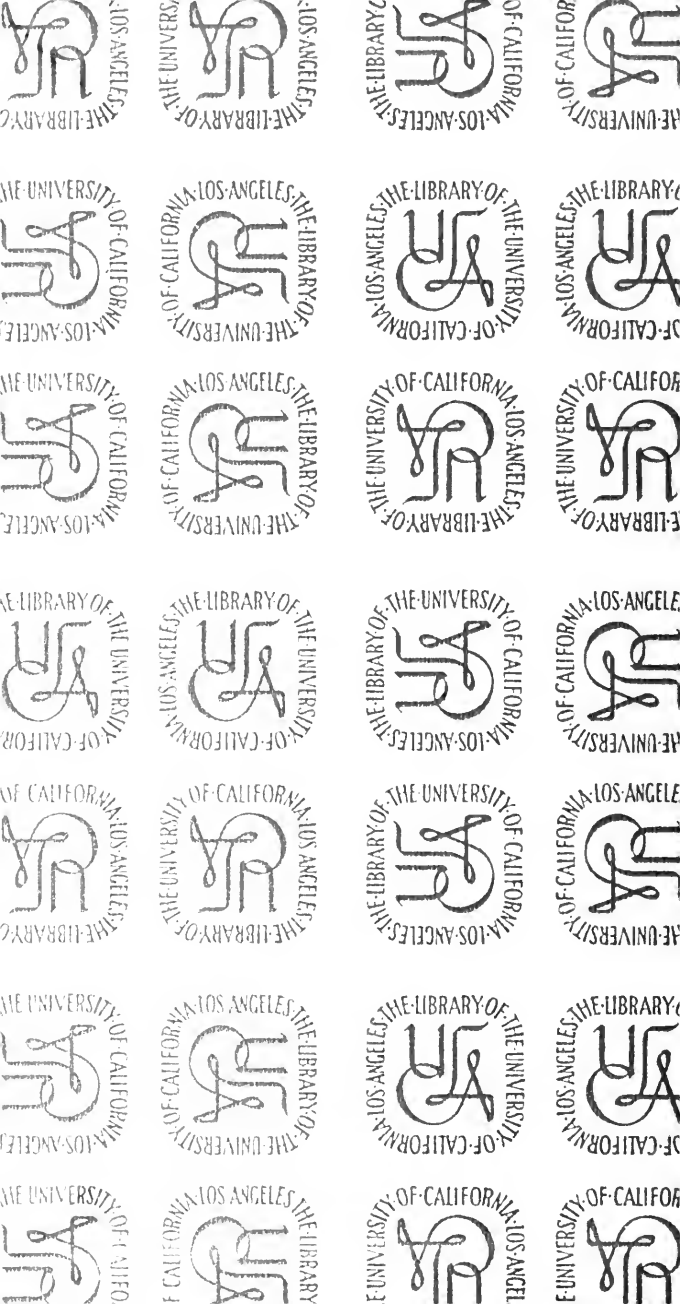


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1870

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LAND OFFICE

A

Guide to the Lakes:

DEDICATED TO

THE LOVERS OF LANDSCAPE STUDIES,

AND TO

ALL WHO HAVE VISITED, OR INTEND TO VISIT

THE LAKES IN

CUMBERLAND, WESTMORLAND,

AND

LANCASHIRE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF

THE ANTIQUITIES OF FURNESS.

Quis non malarum, quas amor curas habet,
Haec inter obliviscitur?

L O N D O N:

Printed for RICHARDSON and URQUHART,
under the Royal Exchange,
and W. PENNINGTON, KENDAL.

1778.

99 years

1877

Guide to the Lakes

OF DISTANCE

THE LAKERS OF LANDSCAPE ARTISTS

AND TO

ALL WHO HAVE VISITED OR INTEND TO VISIT

THE LAKES IN

CUMBERLAND, WESTMORLAND,

AND

LANCASHIRE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF

THE HISTORY OF THE LAKES

THIS WORK WAS FIRST PUBLISHED IN 1810
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1818.

A

G U I D E

T O T H E

L A K E S.

SINCE persons of genius, taste, and observation, began to make the tour of their own country, and give such pleasing accounts of the natural history, and improving state, of the northern parts of the **BRITISH** Empire, the curious of all ranks have caught the spirit of visiting the same.

The taste for landscape, as well as for the other objects of the noble art (cherished under the protection of the greatest of kings, and best of men,) in which the genius of **BRITAIN** rivals ancient **GREECE** and **ROME**, induce many to visit the lakes of **CUMBERLAND**, **WESTMORLAND**, and **LANCASHIRE**, there to contemplate, in Alpine scenery, finished

B

shed

shed in nature's highest tints, what refined art labours to imitate; the pastoral and rural landscape, varied in all the styles, the soft, the rude, the romantic, and sublime. Combinations not found elsewhere assembled within so small a tract of country. Another inducement to making the tour of the lakes, is the goodness of the roads; much improved since Mr. GRAY made his tour in 1765, and Mr. PENNANT his in 1772. The gentlemen of these counties have set a precedent worthy of imitation in the politest parts of the kingdom, by opening, at private expence, carriage roads, for the ease and safety of such as visit the country; and the public roads are properly attended to. If the entertainment be plain, it is accompanied with a propriety of neatness, attention, and easy charge. When the roads are more frequented, the inns may become more elegantly furnished, and expensive; but the entertainment must remain the same, as the viands at present are not excelled in any other quarter of the empire.

The design of the following sheets, is to encourage the taste of visiting the lakes, by
furnishing

furnishing the traveller with a Guide; and for that purpose are here collected and laid before him, all the select stations, and points of view, noticed by those who have made the tour of the lakes, verified by repeated observations, with remarks on the principal objects as they appear viewed from different stations; with such incidents as will greatly facilitate, and much heighten the pleasure of the tour, and relieve the traveller from the burthen of dull and tedious information on the road, or at the inn, that frequently embarrasses, and often misguides.

The local knowledge here communicated, will not affect, much less prevent, the agreeable surprize that attends the first sight of scenes that surpass all description, and of objects which affect the mind of the spectator only in the highest degree.

Such as wish to unbend the mind from anxious cares, or fatiguing studies, will meet with agreeable dissipation and useful relaxation, in making the tour of the lakes. Something new will open itself at the turn

of every mountain, and a succession of ideas will be supported by a perpetual change of objects, and display of scenes behind scenes, in a succession of perpetual variety, and endless perspective. In the depth of solitude may be reviewed, in figure, the hurry and bustle of busy life, in all its gradations, in the variety of unshaded hills that hang on the mountains sides, or hasty brooks that warble through the dell, or mighty torrents precipitating themselves at once with thundering noise from tremendous rocky heights; all pursuing one general end, their increase in the vale, and union in the ocean. The contemplative traveller will be charmed with the sight of the sweet retreats, that he will observe in these enchanting regions of calm repose.

Such as spend their lives in cities, and their time in crowds, will here meet with contrasts that enlarge the mind, by contemplation of sublime objects, and raise it from nature, to nature's first cause. Whoever takes a walk into these scenes, will return penetrated with a sense of the creator's power and unfathomable wisdom, in
heaping

heaping mountains upon mountains, and enthroning rocks upon rocks. Such exhibitions of sublime and beautiful objects surprise and please, exciting at once rapture and reverence.

When change of air is recommended, and exercise for health; the convalescent will find the former here in the purest state, and the latter will be the concomitant of the tour. The many hills and mountains of various heights, separated by narrow vales, through which the air is agitated, and hurried on, by a multiplicity of brooks, and mountain torrents, keep up a constant circulation. The vales and dales being heated by the reverberated solar rays, the air thereby rarified, is refreshed from the tops of the mountains. The water is pure as the air, and on that account recommends itself to the valedudinarian.

There is no person but may find a motive for visiting this extraordinary region; especially those who intend to make the continental tour, should begin here; as it will give, in miniature, an idea of what they are to meet with there, in traversing the ALPS

and APENNINES; to which our northern mountains are not inferior in beauty of line, or variety of summit; not in number of lakes, diversity of fish, and transparency of water; not in colouring of rock, or softness of turf; but in height and extent only. The mountains here are all accessible to the summit, and furnish prospects no less surprising, with more variety than the ALPS themselves. The tops of the highest ALPS are inaccessible, being covered with everlasting snow, which, commencing at regular heights above the cultivated tracts, or wooded and verdant sides, form the highest contrast in nature; with all the variety of climate in one view. To this we oppose the sight of the ocean from the summit of all the higher mountains, intersected with promontories, interrupted with islands, and animated with navigation; which adds greatly to the beauty and variety of the grand views.

Those who have traversed the ALPS, who have visited the lake of GENEVA, and viewed Mount BLANC, the highest of the GLACIERS, from the valley of CHAMOUNI, in SAVOY, may still find entertainment in this
home

home tour; where nature, on a reduced scale, has performed wonders in the epitome of her greater works: The analogy of mountainous countries, and their difference, furnishes the observant traveller with amusement; and the travelled visitor of the CUMBRIAN lakes and mountains, will not be disappointed in this particular.

This Guide will also be of use to the artist in his choice of station, by pointing out the principal objects in a country that abounds in landscape studies, with such variety of scenery. Yet it is not presumed, dogmatically to direct, but only to suggest hints, that may be improved, adopted, or rejected.

The late Mr. GRAY was a great judge of perspective; yet whoever makes choice of his station at the three mile stone from LANCASTER, will fail in taking one of the finest afternoon rural landscapes in ENGLAND: The station he points out is a quarter of a mile too low, and somewhat too much to the left. The more advantageous station, as I apprehend, is on the south side of the great, or Queen's road, a little higher, than

where Mr. GRAY stood; for there the vale is in full display, with a longer reach of the river, and the wheel of LUNE, formed by a high crowned isthmus, fringed with tall trees, that in times past was the solitary site of a hermit. A few trees, by the owner preserved on purpose, conceal the nakedness of CATON-MOOR on the right, and render the view complete.

By company from the south the lakes may be visited, beginning with HAWS WATER, and ending with CONISTON or THURSTON WATER, or vice versa. Mr. GRAY began his tour with ULLS WATER, but did not visit all the lakes. Mr. PENNANT proceeded from CONISTON WATER to WINDERMERE, &c. but omitted ULLS and HAWS WATER. Mr. GRAY was too late in the season for enjoying the beauties of prospect, and rural landscape, in a mountainous country: For in October the dews lie long on the grass in the morning, and the clouds descend soon in the evening, and conceal the mountains. Mr. PENNANT was too early in the spring, when the mountains were mantled with snow, and the dells were darkned

darkened with impenetrable mist; hence his gloomy description of the beautiful and romantic vale of ST. JOHN, in his journey from AMBLESIDE to KESWICK. Flora displays few of her charms early in May, in a country that has been chilled by seven winter months.

The best season for visiting the lakes to advantage, is from the first of June to the end of August. During these months the mountains are decked in all the trim of summer vegetation, and the woods and trees, which hang on the mountains sides, and adorn the banks of the lakes, are robed in the variety of foliage, and summer blooms. In August nature has given her highest tints to all her colours on the enameled plain, and borders of the lakes. The striking contrast of the rugged cliff, the broken ridge, the overhanging rock, the rent conic summit, and brown vegetation of the mountains sides, with the beautiful hanging inclosures of finest verdure, and at their feet stretched out the smooth surface of the lake, are seen in high perfection. These are also the months favourable to
botanick

botanick studies; the rare plants are then to be found; such as delight in ALPINE heights, or such as are only found in ever shaded dells, or gloomy vales.

The author of *The six months tour* visited the lakes in the fine season, and saw them all except CONISTON and ESTHWAITE, both LANCASHIRE lakes; which are on the western side, and lie parallel to WINDERMERE.

Nothing but want of information could have prevented that curious traveller from visiting the whole range of the lakes; which had he done, and described their scenery with that accuracy and glow of colour, as he has done the lakes of KESWICK, WINDERMERE, &c. a copy of that would have been a sufficient Guide to all who made the same tour.

The author of *The excursion to the lakes in Westmorland and Cumberland*, takes no notice of the LANCASHIRE lakes; his principal objects are ULLS WATER, and the lake of KESWICK, whose beauties he describes with
much

much eloquence and profusion of stile, interspersed with not a few political and moral reflections; but at WINDERMERE he vilifies and decries the noble characteristic scenery of the finest lake in ENGLAND. Of the island, so called by way of preeminence, he is pleased to declaim thus, “Upward on the lake we looked on a large island of about thirty acres of meagre pasture ground, in an irregular oblong figure; here and there some mishapen oak trees bend their crooked branches on the sandy brinks, and one little grove of sycamores shelter a cottage. The few natural beauties of this island are wounded and distorted by some ugly rows of firs set in right lines,” and then proceeds, in an ungentle manner, to abuse the owner for want of taste, in laying it out in gardens and pleasure ground, to suit a house he then proposed, and has since built upon it. This author, however, before he takes leave of the lake, does it the honor of giving one of the first landscape painters of his time, CLAUDE LORAINÉ, and his genius Mr. SMITH, to pencil forth the rich variety of WINDERMERE. Messrs. YOUNG and PENNANT speak of WINDERMERE in

very

very different strains. The first thinks the island the sweetest spot, and full of the greatest capabilities, of any thirty acres of land in the king's dominions; and Mr. PENNANT is pleased to say, "This delicious isle is blest with a rich pasturage, is adorned with a pretty grove, and has on it a good house." those gentlemen were upon the island, and the author of *The excursion* was not; and *The excursion* itself, for the reasons already assigned, is not a complete Guide to the lakes.

The course of visiting the lakes from PENRITH, is by BAMPTON to HAWS WATER, and from thence to ULLS WATER, and return to PENRITH. Set out for KESWICK, seventeen miles good road. Having seen the wonders of KESWICK, and the environs, depart for AMBLESIDE, seventeen miles, excellent mountain road, and affords much entertainment. From AMBLESIDE ride along the side of WINDERMERE, five miles, to BOWNESS, and, having explored the lake, either return to AMBLESIDE, and from thence to HAWKSHEAD, five miles, or cross WINDERMERE at the horse ferry, to HAWKS-

HEAD, four miles, the road part of the way is along the beautiful banks of ESTHWAITE WATER. From HAWKSHEAD the road is along the skirts of the FURNESS Apennines, to the head of CONISTON or THURSTON WATER, three miles, good road. The lake stretches from the feet of CONISTON fells to the south, six miles. The road is on the eastern side along its banks to LOWICK-BRIDGE, from thence to ULVERSTON by PENNY-BRIDGE, six miles, or by LOWICK-HALL; good carriage road every where. From ULVERSTON, by DALTON, to the ruins of FURNESS ABBY, six miles. Return to ULVERSTON, from thence to KENDAL, twenty one miles, or to LANCASTER, over the sands, twenty miles.

This order of making the tour of the lakes, is the most convenient for company coming from the north or over STAINMOOR; but for such company as come to LANCASTER it will be more convenient to begin the visit with CONISTON lake. By this course the lakes lie in an order more pleasing to the eye, and grateful to the imagination. The change of scenes is from what

is pleasing, to what is surprizing, from the delicate and elegant touches of CLAUDE to the noble scenes of POUSSIN, and, from these, to the stupendous romantic ideas of SALVATOR ROSA.

This Guide shall therefore take up the company at LANCASTER, and attend them in the tour to all the lakes; pointing out, what only can be described, the permanent features, the vales, the dells, the groves, the hanging woods, the scattered cots, the steep mountains, the impending cliff, the broken ridge, &c. The accidental beauties depend upon a variety of incidents, from light and shade, the air, the winds, the clouds, the situation with respect to objects, and the time of the day. For though the ruling tints be permanent, the green and gold of the meadow and vale, and the brown and purple of the mountain, the silver grey of the rock, and the azure hue of the cloud topt peak, they are frequently varied by an intermixture of reflection from wandering clouds or other bodies, or a sudden stream of sunshine that harmonizes all the parts anew. The pleasure arising from such scenes

scenes is personal, and best understood when received.

To render the tour more agreeable, the company should be provided with a telescope, for viewing the fronts and summits of the inaccessible rocks, and the distant country, from the tops of the high mountains SKIDDAW and HELVELLYN.

The landscape mirror will also furnish much amusement among the mountains. Where the objects are great and near, it removes them to a due distance, and shews them in the soft colours of nature, and most regular perspective the eye can perceive, art teach, or science demonstrate.

The mirror is of greatest use in sunshine, and the person using it ought always to turn his back to the object that he views: It should also be suspended by the upper part of the case, that it may hang perpendicular to the reflected object, and the face be thereby skreened from the sun: The landscape will then be seen in the glass, by holding it a little to the right or left,

as the position of the parts to be viewed require. A glass of four inches, or four inches and half diameter, is a size, though the object be near, that will admit a field large enough for the eye to take in at one sweep.

The mirror is a plain convex glass, and should be the segment of a large circle; otherwise distant and small objects are not perceived in it; but if the glass be too flat, the prespective view of great and near objects is less pleasing, by representing them too near. These inconveniences may be provided against by two glasses of different convexity. The glass with the black foil answers well in sunshine; but on cloudy and gloomy days, the silver foil answers better.

* * * Whoever uses spectacles upon other occasions, must use them in viewing landscapes in the glass.

LANCASTER

LANCASTER.

THE castle here is the first object that attracts the attention of the curious traveller; the elevation of the site, and magnificence of the front, strike the imagination with the idea of much strength, beauty, and importance; and such it has been ever since the arrival of the ROMANS in these parts. An eminence of swift descent that commands the fords of a great tiding-river, would not be neglected by so able a general as AGRICOLA; and accordingly, he occupied the crown of this eminence in the summer of his second campaign, and of the christian æra 79; and here erected a station to secure his conquest, and passés of the river; whilst he proceeded with the army to pass the bay of MORECAMBE into FURNESS. The station was called LONOVICUM, and in process of time the inhabitants were called LONOVICES, i. e. a people dwelling upon the LON or LUNE. This station communicated with OVERBOROUGH, by exploratory mounts, some of them still remaining on the banks of the LUNE; which answered the purposes of guarding the fords

of the river, overawing the natives, and communicating with the two stations. That at HALTON; MELEN, and at the east end of the bridge of LUNE, are still entire. It was connected with the station at WATERCROOK, near KENDAL, by means of the beacon on WARTON-CRAG, and the castellum on the summit of a hill, that rises immediately over WATERCROOK, at present called CASTLE-STEADS.

The town that AGRICOLA found here, belonged to the western BRIGANTES, and in their language was called CAER WERID, i. e. the green town. The name is still retained in that part of the town called GREEN-AER, for GREEN-CAER; the British construction being changed, and WERID translated into English.

The green mount, on which the castle stands, appears to be an artefactum of the ROMANS. In digging into it two years ago, a Roman silver denarium was found at a great depth. The eminence has been surrounded with a deep moat. The present structure is generally supposed to have been built by EDWARD III. but some parts of it seem

seem to be of a higher date. There are three styles of architecture very evident in the present castle. 1. Round towers, distant from each other about 26 paces, and joined by a wall, and open gallery. On the western side, there remain two entire; and, from their distance, and the visible foundations of others, it appears they have been in number seven, and that the form of the castle was then a polygon. One of these towers is called ADRIAN'S TOWER, probably from something formerly standing there dedicated to that emperor. They are two stages high; the lights are narrow slits; the hanging gallery is supported by a single range of corbels, and the lower stages communicated by a close gallery in the wall. Each stage was vaulted with a plain pyramidal vault of great height; those in the more southern towers are entire, and called JOHN OF GAUNT'S OVENS; but the calling them so, is as ridiculous as groundless.

TAILLEBOIS Baron of KENDAL, is the first after the conquest, who was honoured with the command of this castle; and WILLIAM DE TAILLEBOIS in the reign of HENRY II. obtained leave to take the surname of LAN-

CASTER; it is therefore probable that the barons of KENDAL either built or repaired the ancient castle, in which they resided, until they erected upon the summer site of the station of CONCANGIUM, their castle at KENDAL; the remains of some of the bastions there agree in stile with the towers here.

2. The second distinct stile of building in LANCASTER CASTLE, is a square tower of a great height, the lower part of which is of a remote antiquity; the windows are small and round headed, ornamented with plain short pillars on each side. The upper part of this magnificent tower is a modern repair; the masonry shews it; and a stone in the battlement on the northern side, inscribed

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proves that this repair was made in the time of Queen ELIZABETH. It is pretty evident that two towers, with the rampart, have been removed to give light and air to the lower windows on the outside of the tower; and it is joined by a wall of communication to ADRIAN'S TOWER, that could not be there when the other towers were standing. There are two lesser square towers on the opposite side.

3. The

3. The third stile of building is the front and gateway; this may be given to EDWARD III. or to his son JOHN OF GAUNT: It fronts to the east, and is a magnificent building in the gothic stile; it opens with a noble and lofty pointed arch, defended by over hanging battlements, supported by a triple range of corbels, cut in form of boulders, the intervals pierced for the descent of missiles; on each side, rise two light watch-towers: Immediately over the gate, is an ornamented niche, which probably once contained the figure of the founder. On one side is still to be seen on a shield, FRANCE quarter'd with ENGLAND; on the other side, the same, with a label ermine of three points, the distinction of JOHN OF GAUNT, Duke of LANCASTER, fourth son of EDWARD III. the first English monarch that quartered FRANCE and ENGLAND on a shield. N. B. It was HENRY V. that reduced the lillies of FRANCE to three.

On the north side of the hill, below the church-yard, are some remains of the wall that encompassed the station; it retains part of the ancient name of the place, being called WERY-WALL. Those whose suppose

it part of the priory-inclosure-wall, that was situated on the north side of the church, may be satisfied by viewing the part of the inclosure-wall yet standing, a thin mouldering fabric; whereas the WERY-WALL, is a cemented mass, that nothing but great violence can injure. Another fragment of it stands at the stile on the foot-path, under the west end of the church-yard: It is frequently met with in the church-yard, and its direction is to the western side of the castle. The father of the late WILLIAM BRADSHAW, of HALTON, Esq. remembered the WERY-WALL projecting over bridge-lane, pointing directly to the river; this could never be the direction of the priory-wall. To say nothing of the name, which tradition has preserved, had Mr. PENNANT viewed both, he would not have doubted a moment to join CAMDEN against LELAND. At BRIDGE-LANE, it makes an angle, and runs along the brow of the hill, behind the houses, in a line to CHURCH-STREET, which it crosses about COVELL-CROSS; this is attested by the owners of the gardens, who have met with it in that direction, and always find blue clay under the foundation stones.

Tho' this station was one of the first which the ROMANS had in those parts, and from its importance, the last they abandoned; yet but few Roman-British remains have been discovered at it.

The CALEDONIANS, the unconquered enemies, and greatest plague of the ROMANS in BRITAIN, were particularly galled and offended with the garrison at LANCASTER, it being always the first to oppose them, as often as they invaded the empire, by crossing the SOLWAY-FRITH; for having taken the advantage of the spring-tides, and darkness of the nights, at the change of the moon, they could escape the garrison at VIROSIDIUM, ELLENBOROUGH, ARBEIA, and MORESBY; and skulking along the CUMBERLAND coast, crossed the MORECAMBE-BAY, and were first discovered on the banks of the LUNE. Here they were opposed by the townsmen, who kept the garrison, and if they did not immediately return by the way they came, the alarm brought upon them the garrisons from OVERBOROUGH, WATERCROOK, and AMBLE-SIDE, who surrounded and cut them off. Hence arose a particular hatred to the LANCASTRIANS, which time and repeated

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injuries

injuries fomented into rage. In the end, the barbarous clans, following close upon the heels of the flying ROMANS, would in a particular manner satiate their desire of revenge upon the helpless LANCASTRIANS, by sacking and destroying their town and fortifications, that such another at no time might oppose their invasions. The SAXONS arriving soon after, raised on the ruins, the town that remains to this day. So it may be inferred, that the present town of LANCASTER stands on a magazine of British-Roman antiquities. This is verified by digging under any of the ancient houses, where it appears that the earth has been moved, and Roman remains are frequently found. Beside what Dr. LEIGH mentions, there are many recent instances that proves the conjecture.

In the year 1772, in digging a cellar, where an old house had stood in a street or lane, called PUDDING-LANE, almost in the centre of the town, was found reversed in a bed of fine sand, above five feet under ground, a square stone, of four feet, by two and a half (a foot and two inches being broken off the lower corner on the right hand side, so as to render

render the inscription obscure), the letters elegantly formed, square, and about three inches high. The inscription had consisted of eight or nine lines, of which six are entire, and of easy explanation; the loss in the seventh is readily supplied, but the eighth must be made out by the common stile of such votive stones. The elegance of the letters pronounce them to be the work of the best times, but the two small letters in the third and fifth line, reduce it to the age of the Emperor GORDIAN; and if the three small letters have been occasioned by the omission of the sculptor, then it will be of higher antiquity. It is known by inscriptions found at OLENACUM (old CARLISLE,) that the AUGUSTAN wing mentioned in this inscription, was stationed there in the time of GORDIAN; but from this inscription, it seems to have also been at LANCASTER. This memorable stone is now to be seen in the rare collection of ASHTON LEVER Esq; in LEICESTER-HOUSE, LONDON.

Two years ago, in sinking a cellar in an old house in CHURCH-STREET, some cart loads of fragments of Roman earthen-ware were thrown out, urns, patera, &c, many of them
finely

finely glazed, and elegantly marked with emblematic figures; some copper coins; and an entire lamp, with a turned up, perforated handle, to hang it by, the nozel of which is black from use. At the depth of two yards were also found a great number of human bones, small and large, with burnt ashes, a wall of great thickness, and a well, filled with rubbish of the same kind, probably leading to a vault where remains are deposited; but the curious must for ever regret, that no further search was made.

What throws new light upon the station here, is the late discovery of a Roman pottery by the honourable EDWARD CLIFFORD, in his estate of QUARMORE, near LANCASTER. That the works have been very considerable, may be guessed, from the space discoloured with broken ware, and the holes from whence the clay has been taken, with the great variety of bricks, tiles, and vessels that are found; but the greatest discovery is, upon a tile with turned-up ledges, impressed with a stamp on each end, ALE SEBUSIA, a wing of cavalry not heard of before. The same inscription is found on bricks, the label smaller, and letters ALA SEBUSIA.

The

The shape of the second letter in the first word, is like that in the inscription on the rock near BRAMPTON in CUMBERLAND, supposed to be cut in the time of the Emperor SEVERUS A. D. 207, and is the fifth L in HORSLEY's alphabet. On the brick the letters are square, from which may be inferred that this wing was long stationed at LANCASTER.

This town ever since the conquest, is renowned for loyalty and attachment to established government; for which King JOHN honoured it with as ample a charter, as he had conferred on the burgessees of BRISTOL and NORTHAMPTON. CHARLES II. exemplified and confirmed the same, with additional privileges; but LANCASTER derived its greatest lustre and importance, from the title it gave to EDMUND, second son of HENRY III. and to his issue, Dukes of LANCASTER, and Kings of ENGLAND, of the LANCASTRIAN; line but in the end suffered much by supporting their title to the crown, in the contest with the house of YORK. So little had it retrieved itself when CAMDEN visited it, 1609, that he speaks of it, as not populous, and that the inhabitants were all husbandmen

husbandmen. Since that time it is much enlarged; the new houses are neat and handsome, the streets well paved, and thronged with inhabitants, busied in a prosperous trade to GUINEA, and the WEST-INDIES. Along a fine quay, noble warehouses are built; and when it shall please those concerned, to deepen the shoals in the river, ships of great burthen may come up close to the warehouses; at present, only such can come up as do not exceed 250 tons.

The air of LANCASTER is salubrious, the environs pleasant, the inhabitants wealthy, courteous, hospitable, and polite. The church is a handsome gothic structure; the beautiful east window is obstructed by a tall skreen behind the altar, and the church is further hurt by a multiplicity of pews. The only remains of ancient furniture are a few turn-up seats, carved in the stile of the times when it belonged to the priory of St. MARTIN of SAYES in FRANCE; some of the carvings are fine, but the figures are either gross or grotesque. It stands on the crown of an eminence below the castle, from which it is only separated by the moat. The views from the church-yard are extensive and pleasant,

fant, particularly the grand and much admired prospect of the northern mountains. The new chapel is a neat and more commodious place of worship. There are also in this town, presbyterian, quaker, and methodist meeting houses, and a Romish chapel. When the present incommodious bridge was lately repaired, some brass pieces of money were found under a foundation stone; from which, it is conjectured to be of Danish origin. A more ancient bridge stood higher up the river at SKERTON town-end; a situation much more convenient, and would make a fine entrance, which LANCASTER is defective in.

Before you leave LANCASTER, take a ride to the three mile-stone, on the road to HORNBY, and have Mr. GRAY's most noble view of the vale of LONSDALE, which he, or his editor describes in these words, in the note, page 373. "This scene opens just three miles from LANCASTER, on what is called the Queen's road. To see the view in perfection you must go into a field on the left. Here INGLEBOROUGH, behind a variety of lesser mountains, makes the back-ground of the prospect; on each hand

hand of the middle distance, rise two sloping hills, the left cloathed with thick wood, the right with variegated rock and herbage. Between them, in the richest of vallies, the LUNE serpentizes for many a mile, and comes forth ample and clear through a well-wooded and richly pastured foreground. Every feature which constitutes a perfect landscape of the extensive sort, is here not only boldly marked, but also in its best position."

From LANCASTER to HEST-BANK, four miles, set out with the ULVERSTONE carriers at the stated hour, or take a guide for the sands, called LANCASTER SANDS, nine miles over. On a fine day there is not a more pleasant sea side ride in the kingdom. On the right, a bold shore, deep indented in some places, and opening into bays in others; valleys open to the view that stretch far into the country, bounded on each side by hanging grounds, cut into inclosures, interspersed with groves and hanging woods, adorned with sequestered cots, farms, villages, churches, and castles; mountains behind mountains, and others just seen over them, close the fore scene. CLAUDE has not introduced

duced SORACTE on the TYBER in a more happy point of view, than INGLEBOROUGH appearing during the course of this ride. At entering on the sands, to the left, HESHAM point rises abruptly, and the village hangs on it's side in a beautiful manner. Over a vast extent of sands, see PEEL-CASTLE, the ancient bulwark of the bay, rears its venerable head above the tide. In front appears a fine sweep of country, sloping to the south. On the right WARTON-CRAG presents itself in a bold stile; on its arched summit are the vestiges of a square encampment, and the ruins of a beacon. Grounds bearing from the eye, variegated in every pleasing form, by woods, variety of pastured grounds, and rock, for many a mile are terminated by cloud-topped INGLEBOROUGH. A little further on to the right, another vale opens to the sands, and shews a broken ridge of rocks, and beyond them are seen groups of mountains towering to the sky. CALTLE-STEADS, a pyramidal hill, that rises above the station at KENADL, is now in sight. At the bottom of the bay stands ARNESIDE ancient Tower, once a mansion of the STANLEYS. The CARTMEL coast, as you advance, becomes more pleasing. Betwixt that and SILVER-

DALE NAB, a pyramidal mountain of naked grey rock, is a great break in the coast, and through it the river KENT rolls its waters to join the tide. In the mouth of the estuary are two beautiful conical Isles, cloathed in wood and sweet verdure: As you advance towards them, they seem to change their situation, and vary their appearance. At the same time a grand view opens of the WESTMORLAND mountains, tumbled about in a most surprising manner. At the head of the estuary, under a beautiful green hill, HEYERSHAM village and church appear in fine perspective. To the north WHITBARROW SCAR, a huge arched and bended cliff, of an immense height, shews a storm-beaten front. The intermediate space is a mixture of rocks, and woods, and cultivated patches, that form a romantic view. As you approach, a guide on horse back, called the carter, is in waiting, to conduct passengers over the ford. The priory of CARTMEL was charged with this important office, and had synodal and petyerence allowed towards the maintainance of the guide. Since the dissolution of the priory, it is held by patent of the dutchy of LANCASTER, and the salary twenty pounds per ann. is paid by the receiver general.

CARTMEL is a small district belonging to LANCASHIRE, but united to WESTMORLAND a little below BOWNESS, on WINDERMERE, and from thence extends itself betwixt the rivers LEVEN and KENT, intersecting the great bay of MORECAMBE. It is three miles across from CARK-LANE, where you quit the sands to SAND-YET. Pass through FLOOKBOROUGH, once a market-town, by charter granted to the prior of CARTMEL, lord paramount, from King EDWARD I. The only thing worthy of notice, is the church of CARTMEL, a handsome gothic edifice. The east window is finely ribbed with pointed arches, light and elegant; the painted glass is almost defaced. The preservation of this edifice reflects honour on the memory of GEORGE PRESTON, of HOLKER Esq; who, at his own expence new roofed the whole, and decorated the inside with a stucco ceiling; the choir and chancel he also repaired, suiting the new parts to the ancient remains of the canons seats, thereby preserving the ancient form entire. Persons uninformed of this, always take it to be the same it was before the dissolution. The stile of the building, like most of its cotemporaries, is irregular. The pointed and round arch is contrasted,

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and

and the fine clustered pillar faces the heavy octagonal. The form is a cross, in length 157 feet; the transept 110 feet; the height of the walls 57 feet. The tower on the centre is a singular construction, being a square within a square, the higher set at cross angles within the lower: This gives it an odd appearance on all sides, but may have some reference to the octagonal pillars in the church, and both to the memory of something now forgotten. It was built and endowed with the manor of CARTMEL by WILLIAM MARISCAL, the elder, Earl of PEMBROKE, in 1188, according to some; but as in the foundation deed mention is made of HENRY II. RICHARD, and HENRY the younger, his lord the King, it appears rather to have been founded in the beginning of that reign; for WILLIAM the elder, Earl of PEMBROKE, died in the fourth or fifth year of that reign, viz. HENRY III. He gave it to the canons regular of St. AUSTIN, reserving to himself and his heirs the right of granting to them the conge deslire of a prior, who should be independent of all others, and never to be erected into an abbey. Under the north wall, a little below the altar, is the tombstone of WILLIAM DE WALTON, prior of

CARTMEL: He is mentioned in the confirmation diploma of EDWARD II. and must have been one of the first priors. Opposite to this is a magnificent tomb of a HARRINGTON, and his lady, which MR. PENNANT thinks may be of Sir JOHN HARRINGTON, who in 1305 was summoned by EDWARD I. "with numbers of other gallant gentlemen to meet him at CARLISLE, and attend him on his expedition into SCOTLAND;" but it agrees better with a JOHN DE HARRINGTON, called JOHN of CARTMEL, or his son of WRASHAM TOWER, in CARTMEL, as Sir DANIEL FLEMING'S account of that family has it, M. S. L. A. 1: 132. The head of the HARRINGTON family, Sir JOHN HARRINGTON, in the reign of EDWARD I. was of ALDINGHAM, and lived at GLEASTON CASTLE in FURNESS, and died in an advanced age, 1347; and is more probably the Sir JOHN HARRINGTON mentioned in DUGDALE'S baronage, and summoned by EDWARD I. There is not one vestige of the monastery remaining. There is a gate house, but whether this was connected with the cloisters or not, tradition is silent, and the distance from the church is unfavourable to the conjecture.

Proceed through rocky fields and groves to HOLKER, one mile, the seat of the right honourable Lord GEORGE CAVENDISH; the carriage road is by CARK-HALL. At the top of the hill, there opens a fine view of FURNESS. HOLKER-HALL lies at your feet, embosomed in wood; on the left ULVERSTON bay opens into the great bay, and is four miles over. The coast is deeply indented, and the peninsulas are beautifully fringed with wood. On the right, a bold bending rock presents a noble arched forehead, and a fine slope of inclosed grounds, mixed with wood, leads the eye to ULVERSTON, the port and mart of FURNESS. CONISHEAD shews its pyramidal head, completely clothed in wood; at its feet the priory, shielded by a wing of hanging wood, that climbs up the side of a steep hill. BARDSEY, under its rocks and hanging woods, stands in a delightful point of view; in front a sweet fall of inclosures, marked with clumps of trees and hedge rows, gives it a most picturesque appearance. A white house on the sea bank, under the cover of a deep wood, has a most enchanting appearance. The coast from that is of singular beauty, of hanging woods, inclosed land, and pasture grounds, varied in every

every pleasing form; and where an extensive view can charm, this must. Descend to **HOLKER**, which adds to the scenes what is peculiar to itself, with the improvements of the noble owner, finished in a masterly stile. The traveller will here observe husbandry in a more flourishing way than in the country he is soon to visit. The farmers here, as elsewhere, are slow in imitating new practices; but the continued success which attends his lordship's improvements has not failed in effecting a reformation amongst the **CARTMEL** farmers.

In crossing **LEVEN-SANDS** to **ULVERSTON**, you have on the right a grand view of Alpine scenery. A rocky hill, patched with wood and heath, rising immediately from the coast, directs the eye to an immense chain of lofty mountains, increased in magnitude and height, since they were seen from **HESBANK**. On a fine morning, this is a pleasant ride; when the mountains are strongly illuminated by the sun-beams, and patched with shadows of intervening clouds that sail along their sides, or over their summits drag their watery skirts, through which the sun-beams streaming, gild their rocky heads

with silver, and variegate their olive coloured sides with stripes of gold and green. This fairy scene soon shifting, all is concealed in a mantle of azure mist. At the *eya*, or ford of the river LEVEN, another carter conducts you over. On the dissolution of the priory of CONISHEAD, King HENRY VIII. charged himself and successors with the payment, which the guide received from the priory, fifteen marks per ann. and the office is held, and the salary is paid as to the other carter.

ULVERSTON, the LONDON of FURNESS, is a neat town, at the foot of a swift descent to the south-east; the streets regular, and excellently well paved. The weekly market for LOW-FURNESS has been long established here, to the prejudice of DALTON, the ancient capital of FURNESS. The articles of export are, iron ore in great quantities, pig and bar iron, oats, barley, beans, potatoes, bark, and limestone. The principal inns are kept by the guides, who pass to and from LANCASTER, on sunday, tuesday, and friday, in every week. The entertainment is good, the attendance civil, and charge reasonable.

Make an excursion to the west, three miles, and visit the greatest iron mines in ENGLAND. At WHITRIGS the works are carried on with much spirit, by driving of levels into the bosom of the mountain. The ore is found in a limestone stratum, mixed with a variety of spars of a dirty colour. There is much quartz in some of the works that admits of a high polish. At present the works in STONE-CLOSE and ADGARLY are the most flourishing that have been known in FURNESS. The mineral is not hurtful to animal or vegetable; the verdure is remarkably fine about the workings; and no one ever suffered by drinking the water in the mines, though discoloured and much impregnated with the ore. By DALTON to the magnificent ruins of FURNESS ABBEY, and there

“ See the wild waste of all devouring years,
How ROME her own sad sepulchre appears,
With nodding arches, broken temples spread,
The very tombs now vanish like the dead.”

This abbey was founded by STEPHEN Earl of MORTON and BULLOIGN, afterwards King of ENGLAND, A. D. 1127, and was endowed with the lordship of FURNESS, and many royal privileges. It was peopled from

the monastery of SAVIGNY, in NORMANDY, and dedicated to St. MARY. In ancient writings it is stiled St. MAYRE'S of FURNESS. The monks were of the order of SAVIGNY, and their dress was grey cloth; but on receiving St. BERNARD'S form, they changed from grey to white, and became CISTERCIANS; and such they remained till the dissolution of monasteries.

The situation of this abbey, so favourable to contemplative life, justifies the choice of the first settlers. Such a sequestered site, in the bottom of a deep dell, through which a hafty brook rolls its murmuring stream, and along which the roaring west wind, joined with the deep-toned mattin song, must have been favourable to the solemn melancholy of monastic life.

To prevent surprize, and call in assistance, a beacon was placed on the crown of the eminence, that rises immediately from the abbey, and is seen over all LOW FURNESS. The door leading to the beacon is still remaining in the inclosure wall, on the eastern side. The magnitude of the abbey may be known from the dimensions of the ruins; and

and enough is standing to shew the stile of the architecture. The round and pointed arches occur in doors and windows; the fine clustered gothic, and the heavy plain Saxon pillars, stand contrasted. The walls shew excellent masonry, in many places counter-arched, and the ruins a strong cement. The east window has been noble, and some of the painted glass that once adorned it, is preserved in a window in WINDERMERE church. On the outside of the window under an arched festoon, is the head of the founder, and opposite to it, that of MAUD his Queen; both crowned, and well executed. In the south wall and east end of the church, are four seats, adorned with gothic ornaments; in these the officiating priest, with his attendants, sat at intervals, during the solemn service of high mass. In the middle space lies a procumbent figure of a man in armour, cross legged, in the place where the first barons of KENDAL lie interred. The chapter house has been a noble room of sixty feet by forty five. The vaulted roof, formed of twelve ribbed arches, was supported by six pillars in two rows, at thirteen feet distance from each other, and the side walls; supposing each pillar two feet

feet diameter, which divided the room into three alleys or passages of thirteen feet wide. At the entrance, the middle only could be seen, lighted by a pair of tall pointed windows at the upper end of the room; the company in the side passage would be concealed by the pillars, and the vaulted roof, that groined from those pillars, would have a true gothic disproportioned appearance, of sixty feet, by thirteen. The two side alleys were lighted each by a pair of similar lights, besides a pair on each side at the upper end, at present entire, and illustrate what is here said. Thus whilst the upper end of the room had a profusion of light, the lower end would be in the shade. The noble roof of this singular edifice did but lately fall in; the entrance or porch is still up, a fine circular arch, beautified with a deep cornish, as also a portico on each side. The only entire roof now standing is of a building without the inclosure wall. It was the school-house for the children of the abbot's tenants, and is a single ribbed arch, that groins from the walls.

There is a general disproportion remarkable in gothic churches, which must have origi-

originated in some effect intended by all the architects; perhaps to strike the mind with reverential awe at the sight of magnificence, arising from the vastness of two dimensions, the third seemingly disregarded; or perhaps such proportion of height and length was found more favourable than any other to the church song, by giving a deeper swell to the choir of chaunting monks. A remarkable deformity in this edifice, and for which there is no apparent reason, or necessity, is, that the north door, which is the principal entrance, is on one side of the window over it. The tower has been supported by four magnificent arches, of which only one remains entire, they rested upon four tall pillars, three are finely clustered, the fourth is of a plain unmeaning construction.

From the abbey, if on horse-back, return by NEWTON, STAINTON, and ADGARLY. See on the right a deep embayed coast, the islands of WALNEY, FOULNEY, and PEEL-CASTLE;-- a variety of extensive views on all sides. At ADGARLY the new works are carried on under the old workings; the richest iron ore is found here in immense quantities; one hundred and forty tons have been raised at one shaft
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in twenty four hours. To the right have a view of the ruins of GLEASTON-CASTLE, the seat of the FLEMINGS soon after the conquest; and by a succession of mariages, it went to CANSFIELD, then to HARRINGTON, who enjoyed it six descents, after that to BONVILLE, and lastly to GRAY, and was forfeited by HENRY GRAY Duke of SUFFOLK, A. D. 1559. Leaving URSWICK behind, ascend BIRKRIG, a rocky eminence, and from the beacon have a variety of extensive and pleasant views, of land and sea, mountains and islands. ULVERSTON appears seated under a hanging wood, and behind that FURNESS-FELLS, in various shapes, form the grandest fore-ground that can be imagined. The back view is the reverse; when the tide is up, a fine arm of the sea stretching far within land, terminated by bold rocks and steep shores; across this expanse of sea a far country is seen, and LANCASTER town and castle is perceived in a fine point under a screen of high grounds, over which sable CLOUGHA rears his venerable head. INGLEBOROUGH, behind many other mountains, has a fine effect from this station. If in a carriage, return from the abbey by DALTON. This village is sweetly situated on the crest of
a rocky

a rocky eminence, sloping to the morning sun. upper-end is a square tower, where formerly the abbot held his secular court, and secured his prisoners; the keep is in the bottom of the tower, a dismal dungeon. This village, being conveniently situated in a fine sporting country, is honoured with an annual hunt, begun by the late Lord STRANGE, and is continued by his son, the truly noble Earl of DERBY. It commences the monday after the 24th of October, and continues two whole weeks. For the better accommodation of the company, two excellent long rooms were built about four years ago, and called SPORTSMAN'S-HALL. Return to ULVERSTON and from thence to the priory of CONISHEAD, the paradise of FURNESS, a MOUNT-EDGCUMBE in miniature; it well deserves a visit from the curious traveller. The house stands on the site of the priory of CONISHEAD, at the foot of a fine eminence, and the ground falls gently from it on all sides; the slopes are planted with shrubs and trees in such a manner as improve the elevation; and the waving woods that fly from it on each wing give an airy and noble appearance. The south front is in the modern taste, extended by an arcade; the north

north is in the gothic stile, with a piazza; the offices on this side form wings. The apartments are elegantly furnished; and the house is a good and convenient one: But what recommends itself most to the curious is a plan of pleasure ground, on a small scale, raised by improvement, to equal one of the greatest in ENGLAND. The variety of culminated grounds, and winding slopes, comprehended within this sweet spot, furnishes all the advantage of mountains and vales, woods and water. By the judicious management of these assemblages, the late owner did work wonders; and by well consulting the genius of the place called in to aid his plan, and harmonized the features of a country vast in extent, and by nature highly picturesque, whose distant parts answering, form a magnificent whole. Besides the ornamental grounds, the views from the house are both pleasing and surprising, pastoral, rural, and marine. On one hand a fine estuary, spotted with rocks, isles, and peninsulas, a variety of shore, deeply indented in some places, in others composed of noble arched rocks, craggy, broken, and fringed with wood; over these hanging woods, intermixed with cultivated inclosures, covered with a back ground

ground of stupendious mountains. The contrast of this view, at the other end of the gravel walk, between two culminating hills covered with tall wood, is seen, in fine perspective, a rich cultivated dale, divided by hedgerow trees, beyond these hanging grounds cut into inclosures, with scattered farms; above all, a long range of waving pasture ground and sheep walks, shining in variety of vegetation. This sweet pastoral picture is heightened much by the deep shade of the towering wooded hills, between which it is viewed. Turn to the left, the scenery is all reversed. Under a range of tall sycamores, an expanse of water bursts upon the eye, and beyond it, land just visible through the azure mist. Vessels traversing this bay are seen in a most picturesque manner, and from the lower windows, appear sailing through the trees, and approaching the house, till they drop anchor just under the windows. The range of sycamores has a fine effect in this sea view, by breaking the line in the watery plane, and forming an elegant frame to a very excellent picture. By turning a little to the right the prospect changes; at the head of a sloping inclosure, and under the skirts

skirts of a steep wood, a sequestered cottage stands in the point of beauty.

There is a great variety of pleasing views from the different meandering walks and seats in the wood: At the moss-house, and the seat in the bottom of the wood, where ULVERSTON and the environs make a pretty picture. Under the shrubbery, on the eastern side of the house, and from the gate at the the north end of the walk, in the afternoon and sun shining, behind a swell of green hills, the conical summits of distant mountains are seen, glistening like burnished gold in the sun beams, and pointing to the heavens in a noble stile. But as this sweet spot is injured by description, I shall only add that it is a great omission in the curious traveller, to be in FURNESS, and not to see this wonderful pretty place, to which nature has been so profuse in noble gifts, directed by the assistance she has had, under the conduct of an elegant fancy, a correct judgment, and refined taste.

CONISTON LAKE.

From ULVERSTON to CONISTON LAKE, six miles, is either by PENNY-BRIDGE, or by LOWICK, excellent carriage road. By LOWICK the road is along a narrow vale, beautifully divided by hanging inclosures, and scattered farms, half way up the mountains sides, whose various heads are covered with heath, and brown vegetation. About four miles from ULVERSTON, you have a distant view of the lake, finely intersected with high crowned peninsulas; at the upper end a snow white house is seen under a hanging wood, and to the N. E. the lake seems to wind round the mountains feet. The whole range of CONISTON fells is now in sight, and under them a lower sweep of dark rocks frown over the crystal surface of the lake. Advancing, on the left see LOWICK-HALL, once the seat of a family of that name; behind this a dismal scene of barrenness presents itself; clustered grey rocky mountains, variegated with some few stripes of heath. After crossing the outlet of the lake at LOWICK-BRIDGE, these scenes of barrenness are often

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intercepted

intercepted by pieces of arable ground, hanging sweetly to the east, and cut into waving inclosures, with cottages prettily situated under ancient oaks, or venerable yews. The white houses, in these parts, covered with blue slate, have a neat appearance: The thatched cot is esteemed a more picturesque object; yet the other, seen under a deep green wood, or covered by a purple back-ground of heath, variegated with grey rocks and ever-greens, have a pleasing effect.

Reach the south end of the lake: Here it is narrowed by rocky prominences from both sides, forming between their curvatures, a variety of pretty bays. The whole length of the lake is about six measured miles, and the greatest breadth about three quarters of a mile; the greatest depth, by report, exceeds not forty fathom. A little higher, the broadest part commences, and stretches, with small curvatures, to WATER-HEAD. The shores are frequently indented, and one pretty bay opens after another in a variety of forms.

STATION I. A little above the village of NIBTHWAITE the lake opens in full view.

view. From the rock, on the left of the road, you have a general view of the lake upward. This station is found by observing an ash tree on the west side of the road, and passing that till you are in a line with the peninsula, the rock is then at your feet. On the opposite shore, to the left, and close by the water's edge, are some stripes of meadow and green ground, cut into small inclosures, with some dark coloured houses under aged yews and tall pine trees; two promontories project a great way into the lake, the broadest is finely terminated by steep rocks, and crowned with wood; both are insulated when the lake is high. Upwards, over a fine sheet of water, the lake is again intersected by a far projecting promontory, that swells into two eminences; and betwixt them the lake is again caught, with some white houses at the feet of the mountains; and more to the right, over another headland, you catch a fourth view of the lake, twisting to the N. E. Almost opposite to this, stands a house on the crown of a rock, covered with ancient trees, that has a most romantic appearance.

The noble scenery increases as you ride
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along the banks; in some places bold rocks, lately covered with woods, conceal the lake entirely, and when the wind blew, the beating of surges were heard just under you; in other places abrupt openings shew the lake anew, and when calm, its limpid surface, shining like a chrystal mirror, reflecting the azure sky; or chequered with dappled clouds the vaulted canopy of heaven, in the finest mixture of nature's clare-obscure. On the western side the shore is more variegated with small inclosures; scattered cots, and groves and meadows grace the banks.

The road continues along the eastern banks of the lake; here bare, there sweetly fringed with a few tall trees, the small remains of its ancient woods that lately clothed the whole.

STATION II. When you are opposite to the peninsula last described, take in at a gate on the left hand, and from the rocky eminence you have a general view of the lake both ways. To the south a sweet bay is formed between the horns of two peninsulas, and beyond that a fine sheet of water appears, terminated by the promontories which form the straits through which the lake has its outlet.

outlet. From that the coast is beautifully diversified by a number of green eminences, crowned with wood, and interspersed amongst them sequestered cottages, half concealed by tall yew trees; and above them a wave of rocky spiral mountains dressed in brown vegetation, form most romantic scenes. Between this and a wooded eminence, a green hill, cut into inclosures to the very top, in some parts patched with rock and little groves has a beautiful appearance, contrasted with the barren scenes on one hand, and the deep shade of a waving wood on the other. At the foot of this cultivated tract, and on the margin of the lake, a few white houses, partly concealed in a grove of yews, look like enchanted seats on fairy ground. Behind these a barren bleak mountain frowns in sullen majesty, and down his furrowed side the BLACK-BEGK of TORVER rolls with mighty noise. Just at your feet lies the oblong rocky isle of PEEL, and near it the dark points of half drowned rocks just shew themselves by turns. Here is the finest picture of the lake, and when it is smooth, the whole is seen reflected on the shining surface of the watery mirror. On the western side, the coast is steep rocks; the eastern side

is much embayed. The high end of the lake is here in view, yet it seems to wind both ways behind the opposite promontories. The range of naked rocks, that cross the head of the lake, appear now awful from their sable hue, and behind them the immense mass of COVE, RYDAL-HEAD, and many nameless mountains, have a most stupendous appearance, and inaccessible height. A succession of pretty bays opens to the traveller as he advances; the banks become more wooded, and more cultivation appears. On the western margin stands the lady of the lake, CONISTON-HALL, and above it the village of the same name; it has only changed masters twice since the conquest, and has belonged to the family of FLEMING most of the time.

STATION III. The next grand view is in the boat, and in the centre of the lake, opposite to CONISTON-HALL. Looking towards the mountains, the lake spreads itself into a noble expanse of transparent water, and bursts into a bay on each side, bordered with verdent meadows, and inclosed with grounds rising in a various and exceeding bold manner; the objects are diversified in

the simple and natural order, and contrasted by the fine transition of rural elegance, and pastoral beauty; cultivation and pasturage, waving woods and sloping inclosures, adorned by nature, and improved by art, under the bold sides of stupendous mountains, whose airy summits, the turned-up eye cannot now reach, and deny all access to the human kind.

Following the line of shore from CONISTON-HALL to the upper end of the lake, the village of CONISTON is in full view, and consists of seats, groups of houses, farms, and cots, scattered in a picturesque manner over the cultivated slope; some snow white, others grey; some stand forth on bold eminences at the head of green inclosures, backed with steep woods; others are pitched on swift declivities, and seem hanging in the air; some are on a level with the lake; all are neatly covered with blue slate, the produce of the mountains, and beautified with ornamental yews, hollies, and tall pines, or firs. This is a charming scene when the morning sun gilds the whole with a variety of tints. In the point of beauty and centre of perspective, a white house under a hanging wood

gives life to this picture; yet is somewhat injured by a cot that stands on the foreground, between it and the lake, and interrupts the harmony of this sweet landscape; the range of dark rugged rocks, rise abruptly and deeply contrast the transparent surface of the lake, and the stripe of verdure that skirts their feet. The eastern shore is not less bold and embayed. The slate brought down from the mountains is laid up here, till put on board boats that transport it to the water-foot.

It will be allowed that the views on this lake are beautiful and picturesque; yet they please more than surprise. The hills that immediately inclose the lake are ornamental, but humble; the mountains at the head of the lake are great, noble, and sublime, without any thing that is horrid or terrible; they are bold and steep without the projecting precipice, the overhanging rock, or pendent cliff. The hanging woods, waving inclosures, and airy sites, are elegant, beautiful, and romantic; and the whole may be seen with ease and pleasure. In a fine morning there is not a more pleasant rural ride; and the beauties of the lake are seen in a true light, and fine order. In the afternoon, if sunshine, much of
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the effect is lost by the change of light; and such as visit it from the north lose all the charms arising from the swell of the mountains, by turning their backs upon them.

The char here are said to be the finest in ENGLAND; they are fished later than on WINDERMERE, and continue longer in the spring.

At WATER-HEAD, the road to the east leads to AMBLESIDE, eight miles, to HAWKS-HEAD, three. Ascend a steep hill, surrounded with wood, and have a back view of the lake. To the north is a most awful scene of mountains heaped upon mountains, in every variety of horrid shape; amongst them sweeps to the north a deep winding chasm darkened by overhanging rocks, that the eye cannot pierce, nor the imagination fathom; from which turn your face to the east, and have a peep at some part of WINDERMERE. The road soon divides, the left leads to AMBLESIDE, the right to HAWKSHEAD, which stands under the mountain, at the upper end of a narrow valley. The church is seated on the front of an eminence, that commands the valley, which is floated with the lake of ESTHWAITE WATER, two miles

miles in length, and half a mile in breadth, intersected by a peninsula from each side, jutting far into the lake, finely elevated, the crowns cultivated, and the borders fringed with trees and low wood. The lake is encompassed with a good carriage road, and over its outlet is a narrow stone bridge; On the banks are villages, and scattered houses, sweetly situated under woods, and hanging grounds, enamelled with delightful verdure, and soft vegetation, heightened by the deep shade of the woods, and the strong back-ground of rocky mountains. At the head of a gentle slope, and just elevation, a handsome modern house, BELL-MONT, is charmingly situated, and commands a delightful view of the lake, with all the environs.

The fish here are perch, pike, and eels; no trout or char frequent this lake, though it be connected with WINDERMERE.

From HAWKSHEAD to AMBLESIDE, five miles; to the horse-ferry on WINDERMERE, three miles; on horse-back this is the more eligible rout, as it leads immediately to the centre of the lake, where all its beauties are seen to the greatest advantage.

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WINDERMERE.

The WINDERMERE, like CONISTON LAKE, is viewed to greatest advantage by facing the mountains, which rise in grandeur on the eye, and swell upon the imagination as they are approached.

The road to the ferry is round the head of ESTHWAITE WATER, through the villages of COLTHOUSE and SOWREYS; ascend a steep hill, and from its summit, have a view of a long reach of WINDERMERE, stretching far to the south, till lost between two high promontories. The road serpentizes round a rocky mountain, till you come under the broken scar, that in some places hangs over the way. Ancient yews and hollies grow here fantastically amongst the fallen rocks.

STATION I. Near the isthmus of the ferry point, observe two small oak trees that inclose the road, these will guide you to this celebrated station. Behind the tree on the western side ascend to the top of the nearest rock, and from thence in two views command
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all the beauties of this magnificent lake. The trees are of singular use in answering the purposes of fore-ground, and of intersecting the lake; the rock rises perpendicular from the lake, and forms a pretty bay; in front **RAMPS-HOLM** (**BERKSHIRE ISLAND**) presents itself in all its length, cloathed in wood. To the left the ferry point, closing with **CROW-HOLM**, a wooded island, form a fine promontory. Just behind this, the mountain retiring inward, a semicircular bay is formed, surrounded with a few acres of the most elegant verdure, sloping upward from the water's edge, graced with a cottage, in the fine point of view; above it the mountain rises in agreeable wildness, variegated with scattered trees, and silver grey rocks. An extent of water, of twelve miles circumference, spreads itself to the north, frequently intersected with promontories, or spotted with islands: Amongst them the **HOLM**, or great island, an oblong tract of thirty acres, traverses the lake in an oblique line, surrounded by a number of inferior isles, finely formed, and drest in wood. The curlew crags, pointed dark rocks, appear above the water, and others just concealed, give a sable hue to that part of the lake. **ROUGH-**

HOLM, is a circular isle, covered with trees. LADY-HOLM, an isle of an oval form, is vested with copice wood. HEN-HOLM, is a rock covered with shrubs. GRASS-HOLM is at present shaded with a grove of oaks. And two smaller islets borrow their name from the lillies of the valley, which decorate them; these with CROW-HOLM and BERKSHIRE ISLAND, form this ARCHIPELAGO.

To the north of this magnificent scene, a glorious sheet of water expands itself to right and left, in curves bearing from the eye, bounded on the west by the continuation of the mountain where you stand, whose bold lofty side is embellished with distant growing trees, and shrubs, and coarse vegetation, intermixed with grey rocks, that group finely with the deep green yews and hollies. The eastern shore is a noble contrast, adorned with all that is beautiful, grand, and sublime. The immediate shore is much cultivated; the variety of hanging grounds are immense; woods, groves, inclosures, all terminating in rocky uplands of various forms. The shore upward is spread out in beautiful variety of waving inclosures, intermixed with hanging woods and shrubby

shrubby spots in circles, and in every waving line of beauty, overtopped with wild grounds, and rocky ridges of broken mountains. The shore in some places swells into spacious bays, in parts fringed with trees; their bushy heads wave over the chrystal flood. The parsonage house is seen, sweetly seated under a fringe of tall firs. Following the same line of shore, above the east ferry point, and on the banks of the bay, the tops of the houses, and church of WINDERMERE, are just seen. Above that, BANNERIG and ORRIST-HEAD, rise gradually into points, cultivated to the top, and cut into inclosures; these are contrasted by the rugged crags of BISCOT-HOE. TROUTBEC-PARK comes next in view, and over that ILL-BELL rears his conic head, and FAIRFIELD swells in Alpine pride, rivalled by RYDAL's loftier head.

The eastern coast, to the south of what has been described, is still more pleasing, in variety of little groves, and interposed inclosures, with scattered houses, sweetly secreted. To the south, and from the western coast, at three miles distance, RAWLINSON'S-NAB, a high crowned promontory, shoots far into the lake, and from the opposite shore, the

STORE, another wooded promontory, stretching far into the water pointing at the rocky isle of LING-HOLM. Over RAWLINSON'S-NAB the lake spreads out in a magnificent sheet of water, and following the winding shore far to the south, is lost behind a promontory on the eastern side. Over two woody mountains, PARK and LANDEN-NAB, the blue summits of distant mountains waving in various forms, close the scene.

Having from this station enjoyed these charming views, descend to the ferry-house, and proceed to the great island, where you again see all that is charming on the lake, all that is magnificent and sublime in the environs, in new points of view.

Of this sequestered spot Mr. YOUNG speaks in rapture *, and Mr. PENNANT has done it much honour by his description †. But alas! it is no more to be seen in that beautiful unaffected state that those gentlemen saw it in. The sweet secreted cottage, and the sycamore grove, are no more. The present owner has modernized a fine slope in the bosom of the island

* Six month's Tour Vol. 3d. page 176.

† Tour in Scotland page 33.

island into a formal garden; an unpleasing contrast to the natural simplicity, and insular beauty of the place. What reason he has for adopting such a plan, I shall not enquire, much less treat him with abuse for executing it to his own fancy; the want of choice might justify his having a garden on the island; but since it is now in his power to have it elsewhere, I hope it will be his pleasure, when he revisits the place, to restore the island to its native state of pastoral simplicity, and rural elegance.

The island was long the property of the PHILIPSONS, once a potent family in these parts; and Sir CHRISTOPHER PHILIPSON, with his family, resided upon it in the beginning of this century.

STATION II. The views from this delicious spot are many and charming. From the south end of the island you look over a noble extent of water, bounded in front by waves of distant mountains, that rise from the water's edge; the two ferry points form a picturesque strait, and beyond that, the STORE on one side, and RAWLINSOON'S-NAB on the other, shooting far into the

the lake, form a grand sinuosity, and the intermediate shores are beautifully indented by promontories, covered with wood, hanging to the eye, and skirting the bays with elegant edgings of spreading trees. BERKSHIRE ISLAND and CROW-HOLME break the line in this noble expanse of water. The eastern shore confesses much cultivation; the hills are much diversified, and strangely tumbled about. Some are laid out in grass inclosures, others cut with hedges, and fringed with trees; one is crowned with wood, and skirted with the sweetest verdure; others wave with corn; the whole is a mixture of objects that constitute the most pleasing of rural scenes. The upper grounds are wild and pastured with flocks.

STATION III. From the north end of the island the views are more sublime, the scenes vast. The lake is here seen both ways. To the south an expanse of water spreads to the right, and left, behind a succession of promontories, with variety of shore, patched with islands, encircled by an amphitheatre of distant hills, rising in a noble stile. Turning to the north, the view

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is over a reach of the lake, six miles in length, and above one in breadth, interrupted with scattered islands of different figure and dress; reflected from the limpid surface of the water seen distinctly between them. The environs exhibit all the grandeur of Alpine scenes, in the conic summits of LANGDALE-PIKES and HILL-BELL; the broken ridge of WRYNOSÉ, and KIRKSTONE'S rocky front; the overhanging cliff of HARDKNOT; the uniform mass of FAIRFIELD, and RYDAL-HEAD, with the far extended mountains of TRCUTBECK and KENTMERE, form the most magnificent amphitheatre, and grandest assemblage of mountains, dells, and chasms, that ever the fancy of POUSSIN suggested, or the genius of ROSA invented. The island is the centre of this amphitheatre, and in the opposite point, directly over the extremity of the lake, is RYDAL-HALL, sweetly seated for the enjoyment of these scenes, and in return animates the whole. The immediate borders of the lake are adorned with villages and scattered cots; CALGARTH and KAYRIG grace its banks.

After enjoying these internal views from
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the bosom of the lake, I recommend sailing down to RAWLINSON'S-NAB. On the south side of it, a pretty bay opens for landing on. In the course of the voyage you should touch at the different islands in the way, where every object is varied by a change of features, in such a manner as renders them wholly new. The great island changes its appearance, and joined with the ferry points, cuts the lake in two. The house on it becomes an important object. The ferry-house, seen under the sycamore grove, has a fine effect; and the broken cliff over it, constitutes a most picturesque scene. The beauty of shore, and finest rural scenes in nature, are seen by traversing the lake; and viewing each in turn, they contrast strongly. The western side is spread with enchanting sylvan scenes; the eastern waves with all the improved glory of rural magnificence.

STATION IV. RAWLINSON'S-NAB, is a peninsular rock, of a circular figure, swelling to a crown in the centre, covered with low wood: There are two of them, but it is from the crown of the interior NAB, you

have a surprising view of two fine sheets of water that bend different ways.

The view to the south is bounded by a bold and various shore, on both sides. The hills are wooded and rough, but spotted in parts with small inclosures, and their tops burst into rocks of various shapes.

The view to the north is more beautiful: An extent of three miles of the lake, broke into by the bold promontory, the STORES, and above that BERKSHIRE ISLAND is charmingly placed. BANNERIG and ORRESTHEAD rising from the shore in magnificent slopes, are seen from hence to great advantage. This beautiful scene is well contrasted from the opposite side, by a ridge of hanging woods, spread over wild romantic grounds, that shoot abruptly into bold and spirited projections.

Return to BOWNESS, and conclude by taking Mr. YOUNG's general view of the lake, where, at one glance, you command all its striking beauties. No station can better answer the purpose, and it would be an injustice

justice done to the discoverer to deviate one tittle from his description.

STATION V. “* Thus having viewed the most pleasing objects from these points, let me next conduct you to a spot, where at one glance you command them all in fresh situations, and all assuming a new appearance. For this purpose you return to the village, and taking the by-road to the turnpike, mount the hill without turning your head, (if I was your guide I would conduct you behind a small hill, that you might come at once upon the view), till you almost gain the top, when you will be struck with astonishment at the prospect spread at your feet, which if not the most superlative view that nature can exhibit, she is more fertile in beauties than the reach of my imagination will allow me to conceive. It would be a mere vanity to attempt to describe a scene which beggars all description; but that you may have some faint idea of the outlines of this wonderful picture, I will just give the particulars of which it consists.

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* Six month's Tour, vol. 3d, page 184.

“The point on which you stand is the side of a large ridge of hills that form the eastern boundary of the lake, and the situation high enough to look *down* upon all the objects: A circumstance of great importance, which painting cannot imitate. In landscapes you are either on a level with the objects, or look up to them; the painter cannot give the declivity at your feet, which lessens the objects as much in the perpendicular line, as in the horizontal one. You look down upon a noble winding valley of about twelve miles long, every where inclosed with grounds, which rise in a very bold and various manner; in some places bulging into mountains, abrupt, wild, and uncultivated; in others breaking into rocks, craggy, pointed and irregular; here rising into hills covered with the noblest woods, presenting a gloomy brownness of shade, almost from the clouds, to the reflection of the trees in the limpid water of the lake they so beautifully skirt: There waving in glorious slopes of cultivated inclosures, adorned in the sweetest manner with every object that can give variety to art, or elegance to nature; trees, woods, villages, houses, farms, scattered

scattered with picturesque confusion, and waving to the eye in the most romantic landscapes that nature can exhibit.

“This valley, so beautifully inclosed, is floated by the lake, which spreads forth to the right and left, in one vast, but irregular expanse of transparent water; a more noble object can hardly be imagined. Its immediate shore is traced in every variety of line that fancy can imagine; sometimes contracting the lake into the appearance of a noble winding river; at others retiring from it and opening into large bays, as if for navies to anchor in; promontories spread with woods, or scattered with trees and inclosures, projecting into the water in the most picturesque stile imaginable; rocky points breaking the shore, and rearing their bold heads above the water; in a word, a variety that amazes the beholder.

“But what finishes the scene with an elegance too delicious to be imagined, is, this beautiful sheet of water being dotted with no less than ten islands, distinctly comprehended by the eye; all of the most bewitch-

ing beauty. The large one presents a waving various line, which rises from the water in the most picturesque inequalities of surface: High land in one place, low in another, clumps of tree in this spot, scattered ones in that, adorned by a farm house on the water's edge, and backed with a little wood, vying in simple elegance with Baroque palaces: Some of the smaller isles rising from the lake, like little hills of wood; some only scattered with trees, and others of grass of the finest verdure; a more beautiful variety is no where to be seen.

“Strain your imagination to command the idea of so noble an expanse of water, thus gloriously environed, spotted with islands more beautiful than would have issued from the happiest painter. Picture the mountains rearing their majestic heads with native sublimity; the vast rocks boldly projecting their terrible craggy points; and in the path of beauty, the variegated inclosures of the most charming verdure, hanging to the eye in every picturesque form that can grace landscape, with the most exquisite touches of LA BELLE NATURE. If you raise
your

your fancy to something infinitely beyond this assemblage of rural elegancies, you may have a faint notion of the unexampled beauties of this ravishing landscape”

If the sun shines, this view of Mr. YOUNG’S can only be enjoyed early in the morning: As that on the opposite shore, behind the two oak trees is an afternoon prospect, from a parity of circumstance; the sun in both places illuminating the objects on the opposite sides of the lake, at different times of the day. These are the finest stations on the lake for pleasing the eye, but are by much too elevated for the purpose of the artist, who will find the picturesque points on the great island well suited to his intention of morning and evening landscape, having command of fore-ground, the objects well ascertained, grouped and disposed in the finest order of nature. A picture of the north end of the lake taken from this island, will far exceed the fanciful production of the happiest pencil. This may be easily verified by the use of the convex reflecting glass.

RAWLINSON'S-NAB is another picturesque point, either for the eye, or the pencil. You are there advanced a great way into the lake, in the midst of the finest scenes; with a charming fore-ground at your feet.

From the low CAT-CRAG, which is a little to the south of the NAB, you have a view of the south end of the lake, and as far north as the great island. The ferry points, the STORES, the NAB, the lesser islands, are distinctly viewed in a fine order. Mr. ENGLISH'S house on the island is a fine object; and the beauties of the western shore to the south of the CRAG, are only seen from thence.

To sum up the peculiar beauties of WINDERMERE, the great variety of landscape, and enchanting views, that this chief of lakes exhibits, after what Mr. YOUNG has said of it, is unnecessary. He allowed himself time to examine this, and the lakes in CUMBERLAND, and he describes each of them with much taste and judgment, and it is evident that he gives the preference to WINDERMERE. Yet this ought not to prejudice

judice the minds of those who have the tour to make, against such as prefer DERWENT LAKE, or ULLES WATER. The stiles are all different, and the sensations excited thereby will also be different; and the idea that gives pleasure or pain in the highest degree will be the rule of comparative judgment. It perhaps will be allowed by all, that the greatest variety of fine landscape is found here.

These stations will furnish much amusement to those who visit them, and others will present themselves occasionally; and whoever is delighted with water expeditions, and entertainments, as rowing, sailing, fishing, &c, will meet with full employment here for a few days.

The fish of this lake are char, trout, perch, pike, and eel: Of the char there are two varieties, the case char, and the gelt char; the latter is a fish that did not spawn the last season, and is on that account more delicious.

The greatest depth of the lake is opposite

to ECCLESRIG-CRAG, 222 feet; the fall from NEWBY-BRIDGE, where the current becomes visible, to LOW-WOOD, the high water mark, distant two miles, is 105 feet; the bottom of the lake is therefore 117 feet below high water mark.

In BOWNESS nothing so remarkable as some remains of painted glass in the east window of the church, that was brought from the abbey of FURNESS.

From BOWNESS to AMBLESIDE, six miles, along the side of the lake. On the top of an eminence, a little behind RAYRIG, there is a fine view of the northern extremity of the lake. As you proceed along the banks, every step has importance; the prospect becomes more and more august, exhibiting much variety of Appenine grandeur. LANGDALE-PIKES, that guard the pass into BORROWDALE, on this side the YOAK, and spiral HILL-BELL, the overhanging crags of lofty RAINSBARROW, the broken ridge of REDSCREES, FAIRFIELD, and SCRUBBY-CRAG, on whose precipitous front the eagle builds his nest, secure from the envious shepherds

shepherds of the vale; with a chaos of nameless mountains, are all in sight, and seem to move as you advance, and shew themselves in turns.

Just at the head of WINDERMERE, and a little short of AMBLESIDE, turn down a by-road to the left, and see the vestige of a Roman station; it lies in the meadow on a level with the lake, and as supposed, was called the DICTIS, where a part of the cohort NERVIVORUM DICTENTIVM was stationed. It is placed near the meetings of all the roads from PENRITH, KESWICK, RAVENGLASS, FURNESS, and KENDAL, which it commanded, and was accessible only on one side.

AMBLESIDE.

Here nothing at present is found of all that CAMDEN mentions of this place; so swift is time in destroying the last remains of ancient magnificence. Roman coins and arms have been frequently found here; and in forming the turnpike road through RYDAL, an urn was lately taken up, which contained

tained ashes, and other Roman remains, and serves to prove the tract of the ancient road to have laid that way.

In mountainous countries, cascades, water-falls, and cataracts are frequent, but are only seen in high beauty when in full torrent, and that is in wet weather, or soon after it. Above AMBLESIDE about a mile, there is a cascade, that, though the season should be dry, merits a visit on account of its singular beauty, and distinguished features, from others you will see in the course of the tour. The stream here, though the water be low, is much divided, and broken by a variety of pointed dark rocks; then collecting itself in one torrent, it is precipitated with a horrid rushing noise into a dark gulph, unfathomable to the eye; and after rising in foam, is dashed with a thundering noise headlong down a steep craggy channel, till it join the ROTHAY below AMBLESIDE. The parts of this cataract are noble; the deep dark hue of the rocks in the gloomy bosom of a narrow glen, just visible by day, and shewn by contrast of the fretted, foaming water, heightened

ned by a mixture of green from the trees that wave over the fall, and the shrubs and bushes that hang on the rocks that divide the stream, and render this scene highly picturesque. HUTCHINSON is the first that mentions this surprising object, and his station is well chose, at the old oak that leans over the precipice; but there is a lower station that will better suit such as do not chuse to overlook a trembling precipice.

From AMBLESIDE to KESWICK, eighteen miles of excellent mountain road, furnishes much amusement to the traveller. If the season be rainy, or immediately after rain, all the possible variety of cascade, cataract, and water-falls, are seen in this ride. Some precepitating themselves from immense heights, others leaping and bounding from rock to rock in foaming torrents, hurling huge fragments to the vale, that make the mountains tremble to their fall. The hollow noise swells and dies upon the ear by turns. The scenes are astonishing, the succession of them matchless. At RYDAL HALL are two cascades worthy of notice: One is a little above

bove the house, to which Sir MICHAEL LE FLEMING has made a convenient path, that brings you upon it all at once, a mighty torrent tumbling headlong from an immense height of rock, uninterrupted into the rocky basin below, shaking the mountain under you with its fall, and the air above with the rebound: It is a surprising scene. This gentleman's example in opening a road to the fall, recommends itself strongly in this country, that abounds with so many noble objects, that travellers of the least taste would visit with pleasure, could they do it with safety.

The other cascade is a small fall of water seen through the window of the summer-house, in Sir MICHAEL'S orchard. The first who brought this sweet scene to light, is the elegant and learned editor of Mr. GRAY'S letters. And as no one describes with such propriety as Mr. MASON, the reader shall have his account of this masterpiece of nature. "Here nature has performed every thing in little that she usually executes in her larger scale; and on that account, like the miniature painter, seems to
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have finished every part of it in a studied manner. Not a little fragment of a rock thrown into the basin, not a single stem of brush-wood that starts from its craggy sides, but has a picturesque meaning; and the little central current dashing down a cleft of the darkest coloured stone, produces an effect of light and shadow beautiful beyond description. This little theatrical scene might be painted as large as the original, on a canvas not bigger than those usually dropped in the opera-house."

RYDAL-HALL has a grand situation, at the feet of stupendous mountains, opening to the south at the entrance of the vale, over a noble fore-ground, and commands a charming view of the WINDERMERE. The river ROTHEY winds thro' the vale, amidst lofty rocks and hanging woods, to join the lake. The road serpentizes upwards round a bulging rock, fringed with trees, and brings you soon in sight of RYDAL WATER, a lake about one mile in length, spotted with little isles, which communicates, by a narrow channel, with GRASMERE LAKE. The river ROTHEY is their common outlet.

Mount GRASMERE hill, and from the top, have a view of as sweet a scene as travelled eye ever beheld. Mr. GRAY's description of this peaceful happy vale, will raise a wish in every reader to see so primæval a place.

“The bosom of the mountains, spreading here into a broad bason, discover in the midst GRASMERE WATER; its margin is hollowed into small bays, with eminences; some of rock, some of soft turf, that half conceal, and vary the figure of the little lake they command: From the shore, a low promontory pushes itself far into the water, and on it stands a white village, with a parish church rising in the midst of it: Hanging inclosures, corn fields, and meadows, green as an emerald, with their trees, and hedges, and cattle, fill up the whole space from the edge of the water: And just opposite to you is a large farm house, at the bottom of a steep smooth lawn, embosomed in old woods, which climb half-way up the mountains sides, and discover above a broken line of crags that crown the scene. Not a single red tile, nor glaring gentleman's house, or garden-wall, break in upon the repose of this little unsuspected paradise;

radise; but all is peace, rusticity, and happy poverty, in its neatest, most becoming attire."

Mr. GRAY's description is taken from the road descending from DUNMAIL-RAISE; but the more advantagous station, to view this romantic vale from, is on the western side. Proceed from AMBLESIDE by CLAPERSGATE, along the banks of the river BRATHA, and at SCALEWITH-BRIDGE ascend a steep hill that leads to GRASMERE, and a little behind its summit you come in sight of the valley and lake, lying in the sweetest order. The island is near the centre, unless the water be very low; the church stands at a small distance from the lake, on the side of the ROTHEY, its principal feeder. On each hand spreads the cultivated tract up the steep sides of surrounding mountains, guarded by STEEL-FELL, and SEAT-SANDBY, that advancing towards each other, close the view at DUNMAIL RAISE. The broken head of HOLME-CRAG has a fine effect, seen from this point. Descend the hill, leave the church on the right hand, and presently arrive at the great road to AMBLESIDE or KESWICK; here you

have Mr. GRAY's view, and will see the difference. Mr. GRAY has omitted the island in his description, which is a principal in this sweet scene.

This vale of peace is about four miles in circumference, and guarded at the upper end by HOLME-CRAG, a broken pyramidal mountain, that exhibits an immense mass of Antideluvian ruins. After this the road ascends DUNMAIL-RAISE, where lies the historical stones, that perpetuate the name and fall of the last King of CUMBERLAND, defeated there by the Saxon monarch EDMUND, who put out the eyes of his two sons, and for confederating with LEOLIN, King of WALES, against him, he first wasted his kingdom, and then gave it to MALCOLM, King of SCOTS, who held it in fee of EDMUND, A. D. 944, or 945. The stones are a heap that have the appearance of a karned or barrow; the wall that divides the county crosses them at right angles, which proves their priority of time there.

From DUNMAIL-RAISE, the road is an easy descent of nine miles to KESWICK, except

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CASTLE-RIGG that is somewhat quick. Leaving the vale of GRASMERE behind, you soon come in sight of LEATHES WATER, called also WYTHBURN and THIRLMEER. It begins at the foot of HELVELLYN, and skirts its base for the space of four miles, encreased by a variety of pastoral torrents, that pour down the mountains sides their silver streams, which warbling join the lake. The range of mountains on the right are tremendously great, HELVELLYN and CATCHIDECAM, are the chief; and according to the WYTHBURN shepherds, much higher than SKIDDAW. This is certain, that these mountains retain snow many weeks after SKIDDAW has lost his winter covering; but that may be owing to the steepness of SKIDDAW's northern side, and the shivery surface, that attracts more forcibly the solar rays, than the verdant front of HELVELLYN, and so precipitates in falanches the winter's load at once. A thousand huge rocks hang on HELVELLYN's brow, all once in motion, and ready to start anew: Many have already reached the lake, and are at rest. The road sweeps through them along the naked margin of the lake. The opposite shore is beau-

tified with variety of crown top'd rocks, some wooded, others not, rising immediately from the water; some rent and hanging forward to the water; all set off with a background of verdant mountains, rising in the noblest stile; the whole reflected from the soft bosom of the lake. Its singular beauty is being almost intersected in the middle by two peninsulas, that are joined by a bridge, in a taste suitable to the genius of the place, which serves for an easy communication among the shepherds that dwell on the opposite banks.

At the sixth mile-post, from the top of an eminence, on the left, there is a good general view of the lake and vale; but the most picturesque point is from an eminence behind DALEHEAD house. The lake terminates sweetly with a pyramidal rock wooded to the top, and opposite to it, a silver grey rock, hanging over its base towards the lake, has a fine effect.

The road after this leads through the narrow green vale of **AGBERTHWAITE**, divided into small inclosures, peopled with a few
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cots, and nobly terminated by the romantic castle-like rock of St. JOHN. Below, the vale contracts into a deep craggy dell, through which LEATHES WATER rolls itself till it joins the GREETA at NEW-BRIDGE, under the foot of THRELKELD-FELL, a gloomy mountain of dark dun rocks, that shuts up the view of the sweet spreading vale of St. JOHN.

The road winds to the left along THWAITE-BRIDGE, and ascends NADDLE-FELL, by CAWSEYWAY-FOOT, to CASTLE-RIGG. At the turn of the hill, and within two miles of KESWICK, you come at once in sight of the glorious vale, with all its noble environs, and wonderfully enchanting scenes, which when Mr. GREY beheld, had almost determined him to return to KESWICK, and repeat his tour.

“ I left KESWICK, says he, and took the AMBLESIDE road, in a gloomy morning, and about two miles from the town, mounted an eminence, called CASTLE-RIGG, and the sun breaking out, discovered the most enchanting view, I have yet seen, of the whole valley behind me; the two lakes, the river, the

mountains, all in their glory; so that I had almost a mind to have gone back again." This is certainly a most ravishing morning view of the bird's-eye kind; a circuit of twenty miles; two lakes, DERWENT, and BASSENTHWAITE, the river serpentizing between; the town of KESWICK; and church of CROSTHWAITE, in the centre points; an extensive fertile plain; all the surrounding mountains that inclose this delicious spot, seen in all their greatness, astonish, surprise, and delight.

The druid temple, mentioned by HUTCHINSON, and delineated in PENNANT'S *tour*, lies about half a mile to the right; but will be more conveniently seen from the PENRITH road. Descend to

K E S W I C K.

This small neat town is at present renowned for nothing so much as the lake it stands near, and is sometimes called by its name, the lake of KESWICK, but more properly the lake of DERWENT; and I am inclined to think, and hope to make it appear, that

that the ancient name of KESWICK, is the DERWENT TOWN, or the town of DERWENT WATER. But first of the lake itself.

The whole extent of the lake is about three miles, from north to south; the form is irregular; its greatest breadth exceeds not a mile and a half. The course of viewing this fairy enchanting lake, is in the boat, and from the banks. Mr. GRAY viewed it from the banks only; and Mr. MASON, after trying both, prefers Mr. GRAY'S choice; and where the pleasure of rowing and sailing are out of the question, it will in general be found the best, on account of the near ground, which the boat does not furnish; yet every dimension of the lake appears more extended from its bosom, than from its banks, or other elevated station. I shall therefore point out the favourite stations round the lake, that have often been verified.

STATION I. COCKSHUT-HILL is remarkable for a general view, it is covered with a motly mixture of young wood, has an easy ascent to the top, and from it the lake appears in great beauty. On the floor
of

of a spacious amphitheatre, of the most picturesque mountains imaginable, an elegant sheet of water is spread out before you, shining like a mirror, and transparent as chrystal; variegated with islands, that rise in the most pleasing forms above the watery plane, dressed in wood, or clothed with softest verdure, the water shining round them. The effects all around are amazingly great, but no words can describe the surprising pleasure of this scene, in a fine day, when the sun plays upon the bosom of the lake, and the surrounding mountains are illuminated by his refulgent rays, and their rocky broken summits reflected inverted by the chrystal surface of the water.

STATION II. The next celebrated station, is at a small distance. CROW-PARK, till of late a grove of oaks of immemorial growth, whose fall the bard of LOWES WATER, bemoans in humble plaintive numbers thus,

—That ancient wood, where beasts did safely rest,
 And where the crow long time had built her nest,
 Now falls, a destin'd prey, to savage hands,
 Being doom'd, alas! to visit distant lands.

Ah!

Ah! what avails thy boasted strength at last?
 That braved the rage of many furious blast;
 When now thy body's spent with many a wound,
 Loud groans its last, and thunders on the ground,
 Whilst hills, and dales, and woods, and rocks resound. }

This now shadeless pasture, is a gentle eminence not too high, on the very margin of the lake, which it commands in all its extent, and looks full into the craggy pass of BORROWDALE. Of this station Mr. GRAY speaks, "October 4th, I walked to CROW-PARK, now a rough pasture, once a glade of ancient oaks, whose large roots still remain in the ground, but nothing has sprung from them. If one single tree had remained this would have been an unparalleled spot; and SMITH judged right when he took his print of the lake from hence, for it is a gentle eminence, not too high, on the very margin of the water, and commands it from end to end, looking full into the gorge of BORROWDALE. I prefer it even to COCKSHUT-HILL, which lies beside it, and to which I walked in the afternoon; it is covered with young trees, both sown and planted, oak, spruce, scotch fir, &c, all which thrive wonderfully. There is an easy ascent to the top, and the view far preferable

ferable to that on CASTLE-HILL, because this is lower and nearer the lake; for I find all points that are much elevated, spoil the beauty of the valley, and make its parts, which are not large, look poor and diminutive."

STATION III. A third station, on this side, will be found by keeping along the line of shore, till STABLE-HILLS be on the right, and WALLOW-CRAG directly over you on the left; then without the gate, on the edge of the common, observe two huge fragments of ferruginous coloured rock, pitched into the side of the mountain in their descent. Here all that is great and pleasing on the lake, all that is grand and sublime in the environs, lie in a beautiful order, and natural disposition. Looking down upon the lake, the four large islands appear distinctly over the peninsula of STABLE-HILLS; the LORD'S ISLAND richly dressed in wood; a little to the left, VICAR'S ISLE rises in a beautiful form, and a circular isle. RAMPS-HOLME, is caught in the line betwixt that and St. HERBERT'S ISLAND, which traverses the lake in an oblique direction, and has

has a fine effect. These are the four most considerable islands on the lake. Under FOE-PARK, a round hill completely clothed in wood, two small isles interrupt the line of shore, and charm the eye in the passage from the VICAR'S ISLE to RAMPS-HOLME. Another islet above St. HERBERT'S ISLAND, has a similar effect. All idea of river or outlet is here excluded; but over a neck of undulated land, finely scattered with trees, distant water is just seen behind the LORD'S ISLAND. The white church of CROSTHWAITE is seen under SKIDDAW towering to the sky, the strongest possible back-ground. The opposite shore is bounded by a range of hills, down to the entrance of NEWLAND vale, where CAWSEY-PIKE and THORNTHWAITE rise in Alpine pride, outdone only by their supreme lord, SKIDDAW. Their skirts descend in gentle slopes, and end in cultivated grounds. The whole of the western coast is beautiful beyond what words can express, and the north end exhibits what is most gentle and pleasing in landscape. The southern extremity of the lake, is a violent contrast to all this: FALCON-CRAG, an immense rock, hangs over your head, and upwards a forest

rest of broken pointed rocks in a semicircular sweep, towering inward, form the most horrid amphitheatre that ever eye beheld, in all the wild forms of convulsed nature. The immediate border of the lake, is a sweet variegated shore of meadow and pasture, up to the foot of the rocks. Over a border of hedge-row trees, **LOWDORE-HOUSE** is seen under **HALLOW-STONE-CRAG**, a sloping rock whose back is covered with soft vegetation; beyond that, the awful craggy rocks that conceal the pass into **BORROWDALE**, and at their feet a stripe of verdant meadows, through which the **DERWENT** serpentizes to the lake in silence.

The road is along **BARROWSIDE**, on the margin of the lake, open and narrow, yet safe. It soon enters a glade, through which the lake is sweetly seen by turns. In approaching the ruins of **GOWDAR-CRAG**, which hangs towering forward, the mind recoils at the sight of huge fragments of crags, piled up on both sides, through a thicket of rocks and wood; but there is nothing of the danger remaining that **Mr. GRAY** apprehended here; the road being
care-

carefully kept open. Proceed by the bridge of one arch over PARK-GILL, and another over BARROW-BECK; here GOWDAR-CRAG presents itself in all its terrible majesty of rock, trimmed with trees that hang from its numerous fissures. Above this, a towering grey rock rises majestically rude, and near it SHUTTENOER, a spiral rock, not less in height, and hanging more forward over its base. Betwixt these an awful chasm is formed, through which the waters of WATENLATH are hurled; this is the niagara of the lake, the renowned cataract of LOWDORE. To see this, ascend to an opening in the grove, directly above the mill. It is the misfortune of this celebrated water-fall, to fail entirely in a dry season. The wonderful scenes continue to the gorge of BORROWDALE, and higher; CASTLE-CRAG, in the centre of the amphitheatre, threatens to block up the pass it once defended. The village of GRANGE is under it, celebrated as well for its hospitality to Mr. GRAY, as for its sweet romantic site; and to affirm that all Mr. GRAY says of the young farmer at GRANGE, is strictly applicable to the inhabitants of these mountainous regions

regions in general, is but common justice done to the memory of repeated favours.

On the summit of CASTLE-CRAG, are the remains of a fort; and much freestone, both red and white, has been quarried out of the ruins. Vessels, large and small, are cut in the rock. A lead pan with an iron bow was lately taken up; last year two masses of smelted iron were found in the ruins, and probably were from the bloomery at the foot of the STAKE in BORROWDALE. It is probably of Roman original, to guard the pass, and secure the treasure they were acquainted with, contained in the bosom of these mountains. The Saxons, and after them the FURNESS monks, maintained this fort for the same purpose. All BORROWDALE, and the rectory of CROSTHWIATE, were given to the monks of FURNESS, probably by one of the DERWENT family, and * ADAM DE DERWENTWATER, gave them free ingress, and egress through all his lands. The GRANGE was the place where they laid up their grain and tithe, and also the salt they made at the salt-spring,

* Antiquities of FURNESS

spring, where are still some vestiges of the works remaining below GRANGE.

STATION IV. From the top of CASTLE-ROCK or crag, in BORROWDALE, there is a most astonishing view of the lake and vale of KESWICK, spread out to the north in the most picturesque manner. From the pass of BORROWDALE, every bend of the river, till it joins the lake, is distinctly seen; the lake itself, spotted with islands; the most extraordinary line of shore, varied with all the surprising accompaniments of rocks and woods; the village of GRANGE at the foot of the rock, and the white houses of KESWICK, with CROSTHWAITE church at the lower end of the lake; behind these much cultivation, with a beautiful mixture of villages, houses, cots, and farms, round the skirts of SKIDDAW, which rises in the grandest manner, from a verdant base, and closes this scene in the noblest stile of nature's true sublime. The area of the castellum from east to west, is about 70 yards; from south to north about 40 yards. From the summit of this rock the views are so singularly great and pleasing, that they ought

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never

never to be omitted. The ascent is by one of the narrow paths cut in the side of the mountain, for the descent of the slate, that is quarried on its top. These quarries will, in a short time, sink it many feet below its present height, and destroy the last vestige of its ancient importance.

The view to the north is already described; all the vale of KESWICK, the lake, its environs, all displayed in the finest order, completely inclosed with mountains, that swell with distance, and constitute an excellent picture, pleasing and sublime.

To the south, the view is in BORROWDALE. The river is seen winding from the lake upward, through the rugged pass, to where it divides and embraces a triangular vale, completely cut into inclosures of meadow, enameled with softest verdure, and fields waving with fruitful crops, the ample return to the laudable toil of the peaceful inhabitants. This truly secreted spot is completely surrounded by the most horrid, romantic mountains in this region of wonders; and whoever

ever omits this COUP D'OEILE, hath seen nothing equal to it amongst the marvelous scenes.

The views here taken in the glass, in sunshine, are amazingly fine.

This picture is reversed from the summit of LAT-RIGG.

Mr. GRAY was so much intimidated with the accounts of BORROWDALE, that he proceeded no further then GRANGE; but no such difficulties are now to be met with; the road into BORROWDALE is improved since his time, at least as far as is necessary for any one to proceed to see what is curious. The road serpentizes through the pass above GRANGE, and, though upon the edge of a precipice that hangs over the river, it is safe by day. This river brings no mixture of mud from the mountains of naked rock, and runs in a channel of slate and granite, clear as crystal. The water of all the lakes in these parts is clear, but the DERWENT only is pellucid; the smallest pebble is seen at any depth as in the open air.

The rocky scenes in BORROWDALE are most fantastic, the entrance rugged. One rock elbows out, and turns the road directly against another. BOWDAR-STONE, on the right, in the very pass, a mountain of itself, the road winds round its base. Here rock riots over rock, and mountain intersecting mountain, form one grand semicircular sweep of broken pointed crags, and rocky mountains, nodding to each other in gloomy majesty; woods rest on their steep sides, trees grow from rocks, and rocks appear like trees. Here the DEWRENT, rapid as the RHONE, rolls his crystal streams through all this labyrinth of embattled rocks. The scenes here are so sublimely terrible, the assemblage of magnificent objects so stupendously great, and the arrangement so extraordinary, as must excite the most sensible feelings of wonder, astonishment, and surprise, and at once impress the mind with reverential awe and admiration.

The most gigantic mountains that form the outline of this tremendous landscape, and inclose BORROWDALE, are EAGLE-CRAG, GLARAMARA, BULL-CRAG, and SERJEANT-CRAG.

On

On the front of the first, the bird of Jove has his annual nest, which the dalesmen are careful to rob, not without hazard to the assailant, who is let down from the summit of this dreadful rock by a rope of twenty fathoms, or more, and is obliged to defend himself from the attacks of the parent birds in the descent. The devastation made on the fold, in the breeding season, by one eyrie, is computed at a lamb a day, besides the carnage made on the *feræ naturâ*. GLARAMARA is a mountain of perpendicular naked rock, immense in height, and much broken; it appears in the western canton, and outline of the picture. BULLCRAG, and SERJEANT-CRAG are in the centre; their rugged sides concealed with hanging woods.

The road continues good to ROSTHWAITE, the first village in this romantic region. Here the roads divide; that on the right leads to the wad-mines, and to RAVENGLASS, that on the left to HAWKSHEAD. Amidst these tremendous scenes of rocks and mountains, there is a peculiar circumstance of consolation to the traveller, that distinguishes

this from other mountainous tracts, where the hills are divided by bogs and mosses, through which it is often difficult to pick the way, which is, that the mosses here, where any be, are on the tops of the mountains, and the passage over or round them is never very difficult. The inhabitants of the dales are served with fuel from the summits of the mountains, and the manner of procuring it is very singular: A man carries on his back a sledge to the top of the mountain, and conducts it down the most awful descents, placing himself before it to prevent its running amain. A narrow furrow is cut in the mountain's side which serves for a road to conduct the sledge, and pitch the conductor's heel in. A sledge holds one half of what a horse can draw.

The mountains here are separated by wooded glens, verdant dells, and fertile vales, which form a pleasing contrast, and relieve the imagination with delightful ideas, that the inhabitants of these rude regions, are far removed from the want of necessaries of life for themselves, their herds and flocks, during the exclusion months from the rest of the community,

community, by winter snows. About ROSTHWAITE, in the centre of the dale, fields wave with crops, and meadows are enamelled with flowery grass; the little delightful EDEN is marked with every degree of industry by the laborious inhabitants, who partake nothing of the ferocity of the country they live in; for they are hospitable, civil, and communicative, and readily and cheerfully give assistance to strangers who visit their realms. On missing the tract I was directed to observe, I have been surpris'd by the dalelander, from the top of a rock, waving me back and offering me a safe conduct through all the difficult parts, who blush'd at the offer of a reward. Such is the power of virtue on the minds of those that are least acquainted with society.

The shepherds only are conversant in the traditional annals of the mountains, and with all the secrets of the mysterious reign of chaos, and old night; and they only can give proper information; for others who live within the shadow of these mountains, are ignorant of their names.

Return to KESWICK by GRANGE, and if the sun shines in the evening, the display of rock on the opposite shore, from CASTLE-ROCK to WALLOW-CRAG, in such high colouring, is amazingly grand. The parts are the same as in the morning ride, the dispositions entirely new. The crystal surface of the lake, reflecting waving woods and rocks, backed by the finest arrangement of lofty mountains, intersecting and rising above each other in great variety of forms, are scenes not to be equalled elsewhere. The whole ride down the western side is pleasant; the road is but indifferent.

Whoever chuses an Alpine ride, of a very extraordinary nature, may return through BORROWDALE to AMBLESIDE, or HAWKSHED: A guide will be necessary from ROSTHWAITE over the STAKE, a mountain so called, to LANGDALE chapel. The ride is the wildest that can be imagined, for the space of eight miles. Above the cultivated tract the dale narrows, but the skirts of the mountains are covered with sweetest verdure, and have once waved with aged wood; many large roots still remain, with some scattered

scattered trees. Just where the road begins to ascend the steep mountain, called the STAKE of BORROWDALE, are said to be the remains of a bloomery, close by the water-fall on the left; but no tradition relates at what time it was last worked. This I could never verify from any visible remains. The mineral was found in the mountains, and the wood used in smelting had covered their steep sides. The masses of iron found on CASTLE-CRAG, were probably smelted here. Cataracts and water-falls abound on all sides; a succession of water-falls will meet you in the ascent up the STAKE, and others will accompany you down the most dreadful descent into LANGDALE: The scenes on the BORROWDALE side are in part sylvan and pastoral; on the side of LANGDALE entirely rocky. The STAKE is a miniature of a very bad Alpine road across a mountain just not perpendicular, and about five miles over. The road makes many traverses so close that at every flexure it seems almost to return into itself; and such as are advancing in different traverses, seem to go different ways, or to meet each other. In descending the STAKE on the LANGDALE side, a cataract accom-

accompanies you on the left, with all the horrors of a precipice. LANGDALE-PIKE, called PIKE A STICKLE, and STEEL-PIKE, is an inaccessible pyramidal rock, that commands the whole. Here nature seems to have discharged all the useless load of matter and rock, when form was impressed on chaos. PAVEY-ARK is a hanging rock, 600 feet in height, and under it STICKLE-TARN, a large basin of water, formed in the bosom of the rock, that pours down in a cataract at MILL-BECK; below this WHITEGILL-CRAG opens to the center a dreadful yawning fissure. Below LANGDALE chapel, the vale becomes more pleasing, the road good to AMBLESIDE or HAWKSHEAD, by SKELWITH-BRIDGE.

Mr. GRAY was much pleased with an evening view under CROW-PARK.---“ In the evening I walked alone down to the lake, by the side of CROW-PARK, after sun-set, and saw the solemn colouring of the night draw on, the last gleam of sun-shine fading away on the hill tops, the deep serene of the waters, and the long shadows of the mountains thrown across them, till they nearly touched the hithermost shore. At a dis-
ter-falls

tance were heard the murmurs of many water-falls not audible in the day time; I wished for the moon, but she was dark to me and silent,

Hid in her vacant interlunar cave."

STATION V. This view is seen to much greater advantage from the side of SWINSIDE, a little before sunset, where both the lakes are in full view, with the whole extent of rocky shore, on the upper lake, and flexures of the lower lake, with the whole extent of the vale, when the last beams of the sun rest on the purple summit of SKIDDAW, and the deep shade of WYTHOP'S wooded brows is stretched over the lake, the effect is amazingly great.

STATION VI. From SWINSIDE, continue the walk by FOE-PARK. This is a sweet evening walk, and had the sun shone out, Mr. GRAY would have perceived his mistake in being here in the morning. "October 5th, I walked through the meadows and corn fields to the DERWENT, and crossing it, went up HOW-HILL, it looks along BASSENTHWAITE WATER, and sees at the same
time

time the course of the river, and part of the upper lake, with a full view of SKIDDAW: Then I took my way through PORTINGSCALE village to the park (FOE-PARK), a hill so called, covered entirely with wood; it is all a mass of crumbling slate; passed round its foot between the trees and the edge of the water, and came to a peninsula, that juts out into the lake, and looks along it both ways; in front rises WALLOW-CRAG and CASTLE-HILL, the town, the road to PENRITH, SKIDDAW, and SADDLE-BACK.---After dinner walked up PENRITH, road &c."

STATION VII. Another select station for a morning view is on LAT-RIGG, a soft green hill, that interposes between the town and SKIDDAW. The ascent is by MONKS-HALL, leaving ORMATHWAITE on the left; and following the mountain road about due east, till you approach the gate in the stone-wall inclosure; then slant the hill to the right, looking towards KESWICK, till you gain the brow of the hill, which exhibits a fine terras of verdant turf, smooth as velvet. Below you rolls the GREETA, and in its course, visits the town before it joins the
DERWENT,

DERWENT, where it issues from the lake, and then their united streams are seen meandering through the vale, till they are met by the floods of BASSENTHWAITE, under the verdant skirts of WYTHOP brows.

The prospect to the south is the reverse of that from CASTLE-CRAG. The view is full into the rocky jaws of BORROWDALE, through which the DERWENT is seen pouring his crystal stream, that winding through some verdant meadows which skirt the rocky coast, joins the lake at LOWDORE. The lake itself is seen in its full extent, embracing on all sides variety of shore, its bosom spotted with diversity of islands. The CASTLE-CRAG in BORROWDALE, stands first of all the forest of embattled rocks, whose forked heads reared to the sky, shine in the sun like spears of burnished steel; and in the rear LANGDALE-PIKE, advancing to the clouds his cone-like head, overlooks them all. What charms the eye in wandering over the vale, is that not one streight line offends; the roads all serpentize round the mountains, and the hedges wave with the inclosures. All are thrown into some path of beauty, or line of nature.

To

To describe every picturesque view, that this region of landscape presents would be endless labour; and did language furnish expression to convey ideas of the innumerable changes, in the many grand constituent objects in these magnificent scenes, the imagination would be fatigued with the detail, and description weakened by redundancy. It is more pleasing to speculative curiosity to play upon, what it wishes not to be informed of, the difference among such scenes as approach the nearest in likeness, and the agreement between such as appear most discordant; this is the sport of fancy, or the result of taste and judgment, from self-information, and has the greatest effect on the mind. The province of the Guide is to point out the station, and leave to the company the enjoyment of reflection, and pleasures of the imagination.

Return to the gate, and enter the inclosure; turn as soon as you can to the right, having the wall at some distance, till you arrive at the brink of a green precipice; there you will be entertained with the noise of the GREETA, roaring through a craggy channel

channel with rapid course, that in a run of two miles exhibits an uncommon appearance, forming twelve or more of the finest bends and serpentine curves that ever fancy pencilled. The point for viewing this uncommon scene, is directly over the Alpine bridge, which hangs gracefully over the river. The town of KESWICK appears nowhere to greater advantage than from this station. HELVELLYN, in front, overlooks a vast range of varied hills, whose rocky sides are rent with many fissures, the paths of so many roaring rills and cataracts, that echo through the vales, and swell the general torrent. To the east CROSS-FELL is discerned, like a cloud of blue mist, hanging over the horizon. In the middle space MELL-FELL, a green pyramidal hill, is a singular figure. The eye wandering over CASTLE-RIGG, will discover the druid-temple on the southern side of the PENRITH road. Return to the path that leads down the ridge of the hill to the east; arrive at a gate that opens into a cross road; descend to the right, along the precipitous bank of a brawling brook, GLENDERATERRA-BECK, that is heard tumbling from the mountain, concealed by woods that hang

hang on the steep banks; in the course of the descent, remark THRESKIELD-PIKE, browned with storms, and rent by a dreadful wedge-like rock, that tends to the centre. There are many pastoral cots and rural seats, scattered round the cultivated skirts of the mountains of SKIDDAW, and SADDLE-BACK, on this side sweetly placed and picturesque. The northern side is less hospitable, being more precipitous, and much concealed in shade. From the bridge the road leads to THRESKIELD, and falls into the PENRITH road four miles from KESWICK. The last brook GLENDERATERRA, divides SKIDDAW from SADDLE-BACK, called here THRESKIELD-FELL. From the front of Mr. WREN's house, the eye will be delighted with the vale of St. JOHN, sweetly spread out in rural beauty between two ridges of hills; LOTHWAITE and NADDLE-FELLS, which in appearance look just behind the CASTLE-ROCKS, these have the shew of magnificent ruins, in the center point of view. A river is seen on both sides the vale, lengthening its course in meanders, till it meets THRESKIELD WATER, or GLENDERAMACKIN-BECK at NEW-BRIDGE, where it takes the name of GREETA. This picture

is improved at the brow of the hill, on the western side of the house. Here the GREETA is seen from the bridge, running under the hill where you stand, and on the right, comes forth in a fine stream in a deep channel, between steep wooded banks. In a field on the left, near the second milepost, stands conspicuous the wide circus of rude stones, the awful remains of the barbarous superstition of ancient times. Mr. PENNANT has an excellent drawing of these druidical remains.

STATION VIII. Another station remains, and which ought to be an evening one, in the vicarage garden. Mr. GRAY took it in his glass from the horsing-stone, and speaks of it thus:

“From hence I got to the parsonage a little before sun-set and, saw in my glass a picture, that if I could transmit to you and fix it in all the softness of its living colours, would fairly sell for a thousand pounds. This is the sweetest scene I can yet discover in point of pastoral beauty; the rest are in a sublimer stile.”

The leading parts of this picture are, over a rich cultivated fore-ground, the town of KESWICK seen under a hill, divided by grass inclosures, its summit crowned with wood; more to the east, CASTLE-RIGG sweetly laid out, and over it sweeps in curves the road to AMBLESIDE; behind that, the range of vast mountains descending from HELVELLYN. On the western side, the chaos of mountains heaped on mountains, that secrete the vale of NEWLAND; over these CAWSEY-PIKE presides. Leaving these the eye meets a well wooded hill on the margin of the lake, shining in all the beauties of foliage, set off with all the advantage of form. A noble expanse of water, broke just in the center by a large island dressed in wood, another cultivated and fringed with trees, and a third with a hut upon it, stripped of its late ornamental trees, by the unfeeling hand of avarice. On the eastern side; a bold shore, steep and wooded to the water's edge; above these, rise daring rocks in every horrid shape. A strange mixture of wood and rocks succeeds to the southern extremity of the lake, where the grand pyramidal CASTLE-CRAG commands the whole:
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The western shore is indented with wooded promontories down to FOE-PARK, the hill first described on the lower margin of the lake. The mountains all round rise immediately from the lake, but those that form the outline to the south, are much broken and picturesque. These are the parts of the scene Mr. GRAY says is the sweetest he ever saw, in point of pastoral beauty. But whoever takes this view from ORMATHWAITE, in a field on the western side of the house, will be convinced of Mr. GRAY's loss in want of information. The very spot he stood upon is in the center of the foreground, and is a principal object in the pastoral part of the picture he praises so highly.

Sailing round the lake opens a new field of landscape. Mr. GRAY neglected it, and Mr. MASON thinks he judged well. Messrs. YOUNG, HUTCHINSON, and PENNANT tried it, and admired it. Dr. BROWN prefers sailing, and landing on every promontory, and anchoring in every bay. The transparent beauty of the lake is only seen in the boat, and it is very surprising. The bottom

resembles a mosaic pavement of party coloured stone, the fragments of spar at the depth of seven yards, shine like diamonds, or glitter in diversity of colour; and such is the purity of the lake, that no mud or ooze defiles its bottom. Mr. PENNANT navigated the lake, and his description is more compressed than any other, and gives a distinct idea of appearances from it.

“The views on every side are very different: Here all the possible variety of Alpine scenery is exhibited, with all the horror of precipice, broken crag, overhanging rock, or insulated pyramidal hills, contrasted with others whose smooth and verdant sides, swelling into immense aerial heights, at once please, and surprise the eye.

“The two extremities of the lake afford most discordant prospects: The southern is a composition of all that is horrible; an immense chasm opens, whose entrance is divided by a rude conic hill, once topt with a castle, the habitation of the tyrant of the rocks; beyond, a series of broken mountainous

ous crags, now patched with snow, soar one above the other, overshadowing the dark winding deep of BORROWDALE. In the recesses are lodged variety of minerals, &c.

“But the opposite, or northern view, is in all respects a strong and beautiful contrast: SKIDDAW shews its vast base, and bounding all that part of the vale, rises gently to a height that sinks the neighbouring hills; opens a pleasing front, smooth and verdant, smiling over the country like a gentle generous lord, while the fells of BORROWDALE frown on it like a hardened tyrant.

“Each boundary of the lake seems to take part with the extremities, and emulates their appearance: The southern varies in rocks of different forms, from the tremendous precipice of LADY'S-LEAP, the broken front of FALCON'S-NEST, to the more distant concave curvature of LOWDORE, an extent of precipitous rock, with trees variegating from their numerous fissures, and the foam of a cataract precipitating amidst.

“The entrance into BORROWDALE divides the scene, and the northern side alters into milder forms; a salt-spring, once the property of the monks of FURNESS, trickles along the shore; hills (the resort of shepherds) with downy fronts, and lofty summits, succeed, with wood clothing their bases to the water's edge.

“Not far from hence the environs appear to the navigator of the lake, to the greatest advantage, for on every side mountains close the prospect, and form an amphitheatre almost matchless.

“The isles that decorate this water are finely disposed, and very distinct; rise with gentle and regular curvatures above the surface, consist of verdant turf, or are planted with various trees. The principal is the LORD'S ISLAND, above five acres, where the RATCLIFF family had some time its residence; and from this lake took the title of DERWENT WATER.

“St. HERBERT'S ISLE was noted for the residence of that saint, the bosom friend of
St.

St. CUTHBERT, who wished, and obtained his desire of departing this life on the same day, hour, and minute, with that holy man-

“The water of DERWENT WATER, is subject to violent agitations, and often without any apparent cause, as was the case this day; the weather was calm, yet the waves ran a great height, and the boat was tossed violently with what is called a bottom wind.”

Dr. BROWN recommends as the complement of the tour of this lake, “a walk by still moon light (at which time the distant water-falls are heard in all their variety of sound) among these enchanting dales, opens a scene of such delicate beauty, repose, and solemnity, as exceeds all description.”

An expedition of this kind depends upon the choice of time in making the tour, it is better a little before, then after the full moon. If the evening be still, the voice of water-falls are re-echoed from every rock and cavern, in all their beauty of sound. The setting sun tips the mountain's tops with golden rays; and the rising moon gilds

all with her silver beams. The surface of the lake, that in the day appears blue as glass, or clear as crystal; reflecting the azure sky, the deep green woods, or silver coloured rocks, is now a sable mirror, studded with the reflected gems of the starry heavens; a plain on which are pencilled by the silver moon, the faint outlines and shadows of the hills, behind which she labours; all is in faint light, grave shade, or solemn darkness, that increases the vastness of objects, and spreads with solemn horror the whole scene, that strikes the mind of the beholder with reverential awe and pleasing melancholy. An effect that nature can only produce, and art but humbly imitate.

The characteristic of this lake is, that it retains its form viewed from any point and, never assumes the appearance of a river: This is owing to the proportion of its demensions,

The fish here are trout, perch, pike, and eel.

BASSENTHWAITE WATER.

Having seen the glory of KESWICK, the beauties of the lake, and wonders of the environs, there remains a pleasant ride to OUSE-

BRIDGE, and visit the lake of BASSENTHWAITE WATER. Messrs. GRAY and PENNANT took the ride, but did not see the beauties of the lake, either for want of time or proper information.

Mr. PENNANT says, "Pass along the vale of KESWICK, and keep above BASSENTHWAITE WATER, at a small cultivated distance from it: This lake is a fine expanse of four miles in length, bounded on one side by high hills, wooded in many places to their bottoms; on the other side, by fields and the skirts of SKIDDAW,

"From Mr. SPEDDING's of ARMATHWAITE, at the low extremity of the lake, you have a fine view of the whole."

Mr. GRAY allowed himself more time for particulars. "October 6th, went in a chaise, eight miles, along the east side of BASSENTHWAITE WATER TO OUSE BRIDGE, pronounced EWS-BRIDGE, it runs directly along the foot of SKIDDAW. Opposite to WIDHOPE-BROWS, clothed to the top with wood, a very beautiful view opens down to the lake, which is narrower and longer than that of KESWICK, less broken into bays, and without islands; at the foot of it, a few
paces

paces from the brink, gently sloping upwards, stands ARMATHWAITE, in a thick grove of Scotch firs, commanding a noble view directly up the lake. At a small distance behind this, a ridge of cultivated hills, on which, according to the KESWICK proverb, *the sun always shines*; the inhabitants here, on the contrary, call the vale of DERWENT WATER, the DEVIL'S CHAMBER-POT, and pronounce the name of SKIDDAW-FELL, which terminates here, with a sort of terror and aversion. ARMATHWAITE-HOUSE is a modern fabric, not large, and built of dark red stone."

The singular beauties of this lake remain yet unnoticed, viz. the grand sinuosity of three noble bays.

STATION I. From ARMATHWAITE the lower bay is in full display, a fine expanse of water, spreading itself both ways behind a circular peninsula, CASTLE-HOW, that swells in the middle, and is crowned with wood. In former times it has been surrounded by water, from the lake on one side, and the assistance of a brook that descends

scends from EMBLETON, on the other. The accessible parts have been defended by trenches, one above another. The upper part has been occupied with building, the vestiges of ruins are visible; and, like other such places in this region, were probably occupied by the first inhabitants, as places of difficult access, and of easy defence. From the bottom of the bay, some waving inclosures rise to the side of a green hill, and some scattered houses are seen at the upper end of a fine slope of inclosures. The banks of the lake are fringed with trees, and under them the crystal water is caught in a pleasing manner. At the north west corner the DERWENT issues from the lake, and is spanned by a handsome stone bridge of three arches. The whole western boundary is the noble range of wooded hills, the WYTHOP brows. On the eastern shore, the lake retires behind a peninsula, that rushes far into the water, and on its extreme point, a solitary oak, waving to every wind, is most picturesque. This is SCARENSES. The coast upward is a fine cultivated tract to the skirts of SKIDDAW, which raises here in awful majesty his purple front. Far to the south

south, WALLOW-CRAG, with all the range of rock, and broken craggy mountains in BORROWDALE, in fine perspective; and on their outline the spiral point of LANGDALE-PIKE appears blue as glass. The deep green woods of FOE-PARK, and golden front of SWINSIDE, form a pleasing termination.

STATION II. Return to the road by SCARENNESS, and descend from the house to the oak tree, on the extremity of the promontory. The lake is here narrowest but immediately spreading itself both ways, forms two semicircular bays; that on the right is a mile across, the bay on the left is smaller, the shore on both sides finely variegated with low wood and scattered bushes, especially the peninsula itself. The upper bay is perfectly circular and finely wooded. In front, WYTHOP brows rise swift from the water's edge; the extremity of some inclosures are picturesque, seen just over the wood, with part of a cottage; the village of WYTHOP lies behind it in an aerial site. A grass inclosure scooped in the bosom of the hanging wood, and under it, a cot, on the very brink of the lake, stands
sweetly

sweetly. The views downward are fine, the banks high and woody to the bridge, of which two arches are in sight; behind it a white house is charmingly placed. More to the right, at the head of a gentle slope, in the very center of view, stands ARMA-THWAITE, winged with groves; and behind, at a small distance, are deep hanging woods, and over them, spreading far to the right and left, a great reach of cultivated grounds. This termination is rich and pleasing to the eye. The view to the south is, as on the upper lake, much softened by distance. In the afternoon, and sun shining, the appearance of the silver grey rocks, glistening through the green woods that hang on their fissures, is most elegant. Behind, an appendix of SKIDDAW rises in rude form; and over it, the chief of mountains frowns in Alpine majesty. This view is well seen from the house of SCARENESS.

STATION III. The next remarkable promontory is BRADNASS, a round green hill, that spreading itself into the lake, forms a bay, with BOWNESS to the south. The best general view of the lake is from the crown

crown of this hill, behind the farm house; here you look over three bays finely formed. Nothing can be imagined more elegant than the sinuosity of this side, contrasted with the steep shore and lofty woods of the opposite. The view upwards is not less charming, indented and wooded to the water's edge.

If these views are taken, beginning with BRADNESS, then from SCARENESS take the road to BASSENTHWAITE-HALLS, a few houses so called; and from the road on the north side of the village, called RAKES, you have a very fine view of a rich cultivated tract, stretching along the banks of the lake, and spreading itself upwards to the skirts of SKIDDAW. The elevation is such that every object is seen in full dimensions, and every beauty distinctly marked. The lake appears in its full magnitude, shaded by the bold wooded shore on the west, and graced by the sweet spreading vale on the east, that terminates in a bold stile under the surrounding mountains. The sloping ground to the bridge is charming, and the far extended vales of EMBLETON and ISSLE lie in fine
perf-

perspective. The river DERWENT has his winding course through the latter.

ANTIQUITIES. CAER-MOT is about two miles further to the north, on the great road to old CARSLILE and WIGTON. It is a green high crowned hill, and on its skirt, just by the road side, are the manifest vestiges of a square encampment, inclosed with a double foss, extending from east to west 120 paces, and from south to north 100 paces. It is subdivided into several cantonments, and the road from KESWICK to old CARSLILE has crossed it at right angles, part of the agger is visible where it issues from the north side of the camp, till where it falls in with the line of the present road. It is distant about ten miles from KESWICK, and as much from old CARSLILE, and about two miles west of IREBY.

CAMDEN proposes IREBY for the ARBEIA of the ROMANS, where the BERCARII TIGRINENSES were garrisoned, but advances nothing in favour of his opinion. The situation is such as the ROMANS never made choice of, for a camp or garrison, and there remains

remains no vestiges of either, by its being in a deep glen, among surrounding hills, where there is no pass to guard, or country to protect, a body of men could be of no use. On the northern extremity of the said hill of CAER-MOT are the remains of a beacon, and near it the vestiges of a square encampment, enclosed with a foss and rampart of 60 feet by 70. This camp is in full view of BLATUM-BULGII (BOWNESS), and OLENACUM (old CARSLILE), and commanding the whole extent of the SLOWAY FRITH, would receive the first notice from any frontier station, where the CALEDONIANS made the attempt to cross the frith, or had actually broke in upon the province; the notice would be communicated by the beacon on CAER-MOT to the garrison at KESWICK, by the watch on CASTLE-CRAG in BORROW-DALE. The garrison at KESWICK would have the care of the beacon on the top of SKIDDAW the mountain being of the easiest access on that side. By this means the alarm would soon become general, and the invaders were either terrified into flight, or the whole country was in arms to oppose them.

Whether

Whether these camps are the ARBEIA I pretend not to say, but that they were of use to the ROMANS, is evident, and what the BRITONS thought of them, is recorded in the name they conferred on the hill, where they are situated.

The larger camp has no advantage of site, and is but ill supplied with water. The ground is of a spongy nature, and retains wet long, and therefore could only be occupied in the summer months. They seem to have the same relation to old CARLISLE and KESWICK, as the camp at WHITBARROW has to old PENRITH and KESWICK.

From CAER-MOT descend to OUSEBRIDGE, and return to KESWICK up the western side of the lake. Every lover of landscape should take this ride in the afternoon; and if the sun shines, it is pleasant and fine. The road branches off from the great road to COCKERMOUTH a little below the bridge, and leads through the wood, and round CASTLE-HOW: In some places it rises above the lake a considerable height, and the water is seen at intervals through a

K

screen

screen of low wood, that decks the banks of the lake, which is sometimes entirely concealed, and again suddenly caught at breaks in the wood. The road descends to the level of the water, and presents you with a variety of surprising views in different stiles, that shew themselves in an agreeable succession, as the eye wanders in amazement along the lake.

STATION IV. At BECK-WYTHOP, the lake spreads out in a great expanse of water; its outlet concealed by CASTLE-HOW. The immediate shore is lined with rocks, that range along banks completely dressed in low wood; and over them WYTHOP brows, rise almost perpendicular. The opposite shore is much variegated, and deep embayed by the bold promontories of SCARENESS, BOWNESS, and BRADNESS. Just opposite to you, a little removed from the margin of the lake, and under a range of wood, see the solitary church of BASSENTHWAITE; its back guard is gloomy ULLOCK, a descendant hill of parent SKIDDAW, robed in purple heath, trimmed with soft verdure. The whole cultivated tract between the mountains and the
lake

lake is seen here in all its beauty, and SKID-DAW appears no where of such majestic height as from this point, magnified by the accompaniment of lesser hills that surround his base.

Over the northern extremity of this expanse of water, the ground rises in an easy slope, and in the point of beauty ARMA-THWAITE is seated, queen of the lake, on which she smiles in graceful beauty, and elegance. On each hand are hanging woods; the space between confesses much cultivation, divided by inclosures, waving up to farms seen under the skirts of CAER-MOT, the crown topt hill, that closes this scene with the most elegant form, and in the sweetest manner possible. If the sun shines you may be entertained here for hours with pleasing variety of landscape. All the views up the lake, are in a stile great and sublime. They are seen in the bosom of the lake, and, by reflection, softened with pleasing tints, and rich colouring. The magnitude of objects is preserved, or but little diminished by the convexity of the watery mirror; but to the glass is reserved the fini-

shed picture, in highest colouring, and just perspective. As you emerge from the wood, at the gate leading to the open space, there is a magnificent bird's-eye view, KESWICK in the center of a grand amphitheatre of mountains. Proceeding along the banks of the lake, the road leads through THORNTHWAITE and PORTINSCALE TO KESWICK.

A morning ride up the vale of NEWLAND TO

BUTTERMERE, &c.

This ride remains hitherto unnoticed, though one of the most pleasing and surprising in the environs of KESWICK. Company who visit the vale of KESWICK, and view the lake from CASTLE-RIGG: LATRIGG, SWINSIDE, and the vicarage, imagine inaccessible mountains only remain beyond the line of this amazing tract. But whoever takes the ride up NEWLAND vale, will be agreeably surpris'd with some of the finest solemn pastoral scenes, they have yet beheld. An arrangement of vast mountains, entirely new, both in form and colouring of

of rock. Vast hollow craters scooped in their bosoms, once the seeming seats of raging liquid fire; at present overflowing with purest water, that foams down the craggy brows in impetuous torrents; woods skirt their base, and lakes lie at their feet, clear as the DERWENT. The softer parts of these scenes, are verdant hills patched with wood, spotted with variety of rock, and pastured with herds and flocks.

The ride is along SWINSIDE, and having turned the brow of the hill, and past the first houses through which the road leads, observe at the gate on the right, a view down a narrow vale, pleasing in a high degree.

The road winds through a glade, along the side of a rapid gurgling brook, that ripples down a stony channel; its water clear as crystal. At the hedge-row-tree under ROWLINGEND, a brawny mountain, turn and have a new and pleasing view of the vale of KESWICK. The road has a gentle ascent, and the rivulet is heard murmuring below. At the upper end of the cultivated part of the vale, a green pyramidal hill, divided

into waving inclosures, looks down the vale upon KESWICK, &c. The verdant hills on each side terminate in awful, rude mountains, that tower to the skies in variety of grotesque forms, and on their murky furrowed sides hang many torrents. Above GASGA-DALE, the last houses in NEWLAND, no traces of human industry appears; all is naked solitude and simple nature, in a variety of fantastic forms. The vale now becomes a dell, the road a path. The lower parts are pastured with a motly herd, the middle tract the flocks assume, the upper regions, to man inaccessible, are abandoned to the birds of JOVE. Here untamed nature holds her reign in solemn silence, amidst the gloom and grandeur of dreary solitude. The morning sun beaming on the blue and yellow mountains sides, produces effects of light and shade, the most charming that ever a son of APELLES, or genius of RAPHAEL imagined. In approaching the head of NEWLAND-HAWSE, on the left, a mountain of purple coloured rock presents a thousand gaping chasms, excavated by torrents that roaring fall into a basin, formed in the bosom of the mountain, and thence precipitating

ting over a wall of rock, become a brook below. In front is a vast rocky mountain, the barrier of the dell, that opposes itself to all further access. Among the variety of water-falls that distinguish this awful boundary of rock, one catches the eye at a distance, that exceeds the boasted **LOWDORE**, as much as **CAWSEY-PIKE** does **CASTLERIGG**, in height of rock, and unity of fall; whilst the beholder is free from all anxiety of mind in the approach; not one pebble or grain of sand offends, but all is nature in her sweetest trim of verdant turf, spread out to please her votaries.

Whoever would enjoy, with ease and safety, Alpine views, and pastoral scenes in the sublime stile, may have them in this morning ride.

The road, or rather tract becomes less agreeable for a few roods, not from any difficulty in the finest mountain turf, where roads may be made at the least expence, but from the dulness of the dalesmen, who habituate themselves to tread in the tract made by their flocks. It will not be labour lost

to walk a few roods, and see a new creation of mountains, as unlike what are left behind, as the ANDES are to the ALPS. The contrast is really striking, and appear at once on the summit of the hill. On the right, at the head of a deep green dell, a naked furrowed mountain of an orange hue, has a strange appearance amongst his verdant neighbours, and sinks, by his height, SKIDDAW itself.

Descend the tract on the left, and soon have in sight the highest possible contrast in nature, in sublime Alpine scenery. Four spiral, towering mountains, dark, dun, and gloomy at noon-day, rise immediately from the western extremity of the deep narrow dell, and hang over BUTTEREMRE. The more southern is by the dalesmen, from its form, called HAY-RICK; the more pyramidal, HIGH-CRAG; the third HIGH-STEEL; and the fourth, from the ferruginous colour, RED-PIKE. Between the second and third, there is a large crater, that from the parched colour of the conical mountains, in whose bosom it is formed, appears to have been the focus of a volcano in some distant period
of

of time, and the cones produced by explosion. At present it is the reservoir that feeds the roaring cataract you see in the descent to BUTTERMERE. Here all is barrenness, solitude, and silence, only interrupted with the murmurs of a rill, that runs unseen in the narrow bottom of a deep dell. The smooth verdant sides of the vast hills on the right, have many furrows engraven in their sides by the winter rains; and the fable mountains in front, present all the horrors of cloven rock, broken cliff, and mountain streams tumbling headlong. Some traces of industry obtruding themselves at the foot of the glen, disturb the solemn solitude, with which the eye and mind have been delighted, and point out your return to society, and that you approach the village of BUTTERMERE, which is situated betwixt the lakes, and consists of sixteen houses. The chapel here is very small, the stipend not large, and though twice augmented with the queen's bounty, exceeds not twenty pounds per annum. This is one of the cures Mr. PENNANT mentions, but the perquisites of the clog-shoes, harden-sark, whittle-gate, and goof-gate,

gate, the present incumbent does not enjoy. The horrid dark mountains above described, scowl over the village, and the cataract from the crater thunders down their sides.

The life of the inhabitants is purely pastoral; a few hands are employed in the slate quarries; the women spin woolen yarn, and drink tea. Above the village you have a view of the upper lake, two miles in length, and much under one in breadth. It is terminated on the western side by the ferruginous mountains already described; a stripe of cultivated ground adorns the eastern shore. A group of houses, **GATESGARTH**, is seated on the southern extremity, under the most extraordinary amphitheatre of mountainous rock that ever eye beheld, **HONISTAR-CRAG** rising to an immense height, flanked by two conic mountains, **FLEETWITH** on the east, and **SCARF** on the western side. A hundred mountain torrents form a never failing cataract, that down the centre of the rock, fall foaming headlong with a thundering noise, and form the lake.

Mr.

Mr. GRAY'S account of BARROWSIDE, and his relation of BORROWDAL, are hyperboles, the sport of fancy that he was pleased to indulge himself in. A person that has crossed the ALPS or APPENINES, will meet with only miniatures here of the huge rocks and precipices, the vast hills, and snow topped mountains he saw there; and though he may observe much similarity in the stile, there is none in the danger. SKIDDAW, HELVELLYN, and CATCHIDECAM, are but dwarfs when compared with mount MAUDITE above the lake of GENEVA, and the guardian mountains of the RHONE. Here the rocky scenes and mountain landscape, are diversified and contrasted with all that agrandizes the subject in the most sublime stile, and constitutes a picture the most enchanting of any in these parts. If the roads in some places are narrow and difficult, they are at least safe; no villainous banditti haunt the mountains; innocent people live in the dells. Every cottager is narrative of all he knows; and mountain virtue, and pastoral hospitality are found at every farm. This constitutes a pleasing difference betwixt travelling here and on the continent, where
every

every innholder is an extortioner, and every voiturine an imposing rogue.

The space betwixt the lakes is under a mile, of pasture and meadow ground. The lower lake, called CRUMMOCK WATER soon opens after you leave the village, and pass through an oaken grove. A fine expanse of water sweeps away to the right under a rocky promontory, RANDON-KNOT, or BUTTERMERE-HAWSE. The road serpentizes round the rock, and under a rugged pyramidal craggy mountain. From the crest of this rock, the whole extent of the lake is discovered. On the western side, the mountains rise immediately from the water's edge, bold and abrupt. Just in front between BLEACRAG and MELLBREACK are two spiral hills; the hoarse resounding noise of a water-fall is heard across the lake, concealed within the bosom of the cliff, through which it has forced its way, and when viewed from the foot of the fall, is a most astonishing phenomenon.

This lake is beautified with three small isles; one of rock lies just before you. The

The whole eastern shore is diversified with bays, the banks with scattered trees, and a few inclosures, terminated by a hanging wood. At the foot of the lake a high crowned hill pushes forward, fringed with trees, and sweetly laid out with inclosures; and above it, on a cultivated slope, is the chapel of LOWES WATER, surrounded with scattered farms; behind all, LOW-FELL swells his verdant front, a sweet contrast to his murky neighbours, and a pleasing termination, seen from the top of this rock, or from the bosom of the lake.

The chain of pyramidal mountains, on each side of this narrow vale, are extremely picturesque, they rise from distinct bales, and swell into the most grotesque forms, and burst into rocky heads, serated here, and broken there.

These lakes are of a much greater depth than DERWENT, and may be the only reason why they hold char, and the other does not. The char in the summer months retire to the deeps, probably to avoid the heat. The water here is clear, but not so transparent

rent as the DERWENT. The outlet is at the north east corner, by the river COCKER, over which is a handsome stone bridge of four arches. This lake is four miles in length, and almost half a mile over in some places.

LOWES WATER.

Proceed from the bridge by HIGH-CROSS, to the lake of LOWES WATER. Having passed through a gate that leads to the common, the lake spreads out before you, a mile in length, and of equal breadth, about a quarter of a mile. The extremities are rivals in beauty of hanging woods, little groves, and waving inclosures, with farms seated in the sweetest points of view. The south end is overlooked by lofty MELL-BREACK, at whose foot a white house, within some grass inclosures, under a few trees, stands in the point of beauty; the eastern shore is open, and indented with small bays; the opposite side is more pleasing. CARLING-KNOT presents a broad pyramidal front of swift ascent, covered with soft vegetation, and sprinkled with many aged solitary thorns.

thorns. On each side the outline waves upward in the finest manner, terminating in a cone of grey rock, patched with verdure.

This lake, in opposition to all the other lakes, and the fall of the mountains, has its course from north to south, and under MELLBREACK falls into the CRUMMOCK WATER.

This lake is of no great depth, and without char, but it abounds, as all the others do, in fine trout, &c.

An evening view of both lakes, is from the side of MELLBREACK, at the gate, under a copice of oak, in the road to ENNERDALE. Nothing exceeds, in composition, the parts of this landscape; they are all great, and lie in fine order of perspective. If the view be taken from the round knoll at the lower end of the lake, the appearance of the mountains that bound it is astonishing. MELLBREACK on the right, and GRASMERE on the left, are in the points of distance, on the near fore-ground of this landscape, and
betwixt

betwixt them, a stupendous amphitheatre of mountains, their heads all broken and dissimilar, and of different hues; their bases are skirted with wood, or cloathed with verdure. In the center point of this amphitheatre, is a huge pyramidal broken rock, that seems, with its figure, to change place as you move across the fore-ground, and gives much variety to the scenes, and changes the picture at every pace. The picturesque views here are many; the scenes, some mixt, others purely sublime, all surprise and please. The genius of the greatest adepts in landscape, might here improve in taste and judgment; and the most enthusiastic ardor for pastoral poetry, and painting, will here find an inexhaustible source of studies, and magical scenes.

When the roads to ENNERDALE and WEST-WATER are improved, they may be taken in this morning ride; SMITH'S views of them are the truest likenesses.

From the Bridge at the foot of the lake, ascend the road to BRACKENTHWAITE. At the hedge ale-house, SCALE-HILL, take a guide

to the top of the rock, above Mr. BERTIE'S woods, and have a view of CRUMMOCK WATER entirely new. The river COCKER is seen winding through a beautiful, and rich cultivated vale, spreading far to the north, variegated with woods, groves, and hanging grounds, in every pleasing variety. The most singular object in this vale of LORTON and BRACKENTHWAITE, is a high crown-topped rock, that divides the vale, and raises a broken craggy head over hanging woods, that skirt the sloping sides, cut into waving inclosures, varied with groves, and patches of copice wood. To the west, a part of LOWES WALTER lake is seen, under a fringe of trees at HIGH-CROSS. Behind you, awful GRASMERE, the SKIDDAW of the vale, frowns in all the majesty of furrowed rock, cut almost perpendicular to the center by the water-fall of ages. The swell of a cataract is heard, but entirely concealed within the gloomy recess of a rocky dell, formed by the rival mountains, GRASMERE and SILVERSIDE, whose purple dress is variegated with silver-grey rock. At their feet lie the mighty ruins, brought down from the mountains by the memorable water-

L spout,

spout, that deluged all the vale in September, 1760.

After this, the mountains become humble hills, and terminate the sweet vale, that stretches from the feet of BLACK-CRAG and CARLINE-KNOT, spreading itself into a country watered by the COCKER.

The ride down the vale is pleasant; all the scenes are smiling, rich, and rural. Every dalelander appears to be a man of taste, every village, house, and cot, is placed in the choicest site, and decorated in the finest manner and style of natural elegance. Not one formal avenue, or streight lined hedge, or square fish-pond offends the eye in all this charming vale. The variety of situation gives diversity of views, and a succession of pleasing objects creates the desire of seeing.

The back view is under a wooded hill, near the fifth mile-post, and is fine. Here return up the great road to KESWICK.

From KESWICK to PENRITH, seventeen miles of excellently good road, through an open wild country. ANTI-

ANTIQUITIES. Upon HUTTON-MOOR, and on the north side of the great road, may be traced the path of the Roman road, that leads from old PENRITH, or PLUMPTON-WALL, in a line almost due west, to KESWICK. Upon the moor are the traces of a large encampment that the road traverses. And a little beyond the eighth mile-post, on the left, at WHITBARROW, are strong vestiges of a square encampment. The Roman road beyond that, is met with in the inclosed fields of WHITBARROW, and is known by the farmers, from the opposition they meet with in plowing across it. After that it is found entire on the common called GRAYSTOCK-LOW-MOOR; and last summer they have formed a new road on the agger of it. It proceeds in a right line to GRAYSTOCK town; where it makes a flexure to the left; and so continues in a line to BLENCOW, and is found in a plowed field, about 200 yards to the north of LITTLE-BLENCOW, pointing at COACH-GATE, and from thence it passes on the north side of KELLBARROW, and through COW-CLOSE, and was discovered in making the new turnpike-road from PENRITH to COCKERMOUTH, which it crossed near the toll-gate; from

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thence

thence it stretches over WHITRIGG in a right line, and is visible on the edge of the wood at FAIRBANK, and in the lane called LOW-STREET; from thence it points through enclosed land, to the south end of the station, called PLUMPTON-WALL, and old PENRITH. It crossed the brook PETTERAL, at TOPIN-HOLME.

In the year 1772, near LITTLE-BLENCOW, in removing a heap of stones, two urns were taken up, about two feet and a half high, made of very coarse earth, and crusted on both sides with a brown clay, the top remarkably wide, and covered with a red flat stone. Besides the ashes and bones, each urn had a small cup within it, of a fine clay, in shape of a tea-cup; one was pierced in the center of the bottom part. The place where they were taken up is called LODDON-HOW, within 20 yards of the road between PENRITH and SKELTON, and about 200 yards from the Roman road, and four miles from the station. On the banks of the PETTERAL, a few roods from the south corner of the station, an altar was lately found. Its height three feet four inches,
and

and near sixteen inches square; it had been thrown down from the upper ground, and the corners broke off in the fall. The front has been filled with an inscription, the letters short and square, but not one word legible. On the right hand side is the patera, with a handle, and underneath the secespita. On the opposite side is the ampula, and from its lip a serpent or viper descends in waves. The back part is rude, as if intended to stand against a wall. The emblems are in excellent preservation.

The castrum is 168 paces from south to north, by 110 within the foss, which was also surrounded with a stone-wall; the stones have been removed to the fence wall on the road side, and being in PLUMPTON, is called PLUMPTON-WALL.

The station is a vast heap of ruins, of stone building; the walls of great thickness and cemented. The town has surrounded the station, except on the side of the PETTERAL. But whether the station took its name from the river, as being upon its banks, and was called the PETTRIANA, or

whether the station gave name to the river, which is the least probable, let him who can determine.

The station is twelve miles and three quarters from CARLISLE, five and a quarter from PENRITH, about seven from BROUGHAM-CASTLE, and about eighteen from KESWICK, where an intermediate station must have been between AMBLESIDE, and MORESBY, and between old PENRITH and MORESBY, having CAER-MOT between it and old CARLISLE, and PAPCASTLE between it and MORESBY. The summer station would be on CASTLE-HILL, and the winter station on the area of the present town of KESWICK, or on some convenient place betwixt the conflux of the rivers GREETA and DERWENT. And it is more probable that the DERVENTIONE of the CHORAGRAFIA was here, than at PAPCASTLE, which comes better in for the PAMPOCALIA of the same CHORAGRAFIA. A station here would be an efficacious check on any body of the enemy that might cross the estuaries, above or below BOULNESS, and pass the watch there, and the garrisons at old CARLISLE, ELLENBOROUGH,

BOROUGH, PAPCASTLE, and MORESBY; for it was impossible for any body of men to proceed to the south but by BORROWDALE or DUNMAIL-RAISE, and a garrison at KESWICK commanded both these passes. The watch at CAER-MOT would give the alarm to that on CASTLE-CRAG, in the pass of BORROWDALE, and the centinel on CASTLE-HEAD that overlooks KESWICK, would communicate the same to the garrison there; so it is apparently impossible that any body of men could pass that way. But if they attempted a rout on the northern side of SKIDDAW, and over HUTTON-MOOR to PATTERNDALE, the watch at CAER-MOT was in sight, both of old CARLISLE and KESWICK, and the garrison of the latter might either pursue, or give notice to WHITBARROW and AMBLESIDE, to meet them in the pass at the head of PATTERNDALE, called KIRKSTON, which is so steep and narrow, and crowded with rocks, that a few veteran troops would easily stop the career of a tumultuous crowd, who falling back upon each other, would increase their destruction, in flying down a precipitous pass; if they made good the pass, and turned to the east before the Ro-

MANS arrived, they would in that case be harassed in the rear, till they arrived at KENDAL, where the watchmen from WATER-CROOK would be ready to receive them, and then they would be attacked in front and rear. That the ROMANS have had engagements at KIRKSTON pass, is evident from the Roman arms that were lately found in the adjoining moss; there are also many heaps of stones collected, which have the appearance of barrows.

These are the only passes amongst the mountains, that a body of CALEDONIANS could attempt in their way to the south, and these could not be secured without a station at KESWICK, and that could not be more advantageously placed, than where the town stands, on the meeting of the roads from the surrounding stations, all about an equal distance, and at such a distance as rendered a station here necessary, and the several castellums, on CASTLE-CRAG, and CASTLE-HILL, and CASTLET, useful in giving notice, and guarding these important posts. That no vestige is now visible of a station ever being here,

nor

nor any notice taken of it by CAMDEN, HORSLEY, and others, nor even a traditional record of its existence, are seeming difficulties, which put the negative on what has been advanced. That no vestiges remain only proves that the place had been defaced at an early period, when no care was taken to preserve the memory of such remains, and that the town occupies the whole area of the station; and that the station had been placed within the site of the town, probably in the lower part, facing the pass of the GREETA. In the wheel of the GREETA, a meadow peninsulated by the river, just below the town, and called the GOATS-FIELD, there are vestiges of a foss, but too imperfect to draw a conclusion from, in favour of the station. The ground round the town is very fertile, and has been long enough cultivated to destroy any remains; what have been accidentally discovered are gone into oblivion, and no change happening in the town itself to occasion new discoveries, the memory of what has been is fled with time. If CAMDEN visited KESWICK, he was satisfied with the then present state of the "little town, which King EDWRAD I. made a market."

ket." The face of the country only drew his attention. That HORSLEY never visited these parts is evident, from his mistaken account of the road from PLUMPTON-WALL to KESWICK, which he says passed through GRAYSTOCK-PARK this, had he but seen the face of the country, he could never have imagined. His mistake, and CAMDEN's silence, gave occasion to a regular survey of the said road, and finding the military roads from PAPCASTLE, ELENBOROUGH, MORESBY, AMBLESIDE, and PLUMPTON, all concide at KESWICK, and for the other reasons already assigned, it appeared evident that a station must be some where near. The CASTLE-HILL above KESWICK, is a faithful record of the existence of a station in this country. Here was the seat of the ancient lords of the manor of DERWENT WATER, probably raised on the ruins of the Roman fortrefs: But after the heiress of that family was married to RATCLIFF's, the family seat was removed into NOTHUMBERLAND, and the castle went to ruins; and with the stones thereof the RATCLIFFS built a house of pleasure in one of the islands in DERWENT WATER.* The name

* NICHOLSON'S hist. of CUMBER. page 86.

name CASTLE-HILL, being more ancient than the last erection is still retained. At AMBLESIDE when I enquired for the Roman station, a few years ago, no one could inform me, but upon one person considering the description I gave of it, answered, It is the castle. The station at PLUMPTON is called by the same name; and at KENDAL, the castellum that overlooks the station, is also called the CASTLE-STEADS. So here the CASTLE-HILL, is the place of the summer station, but being a fruitful tract, and much plowed, I have not been able to trace any appearance of a foss or vallum, and therefore the whole of this conjecture must rest upon the necessity, or at least on the expediency of a station here. Since the writing of the above, in a field below the town, an urn with other remains were found by the plow, and said to be Roman.

ULLS WATER.

Those who do not chuse to go as far as PENRITH, may, near the eighth mile-post turn off to the right; MELL-FELL, a round,
green

green hill, will be on the left to MATTER-DALE; and into GOWBARROW-PARK, which brings them upon ULLS WATER, about the middle part of it, where it is seen to great advantage. But here it must be observed that some of the greatest beauties of the lake, and sweetest scenes, are entirely lost by this rout. DUNMALLET, the greatest ornament of the lake, with the whole of the first great bend remain unseen, and much of the dignity of the lake is thereby destroyed. It is therefore better to ride on to the gate on the right, that leads to DACRE, and over DACRE common, to the foot of DUNMALLET. By this course, every part of the lake will be viewed to the greatest advantage.

Mr. GRAY's choice of visiting this lake was from PENRITH, up the vale of EAMON. "A grey autumnal day, went to see ULLS WATER, five miles distant; soon left KESWICK road, and turned to the left through shady lanes along the vale of EAMON, which runs rapidly on near the way, rippling over the stones; to the right DALEMAIN a large fabric of pale red stone, with nine windows in front, and seven on the side.

Farther

Farther on, HUTTON ST. JOHN, a castle-like old mansion of Mr. HUDDLESTON'S: Approach DUNMALLET, a fine pointed hill, covered with wood. Began to mount the hill, and with some toil, gained the summit. From hence saw the lake opening directly at my feet, majestic in its calmness, clear and smooth as a blue mirror, with winding shores, and low points of land, covered with green inclosures, white farm houses looking out among the trees, and cattle feeding. The water is almost every where bordered with cultivated lands, gently sloping upwards, from a mile to a quarter of a mile in breadth, till they reach the feet of the mountains, which rise very rude and awful with their broken tops on either hand. Directly in front, at better than three miles distance, PLACE-FELL, one of the bravest among them, pushes its bold broad breast into the midst of the lake, and forces it to alter its course, forming first a large bay to the left, and then bending to the right. Descended DUNMALLET by a side avenue, only not perpendicular, and came to BARTON-BRIDGE over the EAMON. Then walked through a path in the wood, round
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the bottom of the hill, came forth where the EAMON issues out of the lake, and continued my way along the western shore, close to the water, and generally on a level with it; it is nine miles long, and at widest under a mile in breadth. After extending itself three miles and a half in a line to the south west, it turns at the foot of PLACE-FELL, almost due west, and is here not twice the breadth of the THAMES at LONDON. It is soon again interrupted by the root of HELVELLYN, a lofty and very rugged mountain, and spreading again, turns off to the south east, and is lost among the deep recesses of hills. To this second turning I pursued my way, about four miles, along its borders, beyond a village scattered among trees, and called WATERMILLOCK." Here Mr. GRAY leaves us, and the greatest part of the lake unseen, and the most picturesque parts undescribed: The last bend of the lake is spotted with rocky isles, deeply indented with wooded promontories on one side, and rocks on the other.

ANTIQUITIES. Before you quit the top of DUNMALLET, observe the vestiges of its former importance; an area of 110 paces,
by

by 37, surrounded with a foss, still visible; stones of the rampart still peep through the grass. The well, that supplied the guard kept here, was but lately filled up with stones. This fort must have been of much consequence in guarding the lake, and commanding the pass; and maintaining a connexion between the garrisons of AMBLESIDE and BROUGHAM, being five or six miles distant from the latter, and nineteen from the former. There are strong vestiges of a square fort on SOULBY-FELL, which communicates with this and the camp at WHIT-BARROW.

Opposite to WATERMILLOCK, a cataract descends the front of SWARTH-FELL, in MARTINDALE forrest. At SKILLING-NAB, a bold promontory, the lake is contracted to a span, but soon spreads itself again both ways, forming a variety of sweet bays and promontories. After a reach of three miles, it winds, with a grand sweep, round the smooth breast of PLACE-FELL, and making a turn directly south, advances with equal breadth towards PATERDALE. The western shore is various. Drawing near the second
bend

bend, the mountains strangely intersect each other. Behind many wooded hills, rises **STONE-CROSS-PIKE**, and over all, steep **HELVELLYN** shews his sovereign head. On the western side **YEW-CRAG**, a noble pile of rock, fronts **PLACE-FELL**, where it weeps in a cataract to the lake. **GOWBARROW-PARK** opens with a grand amphitheatre of shining rock, the floor of which is spread with soft green pasture, once shaded with ancient oaks, to which many decayed roots bear witness. Scattered thorns, trees, and bushes vary the ground pastured with flocks, herds of cattle, and fallow-deer. The road winds along the margin of the lake, clear as a mirror, at every turn renewing scenes the finest that can be imagined. At the upper end of **GOWBARROW-PARK**, the last bend of the lake, which is by much the finest, opens, scattered with small rocky islands; the shores are bold, rocky, wooded, and much embayed. Pass **NEW-BRIDGE**, the road winds up a steep rock, having the lake underneath you on the left. From the top, have a view under the trees both up and down the lake. **MARTINDALE-BELL**, a naked grey rock, on the opposite shore.

shore, rises abruptly from the water, to an Alpine height, the effect is astonishing. The rock you stand upon hangs over the lake, blue and unfathomable to the eye; an island in the middle space has a beautiful effect. This is the most romantic, pleasing, and terrible situation upon the lake, especially if the wind blows the surges of the water against the rock below you. The shores on both sides upward are very pleasing, and the little decorating isles are scattered in the most exquisite taste, and delightful order. The ride along the banks, since the repair of the road, is charming.

The upper end terminates in sweet meadows, surrounded on the right by towering rocky hills, broken and wooded. MARTINDALE-FELL is the opposite boundary, skirted here with hanging inclosures, cots, and farms.

The principal feeders of the lake are GRYSDALE-BECK, on the western corner, and GOLDRILL-BECK, which descends from KIRKSTON-FELL; they enter the lake in a freer manner than the feeder of DERWENT

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does, and make a much finer appearance where they join the lake.

From the bridge in **PATTERDALE**, **GOLD-RILL-BECK** serpentizes sweetly through the meadows, and falls easily into the lake about the middle of the vale. **GLENCAIRN-BECK**, descending from **HELVELLYN**, joins the lake at **AIREY-BRIDGE**.

There is from the top of the rock, above the inn, a very charming view of the last bend of the lake, which constitutes one of the finest landscapes on it, and takes in just enough for a delightful picture. The nearest fore-ground is a fall of inclosures, a rocky wooded mountain that hangs over **PATTERDALE-HOUSE**, **MARTINDALE-FELL**, is in the point of distance on the right; steep rocks, and shaggy woods hanging from their sides, on the left; **GOWBARROW-PARK** rises in a fine stile from the water edge for the background; and a noble reach of water, beautifully spotted with rocky isles, charmingly disposed, with perpetual change of rocky shore, fill the middle space of this beautiful picture.

This

This lake is of a depth sufficient for breeding char, and abounds with variety of other fish. Trout of thirty pounds weight, and upwards, are said to be taken here.

The water of the lake is very clear, but has nothing of the transparency of DERWENT, and is inferior to BUTTERMERE and CRUMMOCK WATER also in this respect. The stones in the bottom, and along the shores, are coated with mud.

Mr. GRAY observed, in viewing this lake, the same order as at KESWICK, along its banks and facing the mountains; from the parity of reason, that the idea of magnitude and magnificence are thereby increased as much as possible, with advantage of foreground; and every object viewed this way appears much higher than when seen from an elevated station, which depresses the dimension, on which the idea of magnitude and magnificence depend. This lake viewed from any height except DUNMALLET, loses much of its dignity as a lake, from the number of its flexures, and juttings out of

promontories, but it retains the appearance of a magnificent river ingulphed in rocks.

The bold winding hills, the intersecting mountains, the pyramidal cliffs, the bulging, broken, rugged rocks, the hanging woods, the easy water-falls in some places, and in others the tumbling roaring cataract, are parts of the sublimer scenes in this surprising vale. The cultivated spots wave upward from the water in beautiful slopes, intersected by hedges, waving with trees in the most picturesque manner; mansions, cottages, and farms, placed in sweetest points, are the rural parts, and altogether form the most delightful charming scenes. The accompaniments of this lake are disposed in the most picturesque order, bending round its margin, and spreading upwards in craggy rocks and mountains, irregular in height and shape, and broken topt, yet much inferior in sublime height, and horrible grandeur to the environs of KESWICK, and the dreadful rocks in BORROWDALE. But in this opinion we have Mr. CUMBERLAND against us, who having visited and seen the other lakes in dark unfavourable weather, when nothing could

could be seen, besides weeping rocks, flooded roads, and watery plains, darkened by sable clouds that hovered over them motionless, and concealed their variegated shores, entertained an unfavourable idea of them; and being more fortunate in a fine day, in that part of the tour, where he visited ULLS WATER, he attuned his lyre in honour of this enchanting lake, and sung its charms in preference not only to WINDERMERE, GRASMERE, and the vale of KESWICK, but raises it above the pride of LOMOND and marvellous KILLARNEY.

Mr. CUMBERLAND in that sweet ode, represents himself upon the banks of the lake of ULLS WATER, bemoaning himself, and the hardness of his fate, when the sun beaming forth, blessed him with a full display of all the beauties of this enchanting lake. In gratitude for so special a favour, in a true poetic rapture, he dedicates the charming ode to the God of Day, whose partiality to the lake of PATERDALE he gratefully indulges in the following harmonious numbers.

* Me turbid skies and threat'ning clouds await,
Emblems alas! of my ignoble fate.

But see the embattled vapours break,
Disperse and fly,
Posting like couriers down the sky;
The grey rock glitters in the glassy lake;
And now the mountain tops are seen
Frowning amidst the blue serene;
The variegated groves appear,
Deckt in the colours of the waning year;
And, as new beauties they unfold,
Dip their skirts in beaming gold.
Thee, savage WYBURN, now I hail,
Delicious GRASMERE'S calm retreat,
And stately WINDERMERE I greet,
And KESWICK'S sweet fantastick vale:
But let her naids yield to thee,
And lowly bend the subject knee,
Imperial lake of PATRICK'S dale,
For neither Scottish LOMOND'S pride,
Nor smooth KILLARNEY'S silver tide,
Nor ought that learned POUSSIN drew,
Or dashing ROSA flung upon my view,
Shall shake thy sovereign undisturbed right,
Great scene of wonder and sublime delight!

Hail to thy beams, O sun! for this display,
What, glorious orb, can I repay?—
—The thanks of an unprostituted muse:

The navigators of this lake find much
amusement by discharging guns, or small
cannon

cannon, at certain stations; the report is reverberated from rock to rock, promontory, cavern, and hill, with variety of sound, dying away upon the ear, and again returning like peals of thunder, re-echoed seven times distinctly. Opposite to WATER-MILLOCK is one of those stations.

The higher end of the lake is fourteen miles from PENRITH, and ten from AMBLESIDE, good turnpike road, only at STAYBARROW-CRAG the road is cut into the rock that awfully overhangs it, and is too narrow.

Above GOLDRILL-BRIDGE the vale becomes narrow and poor, the mountains steep, naked, and rocky. Much blue slate of an excellent kind, is excavated out of their bowels. The ascent from the lake to the top of KIRKSTON is easy; there are many water-falls from the mountains on both sides. From the top of KIRKSTON to AMBLESIDE the descent is quick. Some remarkable stones near the gorge of the pass, are called HIGH-TROUGH.

The only lake that remains to be visited in this course is

H A W S W A T E R.

This is a pretty morning ride from PENRITH, or it may be taken in the way to SHAP, or from SHAP and return to KENDAL. There is also a road from POOLY-BRIDGE, over the mountain to PONTON vale, a beautiful secreted valley.

Ascending the road from POOLY-BRIDGE to the south, from the brow of the common, you have a grand general view of ULLS WATER, with all its winding shore and accompaniments of woods, rocks, and mountains, bays and promontories, with all the flexures of shore to the entrance of PATERDALE. To the north east you look down on POOLY-BRIDGE, and the winding of the river guides the eye to a beautiful valley, much ornamented with plantations, in the midst of which DALEMAIN is seated, queen of the vale of EAMON. Turning south, proceed by WHITE-RAISE, a large karned of stones; and near it, the remains of a small circus;

ten stones are still erect. A little further on are the vestiges of a larger circus, of 22 paces by 25. All the stones except the pillar, are removed; it stands on the south side of the circus; the place is called DOVACK-MOOR. Here the vale of PONTON opens sweetly to the view, ascending to the south, and spreading upwards in variety of daleland beauty. At the bridge the road turns to the right, and soon brings you upon HAWS WATER.

Mr. YOUNG is the first that says any thing pretty of this sweet but unfrequented lake.

* “The approach to the lake is very picturesque: You pass between two high ridges of mountains, the banks finely spread with inclosures; upon the right two small beautiful hills, one of them covered with wood; they are most pleasingly elegant. The lake is a small one, about three miles long, half a mile over in some places, and a quarter in others; almost divided in the middle by a promontory of inclosures, joined only by a strait, so that it consists of two sheets of water. The upper end of it is fine, quite inclosed with bold steep craggy rocks and mountains;

* Six month's Tour, vol. 3d, page 168.

mountains; and in the center of the end, a few little inclosures at their feet, waving upward in a very beautiful manner. The south side of the lake is a noble ridge of mountains, very bold and prominent down to the water's edge. They bulge out in the center in a fine, bold, pendant broad head, that is venerably magnificent: And the view of the first sheet of the lake losing itself in the second, among hills, rocks, woods, &c. is picturesque. The opposite shore consists of inclosures rising one above another, and crowned with craggy rocks."

The narrowest part, by report, is 50 fathom deep, and a man can throw a stone across it. THWAITE-FORCE or fall, is a fine cataract on the right, and opposite to it, the first sheet of water is lost among the rocks and wood, in a beautiful manner. BLEAK-HOW-CRAG, a ruinous rock, and over it, CASTLE-CRAG, a staring shattered rock, have a formidable appearance; and above all KIDSEY-PIKE, on whose summit the clouds weep into a crater of rock, that is never dry. On the eastern side a front of prominent rock bulges out in a solemn
naked

naked mass, and a waving cataract descends the furrow side of a soft green hill; the contrast is fine. At BLEAK-HOW-CRAG there is a fine back view.

Above the chapel all is hopeless waste and desolation. The little vale contracts into a glen, strewn with the precipitated ruins of mouldering mountains, and the destruction of water-falls.

KENDAL is fourteen miles from the chapel, and whoever chuses an Alpine ride may proceed to it up this vale. From the chapel to the top of the mountain, three miles; the descent into LONGSLEDALE is as much more. In approaching the mountain, HARTER-FELL scouls forward in all the terrific grandeur of hanging rock. As you approach it, a yawning chasm appears to divide it upwards from the base, and within it, is heard the hoarse noise of ingulphed waters; the harmony of cataracts and water-falls on all sides, add much to the solemnity of the tremendous scenes. The path soon becomes winding, steep, and narrow, and is the only possible one across
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the mountain. A roaring cataract on the left accompanies you during the ascent. On the summit of the mountain, you soon come in sight of LONGSLEDALE, LANCASTER sands, &c, and will presently be accompanied with a cataract, on the right, in the course of the descent. The road traverses the mountain as on the other side, but is much better made, and wider, on account of the slate, taken from the sides of these mountains, and carried to KENDAL, &c. The water-falls on the right are extremely curious. You enter LONGSLEDALE between two shattered rocky mountains; that on the left, CROWBARROW, is not less terrible to look up at, when under it, than any rock in BARROWSIDE or BORROWDALE, and has covered a much larger space with ruins. Here is all the possible variety of water-falls and cataracts; the most remarkable is on the left; over a most tremendous wall of rock, a mountain torrent, in one unbroken sheet, leaps headlong one hundred yards, and more. The whole vale is narrow; the hills rise swift on each hand, their brows are wooded, their feet covered with grass, or cultivated, their summits broken. The road

road along the vale is tolerable, and joins the great road at WATCH-YATE, about four miles from KENDAL.

HAW'S WATER may be taken first in the morning, and then cross the mountain by the road to POOLY-BRIDGE for ULLS WATER, and return in the evening to

PENRITH.

So much is already said of this sweet town that nothing remains new to be added here. The situation is pleasant, open to the south. It is tolerably well built, and rather a genteel than a trading town. The town's people are civil, the inns commodious and well served; the company are polite and communicative to strangers.

Beside the few resident families, the life of this town is, the being a thorough-fare for travellers; for although it be seated in the midst of a rich and fruitful country, no manufacturers have been induced to fix here. Before the interest of the sister kingdoms became

became one, PENRITH was a place of uncertain tranquility, and too precarious for the repose of trade and manual industry; being better circumstanced for a place of arms and military exercise. Yet since the happy change of spirit, no more than one branch of tanning, and a small manufacture of checks have taken place. This must be owing to want of attention in the people of property; or of industry in the inhabitants; the latter is not to be supposed, for the spirit of agriculture, introduced by the gentlemen of the environs, is in as flourishing a way amongst the farmers of this neighbourhood, as in other parts of the kingdom. The superfluities of the market are bought up for KENDAL, where much of that is wanting which superabounds here.

The most remarkable objects here are the beacon, on the summit of the hill above the town, and the awful remains of a royal fortress, on the crest of the rising ground that commands the town. It is supposed to be an erection of HENRY VI. out of the ruins of a more ancient structure called MAYBURGH, but this is not very probable; since

since stones are easier quarried here than they could be got there. But as popular records have always some fact to rest upon, and truth in the bottom, so some facings and other principal stones being taken from MAYBURGH, gave rise to the tradition; there might also have been a strong hold here in the time of the ROMANS. At present the buildings are ruins in the last stage. One stone arched vault remains, that from its situation, has been the keep, no longer terrible since the border service ceased, and the mutual intercourse of trade and alliance happily taken place of national reprisals, and family feuds.

The antiquity of this town is supposed to be found in its name, being of British derivation, from PEN and RHUDD, signifying, in that language, a red head or hill; and such is the colour of the hill above the town, and the ground and stones around it. But, with respect to situation, it may as well be derived from PEN, the head, and RHYN, a promontory, and so be referred to the beacon hill. But it may be judged a more honourable etymon to derive the name from PEN and

RHYDD

RHYDD, of RHYDDHAU to make free; and that on account of special service of fidelity to the Roman government, the BRITONS of this town were emancipated from the abject slavery, that the nation in general were subjected to by their tyrannical masters; and on that occasion the town was made free, and the inhabitants were honoured with the title of principal free-men, which they translated into their own language by PENRHYDD, and was pronounced by the BRITONS, as by the WELCH at this day, PENRITH. It has been the happiness of this town to remain a royal franchise through all the ages of feudal servitude, at least since the reign of EDWARD I. without the incumbrance of a charter, and is peaceably governed by the steward of the honours, and a free jury. The honours of both town and castle belong to the truly noble Duke of PORTLAND. In the churchyard are some sepulchral monuments, which have long been the subject of antiquarian speculation, not yet decided. Thus much is evident that the pillars are of one stone, formed like the ancient spears; the shafts round for about seven feet high; above that, they

they appear to be square, and to have terminated in a point. They are about ten feet high, stand parallel with the church, distant from each other fifteen feet; the space between is inclosed with circular stones, by some conjectured to represent boars. There remains visible, on the upper part of the pillars, some ornamental work, but no inscription or figures appear at present, and the stones are so much fretted by time, that it rests upon meer conjecture to affirm there ever were any such. They probably mark the tomb of some great man, or family, before the custom was introduced of interring within churches, and are probably British, or must be Saxon.

There are many pleasing rides in the environs of PENRILH; most of them lead to curious remains, or ancient monuments, or modern improvements. In WHINFIELD-PARK are the COUNTESS-PILLAR, the WHITE-HART-TREE, and the THREE-BROTHER-TREE. The first is a filial tribute of ANN Countess Dowager of PEMBROKE, to the memory of her pious mother, MARY Countess Dowager of CUMBERLAND; the others

are the remains of aged oaks, that have long outlived their own strength; one of them is upwards of nine yards in circumference. BROUGHAM castle is an awful ruin, the BROVONIACUM of the ROMANS, and since that the bulwark of WESTMORLAND on that side, and the pride of its earls, for many descents. In a gallery overhead, is a stone with a Roman sepulchral inscription, much defaced. At LITTLE-SALKELD is the largest druidical circle in the northern parts. Near EAMONT-BRIDGE is ARTHUR'S ROUND-TABLE and at a small distance from it, is MAYBOROUGH, both of remote antiquity, and doubtful use. The first may be presumed to have been a place of public exhibition for martial exercises, and the latter has the conditions of a British fort; but the rude pillar inclines some to believe it the remains of a druid temple. It is entirely formed of loose stones and pebbles, collected from the adjacent rivers and fields; that the height has once been great, may be collected from the vast breadth of the base, encreased by the fall of stones from the top; it incloses a circular area of 80 yards or more, and near the middle stands
a red

a red stone, upwards of three yards high; the entrance is on the eastern side, and opens to a sweet view of BROUGHAM HOUSE, to which the rude pillar, when whitened, (and of this Mr. BROUGHAM is very careful,) is a fine obelisk. If the name of this very extraordinary monument was BREIN-GWIN, then Mr. PENNANT, from ROWLAND, has pointed out the use of "a supreme consistory of druidical administration, as the British name imports." But if the present name be a Saxon corruption of the ancient name, which probably was MYFIRION, by the SAXONS pronounced MAYBIRION, or MAYBIR, and to bring it still nearer to their own language, MAYBOROUGH; then this conjecture being admitted, it will signify a place of study and contemplation.* Such places the druids had, and were the public schools destined for the colloquial instruction of pupils in mysteries of religion, and the arcana of civil government. Druidical remains are frequent in this neighbourhood, many of them are analogous, but MAYBOROUGH is such a stupendous construction, that it must have been designed for some extraordinary use.

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From

* *Mona antiqua*, page 84.

From the beacon the views are many, all extensive and vast: The eye is in the center of a plane inclosed with a circle of stupendous mountains of various forms, and awful heights. The plane itself is adorned with many ancient towns, and more ancient castles, stations, and castellums, where the Roman eagle long displayed her wings; but in these more happy days is possessed by a happier people, who enjoy, with freedom, their pleatant seats, and charming mansions, that meet the eye which ever way the head is turned, marked with all the refinements of liberal taste, and flourishing industry.

HAWS WATER may be conveniently visited from PENRITH, returning from it by the ruins of SHAP or HEPPE abbey to SHAP. The remains of this abbey are inconsiderable, yet picturesque; a square tower with piked windows is the chief part of the ruins, and does honour to the reign of King JOHN, when it was built, for canons of the præmonstratensian order, that had been first placed near PRESTON-PATRICK in KENDAL, by THOMAS, son of GOSPATRICK.

This

This abbey was dedicated by the first founder to St. MARY MAGDALENE, and he endowed it with a large portion of his lands, in PRESTON in KENDAL. His son translated it to MAGDALENE vale, near SHAP, and further endowed it with the lands of KAROL, or KARLWATH. ROBERT DE VETERIPONT (VIPONT) first Lord of WESTMORLAND, confirmed the precedent grants, and added to that of MATILDA his mother, and IVE his brother, the tithes of all his mills, and of game killed in his lands, in WESTMORLAND. This grant is dated on Saturday April 24th, 13th of King JOHN.

From this sequestered spot continue the rout to the village of SHAP, a proper place for refreshment before you face SHAP fells, a dreary melancholy tract of twelve miles. On the east side of the road, soon after you leave the village, observe a double range of huge granites, pitched in the ground, and at some distance from each other, leading to circles of small stones, and encreasing the space between the rows as they approach the circles, where the avenue is about 27 paces wide. They are supposed to have run quite

through the village, and terminated in a point. It has long embarrassed the antiquaries, what to call this very uncommon monument of ancient chronology; Mr. PENNANT has given a plausible explanation of it from OLAUS MAGNUS, and supposes them to be the recording stones of a Danish victory obtained on the spot, and the stony circles to be the grateful tribute to the memory of consanguineous heroes slain in the action.

There is at a small distance to the east from these stones a spring, called SHAP-SPAW, in smell and taste like that of HARROWGATE, much frequented by the people of the country for scorbutic complaints, and eruptions of the skin. Leaving behind you this gloomy region of black moors and shapeless mountains, approach a charming vale, which Mr. YOUNG in his elegant manner describes thus,

“ After crossing this dreary tract, the first appearance of a good country is most exquisitely fine; about three miles from KENDAL, you at once look down from off this
desolate

desolate country upon one of the finest landscapes in the world; a noble range of fertile inclosures richly enamelled with most beautiful verdure: And coming to the brow of the hill have a most elegant picturesque view of a variegated tract of waving inclosures, spreading over hills, and hanging to the eye in the most picturesque and pleasing manner that fancy can conceive. Three hills in particular are overlooked, cut into inclosures in a charming stile, of themselves forming a most elegant landscape, and worthy the imitation of those who would give the embellishments of art to the simplicity of nature."

The station from whence this description is taken, is about the midway between the third and fourth mile-stone, on the top of a rock on the east side of the road, called STONE-CRAG, which cannot be mistaken. The three hills referred to in the description, are on the near ground of the landscape. There are many beautiful hills and knowls scattered about the valley; some cultivated, others covered with wood, or shining in the softest verdure. But the most remarkable

for picturesque form, is an oval green hill crowned with the ruins of a castle; it divides the valley, and overlooks a town hanging on the side of a steep mountain, this is

KENDAL.

The approach to it from the north is pleasant, a noble river, the KENT, is discovered flowing briskly through fertile fields, and visiting the town in its whole length; it is crossed by a bridge more venerable than handsome, where three great roads coincide, from SEDBERGH, KIRKBY STEPHEN, and PENRITH. The main street leading from the bridge slopes upwards to the center of the town, and contracts itself to an inconvenient passage, where it joins another principal street, which falls with a gentle declivity both ways, is a mile in length and of a spacious breadth. Was an area for a market-place opened at the incident of these two streets, it would give the town a noble appearance. The entrance from the south is by another bridge, which makes a short awkward turn into the suburbs, after that
the

the street opens well, and the town has a chearful appearance.

In this town is a workhouse for the poor, which for neatness and œconomy, exceeds most of the kind in the kingdom. The inns are genteel and commodious, plentifully served, and the usage civil.

The objects most worthy of notice are the manufactures: The chief of these are of the Kendal-cottons, a coarse woollen cloth; of the linseys; of knit worsted stockings; and a considerable tannery. The lesser manufactures are, of waste silk, which is received from LONDON, and after scouring, combing, and spinning, is returned; of wool cards, in which branch considerable improvements have been made by the curious machines invented here; and of fish-hooks. There are other articles of industry well worth seeing; the mills for scouring, fulling, and frizing cloth, for cutting and rasping dying wood, &c. But what is most to the credit of this place is, that notwithstanding several considerable inconveniences, which this town has ever laboured under,

the

the manufactures have all along continued to flourish; and are particularly noticed so early as the reign of King RICHARD II. and HENRY IV. when special laws were enacted for the better regulation of the KENDAL cloths; and have of late years been greatly encreased by the spirit and industry of the inhabitants.

When WILLIAM the conqueror gave the barony of KENDAL to IVO DE TAILLEBOIS, the inhabitants of KENDAL were the villain-tenants of the baronial lord; but one of his successors emancipated them, and confirmed their burgages to them by charter. Queen ELIZABETH in the 18th year of her reign erected it into a corporation, by the name of aldermen and burgages; and afterwards King JAMES I. incorporated it with a mayor, 12 aldermen and 24 burgessees.

Mr. GRAY's description of this town is equally injurious to it and his memory; but of the church and castle he is pointed. "Near the end of the town stands a handsome house of Colonel WILSON's, and adjoining to it, the church, a very large gothic

thic fabric, with a square tower; it has no particular ornaments, but double isles, and at the east end four chapels or choirs." Mr. GRAY's account then proceeds to the inside of the church, which he describes with his usual accuracy and ease. Speaking of the chapels, "one of PARRS, another of STRICKLANDS, the third is the proper choir of the church, and the fourth of the BELLINGHAMS, a family now extinct. [The BELLINGHAMS came into WESTMORLAND before the reign of HENRY VII. and where seated at BURNESIDE. In the reign of King HENRY VIII. ADAM BELLINGHAM purchased of the King the 20th part of a knight's fee in HELSINGTON, parcel of the possession of HENRY Duke of RICHMOND, and of Sir JOHN LUMLEY (Lord LUMLEY) which his father THOMAS BELLINGHAM had farmed of the crown, he was succeeded by his son JAMES BELLINGHAM, who erected the tomb, in the BELLINGHAM's chapel.] There is an altar tomb of one of them (viz ADAM BELLINGHAM) dated 1577 with a flat brass arms and quarterings; and in the window their arms alone, argent, a hunting-horn sable, stringed gules. ... In the STRICKLAND's chapel are several modern monuments, and

and another old altar tomb, not belonging to the family: On the side of it a fess dancette between ten billets deincourt, [this tomb is probably of RALPH D'AINCOURT, who in the reign of King JOHN married HELEN, daughter of ANSELM DE FURNESS, whose daughter and sole heir ELIZABETH D'AINCOURT was married to WILLIAM, son and heir of Sir ROBERT DE STIRKLAND, of great STIRKLAND, knight, 23d of HENRY III. the son and heir was WALTER DE STRIKLAND, who lived in the reign of EDWARD I. was possessed of the fortunes of ANSELM DE FURNESS and D'AINCOURT in WESTMORLAND, and erected the above tomb, to the memory of his grandfather RALPH D'AINCOURT. The descendants of the said WALTER DE STRIKLAND have lived at SIZERGH, in this neighbourhood ever since, and this chapel is the family burial place.] In PARR's chapel is a third altar tomb in the corner, no figure or inscription, but on the side, cut in stone, an escutcheon of Ross of KENDAL, three water-budgets, quartering PARR, two bars in a bordure engrailed, 2dly, an escutcheon, vaire, a fess for marmion; 3dly, an escutcheon, three chevronels braced, and a chief

a chief, which I take for FITZHUGH: At the foot is an escutcheon, surrounded with the garter, bearing ROSS and PARR quarterly, quartering the other two beforementioned. I have no books to look in, therefore cannot say whether this is Lord PARR of KENDAL, Queen CATHARINE's father, or her brother the Marquis of NORTHAMPTON. Perhaps it is a cenotaph for the latter who was buried at WARWICK, 1571." The castle he describes thus. "The remains of the castle are seated on a fine hill on the side of the river opposite to the town; almost the whole inclosure wall remains, with four towers, two square and two round, but their upper part and embattlements are demolished: It is a rough stone and cement, without any ornament or arms, round, inclosing a court of the like form, and surrounded by a moat; nor ever could it have been larger than it is, for there are no traces of out-works. There is a good view of the town and river, with a fertile open valley through which it winds." Had Mr. GRAY ascended from the end of STRAMON-GATE-BRIDGE to the castle, which was the only way to it when in its glory, and is the easiest

easiest at present, he would have observed a square area that had been fortified with a deep moat, and connected to the castle by a draw-bridge, where was probably the base-court; the stones now are entirely removed and the ground levelled, "and laughing CERES reassumes the land." The present structure was undoubtedly raised by the first barons of KENDAL and probably on the ruins of the Roman station; this being the most eligible site in the country for a summer encampment, and at a small distance from WATER-CROOK. There are still some remains of a dark red freestone used in facings, and in the doors and windows, that has been brought from the environs of PENRITH, more probably by the ROMANS, than either the Saxon or Norman lords. Fame says this castle held out against OLIVER CROMWELL, and was battered from the CASTLE-LAW-HILL, but this is not so probable, as that its present ruinous state is owing to the jealousy of the usurper.

There is a most pleasant morning ride of five miles, down the east side of the river, WATER-CROOK is one mile distant on the
right

right, close by the side of the KENT. This is the **CONCANGIUM** of the ROMANS, where a body of the **VIGILATORES**, watchmen, kept guard, and was the intermediate station betwixt the **DICTIS** at **AMBLESIDE**. and the garrison at **OVERBOROUGH**; the line of the fofs may be still traced, though much defaced by the plough; altars, coins, and inscribed stones have been found here, and in the wall of the barn, on the very area of the station, is still legible the inscription, preserved by Mr. **HORSLEY** * to the memory of two freed-men with an imprecation against any one who should contaminate their sepulchre, with a fine to the fiscal. There is also an altar without an inscription, and a **SILENUS** without a head. At a small distance is a pyramidal knowl crowned with a single tree called **SATTURY**, where something dedicated to the God **SATURN** has stood. Pass through the village of **NATLAND**; on the crest of a green hill on the left, called **HELM** are the vestiges of a castellum called **CASTLE-STEADS**, which corresponded, by smoke in the day and flame in the night, with the garrison at **LANCASTER**, by the beacon on **WARTON-CRAG**, during the residence of the watchmen at **WATER CROOK**.

* **BRIT.** page 300.

There

There is a house at a distance to the north, called WATCH-HOUSE, where Roman coins have been found. Proceed through SIGISWICK, and fall in with the course of the river at FORCE-BRIDGE, and from the crown of it have a very singular romantic view both ways of the river, working its way in a narrow deep channel of rocks, hanging over it in variety of forms, streaming a thousand limpid rills, into the flood. The rocks in the bottom are strangely excavated into deep holes of various shapes, that when the river is low remain full of water; from its depth, black as ink. The bridge is one bold arch suspended by the opposite rocks, its antiquity unknown; a mantle of ivy veils its ancient front, and gives it a most venerable appearance. If you ride down the west side of the river from the bridge, as far as the forge, to see the water-fall of the whole river, its stream is much impaired in beauty since the forge was erected. But if from the end of the uppermost house, you will look up between two trees in the midst of the channel you will see the whole body of the river issuing from a sable cavern, and tumbling

tumbling over a rock, of height just sufficient to convert into froth as white as snow, and behind it, the arch of the bridge is partly caught in a disposition that forms a very uncommon assemblage of picturesque beauties. This is seen in highest perfection when the stream is full. Return to the bridge, and ride down the east side of the river to LEVINS-PARK. If you are not provided with a key from KENDAL, the keeper must be applied to.

Here is one of the sweetest spots that fancy can imagine; the woods, the rocks, the river, the grounds, are rivals in beauty of stile, and variety of contrast. The bends of the river, the bulging of rocks over it, under which in some places it retires in haste, and again breaks out in a calm and spreading stream, are matchless beauties. The grounds in places are bold and hang to the river, or fall into gentle slopes, and decline into easy plains; all is variety with pleasing transition. Thickets cover the brows, ancient thorns, and more ancient oaks are scattered over the plain, and clumps, and solitary beach trees of enormous
O
size

size, equal, if not surpass any thing the CHILTERN-HILLS can boast. The park is well stocked with fallow-deer. The side of the KENT is famous for petrifying springs, that incrust vegetable bodies, as moss, leaves of trees, &c. There is one in the park, called the dropping well. At a small distance is HINCASTER, where the ROMANS had a camp, and from the name the BRITONS have called it the old camp. Within the park is KIRKS-HEAD, mentioned by CAMDEN as a place frequented by the ROMANS, yet nothing of late belonging to that people has been discovered at either place. LEVINS-HOUSE, was the seat of a family of that name for many ages, then of REDMAN for many descents, afterwards it came to BELLINGHAM, and ADAM, or his son JAMES BELLINGHAM gave it the present form in the reign of Queen ELIZABETH, and in taste of carvings in wood attempted to outdo his cotemporary, WALTER STRICKLAND of SIZERGH Esq; after BELLINGHAM it came to Colonel GRAHAM, and from his daughter by marriage to the ancestor of the present noble possessor. Return by LEVENS-BRIDGE to KENDAL, five miles. Have a new view of the valley, and the east side of KENT; at

the park-gate have a charming view of SIZERGH, shewing itself to the morning sun, and appearing to advantage from an elevated site under a bold and wooded background. The tower was built in the reign of HENRY III. or EDWARD I. by Sir WILLIAM STIRKLAND, who had married ELIZABETH the general heir of RALPH D'AINCOURT. This is evident from an escutcheon cut in stone on the west side of the tower, and hung cornerwise, D'AINCOURT quartering STIRKLAND, three escalop shells, the crest on a close helmet a full topt holly-bush. The same are the arms of the family at this time, and this has been their chief residence ever since.

Before you leave KENDAL visit the CASTLE-LAW-HILL; this is an artificial mount, that overlooks the town and faces the castle, and surpasses it in antiquity, being one of those hills called LAWS, where in ancient times distributive justice was administered. From its present appearance it seems to have been converted to different purposes, but though well situated as a watch upon the castle, could never be a proper place to batter it from, as the report goes.

TO LANCASTER, by BURTON, 22 miles, observe before you reach BURTON, FARLETON-KNOT, a naked towering rocky mountain, said to resemble much in form the rock of GIBRALTER.

Between BURTON and LANCASTER, see DUNALD-MILL-HOLE, a subterraneous cavern, a river running through it, with many curious petrifications, in stile like those in DERBYSHIRE, and of the same kind.

LANCASTER—

Finis chartæque viæque.



A
COMPARATIVE VIEW
OF THE
HEIGHT OF MOUNTAINS
SEEN IN THIS TOUR,
With the most remarkable on the CONTINENT,
TAKEN FROM THE LATEST SURVEYS.

Heights of Mountains above the level of the Sea.

By Mr. WADDINGTON, A. D. 1770.

	<i>Feet.</i>
Snowdon in Wales - - - - -	3456
Whernside - - - - -	1350
Pendle-hill - - - - -	1137
Pennygant - - - - -	1310
Ingleborough - - - - -	1329

By DONALD.

Helvellyn - - - - -	3324
Skiddaw - - - - -	3270
Cross-fell - - - - -	3390
Saddleback - - - - -	3048
O 3	In

PENNANT'S TOUR IN SCOTLAND, 1769.

	<i>Feet</i>
Ben-Lomond - - - - -	3240
Benevish - - - - -	4350
Ben-y-bourd, still higher.	
L.aghin-y-gair.	
Benwewish.	

These last three Mountains are never without Snow.

Heights above the level of the Mediterranean Sea.

By M. T. BOURRIT.

Lake of Geneva at the lower passage of the Rhone - - - - -	1194
Summit of Dole, the highest moun- tain of Jura - - - - -	5400
Valley of Chamouni, in Savoy - - -	3363
Ridge de Breven, a Glacier in the valley of Chamouni - - - - -	8847
Valley of Mountainvert, in Savoy	5595
Abbey of Sixt, ibid. - - - - -	2391
Summit of Grenier - - - - -	8346
Summit of Grenairon - - - - -	8874
Summit of Buet - - - - -	9945
Mount Blanc - - - - -	15243
Mount Ætna - - - - -	12000

Heights

Heights above the level of the Ocean.

Feet:

Highest part of the Table, at the	
Cape of Good Hope - - - - -	3459
Pike Rucio, in the island of Madeira	5067
Pike Teneriffe - - - - -	13197
The same according to Dr. Heber-	
den in Madeira - - - - -	15396
Summit of Cotopaxi, in the pro-	
vince of Quito, according to Don	
Antonio de Ulloa - - - - -	19929
Cayambour under the equator - - -	18000
Chimboraco - - - - -	19320
Petchincha - - - - -	14580
Carason - - - - -	14820

From the survey of mountains it appears that SNOWDON is the highest in SOUTH BRITAIN, yet below the point of permanent snow. It has been observed by the FRENCH academicians, that amongst the CORDILIERAS, in the province of QUITO, PETCHINCHA and CARASON are the highest accessible mountains, and that all of greater heights are vested with eternal snow.

On the **GLACIERS** snow is permanent at a much inferior height, and where the sun's rays fall more oblique, less height is found the boundary between temporary and eternal snow. But no mountain in **SOUTH BRITAIN** touches the region of barrenness, that intervenes between the limits of vegetation and perpetual snow. Sheep pasture the summits of shaggy **SNOWDON**, green **HELVELLYN**, and purple **SKIDDAW**: Barrenness only prevails where rock and precipice, the invincible obstacles to vegetation, oppose themselves.



 R O A D S

From LANCASTER to the LAKES:

Miles

- Lancaster (*Longovicum*, Notit. Imper.)
- 3 Hest-bank
- 9 Over Lancaster-fands (*Morecambe*, Ptol.)
to Carter-house
- 2 Cartmel church-town, or Flookborough
- 2 Holker-gate
- 3 Over Ulverston fands to Carter-house
- 1 Ulverston
- 12 Dalton, Furness abbey, and back to Ul-
verston
- 4 Penny-bridge
- 2 Lowick-bridge
- Or 5 from Ulverston to Lowick-bridge
- 2½ Through Nibthwaite, to Coniston Wa-
ter-foot
- 6 Coniston Water-head
- 3 Hawkhead
- 5 To Ambleside
- Or 3 to the ferry on Windermere
- 1 Bowness across the Windermere

Amble-

- 7 Ambleside, (*Amboglana*, Notit. Imper. *Diſtis*, Horſley)
See the water-fall in the groves.
- 2 Rydal
See the water-fall above the hall, and the cascade in the summer-house.
- 2 Graftmere
- 2½ Dunmail-raiſe-ftones
- 3¼ Dale-head
See the general view of Thirlmeer:
- 4¾ Caſtle-rigg
See the grand view of the vale of Keſwick.
- 1 Keſwick (*Derwentione*, Raven. Chor.)
- 3 Lowdore water-fall
- 1 Grange
- 1 Bowdar-ftone, Caſtle-hill
- 2½ Roſthwaite
- 2½ Seathwaite
See black-lead or wad mines.
- 9½ Keſwick
- 8 Down Baſſenthwaite Water, by Bowneſ, Bradneſ, Scarenneſ to Armathwaite.
- 9 Up the other ſide of the lake to Keſwick
- 5 Gaſgadale
- 3 Buttermere
- 6 Down Crummock Water to Lorton
7½ Keſwick

- 7½ Kefwick
 4 Thresfield
 6 Whitbarrow
 See the Roman encampment
 1 Penruddock
 6¾ Penrith (*Bereda*, Rav. Chorog. *Voreda*,
 Anton. Iter.)
 5 Dunmallet at the foot of Ulls Water,
 and Pooley-bridge
 9 Water-millock, Gowbarrow-park Airy-
 bridge, to the head of Ulls Water
 See the water-fall in Gowbarrow-park
 9 Ambleside
 Or 14 to Penrith
 10½ By Lowther, Askham, and Bampton
 to Haws Water
 15 From the head of Haws Water
 through Long-sledale to Kendal
 Or 5 to Shap, by Rosgill and Shap abbey
 7 Hawse-foot
 8 Kendal (*Concangium*, Not. Imp.)
 10 Down the east side of Kent to Levins-
 park, and return to Kendal by Sizergh
 11 Burton in Kendal (*Coccium*, Rav. Chor.)
 11 Lancaster

E R R A T A.

Page 17 line 19 for *Lonovices*, read *Longovices*. p. 21 l. 1 for *fron*, r. *front*. p. 27 l. 13 for *amaple*, r. *ample*. p. 31 l. 3 for *appearing*, r. *appears in*. p. 44 l. 16 for *foreground*, r. *far ground*. p. 45 l. 2 for *upper end*, r. *At the upper end*. p. 47 l. 2 r. *is at the other end*. p. 48 l. 18 for *wonderful*, r. *wonderfully*. p. 52 l. 2 for *conceal*, r. *concealed*. p. 58 l. 4 for *it*, r. *in*. p. 61 l. 7 for *form*, r. *from*. p. 85 l. 21 for *falanches*, r. *avelanches*. p. 86 l. 6 r. *noblest pastoral stile*. p. 96 l. 17 *dele and the rectory of Crossbwaite*. p. 117 l. 21 for *variegating* r. *vegetating*. p. 140 l. 17 r. *and Mellbreak, two spiral bills*. p. 141 l. 18 for *serarted*, r. *ferrated*. p. 177 l. 18, for *Penrilb*, r. *Penrith*. p. 188 l. 11 for *Strikland*, r. *Stirkland*.

HISTORICAL AND DESCRIPTIVE
 GUIDE TO SCARBROUGH
 AND ITS
 ENVIRONS.

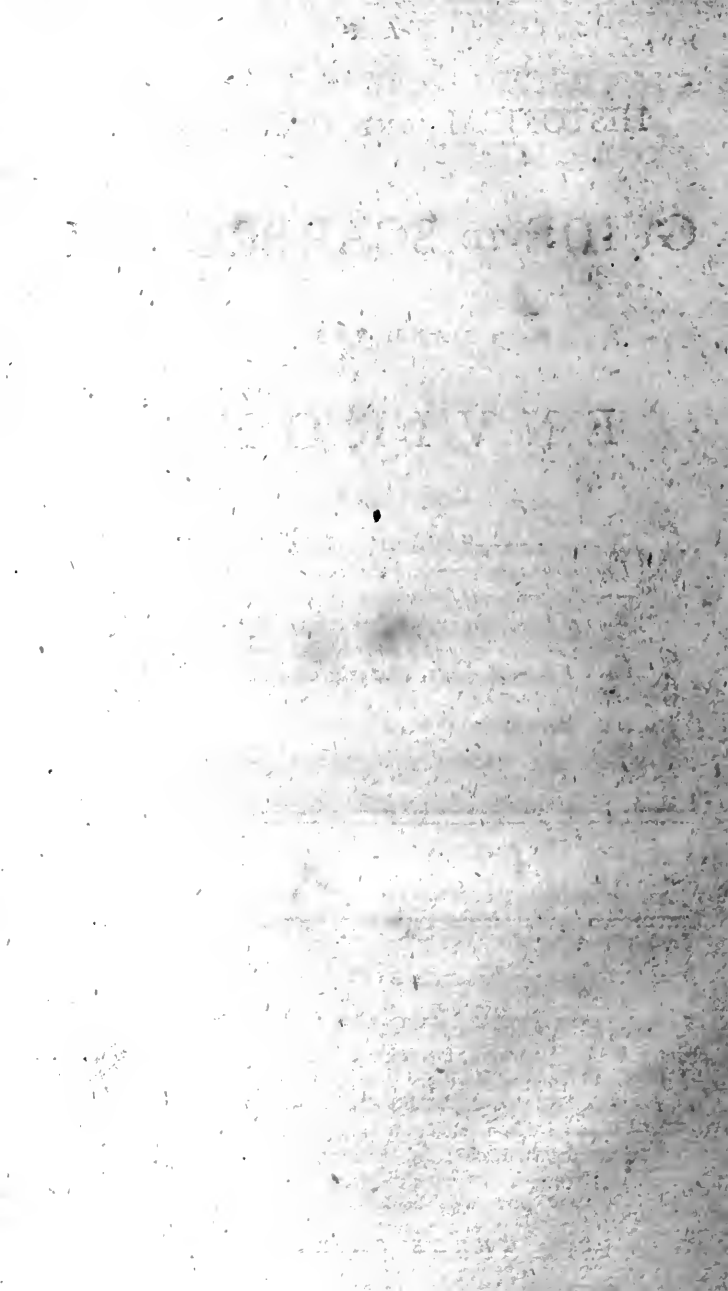
———“ *At length (God preserve us!)
 I'm bilious I find,——and the women are nervous;
 ——But the people say here, be whatever your case,
 You are sure to get well, if you come to this place;
 ——A place, where they tell you that water alone,
 Can cure all distempers, that ever were known.*

ANSTIE,”

Y O R K :

Printed by W. Blanchard, for James Schofield, bookfeller, in Scar-
 brough; and sold by Mr. Richardson, under the Royal-Exchange,
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CHARLES Duke of RUTLAND,
 LORD LIEUTENANT of IRELAND,
 RECORDER of SCARBROUGH, &c. &c.

MY LORD DUKE,

I HUMBLY beseech your Grace to accept
 an offering of the most perfect respect;—and,
 what is more;—the most cordial esteem, from
 a disinterested inhabitant of Scarbrough!

To your very noble father;—and to the infinitely honourable conduct your Grace adopted on his decease, this place is under obligations beyond the power of even ingratitude to pass over, or time obliterate from our recollection. And to the presumption of laying so very trifling an offering as this, at your Grace's feet, any other apology would be inadequate, but that the name of SCARBROUGH; and its PATRON, BENEFACTOR, and HEREDITARY FRIEND, may not be separated in the eyes of the public;—a public who have seen you, MY LORD DUKE, voluntarily sacrifice such enormous sums;

(*thousands of which in this place,*) to a high sense of True Honor; Filial Affection; and the most Perfect Honesty of Heart.

While your Grace holds the silken reins of a sister kingdom, with so much real dignity;— and a CONDESCENSION, which renders that dignity AMIABLE; we cannot but survey, with avidity and delight, the various acknowledgments of public and unanimous approbation, tendered to our PATRON!—Trusting that our knowledge of your princely disposition, and conduct, will be yet more fully expressed, and permanently distinguished, by that renowned people, who, like us, may every day perceive fresh cause to acknowledge their particular benefits, as well as occasion to approve of your public administration.

I humbly beg leave to subscribe myself,

My Lord Duke,

Your Grace's very devoted,

And most obedient humble servant,

JAMES SCHOFIELD.

TO THE
RIGHT HONOURABLE
GEORGE EARL OF TYRCONNEL,
AND TO
GEORGE OSBALDESTON, Esq.

THE VERY WORTHY AND ESTIMABLE
REPRESENTATIVES IN PARLIAMENT
FOR THE
BURROUGH OF *SCARBROUGH*,

A
GENERAL ACCOUNT OF THAT TOWN,
TOGETHER WITH
SOME OF ITS ENVIRONS,

IS,
IN TOKEN OF MOST PARTICULAR RESPECT,

HUMBLY INSCRIBED,

BY THEIR VERY DUTIFUL

AND

MOST OBEДИENT SERVANT,

JAMES SCHOFIELD.

ADVERTISEMENT to the READER.

*T*HE first attempt to collect, and bring forward such a production, from scanty as well as miscellaneous authorities, will ever be found liable both to difficulties, and inaccuracy. As it was thrown together, in a space of time unavoidably too limited, and amidst numerous avocations; it stands, therefore, in need of every apology.

We are necessarily indebted for divers passages, to the remarks, and observations, of other writers. But our endeavour has been, to select such as we apprehended might best conduce to elucidate our subject, or entertain the Reader. And, we trust, that in point of variety, or information,—(perhaps original matter also,)—the SCARBROUGH GUIDE has not much to suffer, by a comparison with pamphlets of similar import.

Since it will be acknowledged, neither easy, nor altogether expedient, to adopt a work of this nature, solely to the ideas of any one particular class; we indulge a hope, that the more polished Readers, will overlook, with good-natured allowance, articles calculated

lated for those of a knowledge less extensive, or a taste less refined. And we must rely on their candour and benignity, for a favourable acceptance of the trifle, which is hereby devoted to them, and to the public!

The authentic anecdotes we have obtained from several very respectable persons, we embrace this occasion, most thankfully to acknowledge. And we shall deem ourselves essentially obliged, by the correction of any mistake, as well as the favour of such addition, or improvement, as may render a subsequent edition more compleat. Whatever further information may be addressed to James Schofield, bookseller in Scarbrough, will be attended to with the utmost respect, and acknowledgement.

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E R R A T A.

- Page 5, line 28, for *Hotham*, read *Thombson*.
Page 44, line 4, for *one*, read *fire*.
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Page 48, line 32, for *cause*, read *causes*.
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Page 87, in the note for *fire*, read *seize*.
Page 89, line 24, for 1730, read 1746.
Page 90, last line, for *the space*, read *near the space*.
Page 119, line 9, for *Mr.* read *Dr.*
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A G U I D E
T O
S C A R B R O U G H, &c.

SCARBROUGH, has long been distinguished as one of the most antient and respectable sea-bathing places in Great-Britain. The fame of its Medicinal Spring, is established by the experience of many years; and the particular healthfulness of its air, can hardly, in this climate, be exceeded.

HITHER, not only the ailing and infirm, but the gay, the opulent, and juvenile, have delighted to repair, and hold their festive summer residence.

“*Thick and numberless*” is the respectable list of those, whose debilitated frames have been indebted to the joint influence of its waters, society, air, and situation; and who have professed their obligations, (under Providence) for restored health, to

“ The refistless charm
 “ Of Scarbrough altogether !”

YET, strange to tell ! it has not yet received the acknowledgment of a description, or the assistance of any **GUIDE** and **DIRECTORY**, for such strangers as may honor it by their future visits.

THE following attempt, is therefore respectfully offered, in some measure, to supply that deficiency ; satisfy the earliest curiosity of the traveller ; and convey whatever requisite information can be obtained.

IN pursuit of such design, possibly it may not be unacceptable to attend the *Spawers*,* (by that appellation are the company at Scarbro’ usually distinguished) from their approach, to a comfortable establishment in their lodgings : And, when afterwards inclined to vary the scene, by exploring our neighbouring rides, villages, natural history, or antiquities—to assist there also, with the best account of them we can collect.

PERMIT us then, like the **TOUTERS** of other public places, to meet the stranger at some distance ; respectfully congratulating ; and, while we express our satisfaction, humbly proffer our best services.

MALTON, with its pleasant, commodious, and indeed excellent inn, the **TALBOT**, we wish to consider

* By contraction *Spawrs*.

consider as the first scene of this our homage,—and where we expect to be asked the questions, naturally occurring, on a progress from thence to Scarborough.

THE distance is 22 measured miles; the first stage, either Yedingham Bridge Inn, which is 9 miles; or Snainton Inn, which is 12 miles, and consequently only 10 miles from Scarborough.

By contriving the journey so as to sleep at Malton, the arrival here will be at a convenient hour, for arranging a variety of necessary departments, and give the travellers time to be pleasantly settled, quite at their ease, the first evening.

THE road, except a very little space of sandy soil, which is almost, if not now altogether, covered by the turnpike-way, may for the first stage, be called particularly good.

THE first hamlet you pass through, on crossing Malton Bridge, is Norton; when on the plain above it, one mile to the left, appears Old Malton, where there is a celebrated Grammar-school. Its healthy and commodious situation, and the particular advantage of a good master, whose classical abilities, and chearful manners; make his pupils happy in the pursuit of their improvements, are recommendations, that will always fill the Rev. Mr. Johnson's school, with the sons of the respectable, and judicious.

THE chief proprietor of Malton, and the greater part of its environs, is the truly noble and estimable Earl Fitzwilliam, who inherited this among the other vast domains of the late Marquis of Rockingham; and who, to accommodate travellers of fashion, as well as the town and neighbouring gentry, purchased the late Sir William Strickland's hunting-seat there, and established it as an inn. The celebrated Mr. Powell first occupied it, who, by his civility, attention, and excellent management, soon obtained for himself, and the Talbot-Inn, the first of reputations in that line.

MR. Benj. Harker, bred up under him, succeeds in conducting the house, and to that well-merited esteem, obtained by the good conduct of his friend, and predecessor.

RILLINGTON village, is the next you pass; its church and steeple are happily situated for terminating a handsome vista, to be best seen, when you come from Malton hither, by looking back, exactly where the road bends off from Scampston pine grove, towards Yedingham.

THE park, ornamented ground, and the splendid mansion which you now approach, and pass by, received most of its improvements from the finished taste, good sense, and munificence of Sir William St. Quintin, Bart. whose family seat it is: Not but considerable acknowledgments are due to the planter, of that very noble and delightful

lightful grove of pine trees, which enliven the plain, adorn both the house and the neighbouring country; forming a conspicuous and grand object for many miles around.

THE difficulty of rendering so dead, and untractable a plain, beautiful, has been here gradually surmounted; and if you remark how flat and hungry a level Scampston-House is built on, it will be allowed, there are not many inland places in the kingdom, so situated, whose improvements have such an agreeable effect on the passenger.

YEDINGHAM-BRIDGE, the usual stage from Malton, affords, besides relays of horses, genuine and good wine with the other usual refreshments, tendered with exceeding civility.

TRAVELLING on towards Scarborough from thence, a small but very neat kind of building is seen, about two miles on the left hand, rising above a church and scattered cottages, in the front of a little amphitheatre of plantations, which decorate the hill whereon it stands. The hill appears as if opened only for the accommodation of the house, and its diminutive but elegant offices, and fringe of plantation, whose background, is a handsome grove of stately trees.

THIS little seat was built for the amusement of one of the Hotham family, and the reception of a fair lady; whose unwonted ear being soon pall'd

by the twice told tale of the lark, the linnet, and the thrush, she preferred the busy hum, and tumultuous gratifications of a metropolis, deserting her friend in his retirement; “ *Late loca questibus implens!* ”

ITS present possessor is Sir Charles Thompson, Bart. not more distinguished by his ample possessions, than for the most perfect politeness, humanity, and condescension.

THE hint of this building, is taken from a beautiful Roman villa; but the scale of it has so suffered by contracting, that the first idea, with many, on a near approach, is that of Gulliver's travelling-house, just dropped by the eagle, who had mistaken it for a large shell fish.

NOTHING seems particularly striking on the road towards Snainton, except that the road degenerates into roughness, and the remarkable effect of the stream, flowing along the road side. This, like the one conducted by the great Sir Francis Drake, to Plymouth town, has strongly the appearance of running its course *up hill!* and with the more attention you survey it, the more it has the appearance of really so doing.

THE next village of Snainton, 10 miles from Scarborough, exhibits nothing to detain your progress. Immediately on passing through it, an agreeable view of improved cultivation, and more extended fields presents itself, which continues for a considerable space. The long range
of

of mountainous hills, which bounds the wide valley on the right for many a mile, bears the general name of *Wold*, and is much esteemed and resorted to by sportsmen, for hunting, coursing, and shooting. Its extent in width, as well as length, is very considerable: It is said there are bustards on it, as on the Wiltshire downs (which it faintly resembles). In spring and autumn dotterels frequent these hills; and in the winter, many wildgeese. The hares bred thereon, are reported to be the swiftest and strongest known.

THOUGH little appears to call attention on the left hand, as you proceed, yet every rising ground affords a pleasing view of the valley on the right;—illusive in its apparent fertility,—as, except in dry seasons, the moorish and hungry earth, ill repays the toil of the husbandman.

THE steeple, and village of Brompton, by which the road also leads, adorns the landscape: The mansion-house adjoining to the road, on the right as you descend the hill of Brompton village, is the family residence of Sir George Cayley, an antient and venerable baronet, to whom the community is indebted for the long and useful attentions of a magistrate; as well as for several sons, distinguishably employed in the navy, the church, and the beneficial science of agriculture, on an enlarged scale.

IMMEDIATELY when rising the hill next Brompton, the prospect is greatly improved, not only

by neat husbandry, but the undilated hillocks which cross from North to South, in front of the road, whose summits are adorned by a handsome chain of evergreens, in circular plantations, that form part of the ornamented ground, belonging to Wykeham Abbey. Among these is a boundary fence, or plantation of firs, judiciously interspersed with beech, oak, and other forest trees; through which an elegant gateway on the right hand, leads from the public road (amidst groups of pine trees, set out in noble clumps, that have a delightful effect,) to Wykeham-Abbey house, the seat of Richard Langley, Esq; late high-sheriff of the county.

EVERY step you now advance, until you reach Seamer-Moor, marks the trace of opulence, taste, or good husbandry; the general effects of residence on their estates, by gentlemen of ample possessions, and liberal ideas.

WYKEHAM ABBEY, was anciently the site of a monastery for Benedictine nuns, to whose foundation belonged also the church of St. Hellena, now in ruins, but observable as you enter Wykeham village, on the left-hand; Its tower shews the remains of a good proportion, and the vestige of a spire.

OF the ancient Abbey itself, there are no other remains than part of its North end wall, which forms the South side of the inclosure, round Wykeham church-yard. The mansion-house is
newly

newly rebuilt, in a good taste, with attention as well to handsome, (we might add magnificent) proportions, as domestic convenience, by the present liberal possessor, on his return from his travels. The several particularly thriving clumps of fir trees, so well disposed about the park, or ornamented ground, leading to Wykeham Abbey, are hardly enough seen from the public road; but they afford a delightful improvement to every view around, marking the taste, as well as distinguishing the residence of their cultivator.

PASSING on, Hutton Bushell, which is the next village to the left, crowns the adjoining eminence; little of it appears from the turnpike-way, except the church-tower, and a glimpse of the manor-house—However, every object around it, seems to bear a smile and cheerfulness of aspect; as if good humoured condescension and benevolence, were communicable to inanimate things, and they had derived from their esteemed proprietors, the obliging and happy science—*of diffusing universal satisfaction!*

AYTON village. Its handsome bridge of four Roman arches, and the chapel, near the road, are the last amusing objects which may be noticed: For, as you leave the pleasant fields and village of Hutton Bushell, the view gradually degenerates. A ruin, of some antiquity, is seen on passing Ayton-Bridge, which was formerly a mansion-house belonging to the *Evers'* family, once proprietors of this district.

FROM Ayton to Scarborough, is five miles ; a hungry niggard soil just here, denies nourishment to the starvling hedge-rows of ragged, miserable thorns, for so long a space, that the disappointed husbandman, is at last forced to protect his slender crops, by the road-side, with dry stone walls.

Approach to Scarborough.

THE approaches to sea ports, are seldom particularly beautiful ; the eye here ceases for a while to be feasted, and the chief satisfaction usually results, from finding one's self so near the journey's end !

As views and different prospects, with their distance from the "*desired port*," are what the traveller here seeks on his progress towards it, we have the more particularly enumerated such as occur, in passing from Malton, to Scarborough.

HERE often (but most frequently in summer) a vapour, arising from the sea, condenses, and obscures by a thick foggy kind of cloud, every thing around. Sad, gloomy, and alarming is such an aspect, at such a season, to the earlier apprehension of the infirm visitor, and those of tender health.—But nothing pernicious is to be feared ;—the common precautions of a great-coat and a handkerchief, insure safety from every danger.

SEA fogs, are noxious only to the maturing of wall-fruit, which they do indeed prejudice, by intercepting

intercepting the sun. Voyagers of credit, observe their mariners return from a summer station on the fishing banks, and island of Newfoundland, with health, and strength uncommonly vigorous. And in those regions, the immense, and almost constant sea fogs, are such, as a stranger to them, could with difficulty believe to exist. But one, and a much more forcible argument, why it may be presumed these sea fogs are not *very* rapidly destructive, is, that the inhabitants of Scarbrough, frequently live to the age of an hundred!

MANY observe (as well on their return, as on the first visit to this place,) a sensible difference in the air, soon after passing Hutton Bushell; this is most distinguishable in the hot months, when our atmosphere is rendered temperate and pleasant, by the salubrious influence of the sea; which not only protects this district from oppressive and relaxing heats, but also from the baleful effects of thunder storms: These rarely visit Scarbrough, and when they do, prove harmless; being rapidly attracted by the ocean, where they soon spend all their alarming, and tremendous fury.

THE furlly, tedious, lingering, dull ascent you have now to drag up, may be reasonably expected to reward the impatient traveller, with a view of the long wish'd-for Scarbrough from its summit: Far otherwise is the event; a momentary glimpse alone is afforded him of the sea to the right-hand, on the crown of the hill; when the
road

road suddenly turns, and leading downwards, a mortifying scene rises, and interrupts all other view, than of an improved valley, with the villages of Throssenby, and Newby, gradually appearing; this scene by degrees expands, unfolding still more and more beautifully, till a noble expanse of sea, beams on the sight, like the opening of the morning! The proud coast, beautifully irregular, lifts its rugged mass of hills——

“ To bar her dreadful flowings o’er!——

“ Thou watry vast,

“ Thro’ nature’s wide,

“ Is nought descry’d,

“ So rich in pleasure or surprize!

“ When all serene,

“ How sweet the scene!

“ How dreadful, when the billows roar!

DR. YOUNG.”

Passing fleets, or straggling ships, disseminated along the immense level, enliven the prospect, and delight the eye, while small craft, like the “ *Buoy* “ *almost too small for sight,*” are busied to supply the earliest wants of the traveller, and accommodate his table, with the choicest produce of the ocean.

HERE also your approach begins to unvail the modest suburbs of the town, and those venerable ruins of its once formidable Castle. Few towns so considerable, open upon the curious eye of the stranger more gradually, or more satisfactorily. Some bright and lively looking house-tops appear, with a noble wind-mill in front; and for a back ground, the Castle-hill, its antient tower,

tower, and romantic line of circumvallation, form a striking and uncommonly pleasing group. As the road winds on, it is beautiful to trace all the varieties of appearance, which the wind-mill, and buildings of Walsgrave wear, between the hillocks, which form a fore-ground to that or other openings, directing the eye between them, to the magnificent surface of the great deep.

HERE, at an unengaged hour, the judicious in landscape, will find many a sketch of detach'd scenery, worthy of Gainsbrough's charming art, or Sandby's light and flowing pencil.

PASSING Walsgrave, Scarbrough more distinctly arises to the sight. Along the road, just entering to the town, are a few private buildings, erected for the convenience or amusement of their respective proprietors—but nearly adjoining to the town-gate, stands the Bull-Inn; and opposite, the *industrious* and *ingenious* *Bean's* universal garden; who supplies every fruit or flower, or green, that either our natural, or artificial climate, can here bring to perfection.

ANTIENLY, the road to the Temple of Fame and Honour, was thro' that of Virtue; while here the approach to health, pleasure, and delight, is under the Arch of Misery; and, we trust, Repentance! For the gateway you pass, leading into the town, is the corporation gaol or prison! Kept by a fair and portly *Wardenness*, who wields the tremendous key, but whose great humanity softens

softens, like an *Akerman*, the afflictions of the unfortunate and wretched, committed to her charge. Stop with me, (she fain would say) one moment, O stranger, as you pass underneath this gate, and consider its use, and its oft gloomy inhabitants! With how different an eye, and heart, must they survey your opulence and splendor, from that with which *you* behold these expanding scenes!—The folly of profuse expence, the madness of discontent, and the errors of a vicious life; sometimes, indeed, unavoidable misfortunes have reduced them to become objects of justice,—of warning,—perhaps—of COMPASSION!

PASS we on from this house of mourning, to those of more comfort and festivity. From the narrow gateway of this arch, and prison, opens the great and handsome street of Newbrough, or, as it is here pronounced, *Newbruff*, which is a handsome and considerable broad street, widening as you advance, and affecting the traveller with an agreeable idea of comfort, opulence, and improvement. Its ground plat, on a gradual descent, is near a thousand feet in length, and mostly about fifty wide, with an excellent flagged foot-way, about nine feet broad, on each side. The houses have a modern and chearful air, tho' not on a large scale; are chiefly built of brick; among them some neat looking, tho' narrow fronts are seen, faced or ornamented with squared stone; a very excellent wide foot-way on either side, most usefully adorns the whole.

THE second opening on the left, exhibits Queen-street, whose buildings, and dimension, would not discredit a metropolis. In both these are many commodious, and handsomely appointed lodging houses, besides private habitations. Two of the inns are here situated. The markets on Thursdays and Saturdays; and the two fairs which are kept on Holy-Thursday, and 22d November, are also chiefly held on this spot. To the right, about one hundred yards from the town gate, a narrow opening leads to Long-room-street, almost wholly destined to the use and accommodation of the company; in it are the two public rooms, Newstead's, and Donner's; and several of the largest lodging-houses in Scarbrough. Passing this, by a short turning to the right, you arrive among the new buildings on the cliff; which from their airy situation, and fine view of the sea, are held in much esteem, and generally preferred to every other. They were built for the sole purpose of lodging-houses, either divisible into separate ranges of apartments, or the whole to be taken together; most of them are accordingly fitted with proper attention to the convenience of lodgers, and a suitable neatness. At which soever of these a stranger's carriage stops, the obsequious throng surrounds its doors; a droll mixture of countenances, all variously expressive of joy, as well as anxious hope, form an amusing group.—And if the assurance of a *heart-felt welcome* conveys any gratification, it may be amply enjoyed by the stranger, on his arrival at Scarbrough. The assiduous croud of
various

various professions, and as varied an appearance, all with equal and unequivocal sincerity, congratulate the visitor, and—the *visited*.

THEIR services are tendered with alacrity, and complaisance; and you will in a moment be informed, where you may, with the utmost safety and convenience, bathe, or lodge; who are the best of all possible dressers of hair; where your horses may banquet; and your table be covered with plenty and elegance,—or frugality, and neatness!

THERE are three modes of engaging lodgings usually pursued—Securing a particular house, apartment, or situation, which may be preferred, by letter to the proprietor, or a friend. Others rather choose for themselves, on the spot; and accordingly drive immediately to the situation they wish for; and if a board with *lodgings* written on it is affixed, alight, visit, and treat for them.—Some, especially such as arrive towards the evening, find it eligible to make an inn their residence for the night; and next morning deliberately seek a more permanent abode, entirely adapted to their inclination and convenience.

THE situation of lodgings, may, for various reasons, be differently preferred, according to the taste or convenience of each visitor; but in general, the prices are as at most other public places, ten shillings for a room per week—servants rooms at half price; towels and sheets included, which,

which, as well as table-linen, &c. are washed at the expence of those who use them—the kitchen, with all utensils, both for cookery and the table, twenty shillings per week—servants hall, ten shillings ditto—a cook expects half-a-guinea a week.

FAMILIES who wish to have their table served from the rooms, the coffee-house, or any of the inns, may be well and comfortably supplied, at a moderate rate; dinners from eighteen-pence per head, up to any price—in general, far above what might be expected; with reasonable consideration for the expence of providing them. The profit of those, by whom they are supplied, apparently arises from the sale of their wines only; and it may be remarked, that thro' the extraordinary nimbleness and care, of those who convey dinners to the respective lodgings, the provisions are always served hot, and well.

THERE are some very few houses, who have a boarding table to accommodate their lodgers—the prices of these are from fifteen shillings, to a guinea per week. Single gentlemen often establish a temporary mess at one of the inns, the coffee-house, or the long-rooms; where they are amply supplied with whatever provision the district affords; and may, besides, have the satisfaction of being sure they drink wholesome and good wines, in general,—Oporto most particularly.

In full seasons, an ordinary is at times provided by most of the inns, and occasionally at the

rooms.—As at Bath, Tunbridge, Brighthelmstone, and Margate, &c. many families who resort thither, choose to have their provision dressed at home; and some also amuse themselves by a ramble in the market, to select what pleases best in its first appearance, as well as subsequent excellence; neither here is this mode at all unusual. For a more particular account of the market, and other necessary informations, respecting provisions, conveyances, job horses, post, and carriers, vide 1st and following pages of the appendix.

PREVIOUS to any use of the Spaw Waters, or even to bathing, it is both usual, and indeed expedient, to consult some gentleman in the medical line, even tho'——

“ All they need do,

“ Be to give you a gentle cathartic or two;

“ First get off the phlegm that adheres to the plicæ,

“ Then throw in a med'cine, that's pretty and spicey!”

THE first in the respectable line of physicians, as well by age, as academical rank, and attendance at this place, is Dr. Musket, who usually lodges at Charles Wright's, grocer, corner of Queen-street; next, Dr. Robert Knox, at Mr. Glas's, New-buildings; the third, Dr. Forsythe, at Mrs. Barton's, Fryer's entry.

THE gentlemen whose names follow, are both surgeons, and apothecaries, of approved abilities; and whose medicines, as well as skill, may be relied on: Messrs. Wilkinson and son, Newbrough-street;

street; Messrs. Travis and Wilson, Newbrough-street; Mr. Williford, Church-lane; Mr. Keld, corner of Long-room-street; Mr. Williamson, Long-room-street, late surgeon of the Marlborough; Mr. Crow, Merchant's-row; Mr. Ledson, upper part of Newbrough-street.

B A T H I N G.

THE Spaw, and the Sea, generally afford engagements which fill up the earlier part of each morning—as, to bathe, and drink the waters, are more frequently advised, before breakfast.

THE beautiful form of Scarborough sands, is first embellished by the confused scattering of the bathing machines, dispersed about it, (especially in a full season,) while the sun slopes its early beams upon them, as they are trained to, and from the sea—some apparently half immersed in the tide—others, just harnessing to drag some new trembling shudders forward, where they “*may wash and be clean,*” or dip, and (like Achilles) become,—except in *one* weak place,—invulnerable!

FROM the Cliff Parade Walk, and indeed every surrounding height, this busy morning scene presents an entertaining “*bird's eye view,*” which is universally admired.

OF all the fine sights (says Mr. Anstie, on a similar occasion)

- “ I never expect to behold such another ;
 “ How the ladies set up their clacks,
 “ All the while an old woman was rubbing their backs ;—
 “ O ’twas pritty to see them put on their flannels,
 “ And then take to the water, like so many spaniels ;
 “ While Tabby—
 “ In spite of good company—poor little soul,
 “ Shook both her ears, like a mouse in a bowl.”

THERE are about twenty-six large, roomy, and commodious bathing machines, drawn out every morning on the sands, for the service of the company. They belong to three different proprietors, who usually solicit strangers on their earliest arrival, to employ their respective vehicles. Their names are, Fields, Hunter, and Laycock : Two women attend each lady who bathes, as guides ; and one man, every gentleman who requires it : A lad attends with a horse to draw the machine to, and from, the water ; which is carried to any depth the bather pleases : the horse is then taken off, and leaves the machine until you have finished bathing ; when, upon a proper signal, he returns and draws the machine back to its former station.

THE regular price for bathing, is one shilling each time for the machine ; on ceasing to bathe, about the proportion of such another sum as that amounts to, is usually bestowed on the guides, and lad, who conducts the machine, as a recompence for the uncomfortable, fatiguing, amphibious life they

they lead; and as a reward for their,—in general, very civil attentions,

S P A W.

THE Spaw house, which is generally an object for the earliest visit, lays South by East from the terrace of the cliff, which fronts the new built houses, and about 700 yards from it, a steep descent, whose winding path is rendered easy, by flights of steps, conducts you to the sands; where the spaw appears fronting Eastward to the sea, with a huge cliff rising close behind it; the top of which was 162 feet above high-water mark, until the unfortunate accident which happened in December 1737, when the staith, or wharf, adjoining to the spaw house, and the whole surface whereon it stood, gave way in a manner too extraordinary not to be related, (exactly as transmitted to us) in its proper place. But it is now in a regular, and sufficiently observable manner, effectually secured against the violence of stormy winter's waves, which,—more than once, have endangered its spring.

“ THIS was found out, (says Dr. Wittie, anno
 “ 1667) about forty years ago, by one Mrs. Far-
 “ row, a gentlewoman of good repute, who lived

“ at Scarbrough: She walked sometimes this
 “ way, and observing the stones, by which this
 “ water passed, to have received a russet tincture,
 “ and finding the water to have an acid taste dif-
 “ ferent from ordinary spring water, and discern-
 “ ing it to receive a purple tincture from gall,
 “ (being a discreet gentlewoman, and also physic-
 “ ally addicted) she thought it probable to have
 “ some medicinal quality; and thereupon did
 “ both try it herself, and perswaded others also,
 “ that were sickly, to drink of it; finding that
 “ it did both loose the belly and also amend
 “ the stomach, and cure some distempers; it be-
 “ came the usual physic of the inhabitants of
 “ Scarbrough; and by degrees it came into use
 “ and reputation, among those of the East-riding
 “ near adjoining; at length it became well known
 “ to the citizens of York, and the gentry of the
 “ county; yea, and to several persons of quality,
 “ who, upon the large recommendations of such
 “ as knew its operations, having made trial of it,
 “ came above a *hundred miles* to drink of it, pre-
 “ ferring it before all other waters they had for-
 “ merly frequented; nay, says the Doctor, I have
 “ met with several that have been at the Italian,
 “ French, and German spaws, who prefer this for
 “ its speedy passage and innocent working, both
 “ ways, before them all.”

A traditionary account says, several of the neigh-
 bouring gentlemen, and others, who were loyalists,
 having assisted in defending the castle of Scar-
 brough, against Sir John Meldrum, and the Par-
 liament

liament forces, suffered much by scurvy, from long confinement and unwholsome food; but on drinking the waters of this spring, were very shortly altogether recovered!

THE very general use, and wide extended fame of these waters, owed much to strong recommendations from the great Dr. Mead; among whose patients of distinction, such benefit was received, as to bring them into the fullest vogue.

SUBSCRIPTIONS paid here are 7s. 6d. for each person who drinks the water: 2s. 6d. of this goes to the women who serve the water; and 5s. is received by the corporation towards reimbursing their heavy expence in building, repairing, and supporting the spaw house, platform, and walk.

The SPAW WATER.

CHYMICAL experiments, made on these waters, with a view to investigate the proportion of each mineral, or other salubrious principle they contain, have proved highly favourable to the reputation of Scarbrough spaw, in a comparative view, with other medicinal springs in England. It has, from analyfation, been demon-

frated that they contain a much larger proportion of the *same* principles than the justly celebrated waters of Bath. We should have been happy to present our readers, with an abridged sketch of these demonstrations, but a professional knowledge, which we have not, is requisite, in order to form a judicious selection. And learning also, that a regular and accurate history of this place, neighbourhood, and productions, (especially including its mineral waters,) is in hand; we beg leave to refer the curious (unwilling to suspend their inquiries until that work appears,) to the medical gentlemen of this place; and the writings of Drs. Wittie, Simpson, Shaw, Lucas, and Short.

It may, however, be proper for us to remark in general, that this water, fresh taken up, is found to be extremely clear, and transparent; of a very quick and pungent taste, and leaves a pleasant flavour on the palate. It is mildly opening, and considerably diuretic, gradually cleansing and discharging by the pores, and other excretory passages, many kinds of peccant matter injurious to health. It possesses the peculiar and most desirable quality, of bracing and strengthening, at the same time it pleasantly disencumbers the body; comfortably aiding all the natural secretions. It abundantly invigorates relaxed, or debilitated stomachs; and very much promotes the first concoction, whence

“ Good digestion waits on appetite;

“ And health on both.”

SHAKESPEARE.

COMMON experience, and daily facts, may be referred to as tests of its efficacy, in scorbutic habits, bilious complaints, asthmas, jaundice, gravel, stranguary, and uterine disorders. In all hypocondriac and hysterical affections; killing all sorts of worms, and expelling their nests; inveterate obstructions of most kinds; and to carry off the sordes after intermittent fevers, agues, or small pox; it is also celebrated for curing barrenness, and preventing abortions.

It is, by a judicious mode of administering, easily accommodated to the tender and delicate; nor will it fail to act with sufficient effect, when persevered in, on the most athletic and robust. Sedentary persons, and those whose powers of digestion are naturally languid, invariably proclaim the comfortable change they soon experience from the use of it. Too little exercise, and too much animal or alcaliscent food; late hours, with an unwholesome seclusion from free and open air, lay up the seed, which produces a tremendous list of disorders; and, the consequences of a town life, (as it is now generally passed during the winter months,) render this water, of all others, most advisable as an antidote against them. Lowness of spirits, hypocondriac disorders, and unpleasant humour; restless uncomfortable hours (when rest is most desirable) often follow those irregular divisions of time, and unseasonable entertainments of fashionable life, which too frequently precede, still more serious complaints. But, to avert the consequences of such injudicious living

living, and to restore, or establish health, and that festive good humour, of which an uncumbered body, is the natural parent; there is not known a medicine so pleasantly efficacious, as what flows from the fountain of these springs.

One complaint, it must however be acknowledged, they are subject to produce, which is,—an unusual impatience respecting the hours of meals!

THE very plain and general maxims, of regularity in moderate hours, as well as diet; exercise in the open air; and the chearful amusements of the place, rationally pursued, may be considered as the regimen to be observed with these waters, which (like a certain other very desirable, as well as pleasant engagement in life) should never be entered upon “lightly, wantonly, or *unadvisedly!*” The exact proportion, and season of taking them, ought to be implicitly submitted to the medical director, whom each visitor consults; always remembering, that medicines, whether natural, simple, or compounded, which have a known power to do great good, may possess the quality, when misapplied and injudiciously taken, of doing—at least, as much harm.

“ IN December 1737, the staith (or wharf) adjoining to the spaw-house, a large body of stone, bound by timbers, and a fence against the sea for the security of the house, in a most extraordinary manner gave way; it was 76 feet long, and 14 feet high, and in weight,
“ by

“ by computation, 2463 tons. The house and
 “ buildings were upon a level with this staith,
 “ at the North-end of which, and near adjoining
 “ to it, upon a small rise above the level of the
 “ sands, (and at the foot of the stairs that lead
 “ up to the top of the said staith, and to the
 “ house) were the spaw-wells.

“ ON Wednesday December 28, in the morn-
 “ ing, a great crack was heard from the cellar of
 “ the *spaw-house*, and upon search, the cellar was
 “ found rent; but, at the time, no farther notice
 “ was taken of it. The night following another
 “ crack was heard, and in the morning the in-
 “ habitants were surpris'd to see the strange pos-
 “ ture it stood in, and got several gentlemen to
 “ view it, who being of opinion the house could
 “ not stand long, advis'd them to get out their
 “ goods; but they still continued in it.

“ ON *Thursday* following, between two and
 “ three in the afternoon, another crack was
 “ heard, and the top of the cliff behind it rent
 “ 224 yards in length, and 36 in breadth, and
 “ was all in motion, slowly descending, and so
 “ continued, till dark. The ground thus rent,
 “ contained about an acre of pasture land, had
 “ cattle then feeding upon it, and was on a
 “ level with the main land, but sunk near 17
 “ yards perpendicular. The sides of the cliff
 “ nearest the *spaw* stood as before, but were rent
 “ and broken in many places, and forced towards
 “ the sea. The ground, when sunk, lay upon a
 “ level,

“ level, and the cattle next morning were still
 “ feeding on it; the main land being as a wall
 “ on the West, and some part of the side of the
 “ cliff as a wall to the East; but the whole gave
 “ to the view such a confused prospect, as could
 “ hardly be described.

“ THE rent of the top of the cliff aforesaid,
 “ from the main land, was 224 yards. The rent
 “ continued from each end, down the side of the
 “ cliff, to the sands, and was measured on the
 “ sands from one end to the other 168 yards,
 “ viz. 143 South of the staith and *spaw* wells,
 “ and 100 to the North of the *spaw*.

“ As the ground sunk, the earth or sand (on
 “ which the people used to walk) under the cliff
 “ rose upwards out of its natural position, for
 “ above 100 yards in length, on each side of the
 “ staith, North and South; and was in some
 “ places six, and in others seven yards above its
 “ former level. The *spaw* wells rose with it;
 “ but as soon as it began to rise, the water at the
 “ *spaw* well ceased running, and was gone.

“ THE ground thus risen, was 26 yards broad:
 “ The staith, which was computed at 2463 tons,
 “ rose entire and whole 12 feet higher than its
 “ former position, (but rent a little in the front)
 “ and was forced forwards, towards the sea, 20
 “ yards.

“ THE most reasonable account then given for
 “ this phænomenon, and the occasion of the de-
 “ struction

“struction of the staith and *spaw* house, and the
 “loss (for some time) of the *spaw* spring, is as
 “follows: When this staith, or wharf, was
 “lately rebuilt, (it being thrown down by the
 “violence of the sea) Mr. *Vincent*, engineer for
 “the building of the new pier at *Scarborough*, was
 “desired to rebuild this staith at the *spaw*; and
 “digging a trench to lay the foundation thereof,
 “with great difficulty cleared it of water; and
 “when he had done it, could at several parts
 “thereof very easily thrust his stick or cane, up
 “to the handle; from whence it is concluded,
 “that all the earth under the staith was of a po-
 “rous, spongy, swampy nature, and was much
 “the same below the foundation of the *spaw*
 “house, and all under the sides of the cliff ad-
 “joining, as well North as South.

“ALLOWING this to be fact, the solid earth
 “sinking on the top of the cliff, as aforementi-
 “oned, (which was of so vast a weight, as by
 “computation to amount to 261,360 tons) pres-
 “sing gradually upon and into the swampy,
 “boggy earth beneath, it would of course, and
 “did, raise the earth and sands as before noticed,
 “and so effected the mischief we have parti-
 “cularised.

“BUT, very luckily for the town and public,
 “after a diligent search, and clearing away the
 “ruins, they found again the *spaw* spring; and
 “on trial, had the pleasure to find the water ra-
 “ther improved, than impaired, by the disaster.

“ And

“ And now the whole is in a more flourishing
 “ condition than ever.”

IN the year 1739, this building was raised to its present form, which, as it has something the air of a fort or castle, so has it also a regular *Governor* appointed, who superintends the conduct of all subalterns in the garrison, carefully regulating each watch, ward, and distinction of apartments: A number of distressed widows are appointed by the corporation, who keep the different rooms and accommodations in order, and present the waters.

MR. Thomas Headley (for such is the name of his excellence the present governor) is a personage of entire civility, and unexceptionable conduct; which is far more than could with justice be ascribed of some among his predecessors.

“ Hail generous fountain; hail salubrious source
 “ Of strength and beauty!
 “ —Sickness owns the power of every rill
 “ That laves yon vaulted cliffs; while Scarbro’ boasts
 “ A triple portion of the healing strength;
 “ In her famed spaw, that treasures all its stores,
 “ Where yonder roof, erected on the waves,
 “ Grottesquely lurks beneath the pendent cliff.”

A M U S E M E N T S.

AFTER breakfast, the usual avocations and employments of all public places, here also succeed in their turn, as fancy may lead, or convenience direct. Morning parties for country rides, sally forth with their gay and lively trains, in pursuit of health or amusement; returning, for the most part, gratified by a competent share of both; impatient only for their hair-dresser, —and dinner!

WHILE to the South, we read, such or such a treaty of marriage is “*said to be on foot* ;” here we find them often happily on *horseback* ;—and now, as in the times of antient chivalry, a knight, or an esquire, is considered as appearing no where more manly, or more acceptable, in the eye of his fair ‘*Lady Love*,’ than on a handsome, well-caparisoned steed, obsequiously ready to escort and attend, wheresoever her pleasure may direct the route.

WHEN the tide serves, towards mid-day, as many as wish for enjoying to the utmost, every wholesome breeze of sea air, whether on their horses or in carriages, parade the sandy beach. There, a large portion of the company assemble, and

and compose one of the most chearful medleys, with which the eye can be attracted: Variety of equipages, and parties on horseback; the stately coach, splendid chariots, and towering phaetons, contrasted by many a prancing rider; or here and there a sober, steady, double horse; perhaps, occasionally,—an humble “*chaise and one!*” Thus, each pursues the most eligible or convenient method, of enjoying the salutary exhalation, and takes sea water in, at every breath.

THIS pleasant confusion of objects, is heightened by the different rates at which they glide, while measuring forward and back, the utmost limit of the sands. The slow pace of infirmity, or tender health; the calm composure of more tranquil age, nimbly passed, in a fleet sweeping trot, by the active chariotteer; or, some fair amazonian, cantering lively along with her attentive suite, might sufficiently engage the admiring spectator: But, added to this, he sees a rich mass of *fixed objects*; the semicircle of a sloping town, and all its motley coloured houses, church, and castle, which spread out an uncommonly fine background. What *can* be finer than its effect from the cliff hill, which at the same moment commands a group of shipping, in all their varied states; some on the stocks half built—some complete—others clustering together on float, within the pier, delivering their loads, or taking fresh cargoes in—some, the “*ship boys clambering on the mast,*” altering their rigging—others again prepared to sail—while the sea opens to the S. E.

a boundless expanse, oft times adorned by passing fleets, or many a sail of straggling ships coasting along! The eye seems never tired with such a view; and it is as difficult to describe justly, as to quit it without reluctance.

WHERE many rich and fashionable personages are collected, the ingenious of various denominations will always follow, in the flattering hope that their inventions or rarities, and collections, may draw them into notice, and considerably promote their emolument. The usual attendants on other public places of this class find it in general well to their account to exhibit each different mode of entertainment at Scarborough; and the succession of such amusements is as ample and uninterrupted, as can possibly be expected.

MORNING parties at the rooms need not be wanted: By application to the M. C. they will readily be concurred in, or formed, for those who prefer the morning exercise of sitting still, and the eternal verdure of the card table, to that of clumsy nature, with all her varied tints, grotesque scenes, or uncouth rusticity! Wide also is the field for such as

“ Spare no expences themselves in adorning,
 “ Who go about buying fine things all the morning;
 “ And cards all the night, take the trouble to play,
 “ To get back the money they spent in the day!”

SHOPPING, especially for articles of foreign elegance, is a very usual amusement among the la-

dies, who are not unfrequently attended by the gentlemen. They may be all suited in many whimsical, as well as useful articles, at the celebrated NANNY SALMONS * ; and, indeed, at divers other shops, both sexes have only to attend, and they will not only find various things they really want, but very many others they may *fancy* they do.

Rooms, balls, public teas, breakfasts, and the play-house, are undoubtedly staple entertainments ; and all of them, (especially the *two last*), abundantly

* A distinguished and venerable person, who may trace, and can prove her lineage far beyond the conquest, either by William or the Romans—she being the undoubted daughter of Adam and of Eve,—(“ Let Bourbon or Nassau go higher”): but, the family being numerous, and herself a daughter, she inherited no territorial possessions. A disposition honestly industrious, however, and an active civility, supplied its place ; opening a path to comfortable sufficiency, and esteem. This track she invariably pursued ; living in credit ; and at length adding to a numerous and reputable family, when fifty-one years old, *another son*, now aged thirty-one.—Vivacity, good-humour, and health, are, by the blessing of Providence, still continued to her at a period much beyond the usual limits of either ! Born at the beginning of the present century, she is as likely to see it concluded, as any person of her age now alive.—She still leads an active, as well as benevolent life, in cheerfulness and content. The remembrance of her past hours has nothing to embitter the present : and she continues to laugh, and be *very civil* ; —to eat her fish and potatoes—bustling about with the unabated vigour and diligence of her earlier days : Her mind unclouded, and her limbs, (except perhaps a corn or two) unimpaired, flexible, and active. If real distress presents itself, her *liberal* mite is never withheld ; and what her own abilities deny, with untaught and affecting eloquence she supplicates, (seldom in vain) from the better provided.—When ladies and gentlemen honor her famed repository of miscellaneous curiosities with a visit, NANNY SALMON (aged 82) still trips up stairs, with all her native politeness and alacrity, to attend them.

abundantly gratifying at Scarbrough; the actors being in general solicitous to perform their respective parts with taste, and many of them prove successful in the art of pleasing. The theatre is also well adapted to accommodate the spectators.

A S S E M B L Y - R O O M S.

MR. Newstead's and Mr. Donner's, both in Long-Room-street, are properly stored and accommodated with whatever is requisite in that line of employ, not excepting various articles of the highest luxury and expence; among them cooks and cellars, equal to gratify persons of the first fashion and taste; for whose entertainment, grand dinners are often provided, with a profusion, both of foreign, and domestic delicacies.

A SET of rules, for the better accommodation of strangers, and to regulate those, whose business it is to administer to their public amusements at the rooms, were agreed to, and established, as follows:

SCARBROUGH, Sept. 6, 1783.

It being found necessary to ascertain, for the future, the rates of subscription to the public assembly-rooms of this place, and to put a stop to growing impositions, a general meeting has been held of all the present

subscribers, and a committee, assembled at such meeting, have, upon full consideration, agreed upon the following rates and rules, as proper to be observed and conformed to by the keepers of both the assembly-rooms, and which the committee have thought fit to advertise for the information of the public.

RULES for the LONG-ROOMS at SCARBRO'.

I.

THAT every subscriber pay for the room and lights, 10s. 6d.

II.

THAT there be one dress ball, and two undress nights, at each room every week.

RULES for the BALL-NIGHTS.

I.

THAT every subscriber may either subscribe half a guinea for the season, or pay 1s. 6d. admittance each ball-night, for which they will be entitled to tea—this optional.

II.

THAT all gentlemen who dance country dances, pay 2s. for music.

III.

THAT every person who calls for cakes, negus, &c. pay for the same.

IV.

NONSUBSCRIBERS pay 5s. admittance.

RULES for UNDRRESS-NIGHTS.

I.

THAT every person who drinks tea pay 1s.

II.

ALL gentlemen who dance, pay 2s. for music.

III.

EVERY person who calls for cakes, negus, &c. pay for the same.

IV.

NONSUBSCRIBERS to pay 2s. admittance, and subject to the above rules.

ROBINSON FARMSIDE, Esq.

Master of the Ceremonies.

We the respective keepers of the assembly-rooms at Scarbrough, having perused and duly considered the above rates and regulations, do hereby agree punctually to observe and conform to the same; and not to require directly, or indirectly, any higher rates from any gentleman or lady, on ball-nights or other nights, than as above-mentioned. Witness our hands,

WILLIAM NEWSTEAD,
EDWARD DONNER.

BESIDES such amusements as hunting, shooting, and coursing, which gentlemen, acquainted in the neighbourhood, may obtain occasional leave to pursue; and exclusive of the pleasant rides which will be hereafter enumerated; *sea parties*, are, in

fine settled weather, in the month of August, abundantly entertaining to such as enjoy little trips, around the Bay, in sailing boats, sea fishing, with the prospect of a fine coast from the seaward. Boats for sailing (and to accommodate parties of ladies and gentlemen, as well as others of smaller dimensions, convenient to fish from) may here be at any time hired. There are three pleasure boats kept solely for the accommodation of the company; and may be had at a moment's notice: the largest, which is about 30 tons, called the Granby, belonging to Mr. William Henderson, has an exceeding good cabin, with bed places, so that in case of bad weather, or a contrary wind springing up and detaining a party at sea all night, they may be enabled to make a very tolerable shift.—The price is one guinea for the day; the other two boats are smaller, and may be had for half the price.

THE intelligent, James Field, (of the bathing machines) will readily give all farther requisite instructions, as to proper times of tides, baits for fishing, &c. Himself a fisherman, and native of this place; no one is better qualified to inform, or more ready to oblige.

HADDOCK, small Whiting, Codling, Gurnet, and Mackarel frequently come so near the shore, as to be angled for with success from the outward pier. Cobble boats put off behind the castle, or near the rocks, Eastward in the bay, to fish with lines, and catch small sized fish, often almost as fast

as they can bait. This amusement, however, depends on the appetite of the fish, and the wind being off shore; when both are favourable it is highly successful; but observable, that they bite most greedily as the evening closes.

THERE is another mode of line fishing here, which though not without the same common uncertainties, incident to whatever pursuit, depends on the state of two fickle elements, often affords good pastime: we mean angling for Billit, Parr, and Cole fish, from the neighbouring rocks, or in a cobble boat anchored a little off. When in a humour to bite, these fish afford much diversion, and require far more play to kill, than the smaller tribe of salt-water fish in common do. As a pleasant change, and of an unusual kind, ladies and gentlemen sometimes repair (with well stored panniers) to take a cold repast, among the grotesque rocks of Clowton-Wyke, four miles from Scarbrough. A boat provided with bait, rods, lines, &c. should be ordered round in waiting: the landlord at Clowton public-house, is a ready guide through the fields to the cliff, and finds many requisites for the completion of the day's entertainment.

IN this, and as in very many other situations about Scarbrough, ladies will find a thick pair of shoes, a good spy glass, and a great coat; admirable auxiliaries.

WHEN the tide suits, there is good fishing, either from the boat, or shore; but it is always indispensable

penfible to the pleasure of fuch an excursion, that the wind fhould be off land; when the water in the Little Bay becomes perfectly fmoth, and even ladies, without danger, alarm, or inconvenience, may, if they choofe, go on board, and fifh from the cobble.

THE view of Clowton-Wyke is ftrikingly favage and entertaining, (on various accounts,) to inland visitors; often, a fucceffion of veffels paffing or repaffing, ftanding near the fhore, enliven the fcene; from behind the high point of land on either end of this fmall inlet, they gradually reveal themfelves, as it were, in a moving picture; firft a bowsprit, a maff and fail, the reft hidden by a rugged line of rocky cliff, but foon gliding on, all the fhip appears agreeably heightened by the romantic foreground, which was juft before its fcreen! Pleafant it is, alfo, to trace their filent, *fteady* courfe; that fmoth *ftealing* progrefs by which thoufands of leagues are, in fine weather, *delightfully* traversed by thofe who frequent the ocean! Here alfo the abrupt precipices which fhelter and over-hang behind—the maffes of high rock, tumbled irregularly around—the hollow found of “many waters,” flowly rolling their vaft and fluggifh load againft them, and burfting at your feet, have an effect of folemn grandeur, that is magnificently delightful! They fill the mind with recollections of thofe immense, and fublime works of nature, fo finely defcribed by writers, who have travelled among the Northern, and little cultivated regions of Europe.

BUT,

BUT, to the whimsical mind of a fanciful genius, the contemplations of such a situation, has occasionally suggested notions ludicrously bombast. Dr. Kenrick, in order to correspond in vastness, when he imagines a giant diverting himself on the rugged declivity of an abrupt mountain, close to the sea shore, thus describes his situation and accoutrements :

His angle-rod, made of a sturdy oak ;
 His line, a cable, that in storms ne'er broke ;
 His hook he baited with a dragon's tail ;
 He sat upon a rock, and bobb'd for whale !

TOWN of SCARBROUGH.

THERE is something altogether noble, as well as beautiful, in the situation of Scarborough, when a clear atmosphere gives you a fair view both of it and the vast and irregular bay in which it is placed. This can only be well seen from the castle cliff, or some of the other near commanding heights. Whitby promontary is its Northern limit ; and Flambrough Head terminates it to the South. A distance of near 40 miles, is here marked by an irregular undulating line of cliffs, that sweep inward towards the land ; at the bottom of the most retired circle, formed by which, and nearly in the middle of the huge sweep, Scarborough town is feat-

ed to the S. E. facing the West end of the Dogger bank, from which it is distant sixteen leagues and a half. It is 42 miles N. E. by E. from York, and 235 N. of London; Long. 0. 3. E. Lat. 54. 18. N.

The castle hill, is seen conspicuous at every point, boldly projecting to the N. W. as it were its champion and defender, by sea, as well as land. The retreat of robbers first distinguished that celebrated site, where Rome now stands, which afterwards became the well known seat of empire, and mistress of the world! That of a much worthier race,—honest, industrious fishermen, is said to have marked the one where Scarborough now appears! Its situation afforded a desirable shelter for their vessels, and their first huts were erected where they might be best defended by that high cliff, on which the castle has since been built. In process of time, and from the addition and increase of other inhabitants, their mansions extended, both along the circuit of its bay, and up the hill, until Scarborough gradually took its present crescent-like form, and became one of the most respectable towns on this coast; placed on the steep sides of its semicircular bay, bounded and over-looked by the romantic Castle-hill, and its lofty ruins, on one side; adorned by the gay and clean looking new buildings on the cliff; it forms a most pleasing appearance, either from the sea, castle, cliff, terrace walk, or hill immediately above the spaw. The great improvements of the upper town are of a modern date; all its former streets

streets and houses, nay, its town-hall and public buildings, argue little in favour of the taste, or magnificence, of its ancient citizens. The surface which Scarbrough covers, is more extensive than might be imagined; and, when curiosity leads a stranger to examine it attentively, he will be persuaded, that the number of its inhabitants cannot be much exaggerated, when reckoned at near eleven thousand. In the year 1745, an accurate account was taken, and they then amounted to upwards of ten thousand.

It might be considered as a dull employment, either for ourselves or readers, to enumerate and describe, every street or communication, in a large old built town; but we may in general remark, that the form or ground plat, of several among them, is particularly good, and capable (by the addition of better pavement, and footways) to afford desirable residences for many a family.

THE same stile of building houses, thronging close to each other, and forming miserable narrow lanes, prevailed universally among our ancestors in England; and some very unpleasing specimens of that taste, still subsist here; but principally in the lower part of the town, and the steeper declivities. A similar disposition of houses, and narrow confined streets, was generally adopted, even in cities built in hot climates. With us, warmth was assigned; and among those, coolness, as the inducement! But every ill consequence of ob-

structed

fructed circulation of air, was, and must be, the fruit of such injudicious conclusions.

THE plague has never appeared in England since the great ~~fire~~^{fire} in London; so destructive to the close built, unhealthy mansions of its inhabitants, in 1666; and so beneficial to their successors, that its not extending still wider, seems all we have now to regret! From the lower *hives* of Scarbrough houses, (where industry and population give them a double title to that term,) such *swarms* of inhabitants are poured forth, on a Sunday or sunshine holiday, all in their gayest attire and pleasant looks, as have a most cheerful appearance. Among the ruddy youths, many a sturdy lad, with streaming locks, and fierce cocked hat, the joyous mariner of the place, is easily distinguished—happy beside some buxom damsel, decked with streamer ribbons,—but most by the enchanting hue of rosy health, and love's short blooming spring! Strangers have been surprised, as well as entertained, by the unexpectedly vast holiday migrations, from their scenes of industrious seclusion, among the inhabitants of Scarbro'. Handsome, even lovely females, *gliding* by groups before them, in all their beauty, “*like the silver moon from behind a dark cloud in the East!*” From such stocks, have branched forth numbers of those, who conduct the useful produce of every clime, to this our isle; the great mart for every valuable produce—and which, almost drains the countries that afford them! With surprise, the Briton finds the native soil of each, that he thought *flowing* with
with

with oil and wine; with milk and honey; far worse accommodated therewith, than his own metropolis!—but for all that is splendid, and luxurious; for all that other kingdoms produce, desirable in this; he is indebted to the mariner's noble art, and dangerous toil; as well as the spirit of *trade*,—that source of wealth, and root even of *nobility* in England!

So numerous a body of people as inhabited this place 200 years ago, could not have been either collected, or maintained, without some leading branch of employ; and it is therefore reasonable to presume the extent of Scarbrough trade, in whatever article it might consist, was then much greater than we at present may arrive to the exact knowledge of.

THE miscellaneous articles of commerce which now employ the bulk of several classes in Scarbro', are very various, and therefore in each particular detail so little conspicuous, that it led a gentleman, of great accuracy in his general remarks, Mr. Pennant, to pronounce it “*a place absolutely without trade.*” We beg leave to differ from him; for altho' ship-building be the principal, and indeed a very considerable manufacture, as well as article of commerce at Scarbrough; and a single house in the weaving of sail-cloth, are all that make any distinguished figure in the public eye; yet the constant necessary imports for the place, and neighbourhood; the exportation of oats, potatoes, cured pork meat, of various denominations, and other produce, coastwise; not only employ many
hands

hands, but considerable sums of money—and though each article, may be thought of little weight in a commercial scale, the aggregate of them, is sufficient to support a number of persons in comfortable sufficiency, and not a few in a degree of affluence.

J E W S.

THOUGH there is at Scarbrough, a very sufficient circulation of money, to attract men so shrewdly attentive to gain, as the *children of Israel*; it is remarkable that none are here to be found, of any denomination. It is probable that the general industry, and good sense, of the inhabitants, will not admit of their specious impositions, and therefore *modern "Israelites indeed in whom there is much guile,"* have not found a resting place for the sole of their foot, among us.

It is mentioned as a fact the more extraordinary, since it is known, that neither climate, nor severity, nor ill treatment of any kind;—nay, continual peril of torture, and the most shocking executions, (to which they are often exposed in catholic countries); prevent those wonderful people from settling wherever money is, in any way, to be obtained by them.

AN elegant and humane apology, for these peculiar people, has not long since appeared, which at least proved the benevolence of Mr. Cumberland's

land's disposition.—And it is rather singular he should have passed by, without noticing, the *hard* use made of an extraordinary incident, on which Shakespear has founded his beautiful play of the *Merchant of Venice*—especially as it is not only favourable to the cause he undertook, but entertaining in itself: particularly so, in tracing the great transposition of character, and circumstance the poet wrought, to affect his audience in a way, tho' entirely reconcilable to their established prejudices,—yet totally reversing the matter of fact! It being a well authenticated story, and not by any means *commonly* known, we hope we shall not trespass, by inserting a translation of this curious passage wherewith we are favoured, (from Gregorio Letti *vita di Sisto V*); in the appendix.

THERE are at present, 33,400 tons of shipping which belong to this port; the prime cost of which, was 450,000*l*. The number of seamen, about 1,500. Five hundred whereof, it is computed, sail at present, in the East-India service, or from other ports of this kingdom, on the different employs of navigation.

COAL, was antiently used in smaller quantities (when wood abounded); and formed an inconsiderable article of commerce, till the time of Charles I. In this neighbourhood, where turf was abundant, the vicinity of Newcastle, and its wonderful stores of pit-coal, then profitted little! In the abbey accounts of Whitby, Newcastle coal seems rather to have been considered as a matter
of

of luxury, than general use, since the only entry of conventual expences, for the years 1394---95 ---96, in that article, is thus recorded:—(Item, pro 1 caldr. carbonum de una navi novi castri, 0 : 3 : 4.—Item de navi Johis Thorpe, pro 11 caldr. carbonum, 0 : 6 : 8.—Item de Barter de Barton, pro 4 celdr. carbonum, 0 : 13 : 4.—Item de una navi de Schels, pro 11 celdr. carbonum, 0 : 8 : 0.—Item Wilmo Rede de Sunderland, 4 celdr. 0 : 13 : 0).----Two chaldron of coals from John Thorpe's ship, 6s. 8d.—From Baxter of Barton, for 4 chaldron of coals, 13s. 4d.—Two chaldron of coals from a Shield's ship, 8s.—William Rede of Sunderland, for 4 chaldron of coals, 13s. 4d.—in all 12 chaldron of coals, for the whole convent, to supply its occasions for that article, during three years; which, considering the great hospitality, and plentiful feasts, on public days, given by the convent, makes it evident, that their general fuel must have been wood and turf: And from the construction of all the old built chimneys, the same may be inferred, respecting this whole district. In latter times, this article of trade has employed many ships belonging to, or built in, this port; and affords one of the most useful seminaries for navigators, of any we have. The quantity now brought, for the consumption of the town, and its neighbourhood, is far from inconsiderable. That imported in 1786, amounting to 8000 chaldrons, Winchester measure.

BUT from whatever cause the earlier population of Scarbrough might have arisen, besides those
those

those specified,—it appears, this was a port, considered as an asylum for ships in distress, at a very remote date: Notice we find taken of it, as a place of public utility, by the Parliament of England, in the reign of Henry VIII. when an act passed for laying a duty to *repair* the pier of Scarbrough, then from age, and depredations of the sea, become ruinous; as may be more particularly seen, in our account of the present pier.

THE resort of company is a source of material circulation, and extends wider than may at first be thought probable. This, at times, fluctuates; but there is no manner of doubt, that the real merit, and efficacy, of Scarbrough spaw, and the situation, so peculiarly healthy, so singularly pleasant; and its incomparable fine bathing sands, will ever continue it, as the first in reputation, among our Northern public places!

THE sound of industry on its Strand, is music to the ear of every true Briton! The noise of the caulking mallet, the axe, and the saw, proclaim the useful labours of the place; and the visitors of distinction, in pursuit of health, or the amusements of a gay throng, cannot turn their eyes any whither, without being entertained by the delightfully busy, and picturesque scene!

THE many shops one sees, handsomely, and richly stored, are strong evidences that trade has its respectable, and useful votaries, in Scarbrough:

and we may add, that real honor, and a liberal principle in conducting business, is a characteristic of the commercial and trading part of this town; among whom are many persons, whose integrity, and particular benevolence to the distressed, have honourably distinguished every period of their lives!

THIS town gives the title of Earl of Scarbrough to the family of Lumley of Lumley Castle, in the county of Durham. Richard was first created a Baron of this realm, in the year 1681, 32d Charles II. by the name of Lord Lumley of Lumley Castle. And in 1689, the first year of William and Mary, was made Viscount: In the next, Earl of Scarbrough, in the county of York, by letters patent, dated April 15, 1690. He took the Duke of Monmouth prisoner after the battle of Sedgemore, with the Lord Gray, and a German Count. He afterwards being Lieutenant-General to King William, and Captain of the 1st troop of horse guards, attended his Majesty to Flanders. Richard his son, succeeded him in honours and estate; but had himself been called up to the House of Peers, in the life time of his father, by King George I. as Baron, by the title of Lord Lumley. He was one of the Lords of the Bedchamber to King George II. when Prince of Wales; and after his accession to the throne, made Master of the Horse, Colonel of the 2d regiment of foot guards, and Knight of the Garter. But, dying without issue, the honour, and estate,

estate, came to his next brother, Sir Thomas Lumley Saunderson, K. B. who married Lady Francis Hamilton, daughter of the late Earl of Orkney. He was succeeded by his son Richard, the late Earl of Scarbrough, whose son, George Augustus, now does honour to that noble title.

RELIGIOUS HOUSES and CHURCH.

THERE were antiently two hospitals, and four monasteries, in Scarbrough; of which there are no vestiges worthy of attention, except the parish church of St. Mary; sometime appertaining to a convent of white, or carmelite friars, founded by King Edward II. and suppressed in the reign of Henry V. The remaining part of this once very noble edifice, is here the sole house of divine worship, according to the rites of the church of England, for the reception of near eleven thousand inhabitants! Before the reformation, we read of its being adorned with three fair towers; two at the West-end, and one over the middle of the cross-isle. But the devastation which took place in those times of violence, and plunder, succeeded by the contest, and cannon balls, of civil war, leave us very imperfect remains of its original grandeur.

THERE is an insignificant ruin of a building, by some supposed a cell, in the manor of Northstead, now called Peaseholm, which belonged to this convent. It consists only of some low and ruinous walls, in a very sheltered spot, defended on every side by surrounding hillocks, near a mile from Scarbrough, in a meadow, below Peaseholm alehouse. Tradition reports, that Northstead, and Peaseholm, were reserved by the friars, and kept in their own hands, to supply them with butter, milk, poultry, and other articles of convenience for their tables. It is therefore, from its situation, not improbable, that the ruins now visible, may be rather those of some small grange, or farm, belonging to the convent, than of a religious edifice.

THE manor of Northstead, was after the resumption of religious donations, leased from the Crown. Annexed to it, is a right of presentation to the vicarage of St. Mary's in Scarbrough, which together, are the property of Sir Charles Thompson, Bart.

THE celebrated Baston, of Nottingham, was one of the first priors of this convent in Scarbrough. Edward II. took him along with him, in his expedition against Scotland, to record the victories, and memorable transactions, which he expected to accomplish, on that occasion. But the King's injudicious proceedings, and the bravery of the Scots, so turned the scale, that Edward,

ward, terribly defeated at Bannocburn, lost both his honor, his army, and his poet! Baſton, being made priſoner by the Scots, was compelled to ſing the triumph of his benefactor's conquerors. To deſcribe the confuſion of a tumultuous battle, and render, in ſome meaſure,

“ *The ſound, an echo to the ſenſe,*”

He employed the following very ſingular kind of poetry :

Hic capit, hic rapit ; hic terit, hic ferit ; ecce dolores ;
 Vox tonat, os ſonat, hic luit, hic ruit, arcto modo res ;
 Hic ſecat, hic necat, hic docet, hic nocet, iſte fugatur :
 Hic latet, hic patet, hic premit, hic gemit, hic ſuperatur !

DURING the ſiege of Scarbrough Caſtle by Sir John Meldrum, a lodgment was made by ſome of his troops, in the then extenſive church of St. Mary ; whoſe lofty tower, within a very ſmall diſtance from the Caſtle gate, enabled them greatly to annoy the defenders : Beſides which, the Parliament forces, under cover of the night, drew many pieces of artillery into the church, and forming a masked battery, at length opened them upon the Caſtle, through the church windows ; thoſe eſpecially, which were in the Eaſt iſle, and choir.

SIR Hugh Cholmley, the brave and loyal governor, was of conſequence, under a neceſſity of diſlodging them, and rendering a poſt ſo danger-

ous to him, untenable. This he effectually performed, by keeping up so hot, and well-directed a fire, as obliged the enemy soon to abandon it—no less than threescore cannon shot in one day, took place on the steeple only, and the rest of the East-end of the building, was beaten down, and ruined. Another church, dedicated to St. Thomas, whose site was near to where the coffee-house now stands, being converted into a magazine, or some other purpose, essentially useful to the assailing army, it became requisite, that the besieged should direct a severe fire against that spot; and by such means, St. Thomas's church was entirely demolished.

UNDER circumstances variously distressful, the inhabitants were obliged, after the Restoration, and when tranquility was again perfectly established, to apply for assistance, in order to rebuild the largest, and least ruinous, of these sacred edifices. Accordingly, we find they petitioned for, and obtained a brief, in the 12th year of Cha. II. the preamble of which states, and describes, the situation they were reduced to, in the following terms:

“ CHARLES II. by the grace of God, &c.

“ Whereas we are credibly informed, as well
 “ by the humble petition of the inhabitants of
 “ Scarbrough, in the North-Riding of our county
 “ of York, as also by a certificate, subscribed
 “ with

“ with the hands of divers of our justices of the
 “ peace for the said East, and North-Riding, in-
 “ habiting near unto the said corporation; That
 “ during the late wars, our said town of Scar-
 “ brough, was twice stormed, and the said inha-
 “ bitants disabled from following their ANTIEN-
 “ TRADE; whereby they are much impoverished,
 “ and almost ruined in their estates; and that
 “ nothing might be wanting to make their con-
 “ dition most deplorable, *their two very fair*
 “ *churches* were, by the violence of the cannon,
 “ beaten down; and that in one day, there were
 “ threescore pieces of ordnance discharged against
 “ the steeple of the upper church of St. Mary’s,
 “ and the choir thereof, quite beaten down; and
 “ the steeple thereof, so shaken, that, notwith-
 “ standing the endeavours of the said inhabitants
 “ to repair the same, the steeple, and bells, upon
 “ the 10th day of October last, fell, and brought
 “ down with it, most part of the body of the
 “ same church;—but the other church, being
 “ called St. Thomas’s, was by the violence of the
 “ ordnance, quite ruined, and battered down;
 “ so that the said church called St. Mary’s, must
 “ be rebuilt; or otherwise the said inhabitants,
 “ will remain destitute of a place, wherein to as-
 “ semble themselves, for the public worship of
 “ God. And that the charges of rebuilding the
 “ church, called St. Mary’s, will cost 2500l.
 “ at the least; which, of themselves, they are not
 “ able to disburse; their fortunes being almost
 “ ruined, by the calamities of the late wars, as

“aforefaid; and therefore, the faid inhabitants, have humbly befought us, &c. &c.”

ENABLED by fuch brief, as well as other contributions, the body of St. Mary’s church, and the tower at the Eaft end of it, were rebuilt in the form we now obferve, on the foundations, and ruins, of the former edifice, anno 1669.—This, at prefent, ferves to receive a very numerous congregation, every Sabbath day.

THE Rev. J. Kirk, M. A. is our prefent worthy vicar, and the Rev. J. Hewetfon, his affiftant. Which laft gentleman, having attentively performed the chief of the fatiguing, and unremitted duties of his function, here, near 20 years, feels his professional merits, rewarded by the hearty good-will of all his parifhioners,—and—the *curacy* of Scarborough! The civility of the inhabitants, has always induced them to accommodate ftrangers, in the beft manner their fituation will admit of, at church—where for the benefit of the company, during the fpaw feafon, divine fervice is performed every day at eleven o’clock—In confequence of which, a book lays at the rooms, for voluntary fubfcriptions, which are appropriated to the ufe of the Reverend the Officiating Curate.

NEAR the Cliff Terrace, antiently flood a church, dedicated to St. Nicholas, of which there is not now the finalleft veftige remaining; for the mouldering texture of the hill on which it was built;

built, gradually sliding down, and crumbling into the sea, has undermined and subverted it, entirely—heavy rains, and some fresh slide, have not unfrequently exposed human bones, sticking out on the side of the hill; which appears to be sapped by springs, and so much in want of firm rock, to sustain its weight, that every kind of building on it, has been found to give way, and in time, must follow its predecessors—to the bottom!

EXCLUSIVE of the church of St. Mary, there are four other places of religious worship, built for dissenters of various denominations: viz. Presbyterians, whose meeting place is in Sepulchre street, where the Rev. Mr. Bottomlay officiates; Anabaptists, in West-gate; Methodists meeting, in Church-lane; and Quakers near the end of Saturday market; besides which, there is a Roman Catholic meeting, in Apple market.

THE late Sir Digby Legard, a gentleman of the most respectable, benevolent, and worthy character; perfectly esteemed when living, and since unaffectedly regretted; remarked with concern the prejudice to religious duty, and manifest inconvenience, occasioned by having here, one only church to attend; and that, inadequate to the numerous inhabitants, as well as inconvenient for those who frequented Scarbrough spaw—He therefore drew up a proposal for obviating this, by building a competent Chapel, for the use of all such as were disposed to promote so worthy an
under-

undertaking, either among resident families, or those who occasionally attend this place for their health, or entertainment. But he, unfortunately for the undertaking, and the community, died before the necessary subscription and arrangement could be accomplished. And the design was therefore laid aside.

It appears by an authentic copy of the register book; that in the year 1786, there were 193 baptisms; 83 marriages; and 164 persons interred in Scarbrough church, and church-yard.— Among which last, there were of persons between 70 and 80 years of age, eleven; between 80 and 90, sixteen; between 90 and 100, five; and one, aged 105 years.

PERSONS now (1787) living in the parish of Scarbrough, who are known to be between 70 years of age and 80 are very numerous. Those between the age of *eighty*, and ONE HUNDRED AND SIX, it is found, amount to very near ONE HUNDRED !*

THE neighbouring parishes of Seamer, Scalby, and Hackness, neither of them remarkably populous, can also furnish a numerous catalogue of persons, aged from eighty to ninety-six, and one of

* The better to establish so extraordinary a fact, the name and age of each person was to have been inserted; but before the *venerable* list could be properly completed, we were obliged to send this work to the press.

of an hundred. This last, Robert Humbles of Harwood-Dale, is a robust, and hale man; in sound health, and of considerable bodily strength. His faculties do not seem decayed, and his appearance is that of a person about 70.

BE it remembered that the two longest-lived men, of whom we have any certain account in modern times, were both North country men.—Thomas Parr, who married, and had a child, when 120 years of age; and lived till he was upwards of 152.—The other, Henry Jenkins, a Yorkshire fisherman, died 1670, and was buried at Swale, in this county, aged 169. The first of these, being presented to King Charles I, as a most extraordinary person—but a little male-opportunely, when his Majesty's disposition had been soured by some perverseness and contradiction of the times; the King rather austerely said to him, "*you have lived longer than other men, what have you done more than other men?*" Parr, with a quickness, not very usual at his years, bluntly replied;—" *I did penance when I was an Hundred years old!*" He was then nearly one hundred and fifty-two!

P I E R.

THOUGH the antiquity of the pier at Scarborough, cannot be exactly traced to its first building, we are well assured of its being of a very

very antient origin. In the 37th year of the reign of Henry VIII. we find in the preamble of an act of Parliament for vesting the repair of Scarbrough pier, in the care of two persons chosen by the corporation; ———“ The great advantages set forth, which this key, or pier, had in former times afforded to ships, boats, and vessels, in any adversity, tempest, or peril, on the North coast; and that they have ever been accustomed to resort thither, for their safe-guard, and assurance; as well of men’s lives, as of vessels, goods, and merchandise. But that the said key, or pier, within the said haven of Scarbrough, by the flood and raging of the sea, insurging over and upon it, had *freated* and broken down, and marvelously worn away the said key, or pier; insomuch, that the haven was not, of late years, so frequented as formerly, to the great impoverishment of the inhabitants, &c.”

In the 5th of George II. an act was passed for enlarging the pier and harbour of Scarbrough, estimating the cost of the same at near 12000l. and laying a duty of one halfpenny per chaldron, for all coals loaden on board any ship, or other vessel, from Newcastle, or any port or place belonging to Newcastle, until the 24th of June 1763; together with sundry other duties on imports, and exports, and shipping, payable in Scarbrough. The receipts and disbursements to be examined by commissioners, which were appointed from among the neighbouring gentlemen. These, to whom, by a subsequent act, continuing

continuing the aforeſaid duties, the bailiffs, for the time being, are joined, meet as occaſion requires, at Scarbrough, to examine the proceedings and accounts, and give ſuch farther directions as may be neceſſary, for accompliſhing the original deſign, of improving the harbour; and rendering it a ſafe aſylum for ſhips in diſtreſs, by means of an extenſive pier.

THE foundation of the pier, now carrying on, is 60 feet in width;——at the bend, where there is more ſtreſs of water, 63 feet wide;——the top 42 feet over;——height 40 feet;——length of what is finiſhed 600 feet. When carried to the utmoſt neceſſary extent, the old pier will be removed, to make more room in the harbour, and the materials laid on the outside of the new pier, for its better defence againſt the exceſſive violence of the *tremendous* winter ſeas.

O L D P I E R.

THIS having been found inadequate to the purpoſes for which it was originally conſtructed, is upon the completion of the new one, to be entirely removed. Its length is 400 yards. Near the farther extremity it meaſures 14 yards in breadth; but in other places irregularly, from

10 to 6. Its height within, is 10 yards; on the outside, towards the sea, 13 yards.

FORMERLY there was a battery of guns on the further end of the Old Mole, or Pier, to defend the harbour, which was under the immediate command of the bailiffs, and not of the military. These guns, 8 in number, were rendered unserviceable by rust and age, and therefore removed. In the late war a number of very fine new guns, with proper ammunition, &c. were sent by government to replace them.

A MOST whimsical superstitious rite is often secretly performed on the new Pier, (as it antiently was, on the old one,) with a view to appease the angry waves, and obtain a propitious breeze favourable to the voyager's safe return. His fair spouse, (or other anxious *female* friend,) proceeds, unaccompanied, about 40 paces along the pier—Here a small circular cavity among the stones, which compose that huge mass of rocky fragments, receives a saline and tepid libation, which is poured into it, while the sacrificer, muttering her tenderest wishes, looks towards that quarter, from whence the object of her anxiety, is expected to arrive.

ANTIQUARIANS, mythologists, and sundry naturalists, have expressed their difficulties in accounting for this ceremony; yet they all allow it to proceed from some obscure and remote origin, if not absolute

folute heathen fuperftition. Simpler tradition only records that it was firft performed by one — ftradling, wife to a fifherman, who was given up as loft in a ftorm; but, ftrange to relate, the libation was fcarcely cold, before the miffing coble came in fight!

MANY of the ftones wherewith this Pier is built; weigh from 20 to 30 tons each; they are conveyed on lighters from the quarry of White Nabb; an oppofite point to the South of the harbour, about 2 miles diftant. This quarry is a great natural curiofity, and worth feeing. The ftones in the ftrata of the quarry, are laid in a furprifing manner with fuch exactnefs, as if artificially deposited by human means, in order to the greater eafe in taking them up and applying them. The machinery for lifting, and placing thefe ftones when brought to the Pier, is fimple; but of a curious contrivance, and entertaining to obferve.

SCARBROUGH CORPORATION.

THAT Scarbrough, hath long been a town of confiderable note, appears, from its having been chartered by King John, about the year 1200; who endowed it with many privileges, granting
to

to it an interior government, by bailiffs, and burgesſes.

IN this charter, mention is made of a former one, accorded by King Henry, which this one granted by King John, is intended to confirm and enlarge.

IN the reign of King Richard II. another, and more extenſive charter, was granted to Scarbrough; confirming former ones, appointing the town to be governed in future, by a mayor, one ſheriff, and twelve aldermen; naming the conſtable of the caſtle, as an officer of great authority, and annexing the manor of Waſſgrave, to the corporation of Scarbrough. Full authority was likewiſe granted them, for hunting in the neighbouring woods, and foreſts; the liberty of Pickering Lyth, diviſion of Rydall, of Northallerton, and the foreſt of Galtries!

MOREOVER, the borough of Scarbrough, was thenceforth to be deemed a county of itſelf, diſtinct from the reſt of Yorkſhire; providing alſo, that the caſtle, and certain adjacent lands, with the manor, therein called Northſtead, (ſince Peaſeholm) were to remain in the crown.

THE mayors, were alſo conſtituted admirals of ſuch part of the ſea coaſt, as extended from the mouth of the river Tees, on the North, to Ovenſcar, now called, Unemouth, Southward.

OTHER charters were accorded by Henry VIII. Edward VI. Philip, and Mary; and the same confirmed by Queen Elizabeth, in two grants; one in the second, the other in the fortieth year of her reign.

IT does not appear there are any authentic accounts of the time, or the cause, of that manifest change in the government of Scarbrough, which now subsists. It being no longer ruled by a mayor, sheriff, and twelve aldermen; but by two bailiffs, chosen annually; a recorder; town clerk; and forty-four common council.

THE last account of any mayor presiding over Scarbrough, is given by Mr. Charleton, (history of Whitby), in the following narrative.

“ KING James II. using his utmost endeavours to restore popery throughout his dominions, caused a declaration to be published, on April 27, 1668, for liberty of conscience; ordering the same, to be read in every protestant church in England: a copy of this, being sent to the mayor of Scarbrough; he ordered the minister to read the same, publicly, at church, in the desk or pulpit, on the following Sunday; the conscientious minister, being no friend to popery, refused to obey his orders; on which, the mayor caned him in the reading desk, during the time of divine service; this behaviour being disliked by some of the congregation, (though probably by none more than the divine himself,) was particularly

ticularly taken up by a captain in the army, who was then at church. The officer took the liberty next day, to fend for the mayor, to the old Bowling-green; but the mayor taking no notice of this message, the captain sent a file of musqueteers to compel his attendance; these having brought him to the said place, he was obliged to undergo the rough discipline of being tofs'd in a blanket. Soon after which, the mayor set out for London, to obtain redress from the king, on which his adversary thought proper to leave Scarbrough, and to abscond; but the death of the mayor, while on his journey; and the abdication of the king, soon after, delivered the officer from his fears, and put an end to any further prosecution. King William suffered the town no longer to be governed by a mayor, but by two bailiffs, elected annually by the corporation; and which government, it has ever since continued; but whether this gentleman was the first, and only mayor in that borough, or appointed on purpose by King James II. as a tool to assist in introducing popery, is left to determine; only, it seems that he was a popular man; since several of the company present when that event happened, many years after, scrupled not to say, Scarbrough had never since been better governed than when under the said mayor."

THUS far Mr. Charleton; but we have since learned, in addition to Mr. Aislaby's outrageous behaviour, that having heard a certain respectable gentlewoman of Scarbrough, had spoken very freely of the arbitrary proceedings then going on, he

he caused her to be led through the streets of the town, with the bit of a horse's bridle in her mouth. And for this scandalous insolence, towards persons, who from station, or sex, were precluded from suitably resenting their injuries, the spirited captain treated the mayor, as already described.

THIS extraordinary form of reprehending, and degrading, by the ceremony of the blanket, was publicly performed on Mr. Aislaby, the last mayor of Scarbrough, the 12th of August, 1668; by captains Carvil, Fitzherbert, Hanmer, Rodney, and Ousley, with their assistants.

It appears, from undoubted proofs, that before the violent, and unlucky Mr. Aislaby's mayoralty, in the reign of Charles II. Scarbrough was governed by bailiffs; and had been so time immemorial. An inscription, now defaced, on the South side of the Toll-booth, of the market cross, was sufficient evidence of its government by bailiffs.

Conditores Triftram Fish, et Johannes
Robinson, bailives, anno dom. 1670.

ALSO, by the date on a stone, over the door of the bell-chamber of the church, as a memorandum when the steeple was rebuilt; which had been laid in ruins, since the great rebellion.

“Francis Thompson,
“Thomas Oliver, bailiffs.” Anno dom. 1669.

By these inscriptions, it appears beyond a doubt, that the first had been built by bailiffs of Scarbrough.

brough, 18 years, and the latter, 19 years, before King James's abdication, and Mr. Aislaby's mayoralty.

IN a contested election, of a representative in parliament, for the borough of Scarbrough, in the year 1736 (Lord Dupplin, against Mr. Osbaldeston) the election by 44 burgeses, was then proved customary time out of mind; and consequently, long before the abdication of King James.

TRADITIONAL report says, that a considerable debt having been incurred, at some remote period, by the corporation, and a subscription set on foot for raising the money, 44 of the burgeses only, subscribed towards it; upon which a grant was obtained for that number to be considered, and continued, as authoritative; and by whose votes, magistrates should be chosen from their own number, and future representatives in parliament, or members of the common council house, elected. But for this report we can trace no evidence of any higher authority.

IN 1736, at the poll taken in the town's hall, Mr. Osbaldeston had 24 votes, and Lord Dupplin had 18. But the bailiffs being returning officers, and in the minority, polled the freemen at large, and returned Lord Dupplin. Mr. Osbaldeston petitioned the house, who after examining the records, &c. Resolved 21st of April, 1736, that the right of election is in the common house, or common council of Scarbrough, consisting

sisting of two bailiffs, two coroners, four chamberlains, and thirty-six burgesles only.

The present MAGISTRATES are

Thomas Haggett, Esq; }
William Parkin, Esq; } Bailiffs.

His Grace the Duke of Rutland, Recorder.

John Hebb, Esq; Master in Chancery, Town Clerk.

Members of the common house, and therefore electors, both of magistrates and representatives in parliament.

Mr. JOHN TRAVIS, FATHER OF THE CORPORATION.

Mr. James Goland

Mr. Thomas Hinderwell, sen.

Mr. John Halley

Mr. Joseph Huntrifs

Mr. Thomas Haggett

Mr. James Tindall

Mr. Thomas Hinderwell, jun.

Mr. John Garnett

Mr. Timothy Otbie

Mr. Ralph Parkin

Mr. John Robinfon

Mr. Richard Moorfom

Mr. Christopher Wilfon

Mr. William Williamfon

Mr. John Harrifon

Mr. William Clarkfon

Mr. William Duesbury

Mr. Leonard Abbott

Mr. Valentine Fowler

Mr. Richard Sollitt

Mr. William Parkin

Mr. John Coulfon

Mr. John Sleightholm

Mr. Richard Fox

Mr. Thomas Vickerman

Mr. Jeremich Wilkinson, sen.

Mr. Thomas Foster

Mr. John Parkin

Mr. Benjamin Fowler

Mr. John Maling

Mr. Anthony Befwick

Mr. William Hall

Mr. Jeremiah Wilkinson, jun.

Mr. John Woodall

Mr. Thomas Stockdale

Mr. George Moorfom

Mr. Sedgfield Dale

Mr. James Cooper

Mr. George Hopper

Mr. William Herbert

Mr. John Richardson

Mr. John Smith

Mr. Thomas Phillikirk.

THE first English Parliament was held in 1116. Scarbrough sent Members to Parliament in the 26th year of Edward I. A. D. 1298.

Members of Parliament for Scarbrough, from the year 1660, to the year 1707. From the restoration to the Union of England and Scotland.

1660	{	Luke Robinson, Esq.
	{	John Legard, Esq.
1661	{	Sir John Crossland
	{	William Thompson, Esq.
1678	{	Francis Thompson, Esq.
	{	William Thompson, Esq.
1679		The same——The same
1680		The same——The same
1681		The same——The same
1685	{	Sir Thomas Slingsby
	{	William Osbaldeston, Esq.
1688	{	William Harboard, Esq.
	{	Francis Thompson, Esq.
1690	{	William Thompson, Esq.
	{	Francis Thompson, Esq.
1695	{	Lord Irwin
	{	Sir Charles Hotham
1698		The same——The same
1701	{	Sir Charles Hotham
	{	William Thompson, Esq.
1702	{	John Hungerford, Esq.
	{	William Thompson, Esq.
1705	{	Robert Squire, Esq.
	{	William Thompson, Esq.

*Members for Scarbrough, since the Union of England
and Scotland.*

Summoned

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|----------|-------------|---|--|
| Parl. 1. | May 1707. | Robert Squire, Esq; | } Nov. 1707, died, — and
succeeded by J. Hungerford, Esq. |
| | | William Thompson, Esq.
John Hungerford, Esq. | |
| 2. | July 1708. | John Hungerford, Esq.
William Thompson, Esq. | |
| 3. | Nov. 1710. | The same — The same | |
| 4. | Nov. 1713. | The same — The same | |
| 5. | Mar. 1715. | The same — The same | |
| 6. | May 1722. | John Hungerford, Esq.
Sir William Strickland, Bart. | |
| 7. | Nov. 1727. | The same — The same | |
| | | Wm. Thompson, Esq. | } 1730, J. Hungerford, Esq;
died, and was succeeded
by W. Thompson, Esq. |
| 8. | June 1734. | William Thompson, Esq.
Sir William Strickland, Bart. Died 1736
Tho. Viscount Dupplin, { A contested
Wm. Osbaldeston, Esq. } election. | |
| 9. | June 1741. | William Thompson, Esq. Died in 1744.
William Osbaldeston, Esq.
Edwin Lascelles, Esq. Elected in his room. | |
| 10. | Aug. 1747. | Edwin Lascelles, Esq.
Roger Handasyd, Esq. | |
| 11. | May 1754. | William Osbaldeston, Esq.
Sir Ralph Milbank, Bart. | |
| 12. | May 1761. | William Osbaldeston, Esq. } Died in Sept. 1766,
and was succeeded
by his brother
Fountayne Wentworth Osbaldeston, Esq.
John Major, Esq. | |
| 13. | Mar. 1768. | F. W. Osbaldeston, Esq. } Died 1770. — Sir Ja.
Pennyman, Bart.
George Manners, Esq. } Died 1772. — Earl of
Tyrconnel | |
| 14. | Oct. 1774. | Earl of Tyrconnel
Sir Hugh Palliser } Vacated his seat 1780, and
was succeeded by the
Honourable C. Phipps | |
| 15. | Sept. 1780. | Earl of Tyrconnel
Hon. Charles Phipps, Captain in the Navy | |
| 16. | April 1784. | Earl of Tyrconnel
George Osbaldeston, Esq. | |

SCARBROUGH CASTLE.

WILLIAM le Gros, a military nobleman, one of the ablest commanders for King Stephen, at the battle of the Standard, an. 1135, at Northallerton, obtained by his good conduct, and his share in that victory, a high place in that King's favour and esteem. Stephen added to the titles of Earl of Albermarle and Holderness, which he before held, that of Lord, or Earl of Yorkshire; a considerable part of which county he possessed, and therein particularly the district and town of Scarborough.

It did not require high military abilities, to distinguish the very great natural strength, in point of situation, which the hill whereon the Castle now stands, afforded. Towards the town, and bay which it commands, it is difficult of access, by reason of an exceeding steep slope of great height, and being only connected with the hill above the old town by a narrow ridge, easily cut through, which it always very considerably overlooked. On every other side it was inaccessible; standing on a lofty perpendicular rock, and washed by the sea. The area of this hill contains about twenty acres of exceeding rich pasture land, even now, and was formerly believed to have extended to many more; within
the

the plain of it, there is a most excellent spring of fine water, never known during the dryest summers to fail in its supplies.

THE famous William of Bridlington, born near this place,* and who spent the chief of his days in its neighbourhood, gives the following account of what it was in his time, 1197. “ The “ rock,” says he, “ on which the Castle stands, “ is of a stupendous height, and magnitude ; “ inaccessible, by reason of steep craggs, almost “ on every side ; and stands in the sea, which “ very near surrounds it. On the top, is a de- “ lightful grassy plain, of about 30 acres, (though “ once accounted 60, or more) with a little foun- “ tain of fresh water, flowing from a rock. In “ the narrow bit of land, or passage, which leads “ to the West, and to which on that part it can- “ not be ascended without some labour, is a “ stately edifice ! Underneath it, the entrance of “ the town begins, spreading on both sides, to “ the North and South, carrying its front to the “ West ; which is strengthened with a wall, but “ from the East, fenced with a rock, where the “ Castle is erected, and on both sides of the said “ rock, by the sea !”

EARL William availed himself of this situation, surrounding the crest, or upper edge of the hill, with an embattled wall, and defended the only entrance, by a strong tower.

ABOUT

* At Newbrough.

ABOUT twenty years after the building of this fortification, King Henry II. upon his coming to the throne, gave orders for demolishing all the Castles erected in King Stephen's time. Earl William with abundant reluctance, and indeed only by compulsion, could be brought to give up a fortress, he so well knew how to value, and which he had already rendered, nearly impregnable!

HENRY, there is good grounds to suppose, considering Scarbrough Castle, as being properly situated on the sea coast, for a defence to the nation; instead of destroying, or razing this, as he did most others, abundantly increased its strength; commanding a greater, and more noble Castle, to be added thereto.

THE consequence in which this fortress was thereafter held, may be understood by the high rank of those who were appointed its subsequent Governors; the charge of it being deemed a mark of high favour and confidence; a recompence, as well as acknowledgment, for the most approved fidelity.

LELAND, (of whose accuracy, and truth, there is no dispute,) in his Itinerary, performed at the command of Henry VIII. relates that "in the
 " entrance to the first court of this castle, there
 " were three towers in a row; between each,
 " was a draw-bridge, and an arch; under which,
 " with some expence, the sea water might have
 " been

“ been brought to flow. That, in the second square, was the Queen’s Tower, with noble apartments; not far from which, was a beautiful chapel; and that King Richard III. erected a bulwark, which is gone to ruin, through the rage of the ocean.” From these, as well as subsequent accounts, it is evident, the sea has made very considerable incroachments, on the extent of Scarbrough Castle-hill,

THE present remains, to be traced of this formidable citadel, afford but a faint and imperfect idea, of what its real strength has certainly been; yet, when we duly weigh the great disparity of powers, between the missiles of antiquity, and those now in use, it will be readily conceived by any one, from what does appear, how capable it must have been, of defence, before the invention of artillery. The remains of an extensive rampart, still may be seen, at the foot of its slope facing the town, and bay, answering, in some measure, to a modern glacis. It seems as if it had been defended, by something of a parapet, and stoccado; which being commanded from the castle line wall, could not have been long tenable by an enemy, though they should carry it by assault, or surprize,

ON the sea side, and to the North West, nature had done infinitely more for its security, than any art could either accomplish,—or subvert. To the South, a formidable outwork was carried on, which well defended the *flank* of the Castle-gate,

gate, and was it self also, commanded by every part of the castle near it. The outer gate, according to all military architecture of the times, was strong flanked with towers, and provided with a portcullis, behind, and above which, (as usual in such military buildings) was a protected opening, for throwing down stones, boiling water, melted lead, hot ashes, lime, &c. as well as darts, and arrows, on the assailants, when endeavouring to storm the passage. Behind this gate, and corps de garde, is a very deep and perpendicular trench, cut through the narrow neck which joined from the land, to the Castle-hill. In the centre of this deep fosse, still remains a high tower, from which a draw-bridge communicates with the gate—Antiently, a wide space separated this tower from the castle; and a communication was made to the gate from within, (as Leland describes) by two other towers, and draw-bridges. If the enemy should carry even these, there yet remained strong, and formidable works, to protect the inner-gate. This, opened at the foot of a very noble and grand tower, of extraordinary height, whose walls are twelve feet thick, in solid masonry; and so cemented, by excellent *lime mortar*, *—that its stones, are by far the most perishable materials! Protected, in every sense, by this majestic tower, or keep, were circumvallations, which contained most of the habitable buildings, appertaining to the castle. The outer wall of one of these remains—within which a vast well was sunk; but whether originally leading

* In this country they, in general, make mortar *without lime*.

leading to a reservoir, or a spring, is not now perfectly known. As usual, at every other ancient fortification, in every country, tradition amuses the enquirer, with tales of an underground communication with the town; and consequent fables are related; but the most probable conjecture, is, that sloping drains, being carried from the surface of the hill, whatever water fell in rain, must feed to it, and afforded at least a temporary resource for its garrison. It is also *reported*, that the heavy firing from the castle batteries, in the last siege, shook the rock, so as to open some passages, by which its waters (whether from rain or springs) found a vent, and could no longer be retained; wherefore, the numbers pent up within, were (says the Legend) so distressed, as obliged the governor to capitulate. The embattled line wall, which enclosed the plain of this Castle-hill, ran along its outward edge, as was before observed, flanking the town, and continuing on, towards the sea. This was sufficiently strengthened, by many small projecting turrets, and from its situation, in little danger of a near attack—However, among other modes of annoying an enemy, should they have the hardiness to approach, and climb the hill, with a view to storm and scale this line of defence, tradition, with a degree of credible probability, informs us, large spars, masts, and bodies of timber trees, were so lodged, that upon any alarm by night or day, they could be let go, and rolled down the steep in front, necessarily overwhelming any body of men, who should attempt to advance by surprize.

HENCE it may be seen, that where the situation would not possibly admit of battering rams, to place against it; or towers, built to overlook, and command it; nor yet an approach to be made, but towards a well-fortified gateway, *triple* secured by towers, and draw-bridges, &c. hostile attacks, without cannon, must have been ever tedious, if not fruitless, against a well-provided garrison. For it should be besides noticed, that two other supplies of water, than that which failed during its last siege, are recorded to have existed within the Castle area. Dr. Wittie, who for many years attended his patients at Scarborough, and who published an early account of our medicinal waters, in the year 1667, speaks of what he must himself have exactly known,---“ A
 “ spring of water within half a yard of the end
 “ of the rock, towards the sea, which in the most
 “ droughty summers, never wanted water, and
 “ was of singular use to Sir Hugh Cholmley, and
 “ garrison, in the siege.” “ Near unto which,” adds he, “ there are also cellars, under an old
 “ ruined chapel, which after a great rain, be-
 “ come full of water, but are dried up in a long
 “ drought.”

IN the reign of King Edward II. the Barons in discontent at the King's misgovernment, (chiefly occasioned by the advice of Piers Gaveston, his favourite) caused him to banish Gaveston out of the kingdom; but having soon after recalled, and by his indulgence, so animated him, that he insulted the nobles; the Barons were so pro-
 voked,

voked, that they took up arms, to remove him from the King's presence; and to that end, marched towards Newcastle, where they heard he was, along with the King. Edward being informed of their motions, took shipping, and came to Scarbrough; where having placed Gaveston in the Castle, (then thought the strongest place in these parts) the King left him here, and rode towards Warwick. The Lords hearing this, hastened thither with all speed, and besieging the Castle, caused it to be surrendered; together with Gaveston, who being their prisoner, desired only to be brought into the King's presence, and to be tried according to the laws, and customs of the realm. The King also required the same, promising to grant their requests, if they would bring him to him; which some of them consented to, and were conducting him; but the Earl of Warwick meeting them in the way, took him from his keepers, and beheaded him on Gaversley-Heath, June 20, 1312.

IN the first year of the reign of King Richard II. one Mercer, a Scotsman, with some Scots, French, and Spanish ships, entered the harbour of Scarbrough, and carried away several vessels, in revenge for his father's imprisonment in this castle, where the Earl of Northumberland had sent him, being taken by some Northern ships. Alderman Philpot, of London, hearing of this, (which was not only a great loss, and damage to the townsmen, but a disgrace to the English in general,) furnished out a fleet of armed ships, at his

his own charge, and himself pursuing them in person, found them joined with 15 other Spanish ships. He attacked them, and not only recovered the ships taken from Scarborough, but captured all the Spanish ships in company, with great treasure on board: but returning, instead of being rewarded for his services; he was impeached for presuming to raise a navy, without the advice and consent, of the King, and council; however, giving such good reasons for what he had done, he not only came off with credit, but lived in great esteem, and reputation, ever after.

MR. Camden says, “ that the memory of a
 “ much-deserving patriot may not perish,—the
 “ fleet which John Philpot, citizen of London, set
 “ forth, and manned, at his own private expence,
 “ gained a glorious victory, over a rabble of
 “ pyrates, who impeded all traffic; taking their
 “ captain, and 15 Spanish ships; which worthy
 “ man, also maintained a thousand soldiers, at
 “ his own expence, for the defence of the king-
 “ dom, against the French; who sorely infested
 “ the Southern coasts, in the beginning of the
 “ reign of King Richard II.”

IN the reign of King Henry VIII. there was a rebellion in the Northern parts, headed by one Aske, and this castle was besieged by him six weeks. Sir Ralph Evers, then governor of it, though he had no other assistance than his friends, servants, and tenants, except a few volunteers, and was near half the time in such want of provisions,

visions, that they were forced to sustain themselves with only bread and water; yet he kept the Castle to the end of the Rebellion, and honourably delivered it up to the King.

IN the reign of Queen Mary, Thomas Stafford, son of Lord Stafford, with a small number of men, took this Castle by surprise, in a manner that gave rise to a proverbial phrase, still in common use in the neighbourhood;——“Scarborough warning, a word and a blow, but the *blow* first!” This unfortunate gentleman came to Scarborough, on a market day, attended, in a manner not at all likely to create any suspicion; and, as if but to satisfy curiosity, or amuse a vacant hour, he strolled about the Castle. Under the disguise of peasants, and countrymen, with their market baskets hanging on their arms, as well as other unsuspecting appearances, about 30 men gained admittance within the Castle-gate: These Mr. Stafford presently followed, without any seeming knowledge of them; when, they took their opportunity of coming up, at the same time, to the different centries, whom they instantly knocked down, and secured, without speaking a word. Then they seized the gate, and admitted the remaining disguised soldiers, who, under their outward garb of countrymen, had concealed armour, and accoutrements. But short was the dominion obtained, by this rapid success of Mr. Stafford’s stratagem!——He held it only two days, ere the Earl of Westmoreland,

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attended

attended by a formidable power, recovered it without any loss. He also took Mr. Stafford, Captain Saunders, and three others; who were sent up to London, and imprisoned in the Tower for some time: They were afterwards brought to trial, and all condemned; Mr. Stafford was beheaded, and three of his company hanged, and quartered. This transaction happened on the rebellion of Sir Thomas Wyatt.

IN the reign of Queen Elizabeth, when the troubles in Scotland brought on the siege of Edinburgh Castle, Charles, then King of France, in order to foment the differences between Queen Elizabeth, and the Scots; and to prevent her from turning her arms against himself, sent Mons. Virac, with shipping for that purpose; but, by a storm at sea, Virac was driven into Scarborough, where he was apprehended, and sent to London; thus the French King's design being disappointed the war in Scotland ended.

SIEGE of SCARBROUGH CASTLE.

IN the year 1644, Sir John Meldrum, a Scotch soldier of fortune, employed by the Parliament in the Grand Rebellion, took Scarborough by storm, and regularly invested its Castle. This
 fortrefs

fortress was then held for King Charles I. by the gallant Sir Hugh Cholmley, Bart. who, in the beginning of that Monarch's troubles, had sided with such as endeavoured to check his more arbitrary proceedings; but perceiving the tendency of their efforts, to be ultimately rebellious, and subversive of the established constitution, he left them with disdain, returned to his allegiance, and wiped away all remembrance of his former mistake, by the firmest loyalty, and an unshaken courage, in a tedious siege he here sustained.

OF the neighbouring gentlemen, and their adherents, a considerable number retired to the Castle, in order for security to themselves, or in aid to the garrison. With memorable affection, and nobleness of spirit, Lady Cholmley chose to remain in the Castle, rather than desert her husband, Sir Hugh; and shared the hardships, as well as imminent perils of a formidable siege. Her benevolent care, and humane attention to the sick, and wounded, in the garrison, is gratefully recorded, and will be more particularly adverted to hereafter.

THE enemy, in full possession of Scarbrough town, and the whole country about it, would naturally think of reducing a fortress so strong, and so resolutely defended, by cutting off all its supplies; as well as vigorously cannonading, and battering its walls. Accordingly, they established

out-posts, to prevent country people from bringing subsistence, destined for either the town, or garrison. The vestige of one of these, is still conspicuous, on a hill near the road, and above Peaseholm-House, (which is idly supposed a battery from whence the West front of the Castle Tower had been knocked down). This, in reality, was the spot where a party of men encamped, to guard the road, and North sand-beach, and restrain such as might endeavour, by night, to pass along with provision, for the distressed inhabitants, or their friends in the Castle. All the roads were guarded, and no markets permitted to be held in Scarbrough; but on certain days, leave was given, that one should be held near Peaseholm, (probably where the ruin of an ancient grange is now to be seen) whither the town people might resort, under certain restrictions; for, each buyer, was obliged to produce an authenticated ticket, signifying, of how many the family they purchased for, consisted,—and they, were limited to a bare subsistence.

BATTERIES were raised by the assailants, and vigorously plied from different situations; one of the most formidable among these, appear to have been erected on a cliff, above the spaw house; and remains of a very destructive one, at least dangerously contiguous, are to be seen in a field, not far from the town wall. By the line of direction, and closeness of approach, it should seem, as if from hence, the West front of the

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the Castle, as well as many other of its works, had been beaten down, and laid in ruins—but the cavity behind it, report says, served for a battery of mortars—(probably of small dimension, or the distance they were placed at, it is like, would have been much greater. We read of “*flat shells,*” thrown about this period, at the siege of Hull; which fell short, and proved ineffectual). If this were in fact a mortar battery, it is natural to suppose, the shells were either small, or their form, such as would not permit being thrown from a distance. In Leicester, there are, or were within these few years, some shells, said to have been constructed in the reign of Richard III. which were made of earthen ware. In the armoury at Lucca, in Italy, are many hand granadoes, made of glass, very thick, and as fame says, exceeding mischievous. Shells now in use, (and not the largest among them) frequently range three miles, from the spot whence they are thrown!

MANY cannon shot were found, in digging near the town, as well as about the Castle, weighing 36 pounds—and an antient woman, not very many years since dead, used to relate her alarm at hearing the great shot whiz over her head, during the siege, while she was milking her cow, in an adjacent field. In the parish registers, mention is made of divers persons, slain by chance cannon shot, while the firing was continued against, or in defence of the Castle.

Two remarkably providential escapes from destruction, were experienced by two of the fair sex; the one during this siege; and the other, from a ship's gun, in the harbour. The first, having continued her needle-work till day light began to fail her, found it difficult threading her needle at the East window, where she had sat, and went to a West one, that she might the more easily see to accomplish it. At that moment, a glancing shot, which had been fired from the garrison, at the enemy in St. Mary's church, came in at the window she had just quitted, and tore every thing in its way to atoms; but without the smallest detriment to the good woman, thus fortunate by her industrious application. The other, while spinning in an upper room at the Old Globe Inn, chanced to drop her spindle; and as she stooped to pick it up, a cannon ball passed directly over her, striking the distaff to pieces, which stood in the very place her head must have occupied, had she not at that moment been stooping down to the ground,

AN exact journal of the siege, we are informed, had been kept by Sir Hugh Cholmley, in his own hand writing, and was in the possession of N. Cholmley, esq; who with a view to gratify the curious public, anno 1751, took it with him to London, in order to its being sent to the press—but having arrived at his inn, the same night a great fire broke out therein; these papers, with many other things of value, were entirely consumed

fumed. What anecdotes we have been enabled to offer the reader, with any apparent authenticity, we have produced, or shall submit to his inspection, in course of these sheets, trusting, that having done our utmost to collect every material for his entertainment, and information, he will make candid allowance for the difficulty in obtaining documents of any weight, and take in good part the best fruits of our investigation.

WE have, when relating the circumstances which occasioned the destruction of St. Thomas's, and nearly the ruin of St. Mary's church, already alluded to the resolute manner in which both the attack, and defence, were carried on. And though of either cavalliers, or batteries, whereon the garrison guns were mounted, there does not appear the least vestige, yet we learn from tradition, as well as from considering the effects of them, that their train of artillery,* was far

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from

* Sir John Hotham and his son made an attempt to fire Scarborough, and its Castle. To accomplish which, they sent two ships thither, with armed soldiers, provided with ten pieces of cannon and other ammunition.

Sir Hugh Choimley having private intelligence thereof, came down by night, and consulting with the magistrates, suffered the vessels to enter the port peaceably: which they no sooner had done, but Sir Hugh with his assistants seized them, arming themselves with what was prepared against the inhabitants, who planted the cannon to secure themselves against the invasion of Capt. Hotham and his forces. These not long after came, expecting

from inconsiderable ; and their supply of amunition, competently plentiful. On the South West out-work, which defended the right flank of the gate, without the draw-bridge, it is related, seven guns were mounted ; and the command of that port, assigned to a Captain Bushell ; who having no experienced artillerists to fight the guns, was constrained to man them, with such volunteers as would turn out for that service. One of those pieces of artillery, unhappily bursted, and killed 7 men, it so intimidated the unpracticed, and we may add, undisciplined garrison, that however strange to tell (and it was related by

pecting nothing but success ; but when approached within shot, the artillery and muskets were discharged, killing 20 of them,— and the rest being thereon furiously attacked, 30 more were taken prisoners, and the remainder put to flight.

The Queen (Henrietta) soon after landing at Bridlington-Key, Sir Hugh Cholmley waited on her Majesty, and delivered up the keys of Scarbrough Castle for the King's use ; but was graciously reinstated in his office of Governor.

The Queen, who staid near a fortnight at Bridlington, was near losing her life by two of the Parliament ships, which unperceived, in the night time, had entered the bay, firing upon the town ; two of their shot struck the house, piercing it even to the bottom. And her Majesty being forced to take shelter in a neighbouring ditch, as she changed her uncomfortable situation, in search of a more commodious place, the bullets flew so very thick, that a serjeant was slain near her person, and she here would have probably ended her days, had not the return of the tide, and the threats of Van Trompe the Dutch Admiral, who brought her Majesty over, obliged them to desist.

by one who saw the original journal) eleven weeks elapsed, before they could be again brought to attend to the great guns !

In the second siege of Gibraltar, 1726, " twenty nine of our mortars, and seventy-four guns burst, killing and wounding more men by those explosions, than the enemy did by all their shot, and shells ! Yet, there was no abatement of vigour and alacrity in the garrison, who fought the remaining guns with great spirit, and therewith destroyed several thousand of the besiegers."

AFTER various successes on either side, and a long continuance of the siege, whereby most of the garrison's works were ruined, Sir John Meldrum, sent a haughty summons to Sir Hugh Cholmley, requiring his surrender, and menacing him with all the tremendous, and indeed, savage consequences of his taking the place by storm. This Sir Hugh rejected, with the most undaunted resolution ; and immediately two assaults took place, one at the gate, or entering port ; and another, at the farthest extremity of the line wall, towards the sea, where stood a considerable work, taken down in the year, 1730, and known by the name of Charles's Tower. So ruined were all the strong defences of the gateway, by being continually battered, for many months, that the besiegers found means to penetrate as far as the inner gate, at the foot of the grand tower,

tower, or keep; but here they were so annoyed with showers of stones, and other missiles, as to be thereby compelled to retreat, and abandon the ruined works, they had so resolutely carried.

No less formidably spirited, was the assailants close attack, at the foot of Charles's Tower.—They surmounted every obstacle, climbed the steep precipice, while the defenders attention was so powerfully called towards the Castle gate; and in the confident hope of success, Sir John Meldrum himself, led them to the charge—but such was the disadvantage of their ground, and such the bravery of the defenders within, that the severe contest, here also, ended favourably for the garrison; and, the commander in chief of the assailants, Sir John Meldrum, was slain, or mortally wounded, by a large stone.

THOUGH this account may be depended on; by some mistake, Bishop Kennet relates, Sir John received his death's wound at Alisford, in Hampshire; by a no less error, Mr. Granger, in his biography, after observing Sir John was a Scotsman, and a very active, as well as successful, general for the parliament; he adds, “ *but the most signal of his actions, was the taking the town, and castle of Scarbrough.*”

THE *town* he certainly took; but the castle was surrendered to Sir Matthew Boynton, after a most vigorous siege, carried on for the space of thirteen
thirteen

thirteen months, by a formidable, and well supplied army, against, for the most part, irregulars, and a promiscuous assemblage of country people. The immediate cause of the surrender, is variously reported—a want of water from the failure of the great well, in the Castle-yard, (already specified) is among other things, asserted—again, some relate, that a party of the enemy were treacherously admitted, being suffered by the traitors to climb the rock, and scale the wall, on the North West side; and, though these were defeated, the appearance of such treachery, and mutinous designs, among his garrison, convinced Sir Hugh, it was in vain to keep the castle gates shut, if his men were determined no longer to defend its walls. Besides which, the exhausted state of his military stores; many persons killed and wounded; scurvy, and other sickness, breaking out among his remaining forces; now worn down with incessant fatigue, and hardship; and, the hopeless situation they were all in, respecting relief, conspired with the demolished state of his fortifications, to induce him to surrender, after a siege of something more than 12 months, anno 1645.

In Heath's Chronicle, for the year 1645, it is mentioned, that "the town and castle of Scarborough, so gallantly defended, a long time, against enemies, by several commanders, and lately against Sir John Meldrum, the Scot, who left his bones under its walls, was after,
more

more vigourously besieged by Sir Matthew Boynton, to whom, after a tedious beleaguering, the garrison, worn out by sickness, and many slain, and without hopes of relief, the valiant and loyal commander, Sir Hugh Cholmley, delivered it up after a long treaty, and upon honourable conditions; most part of the North being possessed by the Scots, and Parliament forces.”

Some account of Sir HUGH CHOLMLEY, Bart.

Abstracted from a manuscript in his own hand-writing. *

“ IN the year 1624, Sir Hugh Cholmley was chosen a burges in Parliament for Scarbrough, in the last year of King James.

“ IN 1624, the first year of King Charles, he was again chosen for the same place: And in 1640, chosen burges in Parliament for Scarbrough again. In 1642, he was named one of the commissioners from the Parliament, to the King, then at York; under a pretence, to give the King, and country, a right understanding, of the sincerity of the Parliament’s transactions:—But, when he received the instructions from *Pym*, who had orders to give them, they were plainly enjoined to draw the trainbands

* For this curious and valuable remain, we are indebted to the most obliging condescension of Nathaniel Cholmley, Esq; by whose favour we are enabled to present it to the public.

“ bands together ; and that, to oppose the King
 “ in all things, was for the Parliament’s service.
 “ This he refused to accept, saying, *it was to*
 “ *begin the war, which he intended not.* Where-
 “ upon, Pym bid him draw the instructions to
 “ his own mind,—which he did ; but the Lord
 “ Fairfax and him, departing in a coach, before
 “ they could be finished, they were brought to
 “ them by one of the commissioners ; and tho’
 “ not so large as the first, yet otherwise than he
 “ did assent to, or could approve of.

“ WHEN they came to York, there were few
 “ about the King but soldiers of fortune, or,
 “ such as were no friends to the public peace ;
 “ and there he discovered, there was a party
 “ with the King, who held intelligence with an-
 “ other prevalent one, in Parliament ; both
 “ which, so well concurred in fomenting distrac-
 “ tions, that, whenever the King offered aught
 “ that was reasonable, the party in Parliament,
 “ caused it to be rejected ; and when the Parlia-
 “ ment did seem to comply to the King, their
 “ party with him, made it disliked ; which gave
 “ much trouble to Sir Hugh. And whilst they
 “ were at York, the Lord Keeper Littleton, and
 “ divers others of the Lord’s House ; as also of
 “ the House of Commons, stole privately away,
 “ and came to the King ; whose condition they
 “ thought prospering ; but Sir Hugh’s opinion
 “ was, they had mislead both the King, and the
 “ nation, by quitting the Parliament, as he told
 “ many

“ many of them. There was sent to the com-
 “ missioners, a paper of 19 propositions, from
 “ the Parliament, to his Majesty; most unjust,
 “ and unreasonable, as ever he thought was made
 “ to a King. When they were to have pre-
 “ sented them, it fell to his turn to have read
 “ them; but he would not, as he thought them
 “ unjust, and unreasonable to be offered to the
 “ King, and so put Sir Richard Stapylton to
 “ read. He carried back the King’s answer to
 “ these propositions; and about a month after,
 “ when the Earl of Holland was sent to his Ma-
 “ jesty, (then at Beverley,) Sir Hugh was nomi-
 “ nated a commissioner with him; but disliking
 “ the commission, he got freed, and Sir John
 “ Hotham, put in his place.

“ ABOUT the latter end of August, he was de-
 “ fired by the Earl of Essex, and some others,
 “ to go into Yorkshire; and to draw out his
 “ regiment, for securing Scarborough; which at
 “ first he refused, but after being much impor-
 “ tuned, conceiving these preparations of war,
 “ would end in a treaty, and that himself, *who*
 “ *desired nothing but that the King might enjoy his*
 “ *just right, as well as the subject theirs;* and that
 “ he should, in this matter, be a more indifferent
 “ arbitrator, than many he saw take arms; and
 “ more considerable, with the sword in his hand;
 “ and in a better capacity to advance a treaty,
 “ than by sitting in the House of Commons,
 “ where he had but a bare vote; he accepted the
 “ employ-

“ employment, though hazardous at that time,
 “ as many gentlemen in Yorkshire, declaring for
 “ the King, were already in arms. He had for
 “ his better security, a troop of horse from
 “ London; and 200 men promised him from
 “ Hull; which never came; and so, with the
 “ horse, how he deported himself in this employ-
 “ ment, and when, and for what causes, he
 “ quitted the Parliament, he refers the reader to
 “ an account he has given both of that, and the
 “ siege of Scarbrough. Together in which, it
 “ will appear, he did not forsake the Parliament,
 “ till they did fail in performing those particulars
 “ they made a ground of the war, when he was
 “ engaged: viz. *the preservation of religion, pro-*
 “ *tection of the king’s person, and liberty of the sub-*
 “ *ject*; nor did he quit them for any particular
 “ end of his own, but meerly to perform the
 “ duty, and allegiance, he owed to his sove-
 “ reign; and which he did, in such a way, as
 “ was without any diminution to his honour,
 “ either as a gentleman, or a soldier. His wife,
 “ was in London when he declared for the King;
 “ and they, being nettled that they had lost a
 “ person so useful to them, as he had been, did
 “ not only pass some sharp votes in the House
 “ of Commons, against his person; but plun-
 “ dered his wife of her coach horses, and used
 “ her coarsely. She not understanding the
 “ causes why he quitted the Parliament, or the
 “ true state, of the difference between the King,
 “ and Parliament; was very earnest for their
 “ party.

“ party. But after Sir Hugh had unvail'd to her
 “ the Parliament's intents, and clearly repre-
 “ sented to her their proceedings, and the state
 “ of affairs; she then was as much against them
 “ and earnest for the King; and continued so to
 “ her death. She came down by sea, to Whitby;
 “ and after she had been down three days there,
 “ Sir Hugh brought her to Scarborough, where
 “ he was then governor for his Majesty, by a
 “ commission from the Marquis of Newcastle,
 “ general for the King, in the North parts; and
 “ was governor both of the town, and castle.
 “ He had likewise a commission for being a
 “ colonel of horse; and another to be colonel of
 “ dragoons; and had also a commission, to order
 “ and judge of all marine affairs, within all the
 “ ports from the Tees, to Bridlington, that fell
 “ within that extent. He lived at Scarborough in
 “ a very handsome port and fashion; but upon
 “ such an account, as he thought not many in
 “ employment for the King, and Parliament,
 “ did the like; for he had neither pay, nor al-
 “ lowance, but maintained the post of the gover-
 “ nor's place, upon his own purse; not having
 “ the worth of a chicken, out of the country, he
 “ did not pay for, till the time was come to be
 “ besieged.

“ At the siege of Hull, the Marquis of New-
 “ castle required his presence, and would have
 “ needs impos'd upon him the command of a
 “ brigade of horse, (which was the curse of the
 “ army;)

“ army;) and whither he carried him his own
 “ regiment of horse, being the best in the army,
 “ consisting of 350 men raised at his own charge;
 “ and drew 400 foot out of his garrison, anno
 “ dom. 1644. After the battle of Hesse-moor,
 “ the Marquis of Newcastle, came to Scarbrough,
 “ and lodged at his house two days, till he had
 “ furnished him with a ship to go beyond sea;
 “ at his departure, he thanked him for his en-
 “ tertainment, and told him, he had fear’d he
 “ should have stopped him; said he gave all for
 “ lost on the King’s side; and wished his depart-
 “ ture with him, which (he supposed) he con-
 “ ceived, would be some countenance. To this,
 “ Sir Hugh’s answer was, that he would wish him
 “ to stay; that if he *had* committed an error, he
 “ knew his duty so well, *he* was not to call him
 “ to account, but obey him, being his general.
 “ That for his own part, though the place was in
 “ no defensible posture, he meant not to render,
 “ till he heard from the King, or was forced to
 “ it. And after the Marquis of Newcastle’s de-
 “ parture, most of the gentlemen of the country
 “ which came thither with him, procured
 “ passes to go home, or go to Prince Rupert,
 “ then in Westmoreland; which gave such
 “ discouragement to the foot soldiers, as ma-
 “ ny of them ran away; and indeed he was
 “ in a very bad condition; for as the town,
 “ by situation, was not tenable; the Castle was
 “ almost without habitations, or provision, or
 “ much ammunition. And Sir Thomas Fairfax

“ was come with 1000 horse within 5 miles of the
 “ place, whereof he had intelligence, and that the
 “ foot was to follow from York, where the forces
 “ were under the command of *Manchester*, who
 “ had no other employment for them at that time.

“ Sir Hugh was not in a condition to with-
 “ stand this storm; nor knew how to resist, but
 “ by propounding propositions for rendering;
 “ which he did by Mr. Henry Dorley, a prisoner
 “ with him, who was a commissioner from the
 “ Parliament, to the Scots, he had fetched out
 “ of their army, during the siege of York. He
 “ did not perfectly understand how matters
 “ passed between the armies, and being desirous
 “ of liberty, undertook those propositions, and
 “ to obtain cessation for 20 days, whilst they were
 “ sent to the Parliament. The man being partly
 “ overjoyed with liberty, partly over-reached in
 “ his employment, gave them at York, such as-
 “ surance of the rendering, that *Manchester* and
 “ his army, marched to the South; and the
 “ Scots, to besiege Newcastle. Lord Fairfax and
 “ his forces, sat down before Helmsley castle; so
 “ that, before the 20 days expired, Sir Hugh
 “ had put the town, and castle, in a much better
 “ posture of defence; and had got into it 400
 “ loads of corn, cut from the fields: he there-
 “ fore was out of fear, at the present, to be be-
 “ sieged—Dorley being returned from London,
 “ with the answers to the proposals; the Lord
 “ Fairfax sent them to him, requiring his answer.
 “ Indeed there was as much granted to himself,

“ he could expect ; yet not so much as proposed
 “ by the propositions ; of which, some being of
 “ that nature, he was assured would not be as-
 “ sented to ; and thereby he had occasion to
 “ break the treaty, being out of fear of being
 “ besieged at the present ; though it *had* been
 “ impossible for him to have held out, which he
 “ now did for about 12 months.—At the begin-
 “ ning of February following, the siege began, of
 “ Scarbrough town ; he sent into Holland, two
 “ of his children ; but Lady Cholmley would not
 “ forsake him, *but determined on facing all danger*, she
 “ continued with him the 12 months, during the
 “ siege of the town and castle. She endured much
 “ hardship, yet with little shew of trouble ; and in
 “ the greatest danger, would never be daunted,
 “ but shewed a courage above her sex ; and
 “ whilst they were besieged in the castle, she did
 “ not omit to visit the sick persons, and to take
 “ extraordinary care of them ; making such help
 “ and provisions as the place would afford ; inso-
 “ much as her maids were so overwrought, and
 “ toiled with it, as one of them in the night,
 “ stole away, thinking to get into the town ; but
 “ the enemy’s guards, taking her for a spy,
 “ caused her to return, which was acceptable to
 “ his lady ; there not being sufficient persons in
 “ health, to attend the sick. At the surrender of
 “ the castle, she procured an article, that the
 “ garrison, at his house at Whitby, might be
 “ removed ; and she have the liberty to live in
 “ it ; but the captain, in possession, liked the place
 “ so well, he would not quit it, until one of his

“ servants died of the plague; and before he
 “ durst return again, she unexpectedly (leaving
 “ her two daughters behind her, at one Mr.
 “ Pearcy Hay’s, near Malton) adventured over
 “ the moors, in a dangerous season, they being
 “ then covered with a thick snow; and so got
 “ to the house, and kept possession, though in a
 “ sad condition.

“ HER two sons, were beyond sea; and her
 “ girls, she durst not bring thither, in respect of
 “ the late illness. She was ill accommodated
 “ with all things; the house being plundered,
 “ having nothing but what she borrowed, yet
 “ her spirit would not submit her to complain:
 “ And when Sir John Meldrum had sent propo-
 “ sitions to Sir Hugh, with menaces, that if they
 “ were not accepted, he would that night be
 “ master of all the works, and Castle; and in
 “ case one of his men’s blood was shed, would
 “ not give quarter to man, or woman, but put all
 “ to the sword. Lady Cholmley conceiving Sir
 “ Hugh would more relent therein, in respect of
 “ her being there, came to him, without any direc-
 “ tion or trouble, and prayed him, that he would
 “ not for any consideration of her, do aught
 “ which might be prejudicial to his own honor,
 “ or the King’s affairs. By the article of render,
 “ they had liberty to march to the King, or of
 “ passes to go beyond sea; and hearing the King
 “ was then removed into Wales, at Royland;
 “ and Sir Hugh neither in bodily health, nor
 “ having force to serve him; that he would, in
 “ all

“ all likelihood, have died in the way, had he
 “ attempted to pass to the King. He took a
 “ ship at Bridlington, for Holland. His brother,
 “ Henry Cholmley, when he came out of the
 “ Castle, sent him 200l. which he distributed
 “ among the officers and soldiers, to relieve their
 “ distresses; leaving his wife not above 10l. in
 “ her purse; and himself not above 5l. more
 “ than would discharge his passage.”

* * * * *

WITH calm tranquillity; nay, perhaps, with a degree of pleasure, and delight, shall many a one now tread, those once fatal scenes of horrid bloodshed, misery, and war; and while he traces each mouldering vestige of its antient force, and splendor, think on the painful fatigue, anxiety, and distress, many a gallant heart has felt within it!—Should we draw a parallel between those miserable times (when neither possessions, rank, age, nor even sex, were safe protections!) with these, wherein we “ dwell under our own fig-
 “ tree, and vine; and there is none to make us
 “ afraid.” How gratefully, should each mind be filled, with a sense of the blessings we enjoy! of the hand which gives them; and, the brave warrior’s active toil, by whose (at least) *secondary* means, we are thus protected! The distressful hardships, which in every clime, a real soldier undergoes, and his perseverance beneath them

all, surely, demand *some* kind regard, *some* gratitude and compassion, from the generous heart! and, henceforth, when we behold a well-worn veteran, scar'd (cripled perhaps,) by honourable wounds,—who has spent his best days, and shed his best blood, in opposing the enemies of our King, and Country;—look not upon his poor withered limbs without a thought, what *we* should conceive *our due*, had we been called forth to the same arduous duty, and painful lot in life: Look not upon him, without considering what must have been felt where we now tread;—as well as by those, who so NOBLY fought the battles of their country, in AMERICA, and GIBRALTAR!

A P P E N D I X

TO THE

ACCOUNT of SCARBROUGH CASTLE.

THE devastations of time and plunderers, added to those of cannon balls, against a spongy mouldering stone, have cruelly wasted all that was formidably grand, in this celebrated fortress. It lay in a neglected state till the Rebellion, in the year 1745, when Government hastily gave it such a temporary repair, as might prevent

prevent a surprize, and then deposited therein military stores; especially of gunpowder, to a great amount, 900 barrels of which were stored in the dungeon, under the keep or tower. Warlike accoutrements, and stands of arms for 36,000 men, being sent Northward for the supply of our army, the principal part was also placed here; confiding in the loyalty of the inhabitants, and the defensible situation of the Castle. Every preparation for resisting the Rebels, was generously made, by the unanimous exertion of the inhabitants; many of whom turned out as volunteers. The then town-ditch, was cleared; all avenues barricaded; batteries thrown up; and 99 cannon mounted to defend, or as the modern phrase has it, to “*animate*” them.

AFTER the suppression of that alarming Rebellion, the Duke of Montague, in the year 1746, while Master General of the Ordnance, caused the present barracks to be erected, adjoining to the Castle wall. Part thereof, once a turret, now cased with brick, forms a stair-case to these barracks; which will contain 120 soldiers in 12 apartments. Besides which there are three others for their officers.

ON the South-East point of the Castle-yard, on the declivity of the hill, facing the haven, at some height above the level and reach of the sea, was; at the same time, erected a battery of 12

cannons, 18 pounders. With a covered way, descending by a great number of steps, from the level of the Castle-yard, to the said battery; and lest the firing from below, should bring down upon them the lofty, but ruined Charles Tower, which stood on the projecting angle above; it was then taken down.

THE only spring, or source of water now remaining, appears under an arched vault in the Castle-yard, by some imagined a cellar built under the chapel; while others deem it a proper repository, or consecrated spring, it being still distinguished by the name of the *Lady's Well*.

Its appearance in such a situation, is at any rate extraordinary. Its distance from the cliff precipice, is about 25 yards; 300 feet in perpendicular height, from the sea; and with no high lands above, or on its level, but at a mile's, or more, distance; and not the least probability of being supplied from any one of them. This reservoir, however fed, contains about 40 tons of water; and in the most remarkable dry years, particularly that of 1765, when most of the wells and springs, all the country over, were dried up; this had no diminution of its usual quantity in other years.

By experiments, it has been found to weigh lighter by one ounce, in the Winchester gallon, than any other water in this country. An engineer,

gineer who superintended building the barracks, and other military works, about the year 1746, had the curiosity to search for what source Lady's Well was supplied by.—He accordingly dug round it in every direction to a considerable depth, and found that channels, drains, or conveyances were laid under ground, so as to carry whatever rain water should fall on the area of the Castle-hill to it. If we reflect that on every inch of surface, at least 27 inches of water, on an average, fall annually, such supply will be held as of consequence; but we do not conceive that by these superficial drains, the whole of its water is supplied, such drains being insufficient to retain the waters for any time: And though this mode, (with every probability,) might fully supply the immense well, sunk in the Castle-yard; we by no means comprehend it the same, with this apparent and very extraordinary *spring*. This water deemed excellent for various uses, is therefore held in high esteem,

IN May, the year 1780, a boy of Mr. Edward Mallory's, grocer, in Newbrough-street, fell from the North East side of the Castle-hill, to the bottom, between two rocks, but providentially no bones were broke; he pitched upon clay or sand, a good deal crushed about the head in falling from ledge to ledge, among the shelving rocks; in the passage, it is supposed the wind, being very high, caught his cloaths, and, in some measure, buoy'd him up; the distance he fell, was afterwards measured by Mr. George Maling, and was 381 feet.

ON Sunday the 29th of April, 1787, a boy, 15 years of age, belonging to Mr. Jonathan Huntrifs, bricklayer, fell from a part of the Castle-hill, called the Bloody Wall, from the top to the bottom, and though sorely crushed and bruised in several parts, yet not a bone was broke or dislocated; the depth he fell, on a moderate computation, is 300 feet; he so soon recovered, that on the Tuesday following he was able, (with crutches) to go out of doors, and is now, June 1st, 1787, in a fair way of recovery.

THE Castle is at present garrisoned by a small detachment from the artillery, consisting of one master, and four deputy gunners; whose length of good and actual service, has intitled them to the well-earned tranquillity of their present repose.

THE governor of this Castle, is the most perfectly brave, Sir Hugh Palliser, Bart. Vice Admiral of the White; who in less factious times, must have been *universally* deemed what the great BAYARD long ago was*—*An officer whose heart was a stranger to fear, and every deed that was reproachfull!*

AFTER perusing the account of the last siege Scarbrough Castle underwent, it may divert the reader to present him with a letter, written at the siege of a neighbouring place, (Newcastle) very

* Le Chevalier sans Peur, et sans reproche.

very near the same period with that of Scarbro', which affords both a strong contrast with the spirit of Sir Hugh Cholmley's memoir, and a whimsical sketch of pride, and meanness, expressed in the same epistle, by a Parliamentary General Officer of those times.

Sir John Lesley's letter, to Sir Thomas Riddle, of Gateshead, upon the siege of Newcastle, in the year 1640:

‘ SIR THOMAS,

‘ BETWEEN me and God, it makes my heart
 ‘ bleed bleud, to see the warks gaen thro’ so trim
 ‘ a garden as yours. I hae been twa times wi my
 ‘ cousin, the General, and sae shall I fax times
 ‘ mare, afore the wark gae that gate; but gin a’
 ‘ this be dune, Sir Thomas, yee maun macke the
 ‘ twonty pound, thretty; and I maun hae the
 ‘ tag’d tail’d trooper that stands in the staw; and
 ‘ the little wee trim gaeing thing that stands in the
 ‘ neuk o’th ha’, chirping and chiming at the noun-
 ‘ tide of the day; and forty bows of beer to saw
 ‘ the mains witha’; and as I am a Chevalier of
 ‘ fortune, and a limb of the house of Rothés, as the
 ‘ muckle maun kist in Edinburg auld Kirk can
 ‘ weel witness, for these aught hundred years bye-
 ‘ gaine,

‘gaine, nought shall skaith your house, within or
 ‘without, to the validome of a twapenny chicken,

‘Yours,

‘JOHN LESLEY,

‘Major General, and Captain over sax score
 ‘and twa men, and some mare; Siller
 ‘Tacker of Sterling; Constable of Leith;
 ‘and Sir John Lesley, Knight, to the
 ‘boot of â that!

FROM every part of the Castle-hill, there is a beautiful, commanding view, whether towards the land, or sea; the country, pier, and new buildings, afford a delightful variegated map—and the sea, in a clear day, can no where be viewed to greater advantage.—Hence is discovered, not only the approach of ships, but often schools, or shoals of various fish; especially those immense emigrations of Herrings; their dire foe, the persecuting Porpus; or the majestic Whale! nor is the following description of the eastern view from the Castle, fabulous, though poetic.

“ In Eastern site now seas tormented foam;
 Now soft ascending from the beach, all mute,
 All motionless, like an expansive plain
 Of polished cristal;—the blue distant clouds
 Unite their waves, and, now, by scaly shoals,
 Are all with glory cloath’d—

—Herrings,

“—Herrings, by the Sun’s meridian beams,
Fluttering on the surface of the sea,
Hence, are distinctly seen——

——Every scale

Twinkles with living lustre, varied still
By motion, depth, and distance ;
Now, by the finny thousands ting’d, the waves,
All shine cerulean saphire; now the gems,
So multitudinous, appear so rare ;
Nor words can paint their light ; nor fancy find,
In all her mingled cells, a semblance meet,
To match their combinations——

——While——

On moves the dark monster, whose broad back appears
Scarce covered by the sea, Leviathan,
Hugest of living creatures, Ocean’s King.”

Scarborough, a Poem

ON the 25th of November, anno 1785; two large sized Whales, (as supposed, the male, and female) being seen from this place, were pursued, and one struck by some seamen of Scarborough; but, the harpooner, who jumped on the Whale’s back, to dart his harpoon into him, unaccustomed to so precarious a situation, was confused, and did not implicitly follow the directions given him; by which means, the harpoon not penetrating to a sufficient depth, the fish, worth many hundred pounds, made its escape!

HENCE also, the noble projections of this beautiful coast, entertain the eye with their grandeur, variety, and extent!

FLAMBROUGH-HEAD.

THE Easternmost boundary of the view, and the jurisdiction, invites every stranger of real curiosity, to a nearer inspection. Parties are often formed to visit it by water, in August, and September. Though its entertainments are *most* astonishing, about the beginning of June. This angle of the island, fronts about S. E. its cliffs are of a white crumbling rock, which is from one, to about 300 feet in perpendicular height; full of small cavities, and projecting ledges of stone, which afford both resting places, and recesses for nests, to an inconceivable multitude of different sea fowl!—At its foot, which the sea washes, are many real *grottos*, and caverns, some among them, of magnificent dimensions, highly worthy the pains of investigating to those who are delighted with savage rocky scenes, and bold grotesque nature, stupenduously phantastic!—This range of cliff, forming divers little bays, and undulating sweeps, extends about six miles; the whole of its perpendicular front, in moderate weather, is so covered with Awks, Gulls, Black Guillimotes, Kittywakes, Puffins, Cormorants, Sea Parrots; and among the caverns, Rock Pidgeons; that an idea can hardly be conveyed of their numbers, or amazing appearance, and varieties. It must
be

be seen, to be comprehended, and once seen, will never be forgotten!

THE contemplation of a cliff thus “ covered
 “ with hatching birds (says Dr. Goldsmith) af-
 “ fords a very agreeable entertainment; and as
 “ they sit upon the ledges of the rocks, one above
 “ another, with their white breasts forward, the
 “ whole group has not unaptly been compared
 “ to the view of an apothecary’s shop!—In breed-
 “ ing too, they have frequent contests: one bird
 “ who has no nest of her own, attempts to dis-
 “ possess another, and put herself in the place.—
 “ This often happens among all the Gull kind,
 “ and I have seen the poor bird, thus displaced
 “ by her more powerful invader, sit near the
 “ nest, in pensive discontent, while the other
 “ seemed quite comfortable in her new habita-
 “ tion! Yet this place of pre-eminence, is not
 “ easily obtained; for the instant the invader
 “ goes to snatch a momentary sustenance, the
 “ other enters upon her own, and always ven-
 “ tures another battle, before she relinquishes
 “ the justness of her claim!”

IN the month of May, and June, they lay their eggs, and hatch their young, in a situation apparently inaccessible to any but the winged part of the creation!—Yet what can be safe on this earth, that is desirable in the prying, and insatiable eye of man! By means of stakes, driven in the ground above, and ropes made fast to them, boys, and persons of light weight, are let

let down the face of the Rock, with baskets, who rob the nests of eggs, to their full satiety; and send them, in loads, for the sugar works at Hull, &c. Notwithstanding which immense, and constant depredations, of late, at the bird's breeding season, their usual increase, seems to suffer no visible diminution!

It would be idle to *attempt* describing the effect produced by such miriads of birds, thick spread over so vast a *wall* of rock, more than two leagues in length, all confusedly swarming at their different pursuits; croaking; screaming; feeding their noisy young; calling their mates; soaring over your head; or, studding the embossed rocks with their varied forms; some in groups, floating, like a distant navy, on the water; others skimming along its surface, in search of food—but if a gun is fired, all within reach of its terrifying sound, leave their occupations;—nay, their nests, and young;—rush together in dark clouds of complainants, “*thick and numberless as the gay notes which do people sun-beams*”—remonstrating, as it were, on the cruelty of such unprovoked invasions, on so peaceable, harmless, and secluded a tribe! Many of the birds are of beautiful plumage, diversified forms, and gay colours, but should be viewed by a near approach to the rock, which can only be safely, and satisfactorily effected, in very calm weather. Even then, the solemn roar of the waves swelling into, and pouring back, their vast momentary cascades, from
the

the huge caverns beneath; added to the immense expanded surface before you—the confused hurly burly, and din of screams, over head—in short, the various unusual sounds, that gather on every side—above, below, and all around, fill the mind with grand, and even solemn ideas; sublimely pleasing!—Scarce any one on visiting this place, does not wish to indulge them, in a few moments of solitary, or uninterrupted observation!

BURLINGTON, about 5 miles from Flambrough, and 20 from Scarborough; is a large town, and affords a commodious head quarter for those who wish to take this excursion, chiefly by land: From thence, to the village of Flambrough, the road is exceeding good, through pleasant corn fields, and over an open country, with a fine command of Burlington-bay; and a sea, as well as land view, that cannot fail to amuse.—At Flambrough, a village intirely inhabited by fishermen, and their families; a guide may be easily obtained, who will procure a boat, convey you to the most entertaining spots, and satisfy the inquiries of the curious traveller. It is remarkable, that *Flamingos*, (of which there are many in Andalusia, and Granada, in Spain) have been observed by Pere Labat, to drink a surprising quantity of sea-water—Gulls, and sea fowl in general, there can be no doubt, also drink sea-water, as vast numbers of them frequent, and live long in situations, where fresh water may not possibly be obtained; and it is well known, that

the blood must soon become unfit for circulation, unless occasionally diluted by some kind of fluid.

THE plumage of these birds, and indeed all sea fowl in general, is said to be useless for bedding; as from the oiliness of its nature, it retains an offensive smell,—however carefully selected or prepared. Among these birds, the large grey Sea Gull is eatable—as are most of the different eggs. But the Kittywake, though seldom in use here, is, in some places, considered as a delicacy: “The young of them, says Mr. Pennant, are a favourite dish in North Britain, being served up a little before dinner, as a whet for the appetite. I was told of an honest gentleman, who was set down, for the first time, to this kind of *whet*, as he supposed, and after demolishing half-a-dozen, with much impatience declared, that though he had eaten *sax*, he did not find himself a bit more hungry than before he began!”

Of the Fish caught near, and brought to Scarborough, and the mode of taking them.

THE principal fish, brought to Scarborough for sale, are Cod, Haddock, Ling, Scate, Hollibut, Codling, Herrings, Turbot, Whiting, Pars, Billits, Cole Fish, Lobsters, * Crabs, and Shrimps.

* Those brought from Flambrough are extraordinarily good.

Shrimps.—The season for Cod, from a mistaken idea entertained by many, has been supposed to be altogether confined to the winter months;—but as a convincing proof to the contrary, many of them are daily brought to this market, in June, July, and August, in the finest season. Besides, during those months, both on these coasts, and the banks of Newfoundland, immense quantities, in the highest perfection, are taken and salted, for the winter consumption of the catholic world. The good condition, or as it is ordinarily termed, “*the being in season,*” of Cod, is known by its particular thickness towards the head and shoulders.

IN May, and part of June, the larger sized fish of this kind, as well as Ling, do, many of them, deposit their spawn, but by the end of June, most of them, except the Ling, are again fit for the table. Such as fishermen take near the shore, and on sandy banks, are always of a loose texture, and in poor condition in every season of the year. The healthy and fine fish, are caught on a rocky bottom. This coast indeed chiefly consists of covered rocks, in places intermixed with sand, that both shelter Crabs, Lobsters, and various shell fish; as well as produce such food as the larger fish delight in. The vast extent of scar, or ledge of rocks as far as, and upon the very Dogger Bank, interspersed with sandy spots, afford suitable places for them to spawn in, as well as to feed. Accordingly fishermen remark,

that when they lay their lines in deep water, on a rocky bottom, they constantly take; but, when by chance, or through inexperience, on sand; they seldom succeed in any material degree; and what they catch, is neither large, nor good in its kind.—Also, that Cod fish do not migrate from hence, but are to be found on this coast throughout the year.

LING, as well as Cod are, in the months of July and August, bought by those who salt them, at, from eleven shillings, to fourteen per score. Ling, measuring not less than 26 inches (from gill to the fork of the tail); and Cod, 20 inches. Ling, not unfrequently, weighing 4 stone weight each.—A Cod fish was taken near Scarbrough, 1755, measuring five feet eight inches; girth, five feet; weighed 78 pound; and sold for one shilling! To every stone, they allow two pecks of salt for curing them; and when dry, are sold from 18l. to 22l. per ton. By the single fish, they are, not unfrequently, bought, after a plentiful take, at about a halfpenny a pound.

THE immense banks of Newfoundland, is the greatest known resort for Cod and Ling. This constitutes a flat of above 500 miles long; surrounded by deep sea; their quantities there surpass all calculation; but it is asserted of them, that they go farther North to deposit their spawn. Their increase is most prodigious. The spawn of a Cod fish, taken in December, was found to contain

3,686,760 eggs. A gentleman of this neighbourhood, in the month of April, 1786, obtained the kelk, or spawn of a Ling, at Scarbrough, which weighed five pounds and a half, (good weight) avoirdupois;—each grain contained 500 eggs; consequently, the whole amounted to the almost incredible number of, 19,248,625,

FISHERMEN inform us, that a sea fish in general, must be six years old, before it is fit to be served up to table. “Mackarel, one year old, are no larger than one’s finger; those of two, twice as big; at three or four, they become that small kind of Mackarel, that have neither milts, nor roes; between five and six, such as are commonly brought to market.—Flat fish, in like manner.—The Turbot one year old, is no bigger than a crown piece; at two, as broad as one’s hand; but must be five or six before it is in perfection.” The great collection of spawn is observed only in large and old fish. The Skate kind in October go quite out of season, but after an interval of about six weeks, are again good; though in their highest perfection from May and June, through the summer. The smaller fish which do not spawn, and which fishermen therefore term maiden, are always fit for the table. And it may be in general remarked, that after June, the fish, taken on this coast, are, for the most part, good; though the Turbot is not in *high* perfection. Soals are seldom brought in any abundance to this market, but are here excellent, and

to be found in all the sandy bays, particularly Filey. We also collect from experienced fishermen, and others on this coast, that the time of spawning, cannot be exactly ascertained for each fish: as it is often found a month, or more, after the usual term assigned, that they have not entirely deposited their spawn. However, either male, or female fish of the Cod, may be always had in season; the male, apparently, recovers sooner than the female; and small sized fish are little affected at any period.

THIS whole coast is richly supplied with varieties of excellent fish. It proves an error in the writings of naturalists, as well respecting the season of Cod and Ling, and their migrations, as that of Herrings; since they are to be taken here through the year. It is true the great shoals of "Herrings from the North, begin to appear off the Scottish coast, and the Shetland islands, in April; and arrive with us about June. Their length and breadth is such, as alters the very appearance of the ocean. They divide into columns five or six miles in length, and two, three, or four in breadth, while the water before them curls up as if forced out of its bed. Sometimes they sink for the space of ten or fifteen minutes, then rise again to the surface, and in bright weather reflect a variety of splendid colours, like a field bespangled with purple, gold, and azure.—Tho' the fishermen often take as far as 2000 * barrels

* Vide Dr. Goldsmith's Animated Nature.

rels at a general draft, and multitudes are employed in taking them for a long continuance, it is calculated, man does not obtain more than one in a million of their numbers.—The Gulls, Sharks, Ganets, and Porpusses pursue them with incessant greediness; and the spermaceti Whales, when they cross their latitudes, swallow barrels at a yawn.” But, “the power of encreasing in these animals exceeds our idea,” and, “adds Mr. Goldsmith, would in a very short time outstrip all calculation.—A single Herring, if suffered to multiply unmolested and undiminished for 20 years, would shew a progeny greater in bulk than ten such globes as that we live upon. But happily the balance of nature is exactly preserved, and their consumption is equal to their fecundity. Else the sea would soon become overcharged with the burthen of its own productions; and that element, which at present distributes *health* and *plenty* to the shore, would but load it with putrefaction.”

It may not be displeasing to persons of curiosity, if we offer them a short sketch of an authentic account we obtained, relative to the astonishing increase in some of the species we here have enumerated.—A Flounder of two ounces weight, contained 133,407 eggs—One of 24 ounces, 1,357,400—Herrings, weighing from 4 ounces, to $5\frac{1}{2}$, from 21,285, to 36,960—Lobsters, from 14, to 36 ounces, contained as far as 21,699—Mackarel, 20 ounces, 454,961—

Prawn, 3,806—Shrimps, from 2,849, up to 6,807—Smelts, from 14,411, to 38,278—Soal, of 5 ounces weight, 38,772; one ditto, 14 ounces and a half, contained 100,362. To which may be added the Cod before mentioned, producing 3,686,760; and a Ling 19,248,625!!

THERE are two sorts of boats used by the fishermen from this port, which differ from those in the South, viz. the Cobble, and the Five-men-boat. The Cobble is 20 feet 6 inches long, five feet in extreme breadth, wide floored and nearly flat bottomed; about one ton burthen, and rowed with three pair of short oars, or skulls, occasionally steping a mast, and hoisting a lug sail. It is said to be an admirable kind of sea boat, but we hardly know any port in Europe, where the same is not asserted of constructions as different as we can well suppose to be used on the same element; and after some attention towards it as a matter of curiosity, and worth regarding in other points of view, it should seem in general, with respect to safety, that more depends on judicious management of the boat, than its construction. The Five-men-boat is forty feet long, fifteen broad, clincher built, and 25 tons burthen; navigated by six men and a boy; but called "*Five-men-boats,*" from their being only so many, who share in the profits of the boat; the other man and boy are hired to cook, &c. and have only their wages.—Three men, man each Cobble, for fishing; each of them is provided with three
lines

lines, which they take with them, neatly coiled upon an oblong basket, constructed for the purpose. Their hooks are baited and placed very regularly in the centre of the coil; each line is furnished with 280 hooks, at 6 feet 2 inches distance from each other. The hooks are fastened to strong horse hair lines, 27 inches in length. Nine of these lines are fastened together, and used as one line, which extends about 3 miles, and is furnished with above 2,500 hooks. An anchor and buoy are fixed at the first end of the line, and one more at each end of each man's line—in all, four anchors and four buoys. The line is always laid a cross the current. The tides of flood and ebb continue an equal time on this coast, and when undisturbed by winds, run each way six hours. They are so rapid, that the fishermen can only shoot, and hawl their lines, at the turn of the tide; and therefore, the lines always remain upon the ground about six hours. The same rapidity of tide, prevents their using hand lines.

THE Five-men-boats are much employed in the Herring fishery at Yarmouth, where they go in September, and return in November; after which, they generally lay their great boats up, until the beginning of Lent; at which time they go off to the edge of the Dogger-bank, and other places, taking two Cobbles on board—when, upon their fishing ground, they come to anchor, and fish from their boats in the same manner as those who go from the shore in a cobble. They commonly

commonly run into harbour twice a week to sell their fish. These boats are decked at each end, but open in the middle, and carry two considerable lug sails; they are remarkable swift sailers, but, being built very slight, require great management in a heavy sea.

THE best bait for all kinds of fish, is fresh Herring, cut in pieces of a proper size. It is an undoubted fact, though not generally understood, that Herrings are to be taken on this coast at any time in the Winter, and all the spring, whenever the fishermen put down their nets for that purpose. Small Lampries brought from Tadeaster, Haddocks, cut in pieces, Muscles, sand Worms, Limpits, and even Bullocks Liver are also used.

SCARBROUGH Sand, (near that spot, within the line of the Pier,) whereon ships are built, is the general market for their fish. The cobble boats are often run up from low water mark on wheels, with a sail set, conducted by the fishermen, who dispose of their cargo in the following manner:

THE intended purchaser asks the price of the cargo, and bids a *groat*; the fisherman states a sum on the opposite extreme, as much perhaps above its worth, as was bid less than its value: the one bids up, and the other reduces his demand; until they meet at a reasonable point, when the purchaser suddenly exclaims, *HET*.

It occasionally happens, two, or more *ladies*, pronounce the same *elegant monosyllable* of acquiescence, at the same moment ; which usually produces something of a conversation, neither very laconic, nor altogether divested of a few personalities !—Yet, in this, they but follow the example of *our betters*—but then, the reason is good on *their sides* ; for the honourable gentlemen, dispute about the LOAVES AS WELL AS FISHES !

“ *Superstition, in many instances, here deigns to linger ere she leaves the land.*”

ONE of them, is observable in the universal custom of fishermen, when proceeding out to sea on their business, lest it should prove ominous, they will, upon no account whatever, utter a single word—but the whole preparation, as well as embarkation, is carried on in the most profound, and serious silence. Whatever may from accident, be necessary to express, is done by significant signs ; nor does this *water pantomime* conclude, until they arrive on the fishing ground.

A NEW ship is by no means suffered to go to sea on a Friday—and both omens, and lucky, or unlucky days, are not yet stricken out of the fisherman’s traditional calendar.

It is related of a person, who, on the eve of his departure on a considerable journey, having a new pair of boots brought home, laid them in a closet ; but very soon after returning, found the rats had fallen upon and eaten them almost up.

This

This unlucky event he considered might be ominous, and therefore waited on a gentleman of great learning, and a philosopher, humbly requesting his opinion, whether this were not a dangerous portent, warning him against the intended journey? The philosopher,* after a short pause, replied—I do not conceive any thing particularly alarming, or portentous, in these rats having eaten your new boots;—but if the boots had eaten the rats, I should have been of a very different opinion!

BEFORE we leave Scarbrough Sands, it may be expedient to relate a particular custom invariably observed thereon. When the seams of a new ship are first calked, each man has his proportion of the work marked off, where he is stationed, 'till the calking be compleated. The man who works nearest the stem, and the other who is nearest the stern, are, by indispensable custom, obliged to demand a kiss of every female, who passes during the time of calking——If the lady refuses the favour, she may compound by giving something to purchase oil to rub upon his *riming iron*, that it may more easily enter the seam. If the lady will not comply with either of the requests, the carpenter must take the kiss, or be severely clobbered by his companions.

N. B. Neither inhabitants nor strangers are exempted from this tax—ladies seldom estimate the value of a *kiss*, at less than one *shilling*!

“ PHYSICIANS

* CATO.

“ PHYSICIANS observe, that fish yields little
 “ nourishment, and soon corrupts; that it abounds
 “ in a gross sort of oil and water, and hath but
 “ few volatile particles, which renders it less fit
 “ to be converted into the substance of our
 “ bodies; that it is cold and moist, and must
 “ needs (say they) produce juices of the same
 “ kind, and consequently is *improper to strengthen*
 “ *the body.*”

WE who (with all deference be it spoken)
 are no physicians, cannot help observing, that
 such men as from necessity, not choice, live
 chiefly upon fish, are *robust* and *long-lived*,
 look healthy, and have a great many children
 playing about their doors; that their wives are
 frequently in the straw, and their *schools* of chil-
 dren, by no means degenerate, in point of either
 growth, or any other visible appearance: on
 which subject we shall only add the following
 anecdote:

HENRY Cornelius Agrippa, first physician to
 the Emperor, Charles V. wrote a treatise, which
proved (by deduction of ARGUMENT) that Fish,
 Beef, Mutton, Veal, Lamb, Pork, Poultry, Milk,
 Cabbage, and Bread, were not only in themselves
 vastly unwholesome, but in a degree poisonous.—
 On this being related to the Emperor, his Ma-
 jesty replied, “ *pues, y que come et medico?*”
Well, but what does the doctor eat?

R I D E S.

H A C K N E S S,

ONE of the principal rides, that the company take, during the spaw season, is to Hackness. Its situation, sufficiently romantic, is about six miles S. W. of Scarbrough, in a small narrow valley, pent in and contracted by the close approach of surrounding hills; the road winds between them, as they irregularly protrude, adorned with copse or woods, from their summit, nearly to the bottom; the different shades, and tints of these, especially in the early spring, and autumn, are finely contrasted by the rich verdure of small fields, and glades, whereby they are intersected. And it is observable, that every *bead*, or hill side, which projects in the short windings of this valley, differs from the rest, as well in shape, as ornament. On one, small detached oaklings, rising from a green sod, and paled round by young ashes, gracefully hide their slender waists, behind each other. The opposite (*horrida dumis*) thick, rough, and briary; with a *scattering* of larger sized trees:—An entire copse covers another; and over-against it, mix'd woods of various kinds; some interspersed with heath; others

others bordered with sprinklings of winns or goss : but some more conspicuous, to the right, as you approach, are seen delightfully crested, by a rich plumage of tufted trees : those overhang a pleasant narrow slip or glade, rarely noticed, but abounding with tall ash saplings, sheltered from every wind ; an admirable spot for celebrating a *fete champetre*—but now, only the favourite resort of rooks, and protection to cattle in the rude visitation of the winter's wind!—After a short meander, a neat church spire presents itself to the view, and the mansion-house top is seen to the Southward of it ; you here cross, and pass by, several considerable springs of excellent pure water, which unite and turn an overshot mill, that, with its noisy frothing cascade, becomes an agreeable rustic decoration, both to the hall, and the village.

A FEW small cottages, near a church, (we had almost said) in miniature ; the gloomy looking hall or manor-house, a few scattered pines, that nod their venerable heads over the road side ;—and above all the rippling brook, which meets you on your way to the public-house, cannot fail to engage *some* attention. In short, these are decorated by abrupt hills, *limiting* the eye, it is true, exceedingly, but yet *amusing* it with irregular lines, and platts of wood or copse, opposed by the brown dreary barren summit of *Hutton Busbell* moor, as a foil to them.

SUCH objects will necessarily gratify the spectator, in proportion only as he is surpris'd by the first view of them, *or*, may have had his curiosity *anticipated*, and his expectations *rais'd* by florid description! Their out-lines are certainly agreeable, but will be ever liable to much prejudice, from too strong a shade, or too fanciful a colouring: yet no one will refuse to acknowledge Hackness affords a peculiar scenery—rural at least, and pleasingly secluded, as well as agreeably contrasted, with that gay neighbouring throng, where all are solicitous to *appear* happy and opulent, or beautiful, and engagingly accomplished!

AT the South end of the village, is a small public house, whither the company often resort to drink tea, and not unfrequently to partake of a rustic dinner; which, upon previous notice, the widow Halder takes care to provide, if not *elegantly*, yet in a manner so wholesome, cleanly, and neat, as sufficiently to recommend a plain joint, and a barn door fowl, to a keen appetite;—and such, the pure air, the ride,—and a range among those neighbouring “*dingles, dells, and bosky bourns,*” can scarce fail to excite.

NEAR the public house, flows the Derwent; whose stream affords no inconsiderable store of small Trout, and Grayling, which the politeness, and liberal manners of Mr. Johnstone, and Mr. Osbaldeston, (who claim the royalty of its banks) have never withheld from the *fair* angler.

SUCH as delight in Fly Fishing, and know how to avail themselves of the voracious moment, may exclaim with Gay :

“ Around the steel no tortured worm shall twine ;

“ No blood of living insect stain my line ;

“ Let me, less cruel, cast the feathered hook,

“ With pliant rod athwart the pebbled brook ;

“ Silent along the mazy margin stray,

“ And with the furwrought fly delude the prey !”

BUT those who wish to enjoy such amusements on a higher scale, make *Driffild*, the occasional scene of their dexterity, and perseverance; a pleasant and considerable town, about 25 miles from Scarborough, (not unworthy of a Summer's visit, even from those who content themselves with rejoicing over the watery victims of another's art, smoaking, on the well-spread board). However, not without permission first obtained of R. Langley, Esq; and those other gentlemen, within whose extensive royalties it is situated.

“ HAPPY England! (to borrow the elegant simplicity of Walton's remark) where the sea furnishes an abundant and luxurious repast; and the fresh waters, an innocent and harmless pastime; where the angler, in chearful solitude, strolls by the edge of the stream, and fears neither the coiled Snake, nor the lurking Crocodile; where he can retire at night with his few Trouts, to some friendly cottage, where the landlady is good, and the daughter innocent and beautiful; where the room is cleanly, with lavender in the
I sheets,

sheets, and twenty ballads stuck about the wall! There, he can enjoy the company of a talkative brother sportsman; have his Trouts dressed for supper; tell tales; hum old tunes, or sing a merry catch. There, he can talk of the wonders of nature, with learned admiration; or find some harmless sport to content him; and pass away a little time, without offence to God, or injury to man!"

If wandering in pursuit of romantic views, of groups, or detached objects; picturesque, many of them, as well as silvan,—be a desirable entertainment to the stranger, he will find himself amused, by climbing the hill, immediately behind the public house, before noticed, under the appellation of *Hackness-Head*.

ON the South side of this, and from its plain, is seen the river Derwent, winding its silvered course, amidst small meadows, scattered trees, and here and there, a solitary farm, or mill, or bridge, all bounded by the dreary heights of Hutton Bushell moor.

AN opposite valley to the North, and which continues on Westward, from the church, leads to many a verdant sketch, whose modest beauties lay unrevealed, to the cursory or incurious visitor; but yield ample recompence, for the momentary toil of exploring them. Tho' little calculated for the noisy and tumultuous pleasures of the throng,
it

it affords excellent returns of echo, well adapted to prolong the charming undulations of musical sound.

IN the gloomy hours of a sultry day, while straying along such sequestered scenes as these, "*When the sweet wind doth gently kiss the leaves, and they, do make no noise.*" A tranquil and fascinating pleasure, not unfrequently, creeps into the mind,—and we feel tempted to indulge a pensive turn of thought, in solitude and contemplation! While the young and sanguine, perhaps, give way to a sigh, neither unnatural to result, or reprehensible to encourage, another sort of silken charm enthrals the more gravely disposed; and solitude, the parent of thought, fills each with their favourite reveries!—how pleasing to indulge them!

PERHAPS, shall some one say, the few *real* wants of man, the whole of all his necessary cares, might, in such a retirement, be easily and amply supplied, in some low, but comfortable habitation,—and ample portions of both money and time (lavished profusely, to gratify the humour of *others*, rather than our own) be here employed, with the real pleasure of benefiting the industrious, and improving the native beauties of the region.

" Give me with mind serene,
 " And guiltless heart, to range the silvan scene ;
 " On every thorn delightful wisdom grows ;
 " In every rill a sweet instruction flows.
 " There pleasing objects, useful thoughts suggest ;
 " The sense is ravished, and the soul is blest."

Dr. YOUNG,

POSSIBLY some such ideas, (joined to the *vexations of life*;) striking deeply on a serious mind, have conduced more to monastic retirement, among both men and women, than that less rational, and gloomy enthusiasm, to which it has, among us, been usually attributed.

THOUGH solitude in a stricter sense, seems to be abhorred by human nature, and it is pronounced not good for man or woman to dwell alone: retirement is, *occasionally*, pleasing; and by habit, may become *entirely* so:—Some dispositions are most at ease within the narrower limits of society—while free from its seductions, they find leisure to pursue the favourite bent of their humour, or genius, and at length, the applications of either, have proved extensively beneficial!

ACCORDINGLY, for improvements in the useful arts of life, as well as many of the more elegant employments of it; the Western world is indebted to monastic characters, in a greater proportion than to any other description of men. Their convents were the earliest seminaries of *learning*, as well as *religion*, among us; and from the Druid, to the Jesuit, they have largely and essentially

essentially contributed, to the refinements of society, and the improvement of its valuable arts.

IF we examine the useful and ingenious application of their time, made by many of the monks in these kingdoms, to say nothing of other instances—at least, we shall be convinced, how much AGRICULTURE, and ARCHITECTURE, have been indebted to their good sense, leisure, and opulence!

WHAT might not Hackness now be made? were it in the hands of such men, whose profession and employments, fix them to a residence, which their independence, taste, and affluence, all lead them to join hand in hand, for improving. And, in fact, how beautiful, and with how little more assistance, than that of the well-guided axe, and the spade, might it still be rendered! Yet, to confess the truth, few implements require more judgment, and good sense, in such applications, than those now alluded to!

Enviably, must have been that calm tranquillity of a virtuous mind, which the accomplished and benevolent Lady Hilda, here indulged,—in this once more wildly delightful, but still pleasing retirement! Hither, that Princess, with her affectionate pupil and companion, Bega, chose to retreat, in the evening of her days. Here, she sought to unbend from the cares and solicitude of public life, and to recruit her wasted health,

now rapidly declining; impaired, as it was, by long and assiduous attention, to the severest offices of philanthropy, and religion,—sinking under the weight of years. She was a princess, the daughter of Hererick, nephew to Edwin, King of Northumberland, born near Whitby.*

WHEN this illustrious Lady had compleated that grand foundation of Whitby Abbey, as well as divers other useful establishments; she bestowed herself, and obtained from others, ample endowments for their respective support. But her broken health, and declining age, required her to withdraw from the Abbey, over which she long presided; and she here (at Hackness) built, and endowed a monastery, or cell, for eight professed Nuns, who taught their own sex the duties of the christian religion, and the offices of moral life, devoting themselves to the service of God, and the instruction of their fellow creatures; many of whom were then, in a very barbarous and uninformed state.

WITH these, she for a short season, remained; but left her friend and associate, Bega, to superintend them, when she herself was called to attend (for the last time,) the more important exigences of her noble establishment, at Whitby: an establishment, in that her day, both splendid, and magnificent; which supplied the place of a university, for the well-disposed of either sex;

many

* 25th August, A. D. 614.

many of whom educated there, afterwards became useful ornaments to religion, and society.

THE site of the Abbess Hilda's monastery, at Hackness, is believed to have been where the hall, or manor house now stands. When a well, and the foundations for a wall were not many years since, sunk, adjoining to it, a number of human bones were discovered; some, especially the *teeth*, in a state of extraordinary preservation. All of them were, (by order of R. B. Johnstone, Esq; then residing at the Hall), collected, and decently interred, in the church-yard.

It has been generally supposed that this original monastery, or cell, was destroyed by the Danes, in some of their invasions under Hubba, and Inguar;—And the one afterwards founded by Abbot Cerlo, to have been erected upon its ruins.

THE present dining-room and hall of the manor house, tradition says, constituted the refectory, belonging to that establishment.

AT the dissolution of monasteries by Henry VIII. four monks of the order of Benedictines were all that remained who belonged to the cell, or monastery of Hackness. The tythes were appropriated, and twenty pounds a year out of them, assigned for the support of the officiating curate.

FOR the more interesting particulars of the Lady Hilda's history, who, in after times, was canonized, and stands recorded as a Saint, for her exemplary life; the curious may be referred to Mr. Charleton's extensive history of Whitby.

HER general character is briefly selected from venerable Bede, and written under an urn, sketched to her respectable memory in Hackness church, as follows:

*“ This servant of Christ, the Abbess Hilda ;
 “ whom all that knew her called mother, for her
 “ singular piety and grace, was not only an example
 “ of good life to such as lived in her monastery ; but
 “ also afforded occasion of reformation, to many that
 “ lived at a distance ; to whom the fame of her in-
 “ tegrity and virtue was brought. By her own ex-
 “ ample, she admonished all persons to serve God
 “ dutifully, while in perfect health ; and likewise to
 “ praise and humbly to return him thanks, when
 “ under any adversity, or bodily infirmity. Her
 “ life, was a light of example, to all that desired to
 “ live well. She died A. D. 680, aged 66, hav-
 “ ing lived 33 years most nobly and royally, in a
 “ secular habit.”* The remainder of her days were devoted to religion in a monastic life!

A FORMER erroneous inscription in the church of Hackness, has been obliterated, which imported that the present building was erected by St. Hilda, A. D. 680, and dedicated to St. Mary.

That

That this mistake might stand corrected, the following is now inscribed on the chancel wall.

“ANNO DOMINI 679. The Lady Hilda, of royal descent, foundress of Streatshall, otherwise Whitby Abbey, did for the sake of security, and retirement, establish a nunnery or cell, for eight nuns at Hackness!”

ANNO DOMINI, 1088, say the records of Whitby. Thieves and robbers “coming out of
“the forests, and dens, where they lurked, carried away all the monks substance, and laid
“that holy place (the Abbey) desolate. In like
“manner pirates, void of all compassion, landing
“there, came and plundered the monastery.”

“THE Monks and Serlo, then Prior, shewed
“their calamity and misery to William de Percy,
“ (brother to Serlo), praying him to give them a
“ place at Hackness, where they might construct
“ a monastery, as also the Abbess St. Hilda had
“ formerly. Here they began to erect a monas-
“ tery near the church of St. Mary, in that
“ town where they remained.”

AND in the Abbey of Whitby's book, the following note of the possessions belonging to that Abbey is found. “The town of *Hachanesse*, and
“ *the two mills and the church of St. Mary*, in the
“ same town, also the church of *St. Peter*, where
“ *our monks serve God*, die and are buried.”

Vide Charleton's history of Whitby.

N. B.

‘ N. B. ECTON (Liber, Val.) calls this church
 ‘ St. Peter’s ; as doth the instrument of endow-
 ‘ ment of Harwood Dale chapel ; therein called
 ‘ capella St. Margaretæ, in parocha St. Petri de
 ‘ Hacknefs.’

HACKNESS, and its appendant villages, or townships, are now the property of the Marquis of Annandale, whose brother and heir, to this, as well as several other considerable estates, is Richard Bempde Johnstone, Esq; a gentleman of finished education, and a soldier of honour, who, from imperfect health, has a long time been obliged, (reluctantly) to decline, almost every other pursuit, but that of recovering it.

THE etymology and derivation of this place has been variously described, and with all the gravity of antiquarian precision ; the place declared to be named Hacknefs, from *Hac tenus*, as being the ne plus ultra on that side, of such possessions as the Abbey of Whitby was then endow’d with.

OTHERS maintain its derivation from *Hawks Nest*, in consequence of the great numbers of hawks, which, (when the woods were much more majestic and extensive) chose to build their nests among them ; for the sake, (no doubt,) of giving a proper etymology to so sanctified a village !

UPON parallel, and *equally* authentic grounds, the etymology of *Archimedes*, *Eucalegon*, *Achilles*, and *Alexander the Great*, were discovered by Dr. Swift, to have been derived from “*bark’e maids!*”
 “*——You call again!——A kill ease,——and,——*”
 “*All eggs under the grate!*”

THAT Hackness may be visited to advantage, this little tour should be completed by approaching, in the usual carriage road up Hay Brow Hill; and returning, through Everley, whence the gradations of scene, and abundant variety of landscape, will make full amends for the impertinence of a multiplicity of gates, with which the passenger must necessarily be interrupted.

THERE are two roads, which lead directly West from Hackness, either of them pleasant, to diversify a morning’s ride. One a lane, continuing from the North side of the church, conducts to a farm about a mile off; from whence, turning to the right hand, and ascending the moor, you have a good horse way, towards the Beacon Hill; and by riding in a direction towards Scarbrough, it is hardly possible to miss a sufficiently good road to it,—every way leading thitherward.

THE second, and by far the most entertaining, passes Westward from Hackness public house. It branches at the fourth gate; one road leading

up the hill to Broxey village, where the stranger will be readily directed on, to the moor; when there, he has only to turn towards the East, and following that direction, will necessarily be brought in sight of Scarbrough, whither he may shape his course, by any one of the converging roads.

THE main branch of the road way, before you ascend the hill to Broxey, leads across the Derwent, and by a romantic lane, to some stragling houses, distinguished by the names of Ouden, and Bickley. Though this is both a sheltered, and pleasant ride, it is attended with the inconvenience of returning the exact same way whereby you arrived at it. Yet even under that circumstance, it is fairly worth the visit.

WE will conclude the article of Hackness with the following very singular anecdote :

ABOUT the year 1600, a young gentleman, then proprietor of Ruston, conceived an unaccountable, as well as unjustifiable attachment, for Lady Margaret, the wife of Sir Thomas Posthumous Hobby, to whom Hackness at that time belonged.

HER ladyship was now married to her third husband; a gentleman of her own age, which, at least, was then passed the frolicsome may-day of youth. The lady's character was altogether exemplary;

emplary ; and it is, therefore, the more difficult to assign the probable grounds, on which the young gentleman could hope to succeed, in any criminal proposal.

WHETHER, when inflamed by liquor, it was suddenly started as a matter of frolic ; or a more premeditated scheme was then thought ripe for execution ; certain it is, that this young gentleman, accompanied by an intimate friend, determined to visit Lady Hobby, and solicit her favor, while Sir Thomas was absent from Hackness.

It was in the afternoon of a summer's day, when they arrived at Sir Thomas's ; where, being well known, they were admitted with the usual civility and respect.

THE young gentleman took an early opportunity to make his overtures, while his friend retired to guard the door.

LADY Hobby, exceedingly intimidated at her situation, and offended by their behaviour, resented the indignity ; and endeavoured, by alarming her household, to obtain their protection.

EXASPERATED at a disappointment and repulse so public, and so disgraceful, the riotous young men behaved with extraordinary violence ; as well

well towards the lady herself, as in opposing her domestics;—but being at length overpowered, and forced to retreat, they still refused to desist and retire; but in the madness of their rage, did every mischief their passion could suggest; and among other acts of violence, broke down some part of the garden fences.

A SERIOUS prosecution at law was immediately commenced by Sir Thomas, on his return; and he, besides, threatened, personally complaining of the outrage, to Queen Elizabeth, who was that gentleman's godmother.

HER Majesty, exclusive of whatever goodwill she might entertain for the son of her former Ambassador, at Paris, (for such was Sir Thomas) possessed an hereditary vehemence of temper, and such rigid notions of a chaste life, as might prove severely unfavourable, to the conduct of these wild young gentlemen.

THE affair bore by far too serious an aspect, to be lightly considered. The offenders were brought to proper reflection; and in consequence, after due acknowledgment, and submissions, it was agreed, Sir Thomas should accept a right for all sorts of cattle belonging to him, or his tenants, to depasture on certain extensive neighbouring commons; and an annual money payment of 70*l.* a year, to him and his assigns.—This is now regularly received by
the

the present possessor of Hackness manor and estate.

R A I N C L I F F W O O D.

THE accurate Mr. Pennant, observes, that “this coast of the kingdom is very unfavourable for trees, and there is a vast nakedness, from the Humber, as far as the extremity of Caithness, with a very few exceptions.” This wood of Raincliff may be fairly enumerated as one of them; and the more singularly remarkable for its unprotected aspect. Notwithstanding which, it produces many timber-trees; chiefly Oaks, of as large growth as the soil and climate will admit, even in our warmest vallies. It is the largest, and, in every respect, the most considerable wood, in the neighbourhood of Scarborough. Through it there may be taken, in the dry season of the year, as delightful a ride, by way of airing, as any we know. It must, however, be premised, that it is seldom practicable but on horseback, on account of deep, and miry spots, which are cut in by the heavy laden wood carriages.

THE road to Raincliff, is the same as to Hackness, until you arrive exactly opposite Scalby village;

village; where two roads very near each other, on the left or South side, branch off, up the hill. The first leads to Throstenby; the second, to the wood itself, which covers the North West side of Seamer moor hill. You enter it by a gate on the right hand; follow the road straight along the bottom of the wood, for about half a mile, where two roads meet; pursue that to the left, which leads to an exceeding romantic situation, where a small iron foundery is built—(and neglected;) from thence you go on to Ayton village, and return for Scarborough, either by the turnpike road, you fall into by riding straight on, or, which is far pleasanter, through the back part of Seamer moor heath, to the race-ground.

BUT, the variety of ground through which you pass, in making this little tour, is in itself abundantly entertaining. The quick succession of greatly dissimilar, *contrasted* views, almost every one beautiful in its kind, may for the effect of the whole, hardly be rivalled within so small a circle. With persons of taste for landscape, it would suffer by description, and to others it may be sufficient, that we generally observe, it consists of nearly every sort of woody scene. A small river, over hung with branching shrubs, and spiry alders; rolls its winding course, rippling along, at the foot of high steep cliffs, thick set with wood.

It after collects its waters more in view, and forming a glassy surface, spreads a broad stream, meandering through opener ground, towards the picturesque looking village of Ayton, adorned by a handsome modern bridge, which is contrasted by an antient ruin, all happily so placed, as if by design, gradually to surprize and entertain the stranger.

ON ascending a small rocky steep, to Ayton, the scenery of a grand opening, and wide extended valley, (bounded by distant mountains) is soon changed for a dreary heath,—leading to a magnificent commanding view of Scarbrough, its neighbouring villages, and the vast expanse of sea; which together, form one of the most beautiful maps, that can be seen—spread, and coloured by the luxuriant hand of nature!

THAT this last part of the prospect, may be seen to full advantage, keep your way in a direct line, following the principal road over the moor, to its edge; and then, continuing along that edge, towards the race-ground, you are led into the immediate turnpike road for Scarbrough.

FOR variety, and if a steep rough hill does not deter, descend by a narrow opening lane, in front of the new-made road from Ayton, which conveys you back towards Scalby, by the same gate you first entered Rain cliff wood.

IT is a pleasure for many gentlemen of taste, when in a region they have not visited before—to take exploring rides, in pursuit of new objects—sheltered roads, perhaps, or diversified country; to inform themselves of the cultivation, and gratify any other curiosity of the moment. It might be anticipating—nay, destroying such amusement,—were we over particular in describing every path-way for their rides, with minute exactness. We shall therefore be rather general, in the little tours, and excursions, which we may have occasion to name—but before we proceed, it may be observed, that this fine wood of Raincliff—Ayton village, and a large portion of the great valley, with the Wold hills which bound it, as well as Semar, its moor, and race-ground, are the sole property of that most princely, benevolent, and affable nobleman, THOMAS, DUKE OF LEEDS.

AN agreeable excursion by way of ride, and different, widely so, from those already named, is by the Semar road, which turns off at Walfgrave, to the left, (Eastward), and conveys you through a narrow valley, by the mar, meer, or small lake, which supplies Scarbrough mills with water.—This mar, is the property of the corporation:—Its waters are shallow and so overgrown with reeds, as in most parts of it to be *instabilis tellus, innabilis unda.*

It is nevertheless tolerably stocked with Perch, Pike, and Eels,—but neither of them famed for excellence in their kind. The road continues up the hill, and leading through the village of Semar, (which, with its environs, is part of the Duke of Leeds's domain) goes to Driffild, Hull, &c. About Semar, turning Eastward, several pleasant, and some well protected shady lanes, invite the wanderer to explore them,—an invitation that may be repeatedly, and with satisfaction accepted.

VARIED amusement is the soul of pleasurable life; and a relish for more refined assemblies, may be heightened by temporary excursions, amidst simple and rustic entertainments; what is called a rough party, to take chances for such provisions as may be gotten, has often filled up many a day, spent in country rambles, with abundant gratification, and cheerfulness! The little adventures one unexpectedly meets with; the occasional call for activity and contrivance, to supply, perhaps, imaginary exigencies; and above all, the general system of unreserved good humour, adopted by most parties on these excursions, make even the remembrance of them agreeable. Many such trips have, in good weather, been made by the jovially inclined, among the company, as well to other rural or amusing spots, as to Filey, nine miles from Scarborough.

FILEY is a small fishing town, situated on the banks of a noble bay for fish, but a dangerous one for shipping. Its sandy beach is beautifully extensive, forming a large segment of a circle, and surrounded by high perpendicular cliffs. At the easternmost extremity, the situation, land, and ridge of rocks, which run a considerable way into the sea, is imagined greatly to resemble Tangier, in Africa, and its famous mole; once a part of the British territory; where Sir Hugh Cholmley, son of that brave and distinguished gentleman who defended Scarborough Castle, against the Parliament forces, was governor. He was also commissioner for building its vast mole, during the space of five years; that employ was, however, a rock, on which many reputations for honesty, were shipwrecked, (though his escaped it with honour,) and so unprofitably expensive also to the nation, from a shoal water, that the place was at length totally abandoned; though delightfully situated; its neighbourhood fertile, and its temperature the most cool, and pleasant, in all Africa!

THE road to Filey, should be pointed out by some attendant guide, who may direct without the dull repetition of turnings, and windings on paper. It affords a novel, and striking exhibition of the hoarse rough sea, as it lashes the sounding shore, at the foot of those cliffs, you pass very near the brink of! There is a competently good *village*

lage inn at Filey, where a party of gentlemen and ladies may be very tolerably accommodated—but it will be always expedient to send orders a day or two before, by which means you may be sure of at least, excellent mutton, and plenty of fish.

ON passing thither, your guide may be asked to point out the road to a farm, called Spittal house, formerly the site of an Hospital; or house of shelter for benighted travellers, which was founded in the days of the King Athelstan, to protect them, and their cattle, from being devoured by the wolves; which then abounded in this country, and were numerous in much later days.

WE find in the Abbey accounts of Whitby, anno 1396, an article charged to the community in these words: *pro, texing XIV. pellium luporum, ol. 1s. 9d. i. c.* for dressing (or rendering supple) 14 skins of Wolves; which were a kind of cheap furs, then in use, rather for warmth than ostentation. *Item, pro I rete pro feris ol. 6s, 8d.* (for one net to take wild beasts;) Wolves and Boars, being at that time so dangerously abundant, that in several situations, Wolf-Dogs were kept to attend, and guard travellers, from the savage attacks of those animals. Certain sums of money are to this hour charged on, and paid by divers estates, to the Lords of Manors, for feeding such wolf-dogs, as public safe-guards;

Stenton-Dale still preserves the memory of such custom, and a money payment is now said to be allowed at Foxholes, under that claim.

THE woodless state of this region, even in the present days of more numerous population, and greater improvement, may seem an obstacle to the belief, that such numbers of savage animals, could ever have been sufficiently harboured, and concealed here; but tho' woods are exceedingly rare, and seem always to have been so, from the nature of the country, the most comfortable natural defences, and hiding places, till very lately, abounded, for beasts either of the chase, or prey.

LARGE tracts were over-grown with furze, intermixed with birch trees, protecting each other, and a numerous progeny of Hares, Boars, Wolves, Rabbits, and Foxes, from the severity of piercing Winter storms. Those are now destroyed, by the continual demand for fuel; or else kept under, by annual burnings in the month of March.

THE fishery at Filey bay, to a certain extent from the land, belongs to Humphry Osbaldeston, Esq; of Hunmanby, which he reserves for his own, and friends amusement. It abounds with many sorts of fish; among them, small Turbot, but numerous large, and remarkably fine Soles, which are taken either by the trawl, or hawling;

ing a seine or drag net. The aspect of the coast, the fishing business, and an examination of its strand, generally amuse as many hours as strangers, who mean to return in the evening, wish to employ, rambling from their inn;—whence they may be conveyed home, in time for the rooms, if so disposed; though usually so perfectly satisfied with their exercise, in this survey of the coast, as to relish a snug party at home, and an early retreat.

R O B I N H O O D ' s B A Y.

TO the N. E. of Scarbrough, distant 13 miles and a half. It is a fishing town often visited by strangers, attracted by the fame of its Alum Works, and the curiosity of its grotesque appearance; it is the habitation of numerous fishermen, and their wives, with swarms of children.—Whether the healthiness of the profession itself, or their ordinary diet, which is fish, be the efficient cause of their abundant fertility, naturalists and philosophers, must determine; but it is a universal remark, that fishermen have proportionably, more children, than any other description of persons among us. One species of food, they themselves partly attribute it to, and that is; salt fish; but most especially *dried Scate*, which for

reasons we leave others to explain, goes by the name of *merry meat*.

THE quantity of these sorts of fish which are dried at Robin Hood's Bay, as well for home consumption, as exportation is surprizing. The fronts of the houses, are often hung therewith, and the neighbouring paddocks, covered by them, as they are spread to dry. Possibly the number in this part of the world is small of those whose taste agrees, in other points also, with King James I. —If, said he, “ I was to invite the devil to take
 “ a dinner with me, I would have three dishes;
 “ first, a Pig; second, a salt poll of Ling, and
 “ mustard; third, a pipe of Tobacco for digestion!”

THE Scate, which is dried without salt, only by the wind and sun, forms a part of victualling for the East-India Company's ships, it being less liable to corrupt and decay, than salt fish, in hot climates; and is moreover said to contain abundance of nourishment, without being either hard of digestion, or apt to breed the scurvy. It also is much in use during the winter months, among people of various denominations, in this country. FISH and POTATOES being by many deemed (coastwise) the staff of Yorkshire life!

A PERSON well acquainted with the road, is indispensable for conducting you to this place. It is by no means a good carriage way; therefore, and from its distance, as beyond the reach of an
 airing

airing on horseback for ladies, is usually visited by gentlemen only. On previous notice, fish, often very fine Turbot, may be supplied at the inn; but as the market is neither exquisite, nor held oftner than once a week, you have an indifferent chance, unless something be sent on, or conveyed with you. To manage, if possible, so as to be present when the fishing boats come in, is entertaining. In good weather, it may be almost deemed a fish fair; but the view on reaching the summit of the mountain, above the alum-works, is altogether noble. Its height is great, and the descent, which is generally preferred on foot, long and tedious; Mr. Pennant's account of these alum works is so concise, and satisfactory, that we shall beg leave to transcribe it for the information of the curious, who may not have seen it in his tour.—“ Observed the vast
 “ mountains of alum stone, from which that salt
 “ is thus extracted;

“ It is first calcined in great heaps which con-
 “ tinue burning by its own phlogiston, after being
 “ well set on fire by coals, for six, ten, or four-
 “ teen months, according to the size of the heap,
 “ some being equal to a small hill. It is then
 “ thrown into pits and steeped in water, to ex-
 “ tract all the saline particles. The liquor is then
 “ run into pits where the vitriolic salts are preci-
 “ pitated by the addition of a solution of the sal-
 “ sodæ prepared from kelp, or by the volatile
 “ alkali of stale urine. The superfluous water be-
 “ ing

“ ing then evaporated duly by boiling in large
 “ furnaces, the liquor is set to cool; and lastly,
 “ after cristalizing in large cisterns, is packed in
 “ casks for sale.

“ THE alum-works, continues Mr. Pennant,
 “ of this country, are of some antiquity they
 “ were first discovered by Sir Thomas Chaloner,
 “ in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, who found
 “ that the strata here abounded with aluminous
 “ salt. At that time the English being strangers
 “ to the method of managing it, there is a tradi-
 “ tion that Sir Thomas was obliged to seduce
 “ some workmen from the Pope’s alum works
 “ near Rome, then the greatest in Europe.”
 Vide this matter more copiously treated of by
 Mr. Charlton, in his history of Whitby.

THE interior alum works, are well worth see-
 ing; and to trace the process above described,
 will fix it lastingly in the recollection. We do not
 recommend the effluvia perceptible on entering
 the boiling house, for its deliciousness; but there
 being nothing in the smallest degree noxious, it
 may be guarded against very sufficiently, by fill-
 ing the nostrils with a little tobacco.

THE passage from the works, to the village, is
 along the beach; which at certain times is im-
 passable, from the flowing in of the tide: nor is
 it reckoned safe to attempt it, unless there be a
 wide

wide space of sand uncovered by the water, or else the tide is ebbing.

THE distance from Robin Hood's Bay, to Whitby, is six miles and three quarters.

WHITBY affords another excursion, that persons of curiosity will think amusing; especially soon after the Greenland ships return from the Whale Fishery. Its neighbourhood with Robin Hood's Bay, may be an inducement to proceed from thence, and sleep at Whitby; by which means, its principal objects of notice, may be viewed in the morning, and the return to Scarborough, over the moors, effected in time for a late dinner at home.

WHITBY is a considerable town; and of late growing into a degree of opulence, by the abundant success of its Whale Fishery.* They build many large, and good ships, as well as handsome ones; chiefly for the Greenland, and some for the coal trade. In war time, it supplies an ample proportion of the transports, used in Government service. The *sound*, as well as appearance of *industry*, is here very distinguishable; and the first view of the town, altogether respectable. Houses, and ships, are in the lower part of it, intimately and pleasantly blended: The upper buildings, oddly enough situated on the two sides of a hill, divided

* In which it has largely embarked, having this year 1787, sent 20 sail of ships on that employ, navigated by nine hundred persons, and amounting to 6000 tons in burthen.

vided by the small river Esk; which however, by the intervention of the sea, forms a copious mud-harbour, at the back part of the town, where a number of vessels of various dimensions, lay in safety among its ouze. An ample draw-bridge, through which vessels of 600 tons may pass, joins the two sides of the town, and leads to the Angel, and Golden Lion Inns, reputed the two best in the place.

THE West side of the town appears to be inhabited by principal citizens; and many of them having increased their possessions, chose also to enlarge their habitations; which the narrowness of the streets, rendering inconvenient, within the town, they have built a row of handsome, and some of them elegant houses, on the slope of the hill above it, which front the South, and are very pleasantly situated. From these, there is a distant view of Mulgrave Castle, the seat of a Nobleman, and an OFFICER, ever most esteemed, where best known!—Whose public conduct, has been uniformly strenuous in the service of his King, and Country, and is therefore cordially applauded by the true friends of either; many also have been his lordship's amiable exertions, to obtain a reward for neglected friendless merit, or the relief of silent necessity, (whether in the maritime, or civil line,) and it should be every where known, that such are among his REAL virtues!

THE Basin towards the sea, and Pier, are noble—and bleak;—as is the site of the parish church, and the ruins of St. Hilda's Abbey.—The parish church is worth visiting, both on account of its monuments in the chancel, and the curious bee-hive stile, of erecting seats, and galleries, to accommodate the numerous congregation which frequent it! Of the Abbey, a general account is elsewhere given, and we must here refer the traveller to his own taste, and judgment, for any opinion concerning its venerable remains.

NEAR them is the deserted mansion of Nathaniel Cholmley, Esq; the site of the once famous monastery, originally founded by St. Hilda. It may much rather be regretted by the neighbourhood, than wondered at by a stranger, that such a mansion, so situated, should be deserted; especially when it is considered, that that gentleman inhabits at present an elegant hall-house, delightfully, as well as warmly situated, in the near neighbourhood of York. Mr. Cholmley is both of the same name and family with Sir Hugh, who with so much gallantry defended Scarborough Castle in the civil wars. Among the many honourable characteristics of this family, is that of having almost constantly, devoted one of its branches to the service of the public, in the military line; where their courage, and loyalty, were always approved. The
present

present gentleman was himself severely wounded at the battle of Fontenoy; and it cannot be with more truth declared of the Lucas family, than of the Cholmleys, that “ *in their descent they are honourable, for all the daughters were virtuous, and all the sons were brave!*”

FOR the sake of variety, especially to any stranger from the South, it may be advisable to return for Scarborough over the moors. A plain road, though not the smoothest, leads directly thither. The dismal ruffet covering of ling and heath, spread over the moors, either affords, or protects, just nourishment sufficient to preserve a diminutive, but excellent breed of sheep. Formerly the South and sheltered sides of abundance of its eminencies, as well as vales, were grown over with furze or winn, many feet in height, and of wide extent. These harboured the wild boars and wolves, so often spoken of in the old accounts of this district.

THE following very extraordinary tale, which arose from hunting the boar in this neighbourhood, has been long received as authentic, and circulated accordingly: We present a correct copy of it, as a local anecdote for the amusement of our readers.

“ A true account of the murder of the Monk of Whitby, by William de Bruce, Lord of Uglebarnby; Ralph de Percy, Lord of Sneaton; and

and Allatfon, a freeholder; with the Monk's penance laid on them, to be performed on Af-cenfion-Eve every year; otherwife to forfeit their lands to the Abbot of Whitby.

“IN the 5th year of the reign of Henry II. after the Conqueft of England by William Duke of Normandy, the Lord of UGGLEBARNBY, then called William de Bruce; the Lord of SNEATON, called Ralph de Percy; with a gentleman and freeholder, called Allatfon, did on the 16th of October 1159, appoint to meet and hunt the wild boar in a certain wood, or defart place, belonging to the Abbot of Whitby; the place's name was Eskdale-fide, and the Abbot's name was Sedman. Then thefe gentlemen being met, with their hounds and boar-ftaves, in the place before-mentioned, and there having found a great wild boar, the hounds ran him well near about the chapel and hermitage of Eskdale-fide, where was a Monk of Whitby, who was an hermit. The boar being very forely purfued, and dead run, took in at the chapel door, there laid him down, and prefently died. The hermit fhut the hounds out of the chapel, and kept himfelf within at his meditations and prayers, the hounds ftanding at bay without. The gentlemen, in the thick of the wood, being put behind their game, followed the cry of their hounds, and fo came to the hermitage; calling on the hermit, who opened the door, and came forth

forth, and within they found the boar lying dead; for which the gentlemen, in a very great fury, because their hounds were put from their game, did most violently and cruelly run at the hermit with their boar-staves, whereby he soon after died. Thereupon the gentlemen perceiving, and knowing that they were in peril of death, took sanctuary at Scarbrough. But at that time the Abbot being in very great favor with the King, removed them out of the sanctuary, whereby they came in danger of the law, and not to be privileged; but likely to have the severity of the law, which was death for death. But the hermit being a holy and devout man, and at the point of death, sent for the Abbot, and desired him to send for the gentlemen who had wounded him. The Abbot so doing, the gentlemen came; and the hermit being very sick and weak, said unto them, "I am sure to die of those wounds you have given me." The Abbot answered, "They shall as surely die for the same." But the hermit answered, "Not so, for I will freely forgive them my death, if they will be content to be enjoined the penance I shall lay on them for the safeguard of their souls." The gentlemen being present, bade him but save their lives. Then said the hermit, "You and yours shall hold your lands of the Abbot of Whitby, and his successors, in this manner: That upon Ascension-day, you, or some of you, shall come to the wood of the Stray-Heads, which

which is in Eskdale-side, the same day at sun-rising, and there shall the Abbot's officer blow his horn, to the intent that you may know where to find him; and he shall deliver unto you William de Bruce, 10 stakes, 11 strout stowers, and 11 yethers, to be cut by you, or some of you, with a knife of one penny price; and you Ralph de Percy, shall take 21 of each sort, to be cut in the same manner; and you Allatson, shall take 9 of each sort, to be cut as aforesaid, and to be taken on your backs, and carried to the town of Whitby, and to be there before nine of the clock the same day before-mentioned: at the same hour of nine of the clock, if it be full sea, your labour and service shall cease: and, if low water, each of you shall set your stakes to the brim, each stake one yard from the other, and so yether them on with your yethers, and so stake on each side with your strout stowers, that they may stand three tides without removing by the force thereof: each of you shall do, make, and execute the said service at that very hour, every year, except it be full sea at that hour: but when it shall so fall out, this service shall cease."

" You shall faithfully do this, in remembrance that you did most cruelly slay me, and that you may the better call to God for mercy, repent unfeignedly of your sins, and do good works. The officer of Eskdale-side, shall blow, out on you, out on you, out on you, for this heinous crime. If you or your successors shall refuse this service,

so long as it shall not be full sea, at the aforesaid hour, you or yours shall forfeit your lands to the Abbot of Whitby, or his successors. This I entreat, and earnestly beg, that you may have lives and goods preserved for this service: and I request of you to promise by your parts in heaven, that it shall be done by you, and your successors, as is aforesaid requested; and I will confirm it by the faith of an honest man. “Then the hermit
 “said, my soul longeth for the Lord; and I do
 “as freely forgive these men my death, as Christ
 “forgave the thieves on the cross.” And in the presence of the Abbot and the rest, he said moreover these words:

“*In manus tuas, Domine, commendo spiritum meum,
 “a vinculis enim mortis redemisti me, Domine veritatis.
 “Amen*.”*

“So he yielded up the ghost, the 8th day of December, anno domini, 1159, whose soul God have mercy on. Amen.”

MR. Charleton, in his history of Whitby, book ii. pages 127, on to 131, has accurately investigated this legend, which he proves to have been a forgery. The story, as here told, he supposes of no higher antiquity, than the reign of Henry VIII. about the time of the dissolution of the monastery. The service itself, he observes,

* O Lord into thy hands do I commit my Soul; for from the chains of death hast thou redeemed me, O Lord of truth.

erves, was a tenure by which all the Abbey land near Whitby, was, in former times, held;—but by no means in consequence of any such murder as above related.

THIS service, required with such extraordinary forms, and attended with such peculiar circumstances, appears well calculated to imprint the remembrance of the acknowledgement of manorial right, to services due to the Abbey, from the proprietor of such Lordship. It is at the same time a proof, that the monks who first instituted the service, were neither ignorant, or unobserving; since it was exacted at the only season, when no tide water, can ever reach the line where this hedge is to be set up, during the three tides, it is required to stand.

AT the dissolution of the monastery, it appears (says Mr. Charleton) four vassals only, held estates under the Abbot, who were bound to this service. In these our days, only one vassal remains who continues to make up a small part of the horn garth, or penny hedge, contiguous to the river Esk, on account of two oxgangs of land, that he possesses in Fyling Dales. This land is now the property of a freeholder, called Herbert, who still continues, every Holy Thursday even, to perform this customary service for the same.

HORRID, as the leafless moors, and their miserable boggy soil, may appear to visitors from

the South, at this season;—let them but figure what it must be, when covered, as they often are, by deep snows, for a length of time! The dreariness, the danger, and the misfortunes, which too frequently have taken place here, are powerfully impressed on the minds of those who from their neighbourhood, or experience, know them to be real.

IN the very last great snows, dismal accidents have taken place, not without fatality!—A poor cottager, difficultly escaped with life, but the loss of health; in his own parish, and near his own little dwelling, at Harwood Dale;—a dealer in quills, from Durham, with his wife, travelling between Scarbrough and Whitby, were lost; laying all night, and part of a day, on the snow, they were hardly recovered. The man and woman to this hour, both cripples, by mortification in their feet, through which they lost every toe.

Two poor sailors, returning on foot to their friends at Scarbrough, exhausted with fatigue, and uncertain which way to shape their course, sunk benumbed in the snow, near Stenton Dale. After many hours, one, so far recovered, as by his utmost exertion, to reach a cottage, from whence assistance was immediately sent to the remaining unhappy man; but alas too late!—The fine and affecting description of such a scene, by the poet, is little more than the well told tale, of what has here been felt :

— “ The snows arise, and foul and fierce,
 “ All Winter drives along the darkened air ;
 —The swain ;
 “ Nor finds the river, nor the *road-way*, hid
 “ Beneath the formless wild, but wanders on
 “ From hill to dale, still more and more astray,
 “ Impatient, flouncing through the drifted heaps ;
 “ Stung with the thoughts of home ;—the thoughts of home
 “ Rush on his nerves, and call their vigour forth,
 “ In many a vain attempt !
 “ He meets the roughness of the middle waste,
 “ Far from the track and bless'd abode of man,
 “ While round him, night resistless closes fast ;
 “ And every tempest howling o'er his head,
 “ Renders the savage wilderness more wild !
 “ —Faithless bogs, precipices huge,
 “ Smooth'd up with snow ; and what is land unknown !
 “ —These check his fearful steps, and down he sinks
 “ Beneath the shelter of the shapeless drift !
 “ —In vain for him the officious wife prepares
 “ The fire fair blazing, and the vestment warm ;
 “ In vain his little children, peeping out
 “ Into the mingling storm, demand their fire
 “ With tears of artless innocence ; alas !
 “ Nor wife, nor children, more shall he behold ;
 “ Nor friends, nor sacred home !
 “ —Ah ! little think the gay licentious crowd,
 “ Whom pleasure, power, and affluence surround ;
 “ They who their thoughtless hours, in giddy mirth
 “ And wanton riot waste ;
 “ Ah, little think they, while they sport along,
 “ How many feel this very death !”

THOMSON.

A P P E N D I X.

A VENERABLE father of the antient church, (Tertullian) carried his notions of self-denial, and mortification, as well as his beard, to an uncommon length; which last, having been the subject of remark, he insisted with great warmth, by way of excuse, that "*shaving was a lie against our own faces, and an impious attempt to improve the works of the Creator.*" How extremely would the good old gentleman have been amazed, to see, notwithstanding all his pious remonstrances, a lady's hair well dress'd, a-la gorgon—for the ball: a Lord Chancellor, in his locks of state; or the *tete en vergette, bien poudree*, of a smooth chin'd beau!—Yet since to be either charming, or even *decent*, it is now requisite every body should have their heads well covered with very fine flour, the professors of the dusty art, are become indispensibly necessary; and without a *hair-dresser*, as well as musicians, there *can* be no ball. Happily, of either, there is no want at Scarbrough: but both resident artists, and emigrants of *great distinction* and *fame*,

fame, condescend to leave the métropolis, and visit this place, (only during the recess of Parliament) who are always at the ladies and gentlemen's commands.—The entire etiquette of pomatums, is here, therefore, regulated by the corporation of the comb, as much as possible; according to the newest system of Parisian frizzling,—and London prices!

WITH respect to the various classes of subordinate assistants, it is here, as well as in most public places, not unusual to puzzle the stranger, when desirous to be informed what is expected as the recompence of their labours, with *What your Honor pleases!*—This phrase, (the language of affected modesty, and a disposition not to be easily contented;—) in general, signifies—*I wish to fleece your Honor as much as ever I can!*

It is highly for the benefit of the community, to have a fair and equitable price fixed, for the employment of such persons, or carriages, &c. as are immediately connected with the visitors, to places of public resort. Bath, is a noble instance of this fact; and the authority of the Corporation, and M. C. (the Parliament, and as an English, therefore a limited monarch of the city) have prevented numberless troublesome applications, and extortions, from being

complained of, as nuisances to the company!— A regular, and moderate payment, is fixed for many attendants, &c. Those who have generous feelings, and can afford to express them significantly, will gratify the assiduous and attentive, for any extraordinary exertions. Altercation, and mutual discontent, can only accrue from arbitrary, or unreasonable demands, where the ability of the valetudinarian is contracted. Indiscriminate generosity,—bordering on profuse expence, is much rather a characteristic of the English gentry, than niggardly disregard of those who devote themselves to their service. If the attentions of subordinates have merit, they will find favour;—and, what is in consequence, voluntarily added to their reasonable, and fixed demand, gratifies all parties. It is given, with the pleasing sensations of true generosity; and it is received, as an honourable mark of approbation.

It sometimes is desirable for visitors to be accommodated with job horses for a carriage, during their abode in Scarborough. Several of the principal inns have them to furnish on the usual terms of London, and York, by the week or month. It does not, however, appear to be so much their choice, as a desire to accommodate such as are their customers, for other articles. Mr. Stephens, at the New-Inn, Newbrough; Mrs. Temple, at the Blacksmith's Arms, Queen-street; Mrs. Yeoman, at the George, Newbrough;

brough; Mr. Croasdale, at the Bull-Inn, near the town-gate; Mr. Marflet, the Blue-Bell, near the Shambles; Mr. Wilson, at the Old Globe, Stockdale-street; Mr. Revis, at the Talbot-Inn, Queen-street; and Mr. Hardy, at the Red-Lion, in Newbrough,—occasionally supply horses on the footing above-mentioned; and have also carriages to let at a moment's warning.

THERE is one only coffee-house, and that in Newbrough, facing the entrance of Long-Room street; where the London, and other papers, are taken. To this the gentlemen resort, paying five shillings, as a subscription, for the use of the room, and perusal of the newspapers.

HERE dinners, and suppers, are likewise provided, as at a tavern; and often sent out to families. It is but justice to acknowledge the handsome manner in which their customers are supplied, as well as the moderate rate they, and all the other Scarbrough victuallers, charge.

THE fishing boats dispose of their cargoes to women on the sands, who retail them at fair prices, to the company, and inhabitants; proportioning such prices, to the first cost of their merchandize, which, of necessity, often varies, but may, in general, be deemed cheap.

THE assemblage of contrasted appearances, around the fishing boats, when drawn up on the sands, for sale of their cargoes, attracts the eye
often

often entertainingly; where each may chuse from what the fisherman's labours, during the previous night, and early dawn, have produced.

CURIOUS fish sauces, of all sorts, prepared by the celebrated Mr. Long, No. 73, Cheapside, are sold by Charles Wright, grocer, corner of Queen-street.

THE markets for butchers meat, and poultry, are on Thursday, and Saturday—The first, by far most considerable. Yet, during summer months, meat is slaughtered, more or less, every day in the week.

A POULTERER, by the name of Nixon, at the bottom of Bland's Cliff, near the sands; and another, named Wilson, in the Apple-Market, supply every kind in season, ready for the spit or pot, on due previous notice. Mutton of this country, *was* esteemed as superior to most in England; but since Lincolnshire sheep, are said to pay best, especially on the new enclosed land, real moor mutton is not so often, as heretofore, fed here, or brought to market.

POULTRY, is neither remarkable for dearth, or plenty, or any other peculiarity, except this; that not only fewer pullets, (in proportion) are brought to market, than cocks, but fewer, in general, hatched, than in most other counties.

VEGETABLES, are here good, and in very sufficient plenty; especially potatoes; the favourite produce of the district.

THERE are several gardeners, who regularly attend the market; but, by far the most distinguished, and skilful among them, is William Bean; who supplies all the vegetable tribe, for the kitchen, table, and desert, in the best perfection this country will admit. He may be said to have first brought the cultivation of elegant vegetables into notice here, supplying them both amply, and in excellence. His garden is always open to the company, who may chuse to walk in it. He cultivates both greenhouse plants, and flowers, or bouquets for the ladies. Having spared no reasonable expence in hot-houses, and frames, to mature his fruit, he has the satisfaction (as well as those who partake of them) to find, he succeeds in the article of grapes, in a manner altogether equal with any part of England; we might fairly add, even the Northern parts of France.

BREAD, at Scarbrough, has been humourously pronounced the wholesomest in England, as being lighter, (and consequently much easier of digestion,) than that of most corporate towns; by some ounces in the sixpenny loaf! But it must also be observed, that wheat is, upon an average, dearer here, than at the neighbouring markets; and was so, in the proportion of about a seventh, until

until the late building and establishment, of that ample wind-mill, which now supplies, and decorates the town. French rolls are, in every sense, the best bread furnished at the principal bakers shops: what is made in private families, is in general heavy, and ill concocted. A Mrs. Barker, near the post-office, makes at present the lightest and best household bread in Scarborough. But if any reasonable cause of complaint against the bakers, or others, should at any time arise, an application at the Town Clerk's office, on Mondays, will obtain immediate redress.

THERE are three common brewers, who send in ale, or table, and small beer, at reasonable rates; and good of its kind,—Mr. John Nesfield, Mr. Christopher Ling, and Mr. Samuel Simpson. The tea apparatus is furnished at the respective lodgings.

A CIRCULATING LIBRARY is kept by J. Schofield, bookfeller and stationer, in Newbrough-street, (who sells every article in those respective branches, far superior in quality to any in town, and as cheap as in London. For particulars vide the first leaf in his catalogue). It is numerous, and composed of such a *variety* of books, that he humbly trusts, every class of readers will find matter of considerable entertainment among them. The necessary supply of a general demand for light summer reading, has been attended to; and a proportion of valuable productions,

ductions, on the subject of history, polite arts, and other miscellaneous matter, been collected: Nor are the more serious works of learned, and elegant writers, wanting among them; but, from the misfortune of a contracted situation, it is impossible at present, to arrange his books with that regularity, and advantage of appearance, so much to be desired, in collections, destined like his, for the use of the respectable public. The books in this collection, amount to upwards of 4000 volumes. They are lent by subscription, only. A subscriber of five shillings, is allowed two books at a time; of seven shillings and sixpence, four; of half a guinea, six; which may be changed once every day, Sundays excepted.

THERE is a neat and compact small Theatre, or Playhouse, in Tanner-street, for the entertainment of the company, town, and neighbourhood. The management of which, reflects abundant credit on Mr. James Cawdell, whose abilities in his profession, and irreproachable conduct through life, have obtained for him a very general esteem, both as manager, and as a private member of the community. He has, for the most part, succeeded well, in engaging such comedians, as have been altogether agreeable to their audience;—is himself, a general actor, and does great credit to many of the parts he undertakes.

THE expedition with which letters and parcels, to say nothing of passengers themselves, are now regularly conveyed to, and from the metropolis, extending to such remote distances, is a most extraordinary convenience, in numberless instances, to the community at large.—In this respect we stand enviable and unrivalled among all the kingdoms of the earth; and our acknowledgments are proportionably to be made, for such convenience, to Mr. Palmer, against whose plan, interested malice, arranged every falsehood, or exaggeration they could equip, for the purpose of destroying it; struggling to prepossess all those who might be benefited thereby.—Singular, and occasional instances of astonishing celerity, are more frequently found in our own annals, than those of any other country.

MEMORABLE is that of Cardinal Wolfey, who in very little more than three clear days*, delivered his

* “ Cardinal Wolfey, having received his dispatches on a Sunday, about four o’clock in the afternoon, he set forward from Richmond, and soon came to London, where he found a barge ready to carry him to Gravesend. In less than three hours he arrived there; immediately took post horses, and reached Dover the next morning: The passage boat being just going off for Calais, he was so lucky as to get to that place before noon. From thence he proceeded with such expedition, that he got into the Imperial Court, on Monday evening. The Emperor having notice that a Minister attended, who was charged with a commission from the King of England, instantly gave him audience; to whom Wolfey opened his credentials; and having delivered them in form, prayed that his return to his Sovereign might be expedited: to which request Maximilian

his embassy, and brought an answer from the Emperor Maximilian, before Henry VIII. supposed he had taken his departure.

SIR Robert Carey, afterwards Earl of Monmouth, rode 300 miles in less than 3 days, when he went from London to Edinburgh, with the news of Queen Elizabeth's death, to James I.—The state of the roads in those times, and the imperfect regulation of posts, and post-horses, make this appear, as it really was, a most surprizing exertion and atchievement.

THE Stilton Hero, as he was usually termed, and others since him, who, for considerable wagers, have rode with extraordinary expedition

millian was so favourable, that the same night he received his answer, wherein, every thing he had proposed on the part of his master, was agreed to. Upon this, early on Wednesday morning, he took post for Calais, where he came at the opening of the gates, and found the passage boat ready to put to sea. He embarked therein, and in a short time landed at Dover. Post-horses being there ready for him, he got safe that night to Richmond, where he reposed himself after so fatiguing a journey. On Thursday morning, he attended at Court, and as soon as he saw his Majesty, he threw himself at his feet. The King not expecting to see him there; and supposing he had delayed his setting out, gave him a severe rebuke; on which, to Henry's great surprize, he addressed him in the following words:—“If it may please your Highness, I have already been with the Emperor, and dispatched your Grace's affairs, I trust, to your Grace's contentment; and then presented his letters of credence.” Vide Grove's life of Cardinal Wolfey.

N. B. The place where the Emperor's Court was then held, is not mentioned by either Grove, or Fiddis; both writers of the Cardinal's life; but it is believed to have been Brussels.

a great number of miles, may scarce be ranked with men, who from the urgency of real business, made such almost incredible exertions; among which last, one Calvert, of Dover, but little known, is particularly memorable. He, on the 17th of July, 1720, went from Southwark to Calais, and back again on the same day. He set out at 3 o'clock in the morning, and returned about 8 in the evening, in good health and spirits. The distance is upwards of one hundred and eighty miles, forty-two of which, at two different passages, by sea.

THESE kind of efforts will now be, in general, superfluous, since the regular conveyance of intelligence, to places considerably distant, is so very expeditious.

THE Post, comes in every day about 8 in the morning, and goes out exactly at 2 in the afternoon; so that a letter written from Scarbrough at 2 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, may be answered from London, and that answer received here, by Wednesday morning's post at eight.

Carriages to and from Scarbrough.

TO York, and back hither, there are Diligences every day in the week, during the season, which go alternately, from Mr. Stephen's, the new inn; Mrs. Temple's; Mrs. Yeoman's; Mr. Croasdale's; Mr. Marflet's; and Mr. Wilson's. Fare eleven shillings each person.

A LIGHT Coach also runs from Mrs. Yeoman's, the George inn; and Mr. Marflet's, the Blue-bell inn, Scarbrough, every day, Sundays excepted; sets out at seven in the morning, and arrives at the Golden Lion, Thursday-market, about three in the afternoon. Fare 10s. 6d. to York. Goes the same night to Leeds, where it arrives at the Rose-and-Crown, about seven o'clock. Fare 6s. from York to Leeds. Returns and arrives at the above inns near the same time. A diligence sets out every day, Sundays excepted, at eight o'clock in the morning, from some one of the undermentioned houses, the New Inn, the Bull, Blacksmith's Arms, or Old Globe, and arrives at York about five the same evening. Fare 11 shillings.

ALSO a Diligence goes to Hull three times a week, Monday, Thursday, and Saturday, from the New Inn; and on Monday and Friday, from the Black Bull and Talbot. Sets out at eight o'clock in the morning, and arrives at the Cross-Keys, Hull, about eight in the evening. Fare 11s. 9d.

UPON this head, we cannot help expressing our hope and wish, that the whole regulation of the Diligences, may be so entirely altered and improved, as to time of arrival, cleanliness, and expedition, that they be no longer censurable—we trust, the proprietors will improve by our admonition, and convince the public that they do, by every requisite attention, during this and other ensuing seasons.

Carriers to and from Scarborough.

TO YORK. Richard Jefferson, Tanner-street; Tuesday and Thursday, about 12 o'clock; returns Thursdays and Sundays about 10 o'clock.—George Burniston, Merchant-row; same days and time.—Robert Rawling, at the George Inn, goes out Tuesday and Friday; returns Monday and Thursday.

HULL. George Burniston, and John Gardiner, go out every Monday at 12 o'clock, from the end of the Apple-market; return on Wednesday about 5 in the afternoon.

BRIDLINGTON. Walter Owston, goes out every Tuesday and Friday, from the Cabbage-Inn, Apple-market.

WHITBY. Pearson, goes out every Friday, about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, from the George-Inn; and T. Walker, corner of Long-Room-street, Tuesdays, at 10 o'clock.

PICKERING. goes out every Thursday, about 2 o'clock, from the George-Inn.

Observations on Common, and Sea Water.

WATER is the basis of all liquors—not only spirits, but oils themselves, owe their liquid state to water. It is an ingredient in the composition

composition of all bodies, whether vegetable, animal, or mineral; excepting only precious stones, and some minerals. Water is diffused through the atmosphere, even in the warmest, and dryest weather. Hence it is, that salts of an alkaline nature, grow moist when exposed to the air, in the greatest droughts; glass and metallic vessels, however carefully dried, will collect watery drops, on being brought into a warm air, by condensing the aqueous vapours, that imperceptibly float in it.

WATER is more penetrative than any body, except fire. It is also difficult to confine; as making its way gradually through most substances.—Glass indeed, confines it absolutely, but all metals will not.—It has been forced through the pores of gold; water is by some declared to be more fluid than air, as it will find its way through the pores of many substances, through which air cannot. But this is deemed fallacious, as bladders, and skins, which confine air, but do not water, have their finer passages opened and soaked through, by the moistening and dissolving powers of water, which are not pervaded merely by a greater degree of fluidity.

Its entering into the composition of all vegetable and animal bodies, nay into that of most fossils, and its smoothness, and lubricity also, renders it fit for the conveyance of the nourishing matter of all bodies; being so fluid, and passing

so readily, it does not clog any, even the finest passages; but on the contrary, usually clears them. The quantity of air contained in water, renders it more or less lively, and agreeable to the palate, when first taken from its spring or source.

PERSONS under the necessity of drinking such as is vapid, have often improved it much, by causing it to be poured quickly from one glass or pitcher, into another, for a considerable time, drinking it while still sparkling. Purity, simplicity, lightness, and softness, are always signs of the goodness of water. The purest water is without smell, and tasteless; transparency is not always an infallible criterion to judge of the purity of water by, as it may be impregnated by many things that would not affect its clearness—and if we judge of water, by its weight, allowance must be made for the rarification and density of the included air, which varies, according to the season and climate; not but the lightest waters, are generally best.

THE subtle volatile spirit, which most authors speak of, as found in mineral waters, and ascribe their virtues to, seems to be air fix'd by vitriolic acid,—and when that be flown off, the water precipitates its metallic principles, not being able any longer to suspend them. Hence it is obviously seen, why all mineral waters should be drank at the fountain-head, or in a very small space of time after being drawn.

ANOTHER

ANOTHER remark may be here applicable, that the vanity of art, is by nothing more clearly demonstrable, than in its attempts to imitate nature, in the production of mineral waters. The respective matter contained in each water, is pretended to be exactly discovered by analyfation; and its proportion, alfo afcertained. Many ingenious efforts have been therefore made, to combine the fame, in other waters, for the utility of the diftreffed and infirm—and to impregnate fuch waters with fixed air likewise, rendering them in nothing diftinguifhable, from the natural one —except in their EFFECT!

ARGUMENT, and chymical reasoning, has been often fallacious in afcertaining the true caufes WHY each mineral water has fucceeded in particular complaints. The learned are often dupes to a favourite hypothefis; but praftice, and experience, may be fafely depended on.

It would be impoffible on any known principle, to account for the extraordinary effects produced by a very fmall proportion of certain minerals, in particular waters, on the difeafed.— Yet, when the evidence of our fenfes is concerned in the decifion, and we fee fuch a water as that of Scarbrough fpaw, effecting fuch wonderful cures—we have only gratefully to bow down before the Great Giver of fuch good things; and when requifite, moft thankfully to apply them.

IN its simplest state, water is certainly the most universal drink in the world; as well as under proper limitations the most wholesome. Large draughts at a time, should in all climates be avoided, especially by those of tender constitutions.

As water is the only diluter, and the basis of all fluids, it should be more attended to, than it usually is, for the common uses of life; especially by those of infirm constitutions—or those afflicted by, or recovering from any immediate illness,—especially such as afflict the bladder, or urinary passages.

THE internal use of cold water, is not so much the custom in colder climates, as in the more Southern latitudes—but yet if (where necessity requires) it were to be corrected with wine, brandy, or rum, in a very small quantity, it would be more salutary for a dissolvent of food, and to quench thirst, than the malt liquors, commonly drank with meals, in England.

To drink it in large draughts, as it is sometimes used, at going to bed, is a very bad custom; for from the horizontal posture of the body, at that time, a larger flow of blood will be made to the head, which may be of ill consequence.—It is therefore expedient, to sit up some time, after drinking copiously, of any liquor whatsoever.

COLD water, is by no means advisable to persons of a cold phlegmatic habit; but in general, where the stomach will properly bear it, no liquor is so wholesome for persons in sound health; those who once adopt it, being rarely found to lay it aside, as a matter of choice; but for the most part, from the intervention of such disorders, as may render it improper.

WATER, obtained from the atmosphere, is said not to putrify, if collected with due precaution, and preserved from any foreign taint. To obtain it whether in the form of rain, snow, or hail, it should be collected in clean glass, or well glazed vessels, in an open field, or at a distance from towns, houses, considerable woods, or swamps; and at a time when the air is pure,—not when the rain or snow begins, but after a considerable quantity has fallen, that the lower air may be first washed from such heterogeneous matter, as may have floated in it. The rains of March, are held to be the most pure.

POND, well, river, and snow waters, are called simple waters; putrid waters, (of which kind are pond, and stagnant waters) are purified, and rendered more wholesome, by boiling, and adding some kind of acid, (to which may be joined a small proportion of sugar, and a little spirit, it being by some of the faculty, thought *salutary*, as well as *palatable*; Vide Dr. Huxham).

River water, boiled, is most proper for scrophulous, and all chronic and glandular diseases.

WELL water, is most generally objected to, as being often impregnated with mineral, and saline particles, which may be offensive to the stomach, and intestines; and the deeper the well, the more the water is to be suspected.

SNOW water, when collected with care, and at a distance from any large city, on a dry and barren soil, appears to be the purest of all waters; and will keep longest from putrefaction, as being most free from heterogeneous particles.

RAIN water, seems to have nothing very particular in it, except after thunder storms, when it is manifestly acid.

RIVER water, after boiling and pouring off the dregs, is preferred by the faculty, to all other both for medical, and dietetical uses.—But is by no means so palatable, as fresh spring water.

THE best spring water, and which is generally preferred by water drinkers, is that which runs through open, hilly, rocky, sandy, or gravelly countries: Water which issues from black mould, in low and shady ground, is greatly inferior.

THE cold bath, is by judicious experimental philosophers, said to affect the human frame, partly

partly by the sudden shock to the nerves, from its coldness, and partly by the weight of the water, pressing open, and squeezing the fibres, and thereby accelerating the motion, and increasing the impetus of the blood. But besides this, the water enters the body through the pores, in bathing, and may therefore be supposed to mix with the blood, diluting in some degree, that, as well as the other juices. Even the circumstance of its cleaning the skin, is highly beneficial; and being well rubbed with a coarse towel, after bathing, assists in promoting that pleasant glow, as well as a continuance of insensible perspiration, so essential to health.

THE excessive shock of regular cold baths, is too violent for the strength of some, and too severe, to be in general taken for the wholesome pleasure of others. Hence, sea bathing, more mild, and in various cases more salutary, is now much adopted in its stead. In complaints of the bladder, warm water baths are found of excellent use—as also in obstinate constipation of the bowels, the warm bath, has often succeeded, when all the other most approved methods failed. Fomentations and warm baths being of the same nature, have proportionably similar effects.

THE ingenious Dr. Gooch, of Norwich, remarked, that the ingredients boiled in fomentations, have but a small share in the virtues of such applications, beyond the skin. The efficacy of
the

the fomentations, arising from the relaxing and insinuating quality of the hot water. Warm baths, relax and soften the fibres, and by means of the absorbent vessels, the water mixing with the fluids, attenuate and resolve them.

THE vapour of warm water, received into the mouth and throat, by means of a funnel, or pipe, sometimes, of itself, gives great relief in quinies, and inflammatory sore throats—but with the addition of vinegar, the steam is of the utmost efficacy, in every species of common sore throats.

SEA water, is in itself naturally clear, and colourless as common water, though it exhibits sometimes greenish, brownish, or a cast of blue, and other tints of colours, from either accidental admixtures, or agitations of the water by storms—or else by different reflections of the sun's rays.

THE upper and superficial parts of the water, are lighter, less saline, and more coloured, than the lower. Upon experiment, 12 oz. of the superficial water, yielded 3 drams of salt. The same quantity taken from a considerable depth, afforded 15 grains more.

THE taste of sea water, is not only saline, from the common salt, but bitter; it manifestly contains a bituminous matter, yet it is not conceived that the bitterness is owing solely to that ingredient. Various methods have been contrived to
freshen

freshen sea water ; and make it fit to drink, but distillation seems to answer the best. However, no practicable method has yet been devised, for rendering it generally useful to navigators. It is worth remarking, that mariners, exceedingly distressed, and without water, have kept themselves long alive, by dipping their cloaths often in sea water, which, filtered by the pores of the skin, answered in great measure, the end of fresh water drank.—One, among many other instances, was that of the sad remains, of the Centaur ship's company, who used this method, with great success, by the direction of Captain Inglefield, who providentially recollected it; without which they must all have perished by thirst, and its consequent fever.

STORY OF SECCHI.

“ IN the reign of Elizabeth, Queen of England, while Sixtus V. was Pope, a report was spread in Rome, that Sir Francis Drake had taken and plundered, the city of San Domingo, in the island of Hispaniola, where he had amassed a prodigious booty. This news was conveyed by a special, and particular letter, to Signor Paul Maria Secchi, a rich merchant of great weight in Rome, who had concerns in those parts. This merchant usually employed one Sampson Ceneda, a Jew, as his broker; whom, upon this occasion, he sent for, to communicate the intelligence.

“ THE

“ THE Jew, whose interest it was that the news should not be credited, began to reason against the probability of its having happened; and whether he wrought himself up to such a pitch, as really to disbelieve it; or that he at any rate was determined in supporting his opinion to the utmost, suffice it to say, in the heat of discourse, he made use of these remarkable words, ‘ I will lay a pound of my own flesh that this matter is *false*,’—a strange, but not altogether uncommon kind of wager; since one often hears it said, I’ll lay my head, I’d lay this hand; and Secchi, who was rather hasty, but withall a humourist, sharply took him up, and replied,— ‘ I’ll lay a thousand crowns *against* your pound of flesh, that it is *true*.’

“ THE Jew, obstinate in his opinion, and rash in his manner of supporting it, instantly held forth his hand, exclaiming done; let it be committed to writing, and executed as a bond of agreement.

“ SECCHI, thoroughly whimsical, affected to take him at his word; and without more delay, in the presence of two witnesses, drew up a writing, signifying,— ‘ If it shall prove false, that the city of San Domingo, in the island of Hispaniola, was taken by Drake at such a time, Signior Paul Maria Secchi shall be obliged to pay the Jew, Sampson Ceneda, a thousand crowns of good and lawful money; but, on the contrary, it proving true, the said Secchi shall be permitted

permitted, with his own hand, and a well-sharpened knife, to cut off, from any part of the Jew's body he shall think proper, one pound of flesh !' This contract was subscribed by each of the parties, and a duplicate was also made thereof; both of which were authenticated by two witnesses, the one a Christian, the other a Jew, who were merchants of some account.

“ As ill luck would have it for the Jew, in less than three months, the whole of the news was fully confirmed. In sad tribulation, having moreover learned, that Secchi had sworn bitterly he would most certainly cut off the said pound of flesh; and that he meant to select a certain part, which the poor Jew could not possibly think of losing! Ceneda waited on the merchant, and proffered to pay a thousand crowns, as an equivalent with the value of his stake. Secchi protested with great vehemence, that he had sworn Ceneda should satisfy the full penalty of the wager. Whereupon the unhappy Hebrew made his immediate application to the Governor of Rome, with a view of obliging Secchi to accept the equivalent, of a thousand crowns.

“ THE Governor, well knowing how exactly it suited the humour of Pope Sixtus, to determine, and pass sentence in affairs of such a nature, laid the business before his Holiness, who, having ordered the parties before him, and read their contract of agreement, respecting the wager, made

made ample enquiries, and thereupon addressed himself to the parties;—‘When wagers are laid, they are to be fulfilled. We determine that yours shall be exactly complied with:—Take you, therefore, your sharp knife, and, in our presence, cut off a pound of the Jew’s flesh, from whatever part of his body you please: but take good care how you cut; for if you cut off a single drachm more or less, you shall infallibly be hanged. Let the knife be prepared, and a pair of balances, ready to finish the business on the spot.’

“AT hearing this sentence, poor Secchi began to tremble from head to foot, as if seized by the most violent ague; prostrating himself at the Pope’s feet, he kissed the earth, in token of excessive humiliation; and, with a bitter flood of tears, signified how very far such an execution had ever been from his thoughts. But what do you mean then to do, said his Holiness? Secchi, still in tears, replied, I am satisfied, Holy Father! I only ask benediction of your Holiness, and that the agreement may be torn to pieces, and cancelled. And what say you, said the Pope, turning to the Jew: Are you also satisfied?—Most entirely, Holy Father, replied Ceneda; rejoiced at obtaining a sentence so exceedingly favourable. Whatever either of you, or both may be, said Sixtus, *we* are not satisfied; neither is our Governor, the head of our judicature. By what law do you think yourselves authorized to make wagers of such a nature? As subjects of any Prince,

Prince, no man breathing, is entitled to more than the free use of his body, life, or limbs. They have no power to alienate, or dispose of either, without the express consent of their sovereign.

“THE offenders were thereupon conveyed to prison, and the Governor ordered to make a most rigorous example of them, in order to deter others, and to put a stop to such sort of proceedings.

“THE Governor accordingly proposed, that they should *each* be sentenced to the fine of a thousand crowns. Sixtus exclaimed, and is that all? Shall it then be permitted, that any man may dispose of his life when he pleases? Had not the Jew, who agrees to this horrid wager, by a writing under his own hand, exposed his life to certain destruction? Is this any thing, in fact, less than self-murder; and is not Secchi a downright *wilful* murderer, in deliberately concerting, agreeing to, and ultimately insisting on such terms, as the cutting off a pound of the Jew's flesh? Can you have any doubt, whether the cutting off a pound of human flesh, would not have been fatal; and particularly, considering *where* Secchi meant to have cut?—Here are two absolute intentional murderers; and shall they be chastised in our pontificate, simply by a fine? The Governor argued Secchi's solemn declaration, viz. that he had not the least thoughts of
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so inhuman a proceeding, but only intended to plague and alarm the Jew;—and the Jew's protesting he made such a wager, upon the strongest persuasions that it was impossible the news could be true.—Sixtus continued inexorable: Let them, said he, be both conveyed to the gallows, and there sentenced to die: It will afterwards remain with us, what steps may be proper to be taken. In fine, both the wagers were condemned to loose their heads. The sentence astonished and alarmed the whole city. Secchi was a man of honourable family, and had many opulent persons for his relations. The Jew also was one of the first order in his Synagogue. Both their families and friends, made every possible interest with Cardinal Montalto, the Pope's nephew, at least, that their lives might be spared.

“SIXTUS, not intending from the first, that they should be put to death, but to alarm others by his manner of treating these offenders, suffered himself at length to be persuaded to change their punishment, from a capital one, for that of the gallies. And even this, he consented should be optional, provided they submitted to the fine of 2000 crowns each, which was to be given to the hospital *di Ponte Sisto*.”

F I N I S.

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