tine, were named Deira, to distinguish them from the northern division

vision of the kingdom of the Northumbrians, called Bernicia.

Soon after the Saxons were converted to christianity, the county of Durham was given by their kings to St. Cuthbert, bishop of Lindisfern, an island belonging to Northumberland, now known by the name of Holy Island: hence this county was called by the monkish writers, The Patrimony of St. Cuthbert, in the same sense as the Romish ecclesiastical state is still called, The Patrimony of St. Peter. This grant of the Saxon kings was confirmed by the Danes and Normans, who added several other liberties and privileges to the church of St. Cuthbert. In the reign of William the Conqueror, one Walcher, a native of Lorraine, being bishop of Durham, bought the earldom of Northumberland of the king, and then assuming the office of a secular judge, sat in court, and with unlimited authority, determined all causes at his pleasure. This is supposed to have been the origin of the temporal powers of the bishops of Durham; and upon this purchase, it is supposed to have been made a County Palatine.

Hence the bishops of Durham bore in their seals, a knight on horseback armed, holding a sword in one hand, and the arms of the bishopric in the other. The common people insisting on their privileges, have even refused to march into Scotland in time of war, from the pretence that they were *Halwerkmen*, that is, men bound to perform none but holy-work, as they held their lands to defend the body of St. Cuthbert, and were not to serve out of the confines of the bishopric, either for the king or the bishop. The prerogatives of one of these prelates was seized by king Edward the First, who took away many of the privileges belonging to the see, some of which were, however, recovered by the succeeding bishops,

shops, whose power was so great, even after its abridgment by king Edward the First, that it became a maxim, “ Whatever prerogative the king
“ has without the county of Durham, the bishop
“ has within it, unless there be some concession
“ or prescription to the contrary.”

Though the canons forbade any clergyman to be present when judgment of blood was given, yet the bishop of Durham might sit in court on these occasions in his purple robes. He had the power to call a parliament, and to create barons to sit in it. He had also the power of raising taxes and coining money. The courts were kept in his name; he appointed all judges, and all writs run in his name: all recognizances entered upon the bishops rolls in his chancery, and made to him, were as valid within this county, as those made to the king, were in others. Those who alienated freehold lands without his leave, were obliged to sue to him for a pardon, which he might grant, not only for intrusions and trespasses, but also for felonies, rapes, and other crimes. He had power to grant charters for boroughs and corporations, fairs and markets, with licences for building chapels, founding chauntries and hospitals; and created officers by patent, either for life, or during his pleasure; but these grants were valid no longer than the life of the bishop who made them, except they were confirmed by the dean and chapter. He was lord admiral of the seas, and other waters belonging to the palatinate; had his vice-admirals, his courts of admiralty, commissioners of water-passages, and officers of beaconage. A great part of the lands in the palatinate belonged to him, and was held of the see in capite; he had several forests, chases, parks, and woods in this county; and to him belonged all moors and wastes: the lands, goods and chattles of such as
were

were convicted of treason, fell to the bishop, and he still claims all forfeitures upon outlawries and felonies. Such were the privileges of the bishops of Durham, when they were abridged by the statute of the twenty-seventh year of the reign of king Henry the Eighth, which stripped them of their palatinate power, with respect to their granting of pardons, creating judges, and making out judicial writs and indictments, but the bishops, and their temporal chancellors, were still allowed to act as justices of the peace. In the reign of king Edward the Sixth, this bishopric was dissolved, and all its revenues and immunities were given by parliament to the crown: but this act was repealed by queen Mary, who restored the see to the state in which it had been left by king Henry the Eighth. However, as this county was a kind of principality distinct from the rest of the kingdom, it never sent representatives to parliament, till the reign of king Charles the Second.

The air of this county is generally healthy, though it is very cold on the hills; and according to some authors, the air of the west parts is sharper than that of the east; however, it is milder and more pleasant towards the sea, the warm vapours of which mitigate the cold, which in so northern a situation must necessarily be severe, during a considerable part of the winter season.

The soil is very different; on the west side towards Northumberland and Westmoreland, the country is mountainous and barren; there is but little grass on the hills; and the fields are naked, and have few trees; but the vallies are generally fruitful. The ridge of mountains, which runs through this and other counties, is termed by Camden the English Appenines. They contain not only quarries of marble, but inexhaustible
mines

mines of iron, lead, and coal, of which last prodigious quantities are carried from thence to different parts of England. The eastern and southern parts of the county, which border upon the sea, are generally fertile, and abound with rich meadows, pastures, corn-fields, and woods.

This county is well watered by rivers and brooks, it having sixteen rivers, the chief of which are the Tees and the Were. The Tees, which rises on the borders of Cumberland, runs east south-east, and receives, besides several less considerable streams, the Hude, the Lune, the Skern, and the Bauder. Near the confluence of the rivers Tees and Bauder, there happened an eruption of water, about Midsummer 1689, which, in forcing its passage from below, carried away such a quantity of earth, as left a chasm of 160 yards long, eighty yards broad, and six or seven deep, choaking up both the rivers, and killing great quantities of fish. The meadows over which the flood passed, were also spoiled for a time, by the mud which it left behind.

The river Tees is also remarkable for a ford over it, in the road from London to Durham, where the bishop, at his first coming to take possession of his see, is met by the country gentlemen, and where the lord of the manor of Sockburn, a village upon the same river, advances into the middle of the stream, and presents him with a faulchion, as an emblem of his temporal power, which he returns to him, and then proceeds forward.

The Were is formed of three small streams, called the Kallop, the Wallop, and the Burdop, which rise near each other, in the west part of the county, within three miles of the head of the Tees. The Were thus formed, flows eastward, and receives the Gaunless, with several smaller streams;

streams; and then by many windings directs its course north-east, and passing by the city of Durham, falls into the German sea at Sunderland, a considerable port of this county. As to the Tine, it may with more propriety be said to belong to Northumberland, it not only dividing that county from this, but extending a considerable way thro' Northumberland. These rivers abound with fish, and particularly with Salmon, of which great quantities are sent to London, under the name of Newcastle-Salmon.

About Batterby, a village near Durham, are several great stones, in the channel of the river, that are never covered, but when it overflows; and over which, if water be poured, it will, in a short time, become brackish. And at Saltwater-Haugh is a salt spring in the middle of the Were, which is most easily perceived in the summer, when the water of the river is low; for then the water bubbles up, forty yards in length, and ten in breadth. The water of this spring tinges all the stones near it of a red colour. The saltness of the water is supposed to proceed from a rock, upon the surface of which, in a hot day, is frequently found a perfect salt. This water, as soon as it comes out of the rock, is as salt as any brine; and though it is but small in quantity, when compared with the fresh water of the river, it is so strong, as to give a brackishness to the stream, a hundred yards below it. This water, when boiled, affords a great quantity of bay-salt, though it is not so palatable as common salt.

Sheals in this county is famous for its salt-works, there being there above 200 pans for boiling the sea-water into salt, which are said to require 100,000 chaldrons of coals every year. The salt made there supplies London, great part of the intermediate country, and many places, supplied

supplied with salt by the navigation of the river Thames.

Near the village of Batterby just mentioned was discovered, not many years ago, a medicinal spring, strongly impregnated with sulphur, that has been much frequented for the curing of several diseases. It was found by some workmen, who were searching for coal; and having made a hole, the water issued out, and has continued running ever since.

At Hartlepool, a town seated on the sea shore, fifteen miles south-west of Durham, is a chalybeate water, which, as it rises, discovers a little sulphur, that soon flies off after it is taken up. It lets fall a white sediment with salt of tartar; becomes whitish with spirits of hartshorn, and turns of a pink colour with galls, but green with syrup of violets. A gallon yields 120 grains of sediment, whereof two parts are nitre, one sea salt, and the rest lime stone. This water is an excellent antiscorbutic, and cures habitual cholics. It is good in pains of the stomach, in indigestion, in the gravel, in womens obstructions, in hypochondriac melancholy, in the cachexy, in weakness of the back, hectic heats, and recent ulcers.

There are few medicinal plants in this county, which are not to be found elsewhere; however, there are four taken notice of, namely, The wild northern cherry, with small late ripe fruit, *Cerasus sylvestris septentrionalis*. Growing on the banks of the Tees, near Bernard castle.

Red currants, *Ribes vulgaris fructu rubro*, in the woods, both in the bishopric of Durham, and in the northern parts of Yorkshire and Westmoreland.

Shrub cinquefoil, *Pentaphylloides fruticosa*, in several places in this county.

Common

Common ox-eye, *Buphtalmum vulgare*, Ger. Found on a bank near the river Tees, not far from Sugburn in this bishopric.

The county of Durham is in the province of York, and is a diocese of itself. It is not divided into hundreds; but like Cumberland, into wards or wakes, of which it contains four. It has one city, and only seven market towns, 113 parishes, sending but four members to parliament, viz. two knights of the shire for the county, and two citizens for the city of Durham.

If we enter this county on the east side, from Guiseborough in Yorkshire, we come to STOCKTON, which is situated on the river Tees, thirty-seven miles west of Whitby in Yorkshire, nineteen south-east of Durham, and 219 north of London. Stockton, from a poor village, is become a corporation, and a well built market town, that carries on a considerable trade to London in lead, butter, and bacon; besides which it has been famed for its ale, which was formerly much better known in London than it is at present. It is a place of great resort and business; and both its trade, and the number of its inhabitants, are much increased. The river Tees is capable of bearing ships of good burthen to this place, but the current is sometimes dangerous; however, for the management of the port, there is a collector of the customs, and other inferior officers. This port is a member of that of Newcastle, as appears by a commission returned into the exchequer, in the reign of king Charles the Second, and by a report made in the third year of king George the Second, of the dimensions of its three quays for shipping and landing goods. It has one church, and is governed by a mayor and aldermen. It is one of the four ward towns of the county,

county, and has a market on Saturdays, and a fair on the 18th of July, for toys and fish.

GRETHAM is a village, eight miles north of Stockton, where there was an hospital, founded and endowed by Sticheil, bishop of Durham, in honour of God, St. Mary, and St. Cuthbert, for a master and brethren; and for the support of such poor and needy people as should resort thither. He settled upon it the manor of Gretham and other lands, and also granted to the master and brethren, that they should be free from all tolls, aids, and tollages. It was valued, at the dissolution at 97 l. a year.

About three miles to the north-east of Gretham is HARTLEPOOL, a town commodiously seated on the sea-shore, and surrounded by water on all sides, except the west, where there are rocks and hills. It is an ancient corporation, governed by a mayor and aldermen, with other subordinate officers. The town depends principally on its fishing trade and its harbour, which receives the coal fleets from Newcastle, when the weather is bad, or the wind contrary. It has a market on Mondays; four fairs, viz. on May 14, August 21, October 9, and November 27, for toys and fish. We have already taken notice of its mineral waters in treating of those in this county. In the year 1315, the Scots ravaged all the neighbourhood, and entering this town, plundered it of all they could find; for the inhabitants got on board their ships, with such goods as they could carry off, and put to sea to save themselves.

Near Hartlepool is MUNEREMOUTH, a village seated on Fullwell-hills, within a measured mile of the sea-shore. At a small distance from this village are quarries of lime-stone, where a gentleman, who rented them of the proprietor, ordering a ridge of lime-stone and rubbish, which resembled

bled the ruins of a rampart, to be removed, in the year 1759, there was found, in the middle of the ridge, the skeleton of a human body, which is said to have measured nine feet six inches in length, and the shin-bone two feet three inches from the knee to the ankle: the head lay to the west, and was defended from the superincumbent earth by four large flat stones. On the south side of the skeleton were found two Roman coins.

On crossing from hence to the north road, which extends from Stockton, you proceed to SUNDERLAND, which received its name, according to some authors, from the Saxon word *Sonderland*, which signifies a particular precinct, with peculiar privileges of its own; and, according to others, from its situation on a peninsula, at the mouth of the river *Were*, which, together with the sea; almost surrounds it, rendering it a piece of land almost *fundered* or separated from the main land. It is twenty-four miles south of Stockton; ten east-south-east of Newcastle; twelve north by east of Durham; and 264 north of London. It is a well-built, populous sea-port town, but must have been of small note in the time of Camden, since he takes no notice of it. It has, however, a fine church, which its late rector, the reverend Mr. Newcomb, spent the greatest part of his income in beautifying and adorning. He began by building a dome adjoining to the east end, into which he removed the altar, placing it under a canopy of inlaid work, supported in front by two fluted columns of the Corinthian order; but this gentleman died before he had finished all his intended improvements, on the 5th of January 1738. It is a borough and a sea-port, but sends no members to parliament. Its chief dependance is on the coal trade, from which the inhabitants derive great wealth. The coal of this place is so re-
mark-

markable for burning flow, that it is said to make three fires. The port was formerly so shallow, that ships were obliged to take in their lading in the open road, which was sometimes attended with very great danger to the keel-men, who bring the coals down to the ships; on this account, the vessels which loaded here, were usually smaller than in the neighbouring ports; but as they ride in the open sea, they no sooner get in their lading than they are ready to fail, which is a considerable advantage, as they have been known to steer from thence, to deliver their coals at London, to beat up against the wind in their return, and to get back, before the ships at Sheals, which were loaded before them, had been able to get over the bar.

This town is much improved and increased within these fifty years. The principal street is of great length, and of considerable breadth, parallel to which runs another but narrower, besides a great number of others. The town, with the adjacent hamlets of Bishop-Weremouth, Bishop-Weremouth Salt-pans, Monk-Weremouth, and the North Shore side, contain about 20,000 inhabitants. Those who are delighted with sea-prospects, may here see twenty or thirty sail of ships coming in with a flowing tide, from the coasting and foreign ports, fifteen or twenty going out on their respective voyages, and thirty or forty sail at anchor in the road, taking in their cargoes. A bathing-house, like those at Scarborough, has been erected here, and a taste for politeness and elegance has been introduced into the town. Here is a very fine pier, which affords a pleasant walk, as well as shelter for the ships, and is said to have cost about 10,000*l*. They have also deepened the south channel, by taking up part of the rock.

So great is the trade of Sunderland, that in 1753, there belonged to this port alone about

190 ships, which are chiefly loaded with coals, the staple commodity of the place, and the produce of the adjacent country, whence many people are employed, and great sums brought in. In the summer season, there are about 10,000 tons of lime and lime-stone, carried from this river, in small sloops of about twenty or thirty tons. It is said that there were loaded at this port in 1748, 2497 sail of ships. And there were loaded at the port of Sunderland, in the year 1752, besides the small sloops already mentioned,

	Coasters	T. Ports	Total	
In the quarter ending at	Lady-day	370	15	385
	Midsum.	1303	64	1367
	Michael.	1271	65	1336
	Christm.	480	29	509
	3424	173	3597	

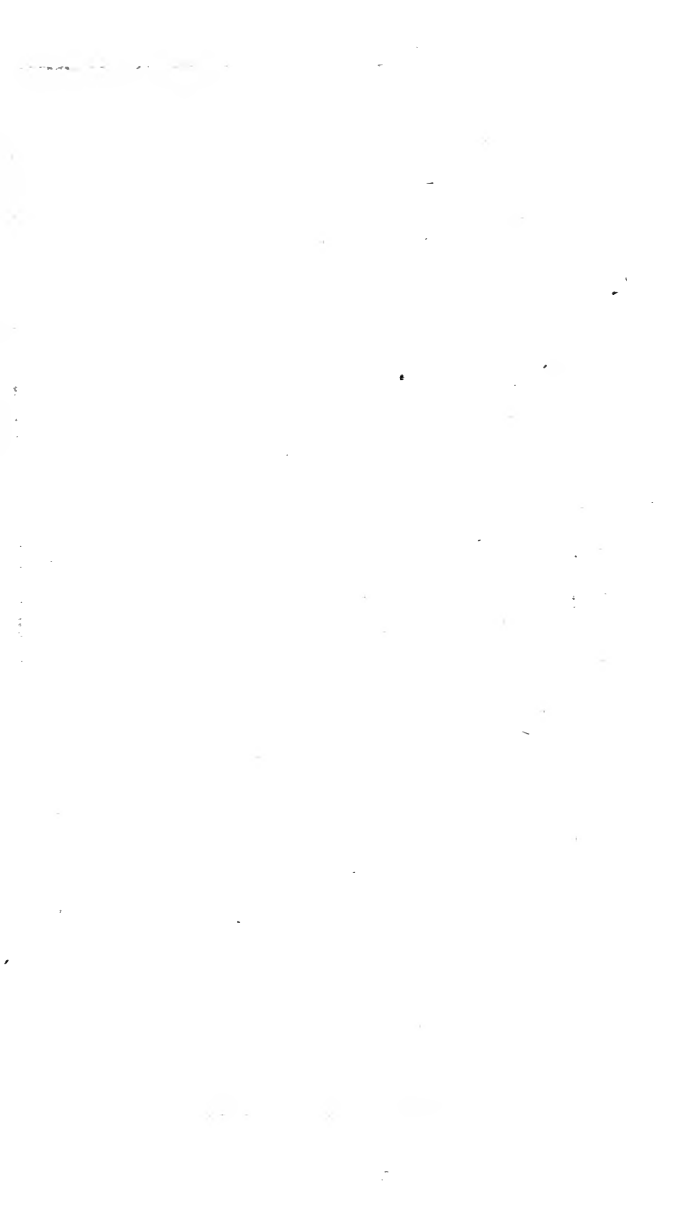
This account is exactly transcribed from the custom-house books of that year, and many of these ships were from 100 to 500 tons burthen. The amount of the duties of goods exported and imported, from and to foreign parts, *communibus annis*, is about 10,000 l. And as it is computed, that about 260,000 l. Winchester chaldrons of coals are carried coastways, whereon there is a duty of 5 s. a chaldron on delivery, amounting to 65,000 l. the whole revenue arising to the crown from the imports, exports, and produce of Sunderland, may be reckoned about 75,000 l. per annum, so that possibly, with respect to the duty arising from it, it may be the sixth, or at least the seventh port in the kingdom.

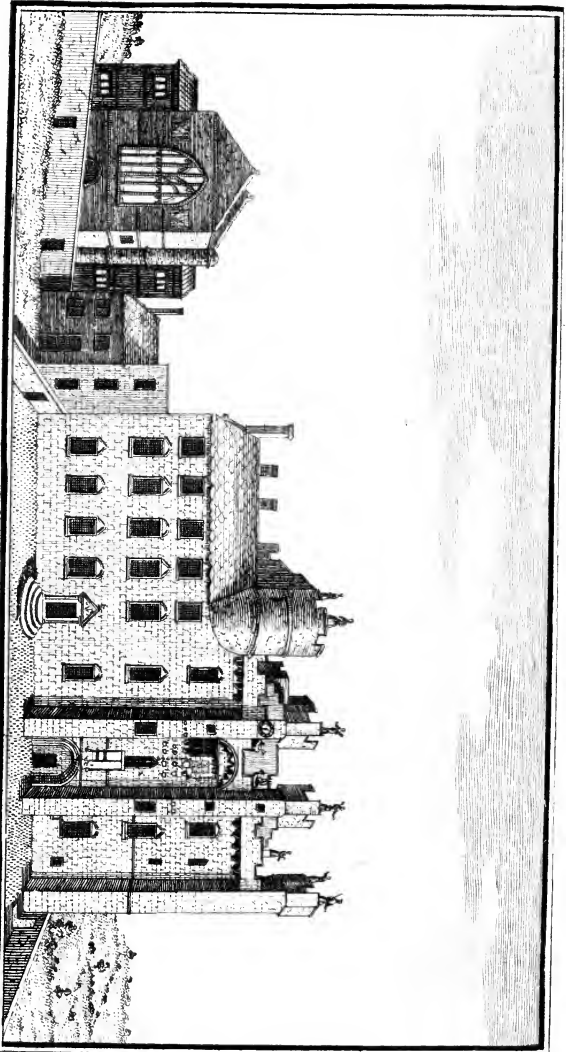
HYLTON CASTLE, so called from its anciently belonging to the family of the Hyltons, who were barons of this realm, and had their residence here, is seated near the mouth of the river Were;

and in the reign of king Athelston, was in the possession of Sir William Hylton, Knt. whose son, Adam Hylton, gave to the monastery of Hartlepool a crucifix of silver, of twenty-five ounces weight, and caused his arms to be engraved on it, as also on the gate. He likewise gave the said monastery a cope and vestments, with silver to make a censor. This castle still belongs to the family of the Hyltons, and is a superb structure, adorned with turrets, on which statues are placed. Over the principal gate, which seems to be the most antique part of the building, are several coats of arms, the uppermost of which are those that formerly belonged to the royal family. The other parts, over which there are no turrets, seem, from the regularity of the windows, to be of a more modern date. Of this structure we have given a very exact view.

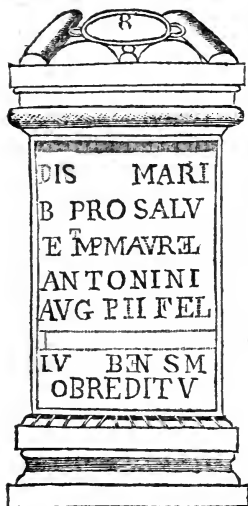
Seven miles to the north of Sunderland, and near the mouth of the Tyne, is SOUTH SHIELDS, which we have already mentioned, in treating of the produce of this county, as remarkable for its salt-works. Some years ago was dug up, in this place, a large Roman altar, of an entire coarse rag-stone, four feet high, the front of which had the following inscription,

Which





The West View of Hylton Castle, in the Bishoprick of Durham.



Which Mr. Horsley reads thus, *Dis Matribus pro salute imperatoris Marci Aurelii Antonini Augusti pii felicis lubens merito obreditum*. This altar is supposed to have been erected upon Caracalla's return from his expedition against the Scots: on one side was cut, in basso relievo, a knife, and the ax used in sacrifice; on the other, an ewer, and a ladle; and on the backside, a flower pot.

Near **WHITEBORN LE-SARD**, a small town near the mouth of the river Tine, a great number of copper

coins were dug up some years ago, most of which were of Constantine, with the sun on the reverse, and the words *SOLI INVICTO COMITI*. Two were of the emperor Licinius, two of Maximianus, and one of Maxentius, having the words *CONSERVATORI VRBIS*, and a triumphal arch on the reverse.

About a mile west of Shiels is **YARROW**, a village, near which were two monasteries of Monks, placed there by Benedict himself, who gave them their orders and rules of living, whence they were called Benedictines. He was an Englishman, and so remarkable for his sanctity, that Egfrid, king of the Northumbrians, in the year 674, gave land lying at the mouth of the river Were, for the building a monastery to St. Peter at Weremouth, and other lands at a place called Girwy, not far distant, for another monastery, to the honour of St. Paul. In this last, now called Yarrow, are the

ruins of old walls; but the church is a handsome structure, still entire, and made use of for divine service. On one of the walls of this edifice is the following Latin inscription.

DEDICATIO BASILICAE SCI PAULI VIII KL: MAI
ANNO XVI ECFRIDI REG CEOLFRIDI ABB:
EIVSDEM Q' ECCLES: DEO AVCTORE CONDI-
TORIS ANNO IIII.

In this inscription the learned Dr. Gibson observes, the XVI. should be xv. for king Egfrid reigned only fifteen years. It must be observed, that the great churches were called Basilicae, because the Basilicae of the Gentiles, which were stately edifices, in which the magistrates held their courts of justice, were, on the spreading of Christianity, converted into churches. It ought not to be inferred from this inscription, that Ceolfrid was the founder of this monastery; since it appears from Bede's account, that he was only constituted first abbot of the place by Benedictus Biscopius, who sent him hither from Weremouth, with a colony of about seventeen monks. The monastery was valued, at the suppression, at 40 l. a year.

Beda, or Bede, commonly known by the name of *Venerable Bede*, an English Monk of the seventh and eighth centuries, was born at Weremouth, or Yarrow, in the year 672 or 673. At the age of seven he was brought to the monastery of St. Peter, and committed to the care of abbot Benedict, under whom, and his successor Ceolfrid, he was carefully instructed in the learning of the times; in which he made such a rapid progress, that he soon outshone all his cotemporaries. He was the author of several works, particularly of an ecclesiastical history of England, which, as well as all his other tracts, he composed in Latin,

tin, and which is said to have been translated into English or Saxon, by king Alfred the Great. Such was the fame of this great man, that the Italians and the Scots, in their turn, have severally contended for the honour of his birth; but their pretensions are considered, by the most judicious antiquarians, as altogether groundless. He died of a consumption at the monastery of St. Peter, on the 26th day of May, 735.

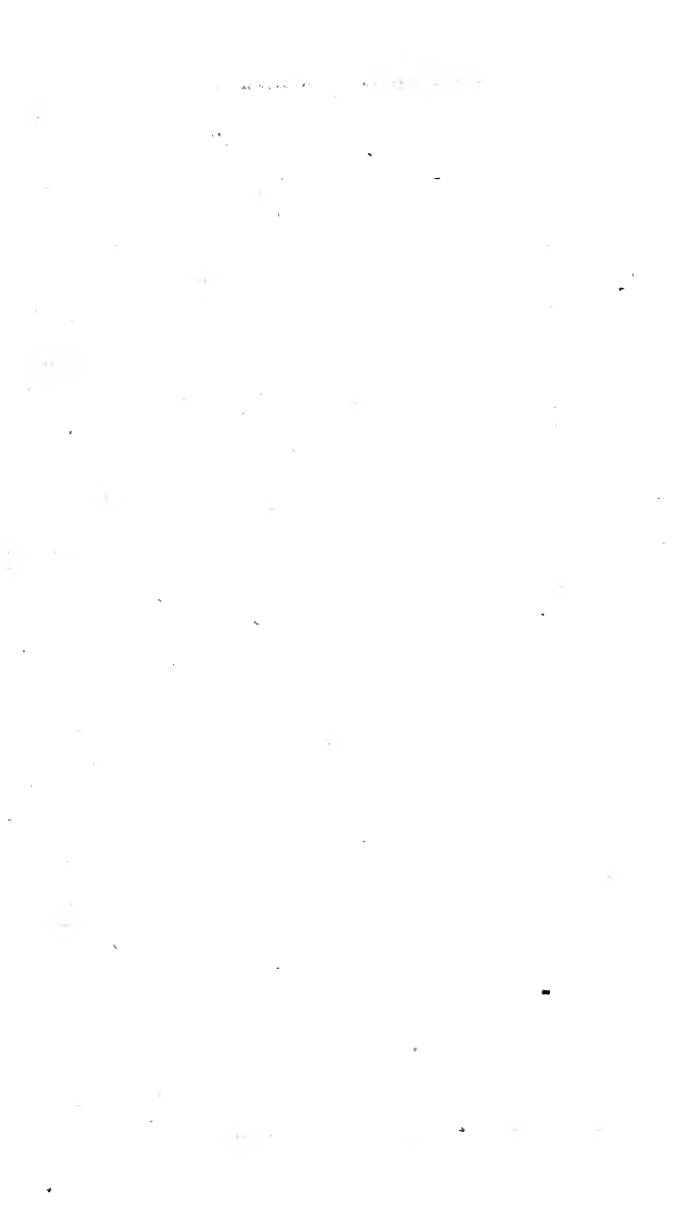
We shall now return to the southern part of the county, where, by the road from York, you enter it a little to the south of DARLINGTON. This place is seated on the river Skern, which falls into the Tees, and is a pretty large town, nineteen miles south of Durham, fifty-one north by west of York, and 243 on the same point from London. This was one of the four ward towns in this county, and consists of several streets, which not being paved, are very dirty in winter. It has a spacious market-place, a handsome church, which has a lofty spire, and a free-school. It is a post-town, and a great thoroughfare in the road from London to Berwick; and is the most considerable place in the north of England, for the linen manufacture, particularly the sort called Huckabacks, used for table-cloths and napkins, great quantities of which are sent from hence to London and other places; some other species of fine cloth are also made here; and the water of the Skern is so famous for bleaching, that linen is sent from Scotland to this town to be bleached. Here was a collegiate church founded by bishop Hugh, for a dean and three prebendaries; and dedicated to St. Cuthbert, which, at the dissolution, was valued at 5l. 8s. 4d. per annum. Darlington has a market on Mondays, for cattle, corn, and all sorts of provisions; with four fairs, namely, on Easter-Monday, Whitsun-Monday,

Monday fortnight after Whitson-Monday, and November 22, for horned cattle, horses and sheep.

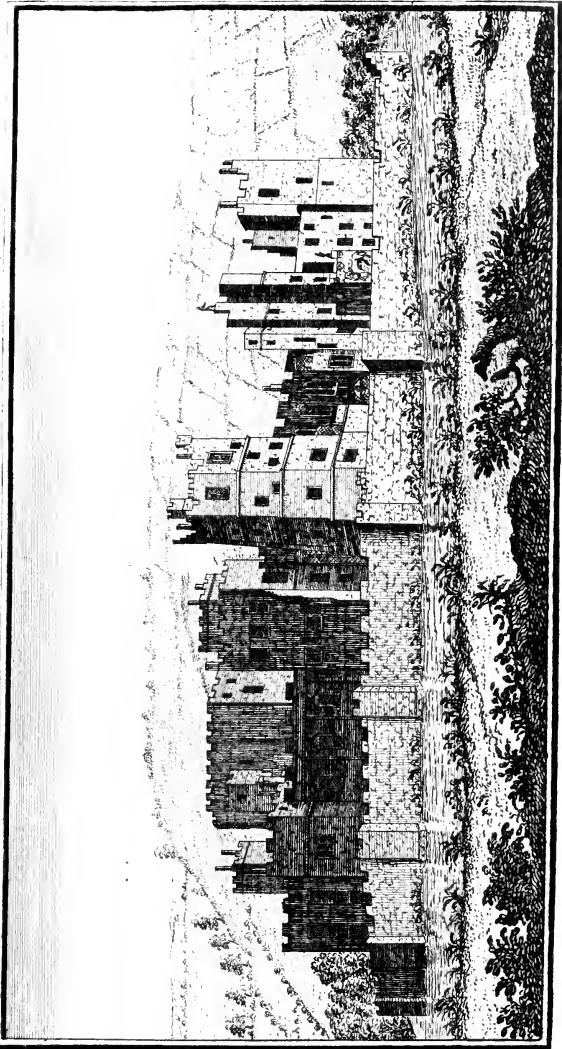
At Oxenhall, near Darlington, are three famous pits, called by the inhabitants, Hell-Kettles, which the common people think to be bottomless. Some have thought that they were occasioned by an earthquake, an opinion which is countenanced by an ancient book, called the Chronicle of Tintmouth, which says, that in the year 1179, upon Christmas-day, at Oxenhall, in the outfields of Darlington, the earth rose up to a great height, in the manner of a lofty tower; and in this state continued till the evening, when sinking down, with a horrid noise, it was swallowed up, and left a pit full of water, that has continued ever since. Others, however, with greater probability, take them to be old coal-pits, that were formerly drowned. The water is not hot, as hath been often asserted, but is cold up to the very brim, and is of a different kind from that of the river Tees, as it curdles milk, and will not lather with soap. These pits are so far from being bottomless, that they have been found, upon trial, to be no more than about thirty yards deep.

PRESBRIGG, or PERSEBRIDGE, a village upon the Tees, to the west of Darlington, doctor Gibbon supposes to have been originally called Priest-bridge, either from two neighbouring priests, who here built a stone-bridge over the river, instead of a wooden one, which they found here, or from the priests appointed to officiate in a chapel, the ruins of which are still to be seen near the bridge. Some time ago was dug up here a Roman altar; and several urns, coins, and other antiquities, have been found in its neighbourhood.

Ten miles to the east of Darlington is STAIN-DROP, or STAINTHORP, a small town, sixteen miles south by west of Durham, and 237 north-west



The South East View of Raby Castle, in the Bishoprick of Durham.



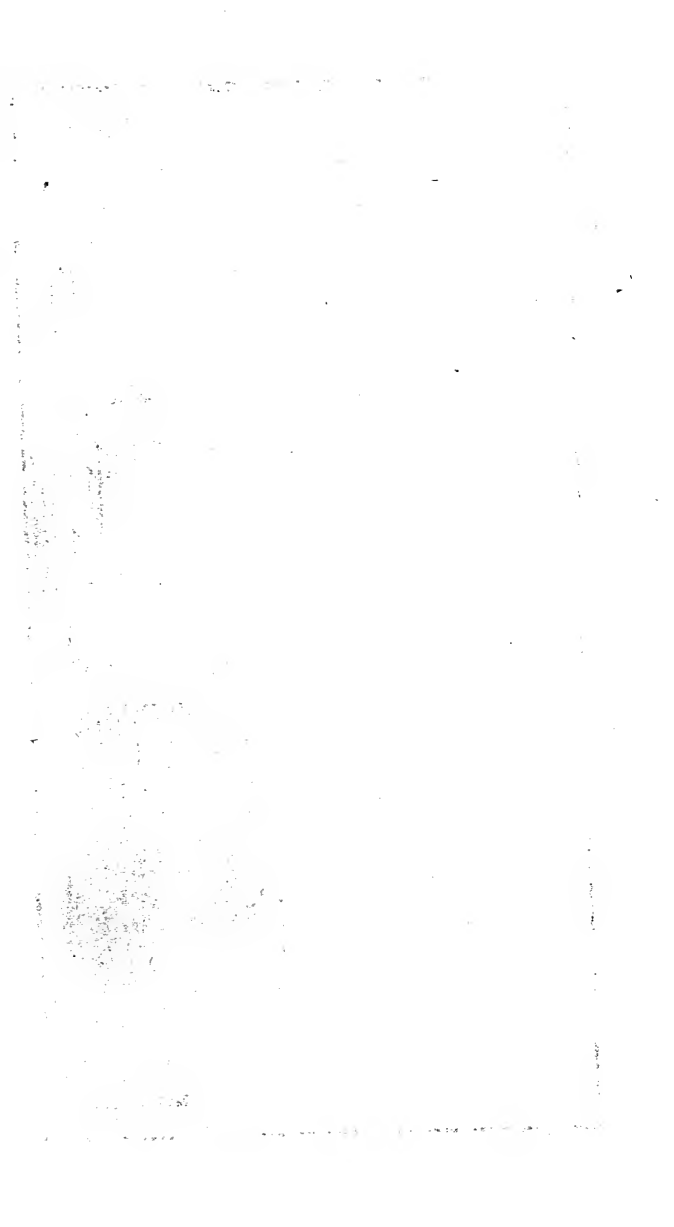
west of London. Here was a collegiate church founded by Ralph Nevil, earl of Westmoreland, in the reign of Henry the Fourth; for one master or warden, six priests, six clerks, six decayed gentlemen, six poor officers, and other poor men; it was dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and endowed, at the dissolution, with the annual revenue of 170l. 4s. 6d. The town, which is seated on the river Tees, has a market on Saturdays, but no fairs.

Near this town, is RABY Castle, which was built by the Nevils, the ancient lords of this place, and given by king Canute, with the lands about it, to the church of Durham, but was held by the Nevils of the said church, for the annual rent of four pounds and a stag; and this family made it their principal seat for many succeeding ages. From them descended the famous Sir Thomas Wentworth, who, for his great merit, was created baron Wentworth, of Wentworth Woodhouse, in the county of York, and by king Charles the First, baron Raby, viscount Wentworth, and earl of Strafford. This castle is now in the possession of the right honourable the lord Bernard, and is an extensive noble structure, of which we have given the reader a view in the annexed plate; it seems to have been built at several times, there being little uniformity between the several parts.

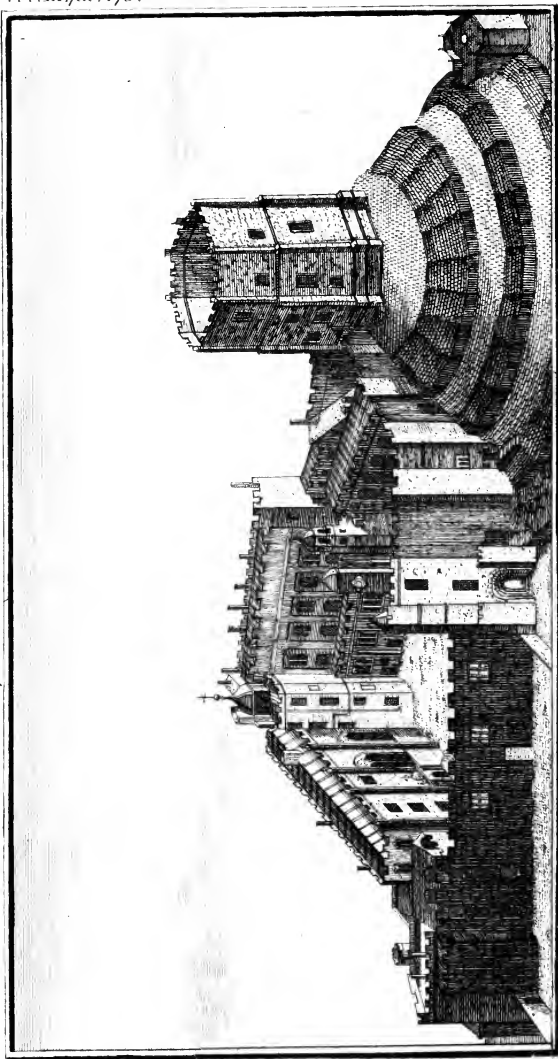
From hence the road runs north-east to BISHOP'S AUKLAND, a town pleasantly seated on the side of a hill, between the river Were, and the rivulet Gaunless, ten miles to the northward of Stainthorpe, and about the same distance to the south of Durham. It has a stone bridge over the Were; the houses are handsome, and it is reckoned one of the best towns in the whole county. The church, which is dedicated to St. Andrew, and was formerly collegiate, is now a

neat structure : here is a magnificent palace or seat of the bishop of Durham, which was originally built by Anthony Beck, bishop of this see, in the reign of king Edward the First, who placed in it a dean and prebendaries, to whom he allowed the large quadrangle for their habitation. Walter Skirlaw, Laurence Booth, and Thomas Ruthal, the succeeding bishops, made such considerable additions to it, as to render it a most beautiful and stately structure : but in the civil war of 1641, it fell into the hands of Sir Arthur Haslerig, Bart. a commander in the parliament army, who pulling most of it down, built a new house with the materials. Upon the restoration, it came into the hands of bishop Cosin, who pulled down the house built by Haslerig, and added a large apartment to what remained of the old building. He also erected a chapel in it in 1665, where he lies interred, from which time it has been called Bishop's Auckland. The same prelate likewise founded and endowed here an hospital for two married men, and two married women. The manor of this town belongs to the bishop. It has a market on Thursdays, and three fairs, namely, on Holy-Thursdays, the 21st of June, and the Thursday before the 10th of October, for cattle and sheep.

From hence the road extends north-eastward to DURHAM, which was called by the Saxons Dunholme, a word compounded of Dun, a hill, and Holme, an island in a river ; it being seated on a hill, and almost surrounded by the river Were. The name of Dunholme was afterwards changed by the Normans, into Duresme, from whence arose the present name Durham. It is situated fourteen miles south of Newcastle, seventy north of York, and 262 to the northward of London. Its situation is pleasant and healthy, and the country in which it stands, so plentiful, that it
is



The South View of Durham Castle, being the Bishop's Palace.



is much frequented by the neighbouring gentry. It is encompassed by a wall, and defended by a castle, which is the bishop's palace. This castle was built by William the Conqueror, when he sent his brother Odo to revenge the death of bishop Walcher upon the Northumbrians, who had killed him, that it might be a curb upon the north. Bishop Flambard pulled down all the houses on the plain adjoining the castle, now called Palace Green. Part of it being burnt, it was repaired by Hugh Pudsey, made bishop in 1153. Thomas Hatfield, in 1345, made great additions to this castle; as did also bishop Fox in 1494. Bishop Tonsal, in 1530, built the gallery and chapel adjoining to it, the iron gate with the stone work on each side of it, and the water conduit in the court of the castle: bishop Neile repaired the tower, and the rest of the castle, at the expence of 3000*l*. After king Charles's restoration, bishop Cosin repaired the whole castle, it being much in decay. Bishop Crew adorned it, by putting in new windows, enlarging the chapel, and rebuilding part of the tower, that fell down; and the succeeding bishops have farther beautified it, and made the lodgings more convenient.

Durham is about a mile long, and a mile in breadth; its form is compared to that of a crab, the market place resembling the body, and the streets the claws. This city owes its origin to the monks of Lindisfern, or Holy Island, who being, with Eardulphus their bishop, driven from thence by the Danes, retired first to Chester in the Street, a small town north of Durham, about the year 883, carrying with them the reliques of St. Cuthbert their bishop; and having continued there 113 years, removed to this place about the year 995, depositing their reliques under a small oratory built with hurdles, or sticks and twigs watted

tled together. At length, bishop Aldwin built here a pretty large church of stone; and, with the assistance of Uthred, earl of the Northumbrians, caused the people to fell and grub up all the trees, in order to render the place habitable; and those who performed the work had each a place for a house assigned him. The church was dedicated to St. Cuthbert, and bishop Aldwin transferred the episcopal see from Chester in the Street to Durham. This cathedral William de Careleph, who was bishop of Durham, about the year 1083, pulled down, and began a new church upon a larger foundation, which was finished by his successors; and the shrine of St. Cuthbert being placed there, drew multitudes of all sorts of people to pay their devotions to it, who bringing a multitude of offerings, the church was so enriched, that at length it became a stately and magnificent cathedral.

The above bishop Aldwin had, soon after the building of this church, settled in it a provost and secular canons; but these being expelled by bishop William de Careleph, with the consent of the pope and king, a prior and convent of Benedictine monks were placed in their stead, who continued till the general dissolution, when the whole annual value of the bishopric was rated at 3138l. 9s. 8d. and 2821l. 1s. 5d. clear, and the revenues of the church at 1366l. 10s. 9d. *per annum*.

This cathedral is now dedicated to Christ and the Virgin Mary, and is a noble pile, 411 feet long, and eighty broad, with three spacious isles, one in the middle 170 feet long, and one at each end: the eastern isle being 132 feet in length, and the western 100. The eastern isle was formerly called the nine altars, because so many were erected, there being four in the north part of the isle, four in the south, and one in the middle; which

last was dedicated to St. Cuthbert, the patron of the church. This was the most beautiful, and near it was the rich shrine of that saint. In the western isle was a chapel of the Virgin Mary, called Galilee. The whole building is strongly vaulted and supported by large pillars. The wainscot of the choir is well wrought: the organ, which is a fine one, is very large, and the font of marble. At the entrance into the choir is a handsome screen 117 feet long, and thirty-three broad. Many of the windows are very curious, particularly the middle window to the east, which is called the Catherine wheel, or St. Catherine's window, and comprehends all the breadth of the choir, it being composed of twenty-four lights: in the south end of the church was a window called St. Cuthbert's, in which was painted the history of the life and miracles of that saint; and on the north side was a third window, on which was represented the history of Joseph, whence it was called Joseph's window. In the chapel called Galilee, the women, who were allowed to go no farther up than a line of marble by the side of the font, used to hear divine service; and it then contained sixteen altars for the celebration of the mass, but is now used for holding the consistory court.

The chapter-house, in which are interred sixteen bishops, is a stately room, seventy-five feet long, and thirty-three broad, with an arched roof of stone, and a beautiful seat at the upper end, for the instalment of the bishops. The west end of the church was adorned with two handsome spires, covered with lead, the towers of which are still standing, and there is a lofty tower in the middle. The decorations of this structure are said to be richer than those of any other church in England, it having suffered less by the alienation of its revenues, than any other cathedral in the
king-

kingdom. The present endowment of the church was established by king Henry the Eighth, for a dean, twelve prebendaries, twelve minor canons, a deacon, subdeacon, sixteen lay singing-men, a school master, usher, master of the choristers, a divinity reader, eighteen scholars, ten choristers, eight alms-men, two vergers, two porters, two cooks, two butlers, and two sacristans.

On the south side of the cathedral is a fine cloyster, formerly glazed with painted glass: on the east side the chapter-house, the deanery, and the old library: on the west side is the dormitory, and under that are the treasury and song-house: on the north side is a large lightsome building, called the new library, which was begun by dean Sudbury, on the site of the old common refectory of a convent.

To the south of the cathedral is a quadrangular pile of building, consisting of houses for the prebendaries, inclosing a spacious court, the greatest part of which has either been new built, or very much improved since the restoration. Upon the east side, opposite the college-gate, is the Exchequer, in which are the offices belonging to the county palatine court: at the west end was the guest-hall, for the entertainment of strangers; and near it the granary and other offices of the convent. On the north side of the cathedral is the college school, with a house for the master; and between the church-yard and what is termed the castle, or the bishop's palace, is an area called the Palace green. On the east side of the cathedral is an hospital built and endowed by bishop Cofin; and there are two schools, one at each end of it, founded by bishop Langley, and new built by bishop Cofin. To the west of the palace green is the county-hall, where the assizes and sessions are

are held for the county ; and near it is a fine library, built by doctor Cofin.

Besides the cathedral, there are here six parish churches, three of which stand in the principal or middle part of the city, and the others in the suburbs. Those in the city are St. Nicholas or the city church, which stands in the market-place. St. Oswald's, commonly called Elvat church, and St. Margaret's, called Crossgate church, which is a parochial chapel to St. Oswald's. The churches in the suburbs are St. Mary's the Great, also called Bow church, because, before it was rebuilt, its steeple stood on an arched cross in the street ; it is also termed North Baily church : St. Mary's the Less, called South Baily church, and St. Giles's, commonly called Gillygate church.

The other public buildings of this city, are the Tolbooth, near St. Nicholas's church, two stone bridges over the river Were, the cross and a conduit in the market place. This city is said to have been first incorporated by king Richard the First, and was anciently governed by bailiffs appointed by the bishops, and afterwards by an alderman and twelve burgeses. Queen Elizabeth gave it a mayor, aldermen, and common-council ; but it is now governed under a charter procured by bishop Crew, of king Charles the Second, by twelve aldermen, a recorder, twelve common-councilmen, a town clerk, and other officers, who can hold a court-leet, and court-baron within the city, in the name of the bishop for the time being. They keep also a pye-powder court, instituted to regulate disorders at fairs. The market is on Saturdays, and there are three fairs, the first of which is on the 31st of March, and continues three days, the first being for horned cattle, the second for horned cattle and sheep, and the third for horses. The two other fairs are on Whit-Tuesday,

Tuesday, and September 15, for the like. The fairs pay about 20 l. a year toll to the bishop, or his lessee. The bishop is a temporal prince, he being earl of Sadberg, a small town near Stockton, which he holds by barony; he is sheriff paramount of the county, and appoints his deputy, who makes up his audit to him, without accounting to the Exchequer. He is also, as count palatine, lord of the city, and appoints all officers of justice, and other inferior magistrates. The choice of members to serve in parliament, is in the corporation and citizens, who amount to upwards of 1000.

In the year 1346, a great battle was fought near this city, in which the Scots were entirely routed, and David Bruce, their king, taken prisoner.

George Smith, the eldest son of Dr. John Smith, prebendary of Durham, was born in that city May 7, 1693. After receiving the rudiments of classical learning at Westminster school, he was sent to St. John's college in Cambridge, whence he soon removed to the sister university, where, in May 1, 1711, he was entered of Queen's college. Here he applied to his studies with such diligence and success, that, among several other branches of learning, he made himself a complete master of the Saxon language. He afterwards removed to the Inner Temple in London, where he devoted himself to the study of the law, particularly the more genteel and historical part of it, as he had no intention of following it as a profession. By the persuasion of his uncle, Mr. Hilkie Bedford, he became a member of the nonjuring church, in which he took holy orders, and was appointed titular bishop of Durham. He was the author of several learned tracts, to which, however, he never put his name. He supplied Mr. Carte with some valuable materials for his history of England;

land ; and published a pompous edition of all the historical works of venerable Bede. He died November 4, 1756.

Binchester, a town upon the river Were, a little to the south-west of Durham, is supposed to have been the Vinovium of Antoninus, and the Bino-vium of Ptolemy. Through it passed a military way, and here are still visible the ruins of walls and castles ; and a variety of urns, seals, and other antiquities have been dug up in this place, particularly some Roman coins, called Binchester pennies, and two altars, one which is of this form,



which Horsley reads thus, Deabus Matribus Quintus Lucius Quinti filius Claudia [tribu] Quintianus beneficiarius consulis votum solvit libens merito. On the other altar is the following imperfect inscription TRIB COHORI CARTOV MARTI VICTORI GENIO LOCI ET BONO EVENTVI.

Three miles north of Durham is Finchal Priory, which was a cell to the monastery of Durham : it is a solitary place upon the brink of the Were, where a hermit, named Godricus de

Finchall (who in his youth had visited the holy sepulchre) spent his old age in devotion ; and died here with the reputation of great sanctity. After his death, Ranulphus Flambard, bishop of Durham, granted this hermitage, and the lands adjoining, to Algarus, prior of Durham, and his monks, which Hugh Pudsey, his successor, converted into a priory ; and endowed it with certain

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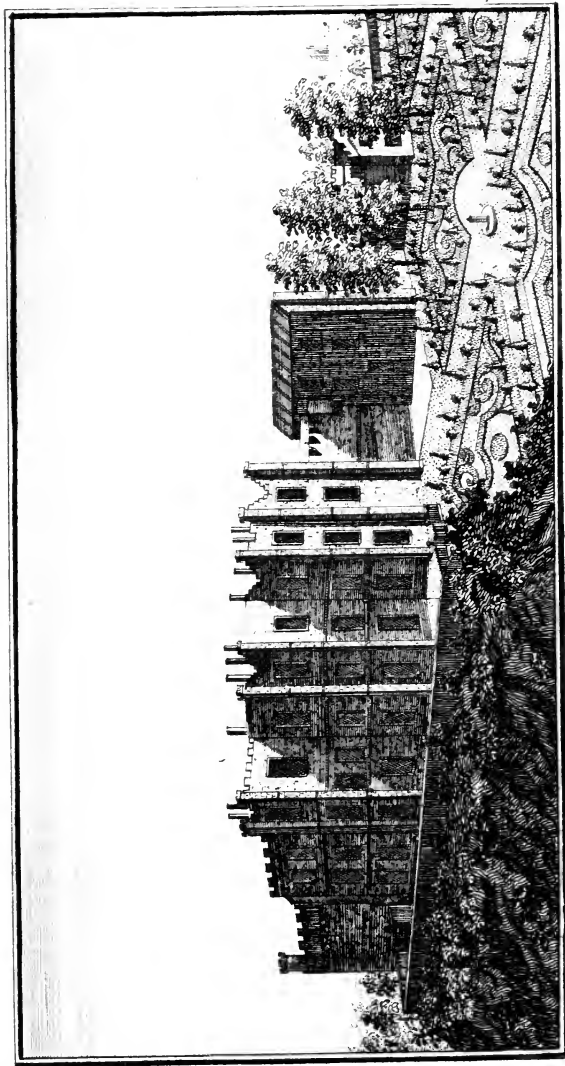
tain revenues for the maintenance of such monks of the abbey of Durham, as the prior should from time to time send thither in the service of God and St. John. It now belongs to the dean and chapter of Durham, and the ruins of the walls shew that it was formerly a large, magnificent structure. It was valued at the dissolution by Dugdale, at 123l. a year; but by Speed, at 146 l.

KEPAR, KEPREY, or KYPIAR, was an hospital founded by Ralph Flambard, bishop of Durham, in the year 1112, to the honour of God and St. Giles; for the relief of the clergy there, and the support of poor people, he endowed it, with divers lands and revenues. It was valued, at the dissolution, at 167 l. a year.

OVETON was a religious house, founded by Alan de Wiltone, and by him endowed with divers lands in this town and elsewhere, which were confirmed by king John. It was valued at the dissolution at 111. a year by Dugdale.

Five miles north-west of Durham is BRANSPETH, a village, where there is a castle built by the Bulmers, a family of reputation, who had their residence here for several generations, till the male issue failing, Geoffrey Nevil married Emma, the only daughter of Bernard de Bulmer, and brought the village and other great possessions into the family of the Nevils. Sir Nicholas and Sir Ralph Cole had their seat here, and also Sir Henry Bellasyfe. It is a lofty, large and magnificent structure, built somewhat in the modern taste.

About two miles to the east of Durham is SHERBORN, where there was an hospital, built by Hugh Pudsey, bishop of Durham, and earl of Northumberland, for sixty-five lepers, and some priests. Mr. Camden says, it was a noble hospital



The South West View of Braufpeth Castle, near Durham.

tal in his time ; and was valued at the dissolution, at 135 l. a year.

CHESTER IN THE STREET, a small town, about six miles to the north of Durham, in the road to Berwick, was called by the Saxons Goncester. It is supposed by Camden to have been the Roman Condercum, a station where the Notitia tells us, the first wing of the Astures kept garrison ; others think this station must have been nearer to the Picts wall, and therefore suppose it to have been at Sunderland.

In the year 1057, Egelric, bishop of Durham, laid the foundation of a church here, in memory of his predecessors the monks of Lindisfern, and their bishop in this place ; but while the work was carrying on, so large a sum of money was dug up, supposed to have been buried by the Romans, that thinking himself sufficiently enriched, he resigned his bishopric, and retired to a monastery at Peterborough in Northamptonshire, where he had formerly been abbot, the buildings of which he greatly enlarged and improved. He likewise constructed several other public works, as forming causeways, and building bridges.

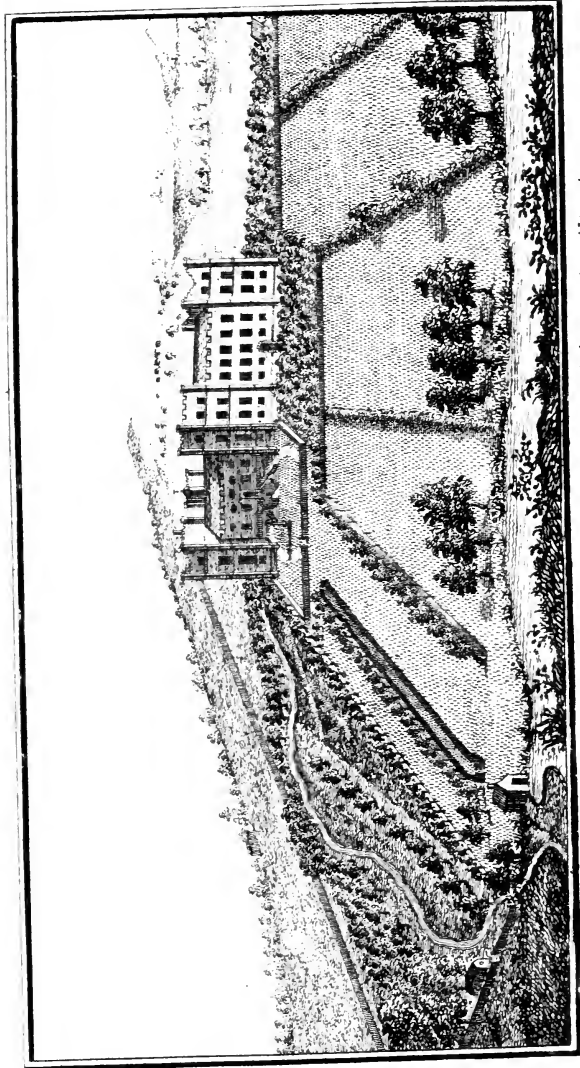
In the year 1286, Anthony Beck, bishop of Durham, perceiving the parish to be large, settled in this church one dean and seven prebendaries ; and ordered, that the dean should have the cure of souls, and find two chaplains to assist him therein. He was also to cause three chapels of ease, to be served with competent ministers ; and that the seven prebendaries, should each of them have a vicar ; and each in his turn govern the choir. He also endowed the church with divers lands and revenues ; all which were confirmed by Edward the First.

Nearly opposite to Chester in the Street, but on the east side of the river Were is LUMLEY, a vil-

a village remarkable for its castle, the seat of the earls of Scarborough. It was built by Sir Robert and Sir Marmaduke Lumley. Ralph, lord Lumley, obtained leave of Richard the Second, to make a castle of this manor-house. It stands in a beautiful park, on the side of a rising hill, curiously planted with trees, at the bottom of which runs the river Were. In its present state it looks more like a modern built house than a castle, especially at one end, tho' there are battlements on all the towers and walls; but upon the whole it is a very magnificent structure.

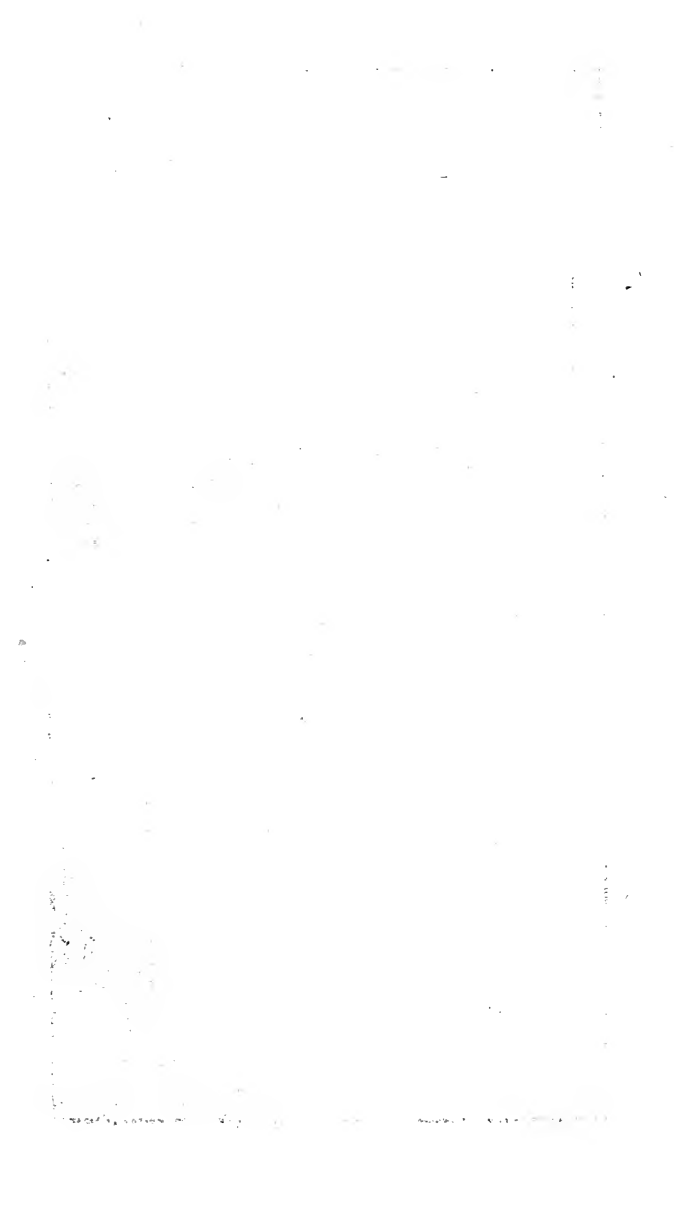
Farther to the north, at the distance of twelve miles from Durham, is GATESHEAD; this town in the time of the Romans was called Gabrosentum, a name derived from two British words, Gaffr, a goat, and pen, a head; the Saxons also called it Gaetsheved; and the ancient historians, Caprae caput, that is, Goat's-head, a name which Camden supposes it to have received from some neighbouring inn, known by the sign of a goat's-head. This town may be considered as a suburb to Newcastle, in Northumberland, on the other side of the river Tyne, to which it is joined by a stone bridge, but there is an iron gate in the middle to determine the bounds, because it lies in a different county. When Edward the Sixth suppressed the bishopric of Durham, he annexed this place to the town of Newcastle; but queen Mary soon after restored it to the church. It is thought to be more ancient than Newcastle itself, and was once the frontier garrison, against the Scots and Picts.

We shall now again turn back to the south, and entering this county by the road which leads from Richmond in Yorkshire, come to BERNARD CASTLE, which takes its name from Bernard Baliol, the great grandfather of John Baliol, king of the Scots, who built it. He left it to his great
grandson,



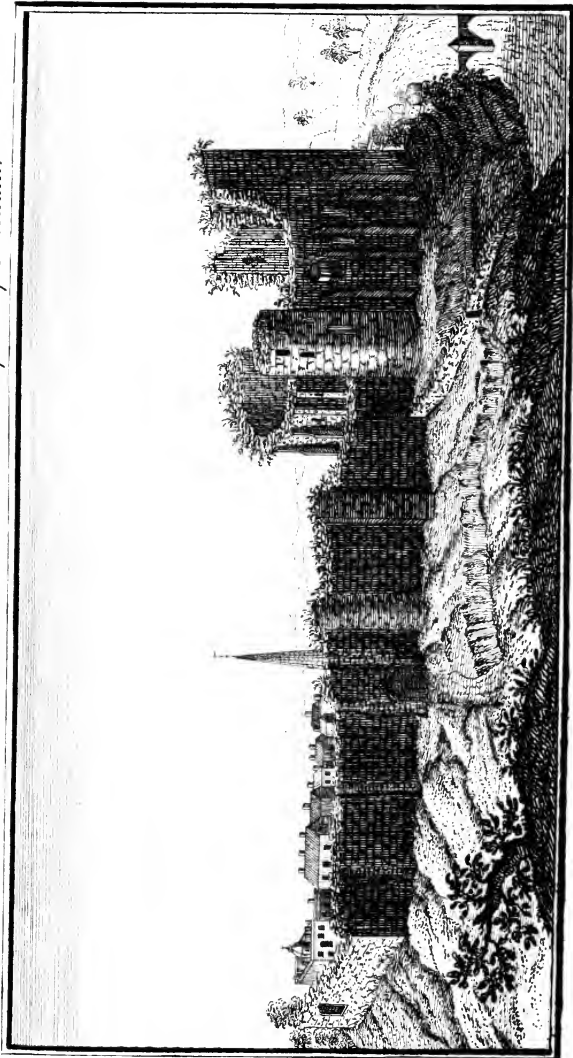
The South West View of Tamley Castle, in the Bishoprick of Durham.





The West View of Bernard Castle, in the Bishoprick of Durham.

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grandson, whom king Edward having raised to the kingdom of Scotland, obliged by oath to hold it as a dependance upon the kings of England; but John falling from his allegiance, king Edward deprived him of this and his other possessions in England, which usually had fallen to the bishop of this see; but the king being displeas'd with the then bishop, Anthony Beck gave this castle, with all its appurtenances, to Guido Beauchamp, earl of Warwick: but in the next reign Ludovicus Beaumont, bishop of Durham, recovered it by law. Sir George Bowes, and Robert his brother, bravely defended this castle against the earls of Northumberland and Westmoreland, in the rebellion against queen Elizabeth, who, after eleven days attack, were forced to give them honourable terms to surrender.

It is now in the possession of Gilbert Lord Bernard, of Bernard castle, and by the ruins, of which we have here given a view, it appears to have been of very large extent, for a good part of the walls are still remaining, especially at one end, which seems to have been the principal part.

Bernard Castle is now a little market town, indifferently well built; it is seated in a bottom, thirteen miles north-east of Richmond in Yorkshire, and has been chiefly of note for stockings and bridles. It consists of one street, about half a mile in length, and there are several lanes that branch out from it. Formerly there was a college erected in the castle, by Richard duke of Gloucester, in the reign of Edward the Fourth; it consisted of one dean, twelve chaplains, ten clerks, and six choristers, as also of another clerk, whom he incorporated by the name of the dean and chaplains of the college of Richard duke of Gloucester, of Bernard Castle, with the privilege of purchasing lands; and in the same reign, there was an hos-

hospital founded here for a maſter and three poor women. It has a market on Wedneſdays, and three fairs, on Eaſter-Monday, Wedneſday in Whitſun week, and on July 25, for cattle, horſes and ſheep.

John Baliol, founder of Baliol-college in Oxford, was born at Bernard's caſtle. He married Dervorgille, one of the three daughters, and co-heireſſes of Alan, of Galloway, a great baron of Scotland, by Margaret, the eldeſt ſiſter of John Scot, the laſt earl of Cheſter, and one of the heirs to David, ſome time earl of Huntingdon; and it was in conſequence of this connection, that his ſon John, afterwards aſcended the throne of Scotland. In 1263, he began the foundation of Baliol-college, which was completed by his widow, and other benefactors. He died in 1269.

Three miles to the northward of Bernard caſtle is MARWOOD, a town ſeated on the river Tees, which has a manufactory of ſtockings; but has nothing remarkable, except its park, which extends from this town to Bernard caſtle.

About four miles to the north-weſt of Bernard caſtle, and two miles weſt of the road to Waſſingham, is EGGLESTON, where Conan, earl of Briton and Richmond, built a monaſtery for canons regular of St. Auſtin; and having endowed it with ſufficient revenues, dedicated it to God, St. Mary, and St. John Baptiſt. In the year 1273, John, duke of Briton, and earl of Richmond, covenanted with the abbot and canons of this houſe to find ſix chaplains, to ſay ſix maſſes daily in his caſtle of Richmond for ever; in conſideration thereof, the ſaid earl granted to the abbot and convent of Eggleſton divers lands and poſſeſſions, and an apartment in his caſtle, for the habitation of the ſaid ſix chaplains. This monaſtery is now demolished, but at what time hiſtorians do not ſay.

Sixteen miles north of Bernard castle, is **WALSINGHAM**; which is situated on the river Were, in the road from Bernard to Carlisle, twenty-four miles south by east of Hexham in Northumberland, and 231 north by west of London. It formerly belonged to the bishop of Durham, and when he went a hunting, the inhabitants were obliged to set up a field-house or tent, and also to furnish him with dogs and horses. The neighbouring country abounds with lead and coal-mines. It has two fairs, namely, on the 18th of May, and the 21st of September, for linen cloth.

Five miles to the west of Walsingham is **STANHOPE**, a town that formerly had a market, which is now disused, nor has it any fairs. It is not remarkable for any thing but its park. Near this place king Edward the Third encamped, and besieged the Scots, who had fortified themselves in the Park; when being in his tent, he narrowly escaped being assassinated by James Douglass, a Scot; but was saved by one of his chaplains, who lost his life in his defence.

Returning back to Walsingham, and proceeding eastward from thence to the road which leads from Bishop's Auckland to Ebchester, we meet with **LANCHESTER**, a village, with a handsome church, seated upon the Roman highway, called Watling-Street. It is supposed by some to be the Glanoventa of Antoninus, and by others the Roman Longovicum. Many curious inscriptions have been dug up here, and among the rest a plate of gold, which Dr. Hunter supposes to have been affixed to the face of an altar. It is very thin, and weighs just two guineas, the letters being formed by an impression made on the inner side, and are by Horsley read, Marti Augusti Aufidius Aufidius dedicat. Among the other inscriptions is a stone, on which a corona is supported by two winged

winged victories, of which the following is an exact representation.



The inscription is supposed to signify *Legio vicesima Valens victrix fecit*. The boar underneath may imply, that it was erected after some victory obtained by that legion over the Caledonians.

Lanchester appears, by the many ruins found there, to have been fortified with a strong wall of great breadth, and to have been adorned with temples, palaces, and other public buildings. Not many years since, an aqueduct, which filled the baths and ditches, was discovered in ploughing. Here was also a collegiate church for a dean and seven prebendaries, founded by Anthony Beck, bishop of Durham, in the year 1283, and valued, upon the dissolution, at 49 l. 3 s. 4 d. a year.

EBECHESTER is a village seated on the extremity of the county, on a small river called the Darwent, which runs into the Tyne. It derives its name from Ebba, a Saxon saint, the daughter of Ethelfrid, who lived here about the year 630, and was in such repute for her piety, that she was canonized, and had several churches dedicated to her. St. Ebba built a monastery here before the year 660, which was afterwards destroyed by the Danes. Here were discovered, not many years ago,

ago, the traces of a Roman station, about 200 yards square, with large suburbs, where a variety of ancient remains have been since dug up; among which is an altar, and an urn, in which is a cup. Horsley supposes Ebchester to be the Vindomora of the Romans. That the church, with part of the town, stand within the old station, the ramparts of which are still visible, and that a military way passes by this town to Corbridge, and so to Scotland.

The inhabitants affirm, that there have been two or three loads of burnt ashes found here, with some large bones and teeth. In the year 1728, a countryman, who was ploughing within a mile of this station, fixed his plough upon something which he could not move; and upon opening the earth discovered an oblong square stone, which, with more assistance, he took up. Under it was found a cavity composed of six erect stones, with the interstices walled up; and within it an urn about eight inches high. About a Roman mile and a half to the south, was also discovered the foundation of a square watch tower, six or eight yards to the west of the military way.

This county has produced the following great men; besides those we have mentioned in describing some of the principal places, it contains.

Thomas Jackson, a learned divine of the last century, was born of a good family, at Witton in this county, December 21, 1679. Having finished his studies at the university of Oxford, where he took his degrees in arts and divinity, he became vicar of St. Nicholas, in Newcastle, chaplain in ordinary to his majesty, prebendary of Winchester, and dean of Peterborough; but this last dignity he did not enjoy full two years; for he died on the 21st of September 1640. His works are numerous, and entirely theological. *His*

Commentary on the Apostles Creed is the most esteemed.

John Lilburne, was born in 1618, at Thickney Puncharden, in this county, and was rendered famous by the severity with which he was treated for his writings; for publishing several pieces deemed libels; he was, by a sentence of the star-chamber, not only committed prisoner to the Fleet, but whipt at the cart's-tail from thence to Westminster, set in the pillory for two hours at Old-Palace-Yard, and upon his addressing his complaints to the people, a gag was put into his mouth. Upon the breaking out of the civil war, he was appointed a captain in the parliamentary army; and being taken prisoner at Brentford in 1642, was carried to Oxford, and arraigned as a traitor, but was afterwards discharged. He was then advanced to the rank of lieutenant-colonel, but he resigned his command. Having thus broke off all connections with the ruling powers, he employed himself wholly in writing and speaking against them. He now rejected the most tempting offers that were made him by Cromwell, whom he attacked in the very plenitude of his power. Nor could he be intimidated by the loudest threats, or the most severe punishments. Twice was he thrown into the tower, and twice tried for high treason, but as often acquitted. He was afterwards condemned in a fine of seven thousand pounds, and banished out of the kingdom, to which, however, he afterwards returned, and settled at Eltham in Kent, where he died August 29, 1657.

END of the THIRD VOLUME.







