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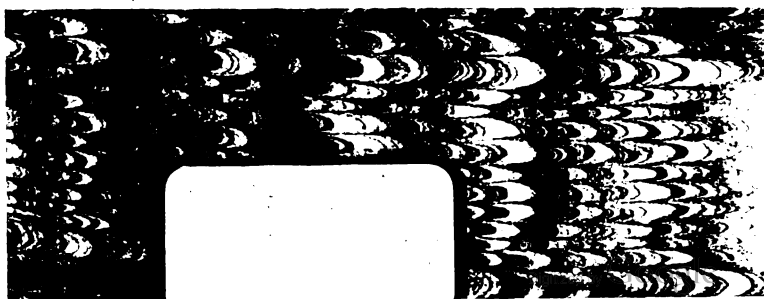
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Joseph Gulston

ILLUSTRATIONS
OF THE
LITERARY HISTORY
OF THE
EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

CONSISTING OF
Authentic Memoirs and Original Letters
OF
EMINENT PERSONS;

AND INTENDED AS A SEQUEL TO
The Literary Anecdotes.

By JOHN NICHOLS, F. S. A.

—◆—
VOLUME V.

LONDON:
PRINTED BY AND FOR J. B. NICHOLS AND SON,
25, PARLIAMENT-STREET, WESTMINSTER.
1828.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE Fifth Volume of "Illustrations of the Literary History of the Eighteenth Century," has, alas! become a posthumous publication. It was the employment of the latter days of its benevolent and indefatigable Editor, whose happiness it was to retain his intellectual faculties to the extremity of a long life, and whose habits of application and research deserted him not even amid the infirmities of declining years. The last sheet of the memoir of Bishop Barrington he heard read to him very shortly before his death, which, as is known, could not have been more sudden than it was.

Under the existing circumstances it is only to be feared that some of the valuable contributions to the present volume should not be sufficiently acknowledged. For the lively and interesting memoir of Mr. Gulston, and the accompanying letters, the Editor was indebted to the present Miss GULSTON, niece to the fair writer of the memoir. The important letters of the historian Carte were communicated by J. D. WILLIAMS, Esq. of Shrewsbury. For the memoir of Archdeacon Jefferson the public are obliged to the Rev. J. LOWTHIAN of Kellington near Ferrybridge; for that of the Rev. Dr. William Payne to WILLIAM HOPKINSON, Esq. of Stamford. The letters of Dr. Priestley were com-

municated by Mr. READER of Coventry; and, as the most extensive and not the least interesting of the Editor's acquisitions, must be cordially acknowledged the series of correspondence contributed by the Rev. WEEDEN BUTLER, the productions of his father and various able friends.

To the present Volume it is intended (with permission of the Public) to add two more, by which the "Illustrations of the Literary History of the Eighteenth Century," will be completed in seven volumes. The sixth will be composed of miscellaneous papers of a similar nature to the preceding parts of the Work, and several of which are already prepared for the press by the deceased Editor; and in the last it is proposed to furnish a copious Index to the whole, preceded by such additional memoirs of Mr. Nichols as are necessary to complete his own plain recital in the Sixth Volume of the Literary Anecdotes.

April 8, 1828.

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ERRATA.

- P. 65, line 12, for 1806 read 1809.
- P. 271, l. 5 from bottom, for *John* read William Hopkinson, Esq.
- P. 417, note, l. 3 from bottom, for p. 328, read 398.
- P. 642, l. 8 from bottom, after Free-schools, add Shrewsbury.
- P. 682, line 24, for Protestant read Protesting.
- P. 730, it is omitted to be stated that Dr. Hoadly-Ashe died May 3, 1826, aged 75.
- P. 750, l. 28, read no ampler.
- P. 759, last line of notes, for *or* read *for*.

ILLUSTRATIONS

OF THE

LITERATURE

OF THE

EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

JOSEPH GULSTON, Esq. F. S. A.

THE notices of this respectable Gentleman in the "Literary Anecdotes" * are so brief and imperfect, that I gladly avail myself of the opportunity of presenting to my Readers a Biographical Sketch of Mr. GULSTON—by one who is well qualified to do justice to the subject, and "who is too great a venerator of the Johnsonian School, not to think Truth the first essential in any narrative."

The GULSTONS were originally of Wymondham in Leicestershire; when, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, John Gulston, one of the Prothonotaries of the Common Pleas, son of Willam Gulston, son of Thomas Gulston of Wymondham †, bought the

* Vol. H. p. 44, 160; vol. V. p. 263; vol. IX. p. 605.

† The first of this family that can be traced at Wymondham is William Gulston, who was presented to the Rectory in 1538, by the Prior and Convent of Tutbury, and held it till 1560. After one intermediate incumbent, Nathaniel Gulston, son of William, was presented to the rectory by Queen Elizabeth, and

manor and advowson of Widihall, co. Herts, and had the arms granted to him by Camden*. The family remained there till the year 1770, when they sold the estate to Mr. Comyns, at whose death, five years after, it was sold to Mr. Ellis.

Of a younger branch of this family was Joseph Gulston, Dean of Chichester, and Chaplain to King Charles the First. Peck, in his *Desiderata Curiosa*, mentions his preaching in Carisbrook Castle, Nov. 12, 1648. That he was attached to Charles's person till his execution is most probable. His will was proved in 1674, and mentions several children. That the family emigrated to Portugal is most certain, and nothing more is known of them till the father of Mr. Gulston, whose memoir is intended to be here given, appears as head of the first mercantile

died in 1581. William Gulston occurs Parson in 1584. Nathaniel Gulston, D. D. Rector in 1632, died in 1647. William Gulston, probably Rector also, died in 1654.—William Gulston, Clerk, occurs as Patron of the Rectory in 1660 and 1669.—William, son of Nathaniel Gulston, D. D. was born at Wymondham; educated at Grantham School for three years, under Mr. Stokes, the then master there; after which, being seventeen years of age, he was entered a Sub or Proper Sizar in St. John's College, Oct. 4, 1653, having for his tutor Mr. Baker, at that time one of the Senior Fellows there. He took the degree of M. A. 1661, was afterwards S. T. P. and at length Chaplain to Frances Duchess of Somerset, by whom he was, in 1669, presented to the rectory of Simondsbury, co. Dorset. Being nominated to the See of Bristol by King Charles II. he was consecrated at Lambeth on the 9th of February, 1678; but continued to hold, *in commendam*, his rectory of Simondsbury; and dying at his parsonage, April 4, 1684, was buried on the 18th day of the same month, in the chancel of the parish church. Before his advancement to the See of Bristol, he gave intimation of an intention to annex to it this rich rectory, of which he had purchased the perpetual advowson, but on his promotion forgot his promise. His son, Seymour Gulston, M. A. who was afterwards Rector on his own presentation in 1695, sold the advowson to Robert Biron, of Frampton, Esq.; and dying in 1706, was buried with his father.—*See the Hist. of Leicestershire, vol. II. p. 404. N.*

* Argent, two bars nebulée Gules, over all a bend Sable, charged with three plates. Crest, an ostrich's wing of five feathers, three Argent, two Gules, over all a bend Sable, charged with three plates.

house in the British factory at Lisbon, where he was born. His father (who never was in England) left him a brother and two sisters to provide for. The brother was sent to Barbadoes, where an estate was purchased for him; he proved very idle and extravagant, married ill, and when he died left a widow and five children penniless. Mr. Gulston took them all under his own care; the eldest son he placed in his own house, Edward was lost at sea, and Charles was smothered in the Black Hole at Calcutta; the eldest daughter married ill; Dorothy, the youngest, married the Rev. Mr. John Penton. Of Mr. Gulston's sisters, the youngest married, in Lisbon, Mr. Brooke, who immediately carried her to England, to seven maiden sisters of his own: she lived but two years. The eldest sister Anne was uncommonly beautiful, haughty, vain, and overbearing to the greatest degree; Mr. Gulston was proud of her, and the ascendancy she gained over him amounted to absolute fascination. She first married Mr. Simondi, a Swede, who was Consul from Sweden to Lisbon. Mr. Gulston did not approve of the match; nor did she like the man; but his diplomatic dignity, and a litter which cost him five hundred pounds, the only carriage in which women of distinction were conveyed, turned the scale in his favour. He did not live long, and left her little more than her litter, and one daughter. She returned to Mr. Gulston, and had the command of his house and fortune. She soon after fell in love with Mr. Goddard, a merchant, married him, and a second time became a widow, not much benefited in circumstances. Money was a thing vastly beneath her attention, and her brother's generosity prevented her ever feeling the want of it. She was still in the zenith of her beauty, and might have married to very great advantage; but she had acquired a taste for independence: she coquetted with all, tyrannized over some, and governed her

brother with despotic sway. The daughter, Miss Simondi, was brought up in a style then unknown: Mrs. Goddard idolized her, and thought no indulgence too great, no expence too profuse. The girl, naturally not good tempered, became as tyrannical as her mother, and when any disappointment happened, fits and faintings were the certain consequence.

A Portuguese merchant, whose name was Sylva, being particularly connected with Mr. Gulston in the line of business, became very intimate with the family; he was far from opulent, and was burthened with seven daughters; Mericas, the youngest, was nearly as old as Miss Simondi, they were fond of each other, and by degrees Miss Simondi was never contented without her playfellow. Mericas was very pretty, and uncommonly engaging; except to attend the duties of her religion, she lived entirely at Mr. Gulston's; he was very fond of her, and while quite a child, would set her on his knee, and call her his little wife.

In process of time, it was decided that the whole family should come and settle in England. Miss Simondi could not part with her companion, and insisted upon taking her with them. Mons. Sylva was but too happy to settle his daughter so advantageously, making only one condition; "That she should continue to be a Roman Catholick." The young Mericas was much more attached to her English friends than to her paternal roof; her mother was dead, some of her sisters were become nuns; the same fate might be her own, and she had no inclination for the convent.

When they arrived in England she was nearly seventeen. Mr. Gulston took a house in Pall-mall, and a smaller one in the city, where his clerks, counting-house, &c. were established; but he resided entirely with his sister. For a long time every thing went on very well. Miss Simondi preserved

a certain superiority over Mericas, but in a general way there was little difference made between them. At last the family harmony was dissolved by those baneful monsters, when coupled together, love and jealousy. Henry Penton, Esq. of Winchester, visiting at the house, and paying great attention to the young people, Miss Simondi fell desperately in love with him; she lost her appetite, had fainting fits, and Mrs. Goddard became almost distracted. Mr. Penton said nothing; it was suspected he preferred the lively Portuguese to the love-sick Swede. This was not to be endured; both mother and daughter were outrageous, and insisted upon Mericas being sent back to her father. Mrs. Goddard proposed settling fifty pounds a year upon her, and was so impatient to get rid of her, that she was sent to a sort of Convent then existing in Hammersmith, till a ship might sail for Portugal. Mr. Gulston *then*, and probably not till then, found out that he could not part with her. Mrs. Goddard had ordered Mr. Diaz, Mr. Gulston's confidential head clerk, to be ready to embark with Mericas for Portugal; but Mr. Gulston with spirit said he would convey her himself, and see her safe under Mons. Sylva's protection. Mrs. Goddard and Miss Simondi were too tender-hearted to bear taking leave; so they saw her no more. Mr. Penton proposed for Miss Simondi; Mr. Gulston made her fortune up ten thousand pounds, and they were married immediately.

It never once occurred to Mrs. Goddard that her brother could be attached to such a girl as Mericas, and was perfectly happy that he never seemed to think of marrying, as she fondly appropriated all his wealth to her daughter, and had given Mr. Penton reason to almost depend upon it. In the mean time Mr. Gulston frequently visited the poor deserted girl; and circumstances made him decide upon a step, which otherwise he might perhaps never have taken; he was strictly a man of honor,

and would not, had it been in his power, have betrayed his trust. The great difference in point of age makes it unlikely that Mericas should have been in love with Mr. Gulston, though she declared, through life, she really did love him. Certain it is, she loved nobody better, and her heart was filled with esteem and gratitude. These sensations, with the alternative of Lisbon, a poor father, and a convent, soon decided her choice, and she consented with joy to accept Mr. Gulston as her husband. He took leave of his sister, as going to Lisbon, and fetched Mericas away publicly from Hammersmith. This was many years before the Marriage Act took place; they were married at the Fleet, and afterwards by a Catholic priest, in presence of Mr. Diaz. They went directly to a retired place, on the coast of Devonshire, where they remained till it became absolutely necessary for Mr. Gulston to return from Lisbon.

Mericas was not in the least aware of the consequences of keeping the marriage secret, and when Mr. Gulston told her he must conceal it for a time, she was not at all sorry, for she dreaded seeing Mrs. Goddard. He put her to board in a house near Greenwich, where she hired a trusty servant of the name of Hannah. The people who kept the house were an elderly man and his wife; they were told she was Mrs. Thompson, whose husband was gone to India. Much were these good people edified at the exceedingly retired life Mrs. Gulston led; for except that now and then her *uncle* took her out to visit a friend, she never quitted the house. A daughter was born, and happily arrived in proper time from Mr. Thompson's supposed departure.

After living four years this forlorn wretched life, a sad stroke obliged Mr. Gulston to go to Lisbon in good earnest. His nephew had defrauded the house of a large sum of money, and had disappeared. Mrs. Gulston was wretched at the thoughts of his

leaving her, and petitioned to move any where for change of scene, and to have her daughter with her, who till now had been out at nurse.

The reason of Mr. Gulston's keeping his daughter at a distance from her mother was on account of religion. People may talk of bigoted Catholicks, but so bigoted a Protestant was Mr. Gulston, and so inveterate was he against the Roman Catholicks, that he was actually ashamed of having married one. Perhaps it was owing to his having been brought up in Portugal, which was in those days groaning under the tyranny of the Inquisition. With this way of thinking, he repeatedly told his wife, he would own his marriage if she would abjure. This she steadily and constantly refused, but promised if he would let her have her child, that so far from influencing her, she should never know her mother was a Catholick, at the same time hoping to see her under the protection of a father long before she was old enough to know there was more religions than *one*. Under this promise, and that he should still pass for her uncle, Mr. Gulston consented to her removal, and to her having her daughter. He had an acquaintance whose children were at a boarding-school at Maidstone, where they took, what is termed, par-lour-boarders. To this place Mrs. Gulston and her daughter removed before her husband quitted England. He was absent about a year, and on his return sent for his family to Mortimer-street, Cavendish-square, but evaded acknowledging his wife, under the pretence of his circumstances being deranged by the unfortunate event at Lisbon, of his nephew defrauding the house. Some loss he certainly had sustained, and he did not think his income large enough to support his sister in the style he had always done, and have a separate establishment for his own family. A secret reason (perhaps unknown to himself) had also great weight. He was so accustomed to be governed by this impe-

rious woman, that he really was afraid of her, and had not courage to own his situation. When Mrs. Gulston brought him a son, she flattered herself he would acknowledge his marriage; but still he put it off. He became immersed in business; for he had now come into Parliament, connected himself with the Duke of Newcastle and Mr. Pelham, had contracts for the army, scrip, &c. and was perfectly occupied in becoming rich, so much so, that he seldom visited his family.

At length a severe illness with which he was seized at Bath awakened the husband and father. In a great hurry he dictated all legal proofs of his marriage, and provided amply for his family; but as Mrs. Gulston did not know this at the time, it may easily be conceived what her agonies were on hearing the husband, who had never owned her, was dangerously ill; and it must be allowed, the prospect before her was distressing to the greatest degree. Her father was dead, she was a foreigner, unknown, appearing under a false name, her character injured, and possessing not a single friend to whom she could apply. Let those who are apt to complain, reflect on the melancholy life Mrs. Gulston lead for fifteen years, secluded from all society, in the bloom of youth, a religion to conceal, and yet adhering strictly to all its duties, with an uncertain prospect of ever seeing better days, viewing things even on the best side. Mr. Gulston allowed her income sufficient for her way of life; but she certainly denied herself many things, in order to purchase indulgencies from her spiritual director. He was a man her husband knew and much approved; he never came to the house, and Mrs. Gulston always went with her daughter to church; but for this leave she was obliged to pay; and going to early matins instead of high mass, was a sin for which she could not be absolved, but on condition of paying certain sums towards supporting the

Catholic poor, masses for the dead, &c. Excepting on the days she expected Mr. Gulston, she wore gowns of yard-wide stuff; her daughter she dressed in silk and cambrick every day.

Mrs. Goddard was informed of the acknowledgment of the marriage by a letter, accompanied with a settlement for life, which enabled her to continue the same establishment as when her brother lived with her. She returned no answer; but some months afterwards a sort of reconciliation took place, and the families kept up a cold formal intercourse, which in time softened into something like mutual good will.

Mrs. Goddard died some years before her brother, and Mrs. Gulston attended her through a long tedious illness; she was at last subdued by her own sufferings, and repeatedly asked Mrs. Gulston's forgiveness, which was granted with the true sincerity of a Christian mind.

Mr. Gulston, whose life is here to be given, was born either in 1745 or 1746; but for an account of his entrance into that life, it will be far better to give to the publick a MS. written by his only sister; and such is the excellence of the account, that it requires no apology for the insertion.

“The earliest recollection I have of existence, may be dated from my having attained my fourth year; when I found myself and my mother in a great boarding-school at Maidstone in Kent, under the name of Mrs. and Miss Thompson. We lived entirely in a separate apartment, and never mixed with the numerous inhabitants of the house, except that on Sundays I was coupled with a girl of my own size, and joined the procession two and two to church.

“The only person who came into the rooms (the stately governess excepted) was one of the teachers whose name was Cornish. She came at stated hours to teach me to read. She was esteemed a

very learned personage, and really was very superior to the generality of people in her miserable employment. She was the orphan daughter of an officer who had taken great pains in her education, and with whom she had lived some time in France; she was very little older than my mother, and they became much attached to each other.

“*Prodigious*, I dare say, was the progress I made, when my career in literature was unfortunately stopped. In little more than a year my mother received a letter, and it was announced that we quitted Maidstone the very next day. Sad was the parting to Miss Cornish. A coach with four horses was at the door early in the morning. No manservant—my mother, self, and maid drove off, and the curiosity of a whole boarding-school could not discover to what place we were going. It was in November, the roads bad, the horses tired; so that it was quite dark when our journey was finished, and we were set down in Mortimer-street, Cavendish-square. In those days Mortimer-street was quite detached from the rest of the town, consisted of very few houses, open behind to the fields, and really more retired than a country village. The house appeared to me too small to live in; but it was perfectly neat, and our family was not large; it consisted of my mother and self, one maid who was ready to receive us, and Hannah, whom we brought with us, an honest faithful creature, who lived with my mother before I was born.

“The next morning Mamma told me we had an uncle coming to see us. The term gave me no idea. I had never heard of a relation, nor had it ever entered into my head that it was necessary to have any. I had just observation enough to perceive, that my mother’s hands shook when she pinned my frock. I was convinced this uncle frightened her, and most heartily wished he might not come. At last a double knock (the first I had ever heard),

announced his arrival. Mamma turned pale; Hannah bounded into the room with her face as red as scarlet, crying out '*Here he is,*' and I ran behind my mother's chair to hide myself. He embraced my mother, who received him with a flood of tears, and was himself much affected; he caressed me with the greatest tenderness, and by degrees my terror subsided. He was a very handsome man, with an uncommon air of dignity in his person and manners. I thought him very old; he was then forty-six, just double my mother's age. In the course of the day my talents were called forth; I read a Spectator, repeated some anthems in verse, and a French fable. He was pleased; and my mother took this opportunity of commending Miss Cornish, expressing great regret at losing a person whose society was so pleasing to her, and so advantageous to me. To my utter astonishment my uncle and mamma conversed in a language I did not understand, and then I first learnt she was a Portuguese; her broken English, I thought, was a natural defect, which Miss Cornish took great pains to correct. In the evening my uncle left us: his visits were frequent. I did not love him; he was too solemn, and by degrees I remarked that my mother was always dejected after he had been with us. She told me I ought to love him, for he was our best friend, but it could not *yet be*.

"A short time after this he surprised us most agreeably by bringing Miss Cornish. He had contrived to place her as teacher at a school at Marylebone, from whence she could attend me every day. I afterwards found that this manœuvre had been attended with great trouble and expence. It seemed more natural that he should have placed her in our own house; but to that he had a particular objection. My *education* now went on rapidly. My uncle made a great point that I should be perfect in accompts, and read a great deal. To encourage me,

he enriched my library with Tillotson's Sermons, Rapin's History of England, and Fontenelle's *Pluralité des Mondes*.

“When people are said to have lived a retired life, it is generally understood that they have *few* acquaintance, but we had literally and positively *none at all*; this uncle and Miss Cornish being the only human beings we ever saw. My mother loved work, her great amusement was attending upon me, and every article of my dress was of her composing. I was always nice as a waxen doll, and have been stopped as I walked from church to ask who made my frocks. When I walked in the fields, my mother as well as the maid went with me, and the former always accompanied me to church. I slept in a little boudoir within my mother's room, and observed that she rose very early on Sundays, and locked me in; upon asking why she did so, she told me she was at her devotions. At eight years old I was inoculated. Bromfield performed the operation, my uncle present, who had a bed put up for himself in a parlour, and never quitted the house night nor day till I was well. As a reward for my conformity during the illness, I was to possess whatever I asked for. My request was a dozen dolls. Notwithstanding I had little exercise, and all my amusements were sedentary, I enjoyed perfect health. I became a complete work-woman; and have now by me two performances, finished at ten years old, which would do honour to a nunnery. My delight was to place my dozen dolls in rows before me, each holding some work; and so situated I plied my needle for hours together. Miss Cornish sometimes read aloud; she was an uncommonly good reader, and had succeeded so well in teaching me to read Milton, that I make no doubt, that if I had been perched upon a table at a spouting assembly, I might have obtained great applause.

“In process of time the calm serenity of my life was sadly disturbed. Mamma fell into a bad state of health; she sensibly *swelled*. Miss Cornish told me it would go off; but nothing could tranquillize my fears, I was prepossessed that she would *burst*, and cried myself to sleep every night. Could they have known how much I suffered, they certainly would have found some method to comfort me; but I thought it *great* to conceal my sorrows. Miss Cornish’s style of education had exalted my imagination, and I fancied myself a heroine in affliction. At last a wonderful physician was applied to, who could only attend my mother at his own house, where there was no room for me. I can even now shudder at the recollection of what I suffered when my mother left me. Miss Cornish remained with me; but oh, how dismal was the change! She took pains to divert me, but all in vain. She had not the *tender winning ways* of mamma; the confined life we led made *her* melancholy; whereas though my mother had often violent fits of crying, she was naturally remarkably cheerful. We never saw my uncle, and remained with only one maid, Hannah having attended my mother. Three long months crept heavily away, when a penny-post letter, the first I had ever received, brought me the joyful news of mamma being quite well. Soon after came a second letter, fixing the day of her return; and in which she bade me put by my dolls, for she would bring me one that was *alive*. I must at this time have been just nine years old. Joy alone possessed me; no other idea took place. My mother’s restored shape, the child,—no one circumstance struck me, I had no curiosity, I neglected all my family of dolls, and spent all my time in watching the little baby. The day my uncle was expected, I went with a great air of importance to my mother, and told her I thought we had better hide the child, for my uncle might not like we should keep it; and it

would break my heart if he should send it away. She told me I needed not be afraid, that my uncle loved children, as I must know by his fondness for me. I was rather affronted at being called a child, and *my* advice slighted. Original sin peeped out between pique and fear. I was thoroughly out of humour, and received my uncle with a flood of tears. He anxiously inquired the cause; when mamma, with a degree of courage that astonished me, and a smiling countenance, told him that I had gotten a live doll, and was afraid he would be angry. He laughed, assured me he was not displeased, and bid me fetch it. I brought it, fast asleep, and with trembling hands laid it upon his lap, kneeling down, partly to support it, and partly to soften his heart for my little favourite. He smiled upon us both with an appearance of tenderness I had never experienced before, kissed my forehead, and pressed the infant to his bosom. Mamma leaned over his chair, her face glowing with delight. It was a silence of a minute; my little heart was affected I knew not how, and love for my uncle was born!

“He told me I must call it brother, and in time become its governess. Not a single idea yet arose in my mind; my fears were gone, my consequence increased, and I was perfectly happy. The whole day passed delightfully; my solemn uncle was even merry, and sung several Portuguese songs with my mother. They both sung uncommonly well. As night approached they conversed in their (to me) odious Portuguese; they both spoke with earnestness, and when he was gone my mother appeared dejected to the greatest degree.

“Four more years of my important life glided imperceptibly on without any event worth recording. In consequence of my deep reflection, it at last occurred to me, that it was very strange I had no father. I asked my mother the reason, and whether he was dead; she told me my father was abroad

getting a fortune to maintain us. As my question visibly distressed her, I thought his absence made her melancholy, and determined never to mention him again.

“Our next door neighbour was an old sea-captain, who often chatted with us, as we walked home from church, and he had a wife older than himself; she never went out. He one Sunday prevailed with my mother to let my brother, who was then four years old, and myself, just step in to look at a fine model of the very ship he formerly commanded. After he had explained to us the various uses of every sail and rope, he addressed me in the following manner: ‘And pray, my dear, why would not your mamma come in?’ ‘She never goes any where, Sir, but to church.’ ‘No! why where then does she go so early of a Sunday morning?’ As I had no idea she went out of the house when she locked me in of a Sunday, I was surprised at the question; but an inexplicable sensation bid me conceal it, and I pertly replied: ‘I never asked her, Sir.’ ‘And where is your papa, my dear?’ ‘He is abroad, Sir.’ ‘When did you see him?’ ‘I never saw him, Sir, that I can remember.’ ‘That is your brother, is not he?’ ‘Yes, Sir.’ ‘O, then your mamma has been abroad to see your papa?’ ‘No, Sir, mamma never left me but once, when she was very ill.’ ‘Umph,’ says the old man! ‘And who is that gentleman who comes so often to your house?’ ‘He is my uncle, Sir.’ ‘Umph,’ again says the old man.

“I felt very indignant at being asked so many questions, and hastened home. When I repeated to my mother what the Captain had said, she coloured, the tears came into her eyes, but she only said, ‘I am sorry I let you go.’ I did not, however, tell her all the old man said; for I felt a repugnance at mentioning her going out of a Sunday morning, and, therefore, did not say a word about it.

“My understanding was just equal to pondering upon these things, but perfectly unequal to unravel something that seemed to me mysterious. I was, by Miss Cornish’s care, an absolute book of maxims and apothegms. Never to ask questions was a thing particularly inculcated. In truth I seldom thought at all. I was made to get volumes by heart, to strengthen my memory; to copy wise things out of books; and to work a great deal. By habit all these things were pleasant to me! I taught my brother to spell, before he could well speak; he was very merry, and very mischievous, which amused and employed me.

“It may perhaps appear strange that, as I really read a good deal, my ideas at near fourteen were not a little more opened. I suppose nothing was ever more laborious than the pains Miss Cornish took to preserve my mind immaculate. One would have thought I was destined for a Vestal Priestess. I do not believe she suffered me to read a single book which had not been robbed of many of its leaves by the severity of her chastity. Her modesty was not satisfied with a veil, but absolutely armed with a scalping knife. Often and often did I lament the chasms I continually met with in History, Poetry, &c. She cut books to pieces, and had them fresh bound. Even the Holy Bible suffered from her sacrilegious hands: Potiphar’s wife and Lot’s daughters were personages of whom I had never heard. In those days newspapers *were not*. Added to this uncommon attention, I had *no play-fellow and no maid*.

“Just as I had attained my fourteenth year, my uncle, who was gone to Bath, was taken dangerously ill. My mother received the account by a letter from the Physician, and the agonies into which it threw her are not to be described. Miss Cornish never left her, and the distress lasted some days; she neither eat nor slept, and had frequent fainting fits.

My uncle's complaint was the gout in his stomach; it happily fixed in his feet, and we were taken from the rack by being informed he was totally out of danger. In a short time my mother received a letter from himself, directed as usual to Mrs. Thompson, but franked 'Joseph Gulston;' Miss Cornish screamed with delight at the letter being franked, and said in her high-flown style, 'it was an omen portentous of approaching good;' my mother seemed pleased too, and I in my *great wisdom* thought them mighty silly at being so rejoiced at saving the postage of a letter. Some days passed without any further intelligence, when one night at near ten o'clock we were alarmed by a double knock at the door; being only females in the house, and its situation so near the fields, the doors and windows were chained, barred, and bolted even before it was dark.

"Hannah, however, put her head out of the parlour window crying, 'Who is there?' A voice answered, 'Let me in, I must see your mistress.' She shut the window, and ran up to inform us that a man wanted to come in; he was not like any body she had ever seen, but he must be a gentleman, for he had a gold laced hat. My mother immediately thought it was a messenger to tell her my uncle was dead; 'oh no,' says I, 'I dare say it is my papa.' In the mean time the poor gentleman grew impatient and knocked again. Miss Cornish bravely descended, and ventured her head out of the same parlour window; we listened with anxious terror, and found that after a little conversation the door was opened, and the man admitted. I was so prepossessed that it was my father returned from abroad, that nothing could equal my dismay and disappointment when I beheld the figure that entered the room. It was a little old yellow round man dressed in a scarlet waistcoat laced with gold and a bob wig. My mother ran up to him, took him by the hand and said, 'Oh! Mr. Diaz, what have you to

tell me? is he alive? is he well?' 'Both, my dear good lady, thank God. I have letters for you, and should have been here two hours sooner, but went home to dress after my journey.' He spoke broken English, and indeed it seemed a difficulty to him to speak at all.

" 'Let me sit down (says he) and look at you, for I am so glad, I do not know how to express myself.' I then caught his eye. He jumped up. 'Miss Gulston, I presume?' Mamma nodded assent to the identity of my person. 'Young lady, I beg your pardon;' and the man took both my hands, and kissed them.

" At last he took two letters out of a large morocco pocket-book, gave one to my mother, the other to me; mine was directed to Miss Gulston, and it would not be an easy task to describe the eagerness with which I opened it. The contents were,

" 'My dearest child,

" I am afraid you will be disappointed when you learn that, instead of the young papa you expected one day or other to see, you must be contented to accept your old uncle in that character. You have hitherto led a melancholy life; but I promise you it shall be in future as happy as it can be made, by the tenderest indulgence of your ever affectionate father,

JOSEPH GULSTON.'

" My mother, whose letter was much longer, was reading it with tears streaming from her eyes. I knew not what to think, whether it was joy or grief I felt I could not tell; I crept softly to my mother, and laid my hand upon her arm; she understood me, and embracing me said, 'Do not be frightened, my love, at seeing me cry; they are tears of joy, for I am now the happiest of women.'

" By degrees we became more composed, and I was told to order some wine for Mr. Diaz. Upon opening the door suddenly, Hannah was discovered squatted down close on the other side; it was not a moment to be angry, had she even been listening

from mere curiosity; but fright was the prevalent idea of the honest creature's mind, and she came as close to us as she could.

“Miss Cornish followed me out of the room, thinking it right to leave my mother and Mr. Diaz alone. She told me he was my father's bookkeeper, that he had lived with him all his life, and had known my mother when she was a child. I asked why my father had been so secret; she said, I must learn all particulars from my mother; she could only tell me that she herself had always known who my mother was, and that she was married to the person I took for my uncle, as otherwise she could not have been with us. This struck me as mighty silly; for I was far too innocent to perceive that it was an ebullition of chastity. She told me my father was very rich, a Member of Parliament, and though he was a merchant, a man of great consequence. ‘Now, my dear, you will find the advantage of having received so good an education, and I shall be proud to see you admired.’

“This flourishing speech caused prodigious perturbation in my mind, but by no means satisfied my curiosity, which was at this moment thoroughly awakened.

“My mother told us that my father was coming from Bath, and that we were to join him at Kew Green, where he had a house, as soon as we could get ready.

“Mr. Diaz came the next day, and took us in his coach to purchase all sorts of decorations; this was soon done, for my mother would not buy half the fine things Diaz and Cornish recommended. The only purchase I remember was a flowered silk gown for Hannah. The fuss and bustle which took place kept us all employed. I wanted to know a great deal; but as mamma said little, I thought it right to adhere to my maxim of not asking questions, though it was now become painful and grievous.

One thing I learned in general conversation from Mr. Diaz, that my mother was a Roman Catholic. Had he said she was a Mahometan, it could not have shocked me more; for I had so often heard my father speak so very severely against the Papists, that I really held them in horror. Mamma saw my astonishment, and said, 'It is very true, my dear, you know I told you I was at my devotions when I arose early on a Sunday; I then went to mass.' 'Excellent creature!' said Diaz, with hands and eyes lifted up. He was a rigid Papist, and it was something singular that, with my father's bigoted aversion, the wife he loved and the friend he trusted, should both be of that persuasion.

"Upon the whole I found myself less tranquil, less happy than I was before. I felt indignant at things having been concealed from me, which seemed to have been known to every body else; for even Hannah told me she knew my uncle (as we called him) was my father, though she acknowledged she did not know his *real* name. My mother was thoughtful and busy. Miss Cornish bored me with rules of behaviour in which she was herself totally uninformed. Hannah followed me (every moment she could spare from arranging her wardrobe) with congratulations and raptures at the grand life we should now lead. One of the wise maxims I had learnt was, 'That a good conscience, health, and competence produced the highest bliss mortals could know;' Hannah made me smile, but I was vastly *too wise* to be elated at her nonsense, and was profoundly satisfied with the conscious dignity of my *superior understanding*. Though so many years are passed, I can exactly draw my character as it then was; I must have been diabolical had I not been what is called *very good*; my heart was very susceptible, and I loved my mother almost to agony; I was conceited and captious if Mamma or Miss Cornish laughed at any thing I did or said; I was affronted even to resentment; I

was grave, not to say dull, and from the constant attention that had been paid me, and the want of young society, I was pedantic and unnatural; in some respects I possessed information beyond my years, in others I was a mere infant, and I was not mistress of a single talent.

“The great, the important day at last arrived, when we were to quit our humble habitation; the whole street was alarmed at the unusual appearance; a quite new coach with four fat black horses, and still fatter coachman, a chariot and pair with two servants on horseback, all in new liveries; this was a height of magnificence to which *my* ideas had never soared. The steadiness of my philosophy sunk many degrees, and however mortifying it may be, I must acknowledge that a new guest called *vanity* stole into my heart, and I honestly partook of Hannah’s rapture. My mother, brother, and myself set off in the coach; Hannah in her flowered silk gown, Diaz by her side, proudly following in the chariot.

“Nothing could exceed the affectionate joy with which my father received us; my mother was overcome almost to fainting; she soon recovered herself, and in a few hours appeared as much at home as if she had never been absent; it was not so with me, the number of servants, the parade of the dinner, the sideboard of plate, &c. kept me in perpetual astonishment, and so far from despising Hannah, I sought her company, that we might talk of *these things*. ‘To be sure, Miss,’ says Hannah, ‘it is heaven upon earth to live so and see such plenty, but I *takes* care not to appear strange, and I would advise you to do the same, that the *sarvants* and the company may not think we never saw any thing handsome before.’ Had Miss Cornish heard Hannah’s maxim of deceit, how would she have trembled for her pupil’s morals.

“Kew Green at that time consisted of very few houses; there were none between that we inhabited

and what was called the Palace. As I was walking in the garden with my father the day after our arrival, a man called over the hedge, 'How do you do, Neighbour? What a shy fellow you are! After passing yourself off for a bachelor, you have brought home a wife and children, I hear. Fie upon you! what will the Widow say? I have just sent George to her house with a willow branch.'

"I was all astonishment to hear my father with his hat in his hand reply in the most respectful manner, to what I thought a very impertinent address. It was Frederick Prince of Wales; George was his present Majesty, and the widow was lady Irwin, who was lady of the bedchamber to the Princess of Wales. It seems this same Widow and my father were a constant *royal joke*; she was a good-looking oldish person, and whether having been twice married they thought she had no dislike to the state, or her having declared (though highly prizing the Howard blood), that she knew no situation so useful and so respectable as that of an English merchant, gave rise to this badinage, I cannot tell; be it as it may, she was very friendly to my mother, and took a great deal of notice of me. She was so learned that I believe she knew as much Latin as a second form boy does at Eton; she wrote poetry, and every body was afraid of her.

"My father was very popular, which, added to a great deal of curiosity, brought a neighbourhood of ten miles round to visit us; my mother was delighted, and the people were all charmed with her easy manners and great vivacity; as to me I suffered torture; while only elderly folks were present I was tolerably easy, but when *misses* came I felt so awkward, so inferior in accomplishments, that I would gladly have parted with all the wisdom of which I had been so proud, for only a little share of their playful pleasantness; in general I was thought little better than an idiot. Lady Irwin took to me partly out of contradiction, for she was always exclaiming

against pert forward girls; and partly I believe at the request of my father. She sent for me whenever she was at leisure, and was diverted with my *oddities*, my *maxims*, and my *innocence*. She really became very fond of me, and took great pleasure in expanding my ideas. The passion I had for reading, with some little taste for poetry, enchanted her, and it was from her library that I discovered how unmercifully Miss Cornish had amputated every author. *Not so* Lady Irwin; she had no prudery, and I could not but observe that the passages and entire poems which she most admired, were precisely those which I had never seen.

“By Lady Irwin’s advice my father kept me two years in the country, during which time I made a rapid progress in forgetting my maxims, and became a little like other young people.

“Mrs. Cornish is still living, in comfortable independence; her virgin purity and all her wisdom in the highest preservation.

“Hannah continued with my mother as long as she lived; she died at the age of eighty-four, about three years ago (1795).”

The writer of the preceding narrative, the only daughter of Mr. Gulston, married the 29th of April, 1760, at the age of twenty-three, so contrary to the approbation of her father, that he declared he would give her for fortune only £12,000 instead of fifty thousand, which he had always intended; she was an uncommonly clever woman, and wrote many things not now to be traced, excepting some papers in the *Mirror*, particularly one signed Susannah Cross-stick.

At Kew the family resided till they found the neighbourhood of the Royal Family unpleasant; the late King and the Duchess of Brunswick used to jump over the quickset hedge, and run in to dessert all tattered and torn, exhibiting sufficient symptoms of the feat they had performed. The Prince of Wales

was always certain his good neighbour Gulston would spare him first a field, then a paddock, &c. till the demesne became very contracted. Mr. Gulston therefore purchased Ealing Grove, and laid out a good deal of money on it, and as a villa it possessed much beauty; the walk round the shrubbery measured exactly a mile; the grove possessed all the beauty that fine timber trees can do in their greatest perfection; the Portugal laurels were magnificent, and trailed on the lawn in all their native elegance; the house was large and commodious, and furnished every comfort to the owners.

Whether from the idea that her being acknowledged depended on a son, or whether owing to that son being sickly in his infancy, and afflicted with convulsive fits, it is impossible to say; but certain it is, that to his great misfortune Mrs. Gulston spoiled him intolerably; for her excuse it may be said that he was beautiful and very engaging; yet early in life as it was, the consequences were fatal. However, Mr. Gulston very wisely, the day he was six years old, sent him to school at Worcester, where a distant relation of his, Dr. Tothe, was then Dean, and who willingly kept a watchful eye over the wealthy heir.

Mrs. Gulston had another daughter who died, and a son John, who possessed talents such as are very rarely met with; and was the delight of all who knew him; clever, intelligent, lively, and good tempered, his father fixed all his hopes on him. In due process of time both the boys were sent to Eton, where, as a faithful historian I am obliged to record that Joseph the elder son, whose memoir is to be here recorded, gave no promise of the abilities that afterwards blazed forth; he was indolent in the extreme, possessed no application, and was only known by the nick-name of 'Count Fathom,' as he always carried that book to school in the crown of his hat. Nothing is sooner impressed on the juvenile mind

than the idea of wealth, and he probably thought that as heir to thousands, study was useless; not so his younger brother John, who it appears from some of his letters now existing, found it no *trouble* to learn; such is his expression; he continued striding through all the forms with a gigantic step, when his career was stopped, and his father's heart received a blow never to be recovered; drinking cold water when very hot playing at cricket, brought on a fever, which proved fatal in a very short time. Never was any youth so regretted; for his brilliant talents, united to sweetness of disposition, had endeared him to every human being with whom he was acquainted. To give some idea of his turn of mind, so replete with fun and cheerfulness, I may be pardoned inserting a song he wrote at *nine* years of age.

I know you'll all my task approve
 When I describe the girl I love,
 Her eyes, her neck, her locks;
 A prettier girl was never seen,
 Now can't you guess who 'tis I mean?—
 'Tis charming Patty Cox.

Tho' perhaps I should not die,
 I'm sure I should sit down and cry,
 If she my passion mocks;
 Therefore I beg upon my knee,
 That you'll consent to marry me,
 My charming Patty Cox.

If to me your heart you'll give,
 Then together we will live
 In some neat country box;
 As I love you, you should love me,
 And then how happy we shall be,
 My charming Patty Cox.

The death of this inestimable youth made a great change in the destiny of his elder brother; for though it may to many seem unjust, yet the truth must be told, that Mr. Gulston had decided to bestow all his riches on his youngest son, and with

this idea he sent his eldest son to *Hamburgh* to learn business; but indolence is not to be driven from the human frame, therefore business was the only thing he did not learn; talents began to blaze forth; he had taken to music, and amused himself with giving concerts to the town; easy and good natured, he was much beloved, and spent his days in harmless dissipation, when he was recalled in the year 1764 by the death of his brother, and his father immediately sent him to *Oxford* as gentleman commoner, with an allowance of six hundred pounds a-year. Here he devoted himself entirely to music, so that at what period he acquired the habit of reading to the extensive degree he did, it would be difficult to say; he knew no language but his own, but in that he perhaps had read more than any other man in existence. In 1766 he was summoned from *Oxford* on the death of his father, who had never recovered the loss of his darling child, and who had also formed no high hopes of the son spared to him; for the thoughtless youth formed a bad contrast to the methodical man of business. *Mr. Gulston's Will* has ever been celebrated as the quintessence of prudence and precaution, but to folly and thoughtlessness what can wisdom oppose? He left in the funds two hundred and fifty thousand pounds (unfortunately one hundred of which only he entailed); an estate in *Hertfordshire* of fifteen hundred a-year; *Ealing-grove*, and the house in *Soho-square*, now occupied by the booksellers of the firm of *Dulau*. His son was to come into this wealth by degrees, so as not to be completely master of the whole till he attained the age of twenty-five. To the credit of the son, he left *Oxford* without a single debt; but with money come temptations, and what is worse, flatterers will abound; the young man flew about on the whirl of prosperity, though corpulency soon overtook him; he was at that period elegant in his person, danced remarkably well, sang with excessive taste, and his

voice was beautiful; he played on several instruments; and all this was self-acquired.

His first act was laying out thirty thousand pounds on Ealing Grove; he converted it into an Italian villa; more taste could not be displayed than he exhibited on the lovely spot. In 1768 he went to Bath, where he gave breakfasts and balls, and was the great object of the young ladies; one in particular had fancied herself the favoured fair, and when she was expecting her partner to trip it on the light fantastic toe, he was gone; Admiral Bower had carried him off into Wales, where in a very short time, without informing any of his trustees, family, or friends, what he was about to do; he was actually married to Elizabeth Bridgetta, the second daughter of Sir Thomas Stepney, bart. then scarcely seventeen; she was beautiful in form and feature, very fair, with light blue eyes, and a profusion of dark chesnut hair, elegant and fascinating, but unexperienced and uneducated; it was perhaps the most unfortunate choice Mr. Gulston could have made. She had never been out of Wales, knew nothing of the value of money, had scarcely heard but of the want of it; yet such was her native genius, that she had made herself mistress of the French language, drew delightfully, indeed in the art of etching few have equalled, if any have surpassed her; besides which she understood astronomy, and was a pretty poetess.

For Mr. Gulston's sake it might have been wished that all this could have been exchanged for a little worldly wisdom. However, the giddy pair soon arrived at Ealing, where the study of the day seemed to be who should spend the money the fastest*. But, however, it may not now be amiss to mention what made Mr. Gulston so well known to the publick. He began in 1768 the magnificent collection

* Mrs. Gulston was the inventor of plated harness.

of books and prints which he lived to complete unrivalled, and also just lived long enough to see them dispersed all over the world. He certainly first set the example of these fine collections *. Mr. Granger was always at Ealing, there compiled his work ; and Mr. Gulston's devotion to literature, and his assiduity and perseverance in the furtherance of anything that could enlighten history, and the protection and support he afforded to ingenious men and artists, has entitled him to live in the memory of his countrymen, and to be handed down to posterity ; more particularly as his failings and his foibles could hurt or affect no one but his own family. When his mother remonstrated, he reproached her with having spoiled him in his childhood. To his honour be it recorded, that in his latter days he cruelly felt the injury he had done his children ; happily he left but two, a son and a daughter.

In five years not only the ready money was gone, but it became necessary to dispose of Ealing, which was purchased by the Duke of Marlborough, for the sum of twelve thousand pounds only, and Mr. Gulston took a place in the Isle of Purbeck, called Smedmore, for three years, to which the nearest post town was Wareham, eight miles off. He here followed his usual habits of life, which were, rising very late, then seating himself at a large table, covered with books, where he constantly read and wrote till dinner time. In the evening he played always at cards, for he had ever his house full of company, which his unceasing wit and humour kept all alive. His collection went on increasing, and his children had the privilege of crawling on all fours under the table to pick up the trimmings of the Mezzotinto prints to write their exercises on, not a little indig-

* Mr. Gulston's ardour in forming his collection of portraits, and his friendly patronage of Mr. Granger, may be seen in a few short Letters which are found at the conclusion of this Memoir.

nant at the blotted sort of appearance the themes made on the plate paper.

In three years it became necessary to curtail still more; for Mr. Gulston had begun the ruinous expedient of raising money on annuities. He now removed to an actual cottage, three miles from Wimborn; and the man cook, and all the numerous retinue of servants, were discharged. By converting two rooms into one, he contrived to make it hold his library. No situation could have been more injudiciously chosen than this; for it was only six miles from Poole, which his father had many years represented in Parliament*, and indeed had built their Town-hall. He was himself just chosen for the same Borough, and consequently was obliged to receive and feast his constituents, which was a senseless and useless expence; and his failings were the last in the world that should have been dragged into the full view of a plodding trading town, where in those days they dined at eleven o'clock, long before Mr. Gulston was out of bed.

At Knowle Cottage, in March 1779, Mrs. Gulston, happily for herself, closed her life. She had been for two years subject to convulsive fits, which at last proved fatal, and it was found that she had water on the brain.

If genius and elegance entitled her to the admiration of her equals, her charity and kindness to the poor and miserable made her proportionably adored by all the surrounding cottagers; and when Mr. Gulston returned from London, where he unfortunately was at the time of his wife's death, he found the lamentation in the Country universal.

At the dissolution of Parliament in 1780 Mr. Gulston was returned member for Poole; he had attached himself strongly to Lord North; in his

* The elder Mr. Gulston was elected a Representative for Poole in 1747, 1754, and 1761. His son, in 1780. These dates should be corrected in *Literary Anecdotes*, vol. IX. p. 605.

politics he was a staunch Whig; and no friend to Government, though he adhered to Lord North while he was Minister. Before he retired from the ministry, indeed the very night he resigned, he sent Mr. Gulston the place of Collector of the Customs in Newfoundland for Mr. Bouth, an American loyalist, who had lost four thousand a year in America, and was at that time clerk to a merchant in Poole, at fifty pounds a year.

Mr. Gulston now disposed of his fine library by auction, which brought but very little in comparison with its value. There were not many collectors in those days. The late King bought some of the finest books.

He was now attacked with an illness that brought his life into great danger; it was a very large carbuncle on the back, which John Hunter cut out; he was under his care at his mother's house, in Harley-street, for some months. He recovered, and returned to his cottage.

In the spring of 1786, he determined to sell his superb collection of prints, having in vain made every effort to dispose of them to the Empress of Russia, for the sum of twenty thousand pounds.

The following is a correct account of them :

The Works of Rembrandt in three volumes.—The first contains the portraits; the second the historical subjects; the third the landscapes, &c.

The School of Rembrandt forms a fourth volume, which contains the works of his disciples, placed chronologically.

Two volumes of Raphael,—the first contains the works of Mark Antonio; the second the old Engravers.

Three volumes of original Etchings of all the great painters, formed into schools, and placed chronologically.

One volume of Wood-prints, placed chronologically according to the painters.

One volume, containing all the celebrated prints of Albert Durer, and other German Masters.

Two volumes of Landscape and Cattle, placed chronologically.

One volume of the Dutch and Flemish Schools, also placed chronologically.

One volume containing the French School, placed chronologically.

Two volumes of the works of Weirotter.

One volume of the Landscapes of Waterloo.

Three volumes, containing the works of Bartolozzi.

Three volumes of Vandyke's Portraits, the two first containing the Etchings and the Vanden Enden impressions, with many proofs and unfinished prints.

Eighteen thousand Foreign Portraits, being a collection of eminent engravers of every country.

Twenty-three thousand five hundred Portraits, of the English series, placed according to Mr. Granger's biographical history.

Three volumes of Hogarth, the two first containing the original works of this master, the third the copies.

Two volumes of the entire Works of Mr. Bunbury, with all the proofs and variations.

Twenty-six volumes of all the Caricatures, Humorous and Political Prints, ever published; mixed with a great number of original caricature drawings. These volumes, with the Works of Bunbury and Hogarth, contain above eleven thousand prints, and form a complete collection of all the humorous prints ever published in England.

The Topographical Collection of England, Ireland, Scotland, and Wales, containing fourteen thousand five hundred prints, together with the collection of the topographical books, several of them interleaved with MS. notes and additions by the authors. There are also all the copies that have been printed on large paper.

The sale commenced the 16th of January, and continued and lasted thirty-eight days. On Thursday and Friday, March 14 and 15, was another sale. The whole produced little more than seven thousand pounds; which was not a sum sufficient to satisfy Mr. Gulston's creditors, who became clamorous. He now awoke, as from a trance, to a real sense of his situation; which, it must be confessed, was far from a pleasant one. He had granted annuities, till he had left himself only an income of eight hundred pounds a year to live on. His son was seventeen, and had quitted Eton School; the creditors not paid, were outrageous, and thought themselves ill used; Mr. Gulston had lost his last election at Poole, from various reasons, the strongest of which was, his ill-judged generosity, while the Borough continued in a manner his own, in bringing in Mr. Morton Pitt, who had always been his bitter opposer in the interests of the town; and though his real friends predicted what followed, Mr. Gulston, in this instance, as he had ever done, rejected all advice that partook of caution. Notwithstanding his near residence to the town, which exposed his irregularities too much to the view of the Burgesses, and this imprudent measure of bringing in adverse interest, so much was he really loved, that he lost his election by only five votes, and they were a Quaker family; and it is scarcely to be credited that he lost these because he would not get out of his bed till after the good people had dined, and take the trouble of asking for their votes; the name of this family was White*.

Thus circumstanced, Mr. Gulston retired to his

* Samuel, the elder brother, amassed between one and two hundred thousand pounds by absolute parsimony. He kept one maid, and when he left his house to attend at the Quay, he always cut a piece of bacon off his fitch in a zig-zag direction, and locked it up in a cup-board. When he returned, he always fitted his bit of bacon to the fitch, to make sure his maid had purloined none in his absence.

his mother's house ; but there he was still liable to arrest, and his health began to fail ; indeed it had been precarious ever since the dreadful carbuncle from which he had suffered. But this was not all the ill he had to experience,—the son, on whom all his hopes, all his thoughts had rested for years, disappointed him. Determined his children should not be as idle as himself, he had from their earliest years made them study ten and twelve hours a day, and with his son he sent a private tutor to Eton, where, with this establishment, at the expence of £.500 a year, he kept him from the age of twelve to seventeen. But little good can be expected from extremes ; the youth was so capital a scholar, that he became Captain of the school at the age of fifteen ; he was also at that age six feet high, and he had two years to stay at Eton, with nothing to do.

Mr. Gulston was now called on to find him some employment. He had always intended him for the diplomatic line, and meant to have sent him to an academy abroad for two years ; but, as he had fallen into bad company, it was necessary to dispose of him without loss of time, and Mr. Gulston's consent was very reluctantly obtained rather than given, to his embarking for Quebec, as Ensign in the 63rd regiment of foot.

Mr. Gulston's Physician was Dr. Turton ; but he had, soon after his first attendance in Feb. 1786, desired to call in Dr. Warren, and they regularly attended their patient twice a day, who derived no benefit from their prescriptions. His total sedentary life, with his love of the pleasures of the table, had undermined a constitution not naturally very healthy ; but I am rather inclined to think, that his corpulency was brought on by a very injurious habit of swallowing great quantities of small liquids, particularly milk and water. He was a fine-boned and small-limbed man, five feet ten inches in height,

he had his mother's Portuguese eyes, and had a peculiar sweetness of countenance; his mind was the seat of hilarity and good-humour; to keep the table in a roar was his forte and his delight; indeed few ever possessed the powers of exciting laughter equal to himself. But the wit and fun, which had never yet quitted him, were now all at once to cease; the door he had ever shut against reflection was now to be opened; he was obliged to think, for he had no means left wherewith to shut out thought; and with thought and reflection, came misery. To look forward, the prospect was gloomy in the extreme; to look back was more than his frame could stand. He shrunk nearly to a skeleton. After all the expence, and all the care he had bestowed on his son, the failure was his death blow, added to which, the neglect of education of his daughter weighed most severely on him, for on her he had ever doated. The property entailed remaining to his son, was one hundred thousand pounds in the funds, and thirty-four thousand more on the death of his mother; out of this, his daughter could only have, by a restriction in her Grand-father's Will, ten thousand pounds, 3 *per cent* stock; for he had settled forty thousand pounds on younger children, each to have *only* ten, as he gave his son thirty thousand to bestow on younger children as he thought proper; this had been squandered with all the rest; so he had put it out of his own power, either to benefit his favourite child, or to provide for two natural children, the eldest of which was but three years old.

With a temper corroded with reflection, and a mind embittered by retrospection, Mr. Gulston sunk into an early grave, July 16, 1786, being only in his one-and-fortieth year; and it might truly be said of him he was "nobody's enemy but his own."

The generality of mankind are little aware, how very early the minds of children take their bent. By

the age of seven impressions are indelibly stamp'd; and many of Mr. Gulston's errors may be traced to his mother's fond but ill-placed indulgence; tradition tells many tales of it that are almost incredible. The marriage of his sister left him without a chance of having one folly corrected. His ease of temper and good nature amounted to a fault; which, joined to excessive indolence, made him often the dupe of the designing; and where there is wealth, where is there a want of flatterers? His heart was excellent, and as a friend he was firm and unalterable.

Never had English Literature a more powerful protector; his life was devoted to the promotion of it. He introduced a new and vigorous system of collecting, and such as must enlighten and improve the mind. He had read nearly all works ever published on English biography; and such was his uncommonly retentive memory, that he carried in his mind all the minutiae of each book, dates, &c. In short he had abilities to be any thing he pleased; and the writer of this short memoir hopes, that this narrative may be read with the lenient reflection, that where there is such powerful temptation held out as the use of overgrown wealth, there is much allowance to be made for the young and inexperienced. And let it be read as a warning to others, that, without worldly prudence to guide us, we must soon sink in the opinion of others, and secondly (what is most hard to bear) in our own esteem.

Many years of Mr. Gulston's life were spent in the compilation of a Biographical Dictionary of all the foreigners who had ever been in England, forming a Supplement to Granger. At his death the voluminous manuscript was sold for little, and it is believed, bought by Mr. Jeffery, the bookseller in Pall Mall.

In Ealing church the following inscription is on a tablet over the family vault :

In a vault underneath lie the remains
of Joseph Gulston, Esq.
who died December 13, 1757, aged 75.
Joseph Gulston, Esq. of Ealing Grove, Middlesex,
one of the Representatives
for Poole in the County of Dorset
in five successive Parliaments,
and a South Sea Director,
who died August 6, 1766, aged 73.
Maria de Sylva his wife,
a native of the Kingdom of Portugal,
who died November 17, 1799, aged 84.
John Gulston, their son,
who died at Eton School 1764, aged 14.
Joseph Gulston, Esq. their son,
of Ealing Grove, Middlesex,
and a Member of Parliament
for Poole in the County of Dorset,
who died 1786, aged 41 ;
and of Elizabetha Bridgetta, his wife,
daughter of Sr Thomas Stepney, Bart.
who died March 9, 1780, aged 30.
Sacred to the memory of
Joseph Gulston, Esq. their son,
who died at Lausanne, in Switzerland,
and was buried there in 1790, aged 32.

The elder Joseph Gulston, Esq. who died in 1757, was distinguished by the name of *the Rio Gulston*, because he traded to Rio de Janeiro, where in 1710 he entered into partnership with his brother Ralph*. He was first cousin to Joseph Gulston, Junior; never was married, but lived and died in New Broad Street, in the City, when he left his Relation seventy thousand pounds. He was a man of eccentric habits; always rode down to Ealing on Saturday, stayed till Monday, and piqued himself much on his fat sleek horses, which he kept in the highest order. By many of his letters still preserved, some extracts from which shall here be given, he appears to to have possessed much wit and humour.

* "Ralph Gulston, Esq. a Turkey Merchant," died March 11, 1739. *Gent. Mag.*

Letters of the *Rio* JOSEPH GULSTON, Esq.

1. TO MRS. DEWEY.

"MADAM,

London, Nov 20, 1746.

"The being employed in your service, be it in smaller or greater matters, always gives a new joy, unless I adulate, which I protest here I do not. Your ticket shall be purchased Saturday or Sunday night, with two for myself, as I suppose their price will be then at the lowest rate, at least it was so last year, and your name entered on its back, Sunday night. I wish you the very pinnacle of success with it, for I cannot be so moderate and so humble as you are with a prize of only five thousand; it is not above twenty-five thousand to one but you get a ten-thousander, but the great maze is, what to do with it when we have got it. Your second command about the navy demurrage has its perplexities, as the money cannot at soonest be received till six months after it is finished, which it is not yet. Riches, say the knowing ones, are the root of all evil; reflect on a camel and the eye of a needle; besides, the transferring the property must be done by a printed paper or letter of attorney, signed and sealed before witnesses. What a pother is here about a little paltry trash: then to dawb your fair hands by counting money! fugh, a nasty employment for an accomplished lady; but even all this supposing got over without tears, reflect upon the tearing from my heart its darling pleasure. What puncture, what pain must it torment you with, to see a most obedient dying a painful death, which it is in your power to save the booby from. You forget 'not covet any thing that is his.' I hope a heart may be excepted, however, I wish at least it was so. Your third command is an impossibility with me, I solemnly swear, as I have it not in my power.

'Command me to spit out the moon,

And 't will as easily be done.'

HUDIBRAS.

For I have no interest or command at all in the money-to-be-raised matter, nor do I really know on what footing it will be, or who will have it; or, if my friend is concerned, what part or share will be parcelled out to me; but, if he has a concern, I must implicitly and blindly be his dependant, and in his leading-strings, or fare worse by being excluded, should it turn out a good thing. But if any thing is done for me (which I have yet no promise of), I am under the strongest engagement of honour to let it remain on my own account, in regard, my benefactor tells me, if not for my own use, he can oblige other friends of his own. To conclude the affair, already multiplied into so many words, which I really have not time for, but you, Mrs. or Mr. Wilkinson, either of your interests would have the same weight with me were my power but equal to my inclinations; so a round-about never so well-conducted a chase was quite a needless-laboured coming at the point in view. It would be a very great pleasure to me to be believed in what I say, which however I cannot flatter myself with, such is the natural jealousy, and so

much susceptible doubts in the nature of human created beings. Pray my best compliments to Mrs. Wilkinson, whom methinks I hear say, it is all bum; but the Apostles, though so supernaturally endowed, could do no more than preach the Gospel, while the greater part of their hearers were still unbelievers, maugre all Saint Paul's several Epistles. I am with great respect,
Madam, &c. JOSEPH GULSTON."

2. TO THOMAS BURFIELD*, Esq.

"DEAR WILL HONEYCOMB,] *Waltham Cross, Jan. 27, 1746.*

"Your kind letter of the 20th instant, which I received on the 23d, gave me great pleasure; old friends and their converse are like old gold, and you know old Griffin in his *Miser* † was not the only man that worshipped those shiners. I heartily wish I could shake you by the hand, and from a fervent sincere heart give you the compliments of the late past season; but as the distance between us makes that personal salutation impossible, we have no other way to express the dictates of our soul but by letter, so Saint Paul to Timothy, and so the rest of his epistles were directed to. . . . I am glad your old enemy the gout has been so long a stranger to you; may you never meet more. Joseph Gulston, jun. the Member, is yet, and has been for about a month, upon the stool of repentance; he does not shine much in his affliction, but, like you, bewails them, being, he says, often under a good deal of pain. I dare say Seneca, were he living, would, under your ails, greatly transcend you both.

"I am sorry Romp's faults are irreparable; but who is without defects. You have as few as any one (if I do not flatter you, which I should be ashamed to do), and yet your oh's abound under pain, when your good sense tells you they no ways avail you, for it is Heaven's will that you suffer; and Spintext will tell you, that 'whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth,' may your rake every way answer your expectations.

"In Scripture you know Deborah went out to battle, and I cannot but think (though it is not on record) made verses at her leisure hours, for the sex are in capacity at least equal to ours, if they do not exceed us; and Anna, the Prophetess, broke out into hymns at our Saviour's Presentation in the Temple; so as Mrs. Burfield (to whom pray my best compliments) you say is deep in history, and garnished with poetry at intervals, in case she brings forth, I shall take as a favour to see her offspring. So Virgil had his Mæcenas; I cannot boast like him of any merit, but I can admire beauties I cannot attain to. However, I cannot but wish, as old Griffin did in his *Miser*, to have something, something real; so a chopping boy, if it so pleased Heaven, would not be amiss; but if the Fates do not so decree,

* A friendly Letter, on business, from Mr. Burfield, dated "Bath, August 6, 1734," and beginning "Dear Rio," is directed "To Messrs. Joseph and Ralph Gulston, in London."

† A Comedy, by Fielding, in which Griffin excelled.

but will be inexorable, patience and shuffle the cards, as old dad in Montelumo's cave said, if my memory does not play me truant.

"I duly handed your compliments to all your friends, who wish to see you here, but despair of it; you have not lost one you ever had; we frequently remember you, and drink your health. However, we cannot but sometimes wonder at your strong attachment to your rural abode; but, when we recollect that Eve made Adam's paradise so agreeable, the enigma is solved, and we sing,

"Happy, happy pair,
None but the good deserve the fair.

"I am with the greatest sincerity, my dear Honeycomb,

"Your most affectionate and most humble servant,

"JOSEPH GULSTON, Sen.

"P. S. As I am in town so deep in the counting-house, overwhelmed with dirty busy papers, I am forced to utter my thoughts to you from the country; where I go much seldomer than usual, in the winter season especially."

3. TO JOSEPH GULSTON, Junior, Esq. Member of Parliament, in London, to be left at Sam's Coffee-house, Exchange-alley.

"DEAR JOE*, AND MR. HUNTER, Bath, Oct. 20, 1748.

"We got here last night safe and sound wind and limb, without averidge, or any other casualty, and found numbers almost like the sand of the sea, comparatively speaking. Not to lose time, I enculfard myself last night in a glass of water, and three times repeated that same to-day, and think myself very greatly relieved, if not quite cured already, in the pain of my stomach; so that I have almost a mind to return again immediately to the flesh-pots of Egypt, that is the dear, dear Exchange, but I dread my Lord Chancellor, through your instigations, who may direct the keys at Moorfields to be turned on me; so stay here I will for six weeks, though my guts fret to fiddle-sticks thereby. Though to serve the Lord against one's will avails but little, say the thump cushions; if so, why not the same in matters relative to health; but, be that as it will, I will die *secundum artem*, and continue to plunge myself into the aqueous element, *D^s, me adjude, e me dey patientia*. I lodge at French's, dine there heartily, and lick my lips at the niece; ungrateful hussy, not to love for being beloved. Hear me, my girl: to captivate a young fellow, poor doings, where is the wonder? but to consume the sacrifice like Elijah, without the aid of natural fire, a deed worthy thee alone! but I have done, lest you should break out into speeches of amazement to my disadvantage. I am, sincerely, yours most affectionately, &c. JOSEPH GULSTON, Sen."

* "Dear Joe," was his cousin, and Mr. Hunter either their partner or confidential agent. Most of Mr. Gulston's Letters are thus jointly prefaced.

4. To the same.

"DEAR JOE, AND MR. HUNTER, Bath, Oct. 29, 1748.

" 'Spare the rod and spoil the child,' says the proverb, though not Solomon's; but I say, 'spoil the rod and spare the child.' So in order to avoid the snares that encompass me about, though my Lord Chancellor's authority may be at the instigation of the devil, and you, his agent here on earth, in regard to me, as being my counterpart, or tutor in right of consanguinity, I resolve to stay here six weeks, but, to save my life not above twelve hours longer at most, that is from six over night to six at morning's peep. In the mean time, for me kiss the dear Exchange, and whisper soft languishing tendresses and saudades to my mistress the Coffee-house; and take care of your heart while these endearments are rehearsing for me, lest your idol Kew-green be rivalled in her verdant solitudes, and be foiled by the charms in my embassy, whose ravishing extacies you are yet in some measure an alien to. The lowness of stocks you stab with next door to kill me, at best I am *bien blessé* by them. Oh for some Promethean powder! May happier times hereafter at last enable me to get the better of my languid state of health. Lay about me you say in twenty-four hours; why did not Julius Cæsar think he had nothing done while there was any thing to do? *Amigo, Amigo da minha alma, na cova descenderemos.*

"To day's post brings notice, that by letter over land from India, dated last January, the French had made a second attempt on Fort St. David's, which probably they would have taken had not two of our men of war come in there just at the nick of time.

"Sir William Heathcote, now here, has £.1000 a year of his Hampshire estate in his own hands for want of tenants; and has been forced to lay out £.6000 to stock it. Lord Ranelagh has of his £.500 a year near Salisbury, the whole in his own hands for want of tenants; by which, besides its produce valued, the whole is consumed in the manure, and he is yearly out of pocket more than £.160, though he has had it at least two, but I think rather three years in his own hands. So his nephew Brooke, here, a German of sixty years of age, advised him to let it lie fallow till a tenant could be met with, which would mend the soil, and yearly save him money. And one Mr. Churchill, who came down in the coach with us (not of the Marlborough family) in his Dorsetshire estates. Colebrooke's eldest son lives, it seems, at a good house of his in that county, with some small matter of land. Poyntz has shewn himself, as you will observe, an old prim, precise, dogmatical dotard in his will, now he is stript of all his solemn forms. Death only unravels all the secrets of our souls.

"I already pine after my game cock and an antagonist Joe Godfrey*, being so unhappy as not to find a man that will

* Mr. Gulsten's brother-in-law; see before, p. 9.

see me out in an argument, and hold me *tête-à-tête* for an hour. I am, sincerely, and most affectionately,

“ Yours, &c. JOSEPH GULSTON, Sen.”

5. To the same.

“ DEAR JOE, AND MR. HUNTER, Bath, Nov. 19, 1748.

“ I have got perfectly well in my stomach for the present, but I suppose in the spring I shall as usual have again there a spice of all the evils Pandora's box contained, when the bricklayer and carpenter must repair the tenement again with brick, mortar, and a new thatching; and, in default thereof, probably the old tenant will give warning, and leave his decayed habitation neither wind nor water tight. At this rate the annual repairs will eat up the whole rents, besides the plague of keeping accounts, as one hates to be cheated, if possible to be avoided. The 30th instant completes my six weeks here; after that day the first two-day coach that offers on a return I shall set out for London. I think I have more money here than I can want; however, all misers shudder and lose their spirits at shadows, even their own, and are afraid of wanting, so I wish you would send me down a bank post note for twenty pounds, which I can carry up you know, in case I do not want it, which I would aver I shall not by any test, but swearing it by bell, book, and candle. I think they make no notes for less than twenty pounds, otherwise I should choose only a ten pound one.

“ We were here alarmed with the Bristol express from Knowles, sent up last Tuesday to London, fearing the March sailing ships from Cadiz had fallen into Knowles' clutches (which perhaps might be good news to the nation, in case it did not so sour the things at the Spanish Court as to disconcert the Aix-la-Chapellisms, and crush the young peace just hatched).

“ Scrip, and its other relations by consanguinity as well as affinity, are very lame, yet I see; though one may just say they are a trifle better than they were, by having in a manner thrown away one crutch, so as to just barely hobble on with the other crutch and a cross-headed stick. I am glad we are at last like to get the £24,000 Expedition man of war's money, before it has been quite round the world, saving retention of Kings and Princes, is you know a clause in all policies; and the Captains of men of war now-a-days generally think they have as despotic a power in their way as their masters. I am, most affectionately yours, &c. [JOSEPH GULSTON, Sen.”

6. To the same.

“ DEAR JOE, AND MR. HUNTER, Bath, Nov. 28, 1748.

“ I am obliged to you, my dear Joe, for your kind offer of meeting me at Kew, and endeavouring to bring Prate-apace with you; both your companies will be always acceptable everywhere,

I am sure you believe ; but as I have been so long from home, one has but little desire to stop by the way short of it ; the dear counting-house has too great an ascendancy over the whole heart to so strong a passion, that I fear it would turn rebel, Highlander-like, and fly in one's face, were one to attempt carrying the wayward brute beast out of his own tract.

"Health no doubt is a good thing, as Mr. Hunter well observes, but I can not so far abuse wealth as to call it a bad one. Hereafter, joys immense, incomprehensible bliss, unmeasurable by our finite capacities, I no way question the reality of ; but if the sinner can be soothed as well as the saint, I do not think one transport incompatible with the other in our sublunary globe ; the great risque is, that the rank tares do not so overpower, out grow, and take so strong a root as to check, nay choak and stain, the good wheat that the sower has sown ; an incident perhaps too common in human life, and, possibly, no where more verified than in my breast, in its various perturbed passions, tossings, agitations, and tergiversations of its irregular thoughts ; so that to my shame, alas ! it may be justly said, that maugre my undisputed freedom of agency, I hardly have it in my power to think what I would choose with more debilitated passions, or with a greater strength of reason ; and yet so unaccountable are human actions, that but a very moderate share of reason is sufficient to indicate to us what is best. After all these mazes in life, the only clue that I ever heard of to lead one out of them is, with a contrite humility of mind to supplicate Heaven to fashion, form, and direct our souls and passions, so as to be an acceptable sacrifice at thy altar ; and happy is he, who from a more peculiar grace than common has the gift of being endowed with ten talents here as well as hereafter. This serious turn of thoughts are intended for Mr. Hunter alone, for the Scripture says, 'Let those that have ears to hear, hear.' I wish I do not lose ground with the Kewites so as to make you think I am exalted, and got in imagination triumphant into a tub. I am both worldites, and you more pious proselites,

"Most affectionately yours, &c. JOSEPH GULSTON, Sen."

7. To Mr. JOHN HUNTER, at Mr. GULSTON Senior's, New Broad-street, to be left at Sam's Coffee-house.

"SIR,

Bath, Oct. 9, 1749.

"We got well down here with very fine weather, Sunday the 8th, about half an hour after one o'clock at noon, having pushed on with forced marches, in order to have time and day light to look out for and pitch on our lodgings ; our cattle performed exceeding well the journey, though pressed on beyond the common rule. I began the waters that very evening, and my cousin only this morning ; they hitherto agree with us, and unless I am too whimsical and overladen with the fantastic, I think I

even already find relief in my stomach. We fixed the first night at Alderman Stone's. Pray tell our friend Joe Godfrey, with all the J. G.'s compliments very sincerely to him, where my cousin had a ground room and I was uplifted two pair of stairs. I slept all night like a pig, among all the noise and hurry of a large house quite full of people hurrying up stairs and down, besides no little interlarding of a great scolding in the kitchen, where Bellona, the cook, was very noisy, and probably not over sober, so poor Joe, the Member, hardly slept at all the whole night. Next morning we beat about for new burrow-holes, and are at last fixed in Duke-street, at one Mr. Masters', but both the esquires are mounted up two pair of stairs, as one pair, or a ground room, was not attainable. Our lodgings are very pleasantly situated, and promise quiet to the Member's mind; they are two doors beyond the post-house; there is a pretty deal of company here, about half full, but as every body pushes for the parades and groves from their pleasant situation and goodness of the new buildings, a being there is very difficult.

"The Member this morning gleaned 19s. from at the rooms, so probably may come to town with more ready rimo than be brought out. I am your affectionate friend and humble servant,

JOSEPH GULSTON, Sen.

"It is this minute determined that Tom sets forward with the chariot to-morrow morning seven o'clock, so he will be in town Thursday night without fail."

8. To JOSEPH GULSTON, Jun. Esq. Member of Parliament.

"DEAR JOE, AND MR. HUNTER, Bath, April 12, 1750.

"I shall be glad to know what the India Company determine about the Government £.3,200,000 four per cent. annuities, if they resolve, at this their second deliberation, to subscribe them into the three and a half five years new scheme or no; if not, I suppose possibly a year hence they may be paid off if the Government can but find sanguine bold adventurers who will undertake to raise the money, and have but abilities sufficient for the task, and in such case I suppose the India Company may pay their bonds off with the monies they shall receive from the Government; but my opinion is, the India Company will subscribe in their £.3,200,000 debt, and continue their bond debts at 3 per cent.; but all this is mere conjecture of my own alone.

"I am very affectionately yours, &c. JOSEPH GULSTON, Sen."

9. To the same.

"DEAR JOE, AND MR. HUNTER, Bath, April 15, 1750.

"It is a matter indeed of no moment, but I wish you had not sent the fillet of beef and two marrow-bones (which no doubt came from a mast Captain, or Captain Foulis in our East India ship) to Kew; for, as in the Poem of dramatic rules, speaking of the Heathen Mythology:

‘ Let not a God approach a scene,
For such a one too mean.’

But your upright honest heart takes everything for real that is told you; you would have made an excellent Catholic had fate thrown you at first in your infancy into the pale of that erroneous fictitious church. Your believing all the hecatomb of thanks, for the next to nothing transmitted thither I have no objection to, as it is so strangely imprinted in your heart, so you have the raptures for it, which my soul is too dull, too obtuse to taste of. In some small matter, though not similar in the whole, I cannot help reflecting on the great Erasmus’s treatment of Sir Thomas Moore in Harry the VIIIth’s time, who lent his favourite mare to his friend Erasmus to go to Harwich, in his way to Holland. Erasmus liked the mare well, and so for good carried her over with him to Holland, and wrote his friend Sir Thomas Secretary of State (with whom he often had tight religious disputes), ‘ Do not you remember what you often told me about your infatuated Eucharist; believe you receive the real body and blood, and you actually do it. So I now tell thee, my bosom friend Sir Thomas, by the same parity of reasoning, do but believe you have your mare again (which by my little slight *hocus pocus* I have made my own for ever) ‘ and you in like manner have her.’ His master, Harry the VIIIth, shook his fat sides at the jest that did not displease him.

“ Lord and Lady Vere Hanworth got here last night, and lodge in the same house in Laws’s apartment (who is with his *mas caranca* at last gone to London, *onde osho que nunca torna la*), but I have not yet seen either Lord or Lady; the bells last night gave us two peals for them, price they say a guinea. I am sincerely much yours to both of you, and as such sign,
“ JOSEPH GULSTON, Sen.”

10. To JOSEPH GULSTON, Junior, Esq. Member of Parliament,
to be left at Sam’s Coffee-house, London.

“ MR. HUNTER,

Bath, April 19, 1750.

“ Make no ceremony with the chariot and horses, they are as much at your service as at my own as often as you please, and if you have a mind to carry Mr. Holland with you he is very welcome. Methinks I should put up the horses at the inn, as I always do. To fasten them on my cousin (where I am sure they would be welcome) is, I think, too pityful mean a thing; I will swear I think so, and if mine were to go there, by the same rule the stable doors must be open to every one willing it, and in the general we are not over squeamish in England, mumping is too much in fashion in our selfish climate.

“ Three quarters *per cent. premio* on the late three *per cent.* subscription is most amazing to me, so that I shall not much wonder to see people by-and-bye stand on their heads with their wigs and hats on their feet.

“ The religious soliloquy in your letter to be sure is justly cal-

culated and flung together, I believe every tittle of it real, and from the bottom of your heart; but pious reflections of such a kind are properest in a closet, in moments when the heart glows in its purest flame, and endeavours to soar up to the throne of grace. You will perhaps say, every station in life is a righteous man's closet, to which I can object nothing; but methinks your uplifted devotions carry you often into too gloomy diffident expressed reflections, and have not that cheerfulness of soul St. Paul ever seemed to abound with, and express in almost all his writings. Sins and daily thorns in the flesh he owned he always fought against, but at the same time he thanked God that he was what he was, and with an uncommon gladness of heart ever felt the transports of a blessed futurity in the strongest view. Having fought a good fight and finished the faith, so he felt the transports of his crown of glory, even before he received it. How worthy imitation is such a state of life rather than the melancholy prospects some too much dwell upon, for not being able to attain to sinless unspotted purities of life, perhaps not compatible with our weak frames. My grace is sufficient for thee, was the voice from Heaven to the great converted champion in Christ's cause; so I end before I am further plunged too far out of my depth. I am most affectionately yours, &c.

JOSEPH GULSTON, Sen."

11. To JOSEPH GULSTON, Junior, Esq. Member of Parliament, on Kew Green, Surrey.

"DEAR JOE,

Bath, Oct. 28, 1750.

"The time you have fixed for coming to town will be the 5th of next month; fire-works and crackers will then salute you, it being the anniversary, I think, of the Powder real or artificial state Plot. Poor *Dona Mariques** begs your pardon, will then have her pope mal-treated, poor devil; but all the Jews will no doubt join in the conflagration, for what they suffer in that kind in some—too many—Papal jurisdictions. An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth, was you know their' Talmud favourite doctrine; and yet how opposite is this to our great Master's precepts, who when his zealous disciples would have him call for fire from Heaven (as Elisha had done under the Old Law), to punish the wicked Samaritans who refused to treat our blessed Lord even with common humanity, that benign Being overlooking all insults, replied to his disciples, 'You know not what manner of spirit you are of, for the Son of Man is not come to destroy men's lives, but to save them.' Yours, &c.

JOSEPH GULSTON, Sen.

12. To the same, at Mr. GULSTON Senior's, New Broad-street.

"DEAR JOE, AND MR. HUNTER,

Bath, Nov. 9, 1750.

"The Major's funeral pomp or obsequies is the darling passion that presides in the heart of the living; unworthy thought,

* Of whom see before, p. 6, and hereafter, p. 55.

below a true Christian, or even a soul endued with resigned proper sentiments, in my poor judgement; so clothe the naked, so feed the hungry while alive, our great Master enjoined, it is true, but pomp and decorations to the dead corpse I never heard were numbered among the beatitudes on the Mount, or social duties in life; so I wish no further bounties or inquisition violences for the good of my soul were by constraint inflicted on me, as it gives me more pain than one ought to be subject to, to have my understanding cajoled and imposed upon by the artful whines of a 'God bless you;' that, or 'damn' you for the good you have done me, I treat alike, with this difference only, that ingratitude and outrage retorts only on the violator of good manners; our reward for the good or evil tendencies of our actions we are to expect from Heaven. If I can think at all, there is a downright literal, and a more proper genuine sense, as I take it, in an infinite part of Gospel writings; to pray without ceasing, to sell all you have and give to the poor, *hoc est corpus meum*, to instance a few among a multitude of texts that compose our Gospel, I read as delivered in a figurative sense in some manner, whatever devotees, lost as I think in unnecessary raptures of fervour, may work themselves up to, from a needless gloom and a long habit of too strongly chaining down Nature to more servitude than may be required, for fear it should rise up into rebellion. If I mistake not, it was the Gentile Apostle who said, 'Circumcision or uncircumcision availeth nothing,' but yet he who thinks otherwise transgresses if he do not follow the dictates of his own conscience, be it weaker or better informed; this is, I think, the sense, though not the very words of the upright inspired writer.

"I no ways doubt but house rent must be paid by-and-bye; apothecaries and other necessaries of life, bills, with less needful manteau-makers, and other tire-woman weed-bills, to all which I shall plead ignoramus, by saying (possibly in person) I am not at home, to avoid the bowel-overflowing injuries that a faulty, compassionate, over-tender heart may distress and sink one to. So Ulysses of old (as poetical fiction tells us) ordered himself to be tied to his ship's mast, whence he could not even stir, however disposed he might be to it, to plunge himself into the sea and be lost, prevailed upon by the enchanting deluding Syren's voice. This fable, under all its fiction, will tell us we must ever act the manly prudent part, and not let the foibles of our nature bear us down. The pompous habit, idle burial outgoings, I call casting pearls before—I say I call casting the children's bread to the dogs, inasmuch as it is squandering it from the true uses and purposes it ought to be appropriated to, so I will not have the mortification of being the dupe alone to a worthless person; and if my heart is not steeled enough with manhood to bear the sight of a criminal broke on the wheel, my head will inform me, that I may in some measure avoid the

shock by not coming within the sight of it, by my not being at home; all this pray to Mrs. Barnwell if she comes to our quarters. My compliments, I pray Joe, both to mother and daughter. As Jacky dances the pummikin (or whatever you call it) so well already, is it not high time to put him upon rope dancing? the posture-master we will have by-and-bye.

JOSEPH GULSTON, Sen."

13. To the same.

"DEAR JOE, AND MR. HUNTER, Bath, April 28, 1751.

"My sincere compliments attend my cousin J. Gulston, jun. whenever the City has him, most probably that may be a boopoop now, seeing he and his family are gone to Kew, which may perhaps in some measure be looked upon as a faint resemblance of Adam and Eve in Eden, with this variation, that they want no fig leaves to cloath with; have children to entertain idle hours, which are most of the 24 I suppose; and have no devil to tempt and prove their obedience by. Were he but of your turn, he might contemplate the whole day in one bower or corner or another of the garden, and my deary in another. I am glad they are all well.

"I suppose Mr. Henniker will not pay the £500 till I get to town to give a receipt for it, which is indeed but right; I thank Mr. Hunter for going to Mr. Henniker's about those concerns. I wish he would use the chariot very often, not only when I am out of town, but even when I am in, which would be some exercise for the cattle, who are like a ship that is kept in a better state by being used than by laying quite by. Pray know of Mr. Henniker, against I get to town, when the London and the Falmouth sailed out to New England; I greatly fear they will lie some time for their cargoes, by the scope of the Aphorpster, if I but take it right, and have not mistook its meaning by running it over too hastily, as not having had time yet to leisurely and deliberately to con it over, which I shall soon do with infinitely more glee and attention than the Rooms, can challenge from me. I heartily thank Mr. Hunter for wishing me (in which I am sure he is sincere) what I am so passionately fond of, money, and more money, that idol of old age; and happy it is (if I can reflect at all) that in the evening of life a man can be intent upon any thing that does not trespass on his neighbour's property. That good man Erasmus of old, you must have heard, wrote his friend Sir Thomas More, *Crede quod habes, et habes*; so if I think myself happy in my pursuits, what fine reasoning, clothed in the utmost art of sophistry, can convince me I am not so? The ancient Bishop of Bath and Wells in James the First's time, found out that a plurality of dioceses were not heterodox. Joseph of Arimathea, in the midst of his wealth, had virtue enough to pay his duty to his Lord without being intimidated at the hatred he might expose himself to with

the Jews, but to chime in, in some measure, with their favourite over-rigid tenets. Sell all you have and give it to the poor, and pray without ceasing, were precepts, it is true, in primitive times; but will any one in his senses take the extent of these in their literal sense, and exclude the allegorical, any more than that of a camel going through the eye of a needle as easy as a rich man going into the Kingdom of Heaven. Does the Mr. Barker you so much revere (though so good a man), direct his ascetick precepts thus? 'The mind of man is a volatile active spirit, and will be ever employed on one subject or another.' Now I cannot see how many inoffensive pursuits are more noxious in their nature than Will. Gulston's idle fiddle musick, which he is so fond of. I am sure his family would have more reason to bless their parent, had he but been a slave to the improving his fortune, and thought of nothing else but his devotions at due seasons to his great Creator. Sure happiness here, and what you call infinitely greater happiness, substantial durable joy and felicity by the stamp of your die, are no way incompatible with each other; if they are, alas a day! for poor Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob. I take it we can no more extinguish our natural passions than we can alter our features; our grand point I take it is, that our great master has laid on us by positive command so to moderate them as not to let them hurt our fellow creatures, for whom our bowels must feel, and contribute to their necessities; when, after paying your duty to your Creator, you are at liberty in your pursuits to be as eager and active as the texture of your nature prompts you to, in your harmless chase to man and beast. The two tables of our great Master's later precepts being inviolated, I take to be the whole extent of the law and the prophets, when not, I am at a loss to find where they are. I do not well know how it comes about, that the train of your thoughts have here led me into this long serious tract; but, as I sincerely wish you well, you have, I think, bewitched me into it (against Bath Rules, which allow of little more use of the pen than to pick your teeth) before I thought how far I was running out of my depth, and contracted knowledge, with the which all I have to say is, that I am very truly, very much every way yours, &c. JOSEPH GULSTON, Sen."

14. To the same.

"DEAR JOE, AND MR. HUNTER, *Bath, April 30, 1752.*

"I cannot yet help cleaving to my opinion that bays will be lower still, as I cannot see any reason to conjecture the demand from Bahia can be any thing very considerable, and without such a fome the stock in Lisbon on hand, when people must be dead-hearted and quite destitute of brisk hopes from having kept them so long. I should think, and we ought in my opinion to suppose, unless we will not look an inch beyond our noses, that the Lisbon houses cunningly varnish and set off their things with

their best faces upwards; just as the sample oysters and strawberries are laid to view—to ensnare superficial beholders—the best and largest, even by the tub-women, who have never read Euclid nor Sir Isaac Newton’s philosophy. The Lisbon house has not, I agree with you, entered with many multiplied words into the detail of the woollen goods affair; but then this is, Joe, fighting your own way, few words are best, long explanatory epistles intolerable; so Butler,

‘Brevity is always good—
Be it, or not understood.’

I may see further into your interview when I get to town than I can here do; but it is quite a paradox to me, *med jure*, how rank poison can be corrected and turned into a reasonable cordial suited to a reasonable system; talk is talk, but it is money buys land, our forefathers said. Heaven and all its glorious host, I see, are to bless you next week in your Kew hemisphere, and you will be quite in character, as David in times of old was (whose life and reign I have, among other books, been reading here), who had always his Nathan, his Seer Gad, or High Priest, in his train for asking council; so I give *Senhora a mulher que na falla* Latin, joy of her Achitophel to consult with in the dark decrees of fate, should any occur, for there is wisdom in grey hairs; honour and honesty we were ever clothed with. I approve much of your mending your dress something, unless you will turn your coat inside outwards, and so pass it on beholders for clothes you never yet appeared in; though on second thoughts when I reach you, you may wear my clothes and I yours, which will be a novelty in each of us you know.

“The small-pox is very rife here just at present; has drove and is driving great numbers of people hence (part of whose families have not had them), insomuch that it is said, 25 coaches went hence last Monday, and great numbers every day since. I shall in due time hold you advised of our motions, which cannot yet be said to be fixed like the sun, but rather may be more properly compared to the other planets which are subjected to motion, so as to be (our movements) very capable yet of alterations, as my *letras redondas* here tell me. My best and sincere compliments to a *Dona da Caza* at Kew; when I have *audiencia* there (which will be as soon as I can), we will *conversar oponto*, and have a full detail of how things have gone and are like to go since my *disterro*.

“I am, with very much truth, greatly yours, &c.

“JOSEPH GULSTON SEN.

“Mr. Hunter; As my cousin Joe is now mostly at Kew, I suppose, having his *conchego* wife of his bosom there, pray send this to him after your reading it; the next day will be sufficient, by the penny post, or to his own house at Soho perhaps may do as well, if sealed up. J. G.”

15. To the same.

"DEAR JOE, AND MR. HUNTER, Bath, Oct. 8, 1752.

"I got down here last night with as much wind in my stomach as would have sufficed for an earthquake; but with a half-pint glass it all vanished, and I have to-day bombarded it with three thirds of a pint more, so I am quite to rights; and with Julius Cæsar write in my English Commentaries what he did in his Latin ones, of *veni, vidi, vici*. The place is pretty full for this early time of the year, but nothing so numerous in company as I have known it, when stuck as full as a cake is of plumbs; however, I take it, that a man as great and as powerful as Solomon in his luxuriant fancy, might not be at a loss to select, and toss the handkerchief to three-hundred willing *Bona Robas*.

"I am told that the Magistrates here have forbidden inoculation for the Small-pox (how true I cannot say), but for the Great one it is no way against the Town-hall edicts, but the Small one frightens company away it seems; so small miscreant malefactors are punished while unsizable potent ones may do what they list, or their hearts lust after, which makes me cry out in the Portugal phrase, *tua palma, tua alma Madre Louisa*.

"I am much yours, &c. JOSEPH GULSTON Sen."

16. To the same.

"DEAR JOE, AND MR. HUNTER, Bath, May 30, 1753.

"The 19th instant I received Mr. Hunter's of the 16th; let the unforeseen fall of the Dutch Exchange give you, Mr. Hunter, no more concern than it does me, when I am sure you will not so much as think of it; you acted as you thought for the best, and had I been present, I am sure I should have done just as you did. Who shall foresee occult futurities? the difference is no mighty matter; but though it were, even righteous Heaven expects no more from us his creatures than our best endeavours to the best of our knowledge. As I know your integrity, Mr. Hunter, so well, I am almost angry that you should be forming any excuse where any was quite so needless; for that the sun will shine at noon-day, if not accidentally obscured by a cloud, one would not reason upon; and is your probity and care less visible or certain than that glaring planet? I am in some measure disappointed in my supposed calculation of things, that you have yet no letter from Cadiz about further remittances; issuing out monies hence, how glib it flows; remittances to us how slow and dull; but we shall by-and-bye see the result and reason of things; in the mean time one must hope for the best, though one's reason tells us we are flattering and cheating ourselves in our beliefs. As I shall now so soon be at home, we will see, and some way or other lessen the sum in Colebroke and Company's hands, the best we can.

"I am sincerely much yours, &c. JOSEPH GULSTON Sen."

17. To the same.

"DEAR JOE, AND MR. HUNTER, Bath, Oct. 24, 1753.

"You are, Mr. Hunter, always as welcome to my chariot as myself, so do not spare it; the horses, coachman, and all the apparatus will as readily answer the whip for you as for me, and use will save the orbit wheels from mustifying. I am glad you found the circle of whist belles at Kew all well; their how-d'ees are very acceptable to me, as I greatly venerate the whole clan, though we are, you know, strictly debarred from worshipping; but one knee may be bowed where we should shew uncommon respect. I am sorry you, Joe, have got as I suppose a parliamentary cold; charge it all to Pelham's account, and insist upon smart money; patience, flannel, and resignation, will overcome almost every thing, without doctors' fees or apothecaries' poisonous potions. With one knee to Donna Maricas, I know she cannot be silent when anything affects her soul's heart delight, so I make no question but that she has invoked *N^a Gra de Oh, assistida com a Senhora de Sucrelande*, a service that would merit a relic hung up in any of his Holiness's Jerusalems, but, *Heresios a dizer a verdade pouco merecem*.—My compliments, pray, to my true friend Joe Godfrey; I pray the continuance of his clue to our bottomree projects; I know of no other plummet so good nor so true to what is required of it. I would not listen to, as you well observe, any talk about £800, or any lesser sum, to the mate and purser of the Saint George, without what you think good security; would Captain Robinson become bound (which one cannot expect, I fear), I should think that would be fully sufficient; but Joe Godfrey and you know better than I. I am sincerely yours, JOSEPH GULSTON Sen."

18. To the same.

"DEAR JOE, AND MR. HUNTER, Bath, April 1, 1754.

"I much approve of your rebating bills with Levy and Reuben Salomons, that money may not lie uselessly dead, for fear of incurring the fate the idle, indolent, napkin-wrapping servant did in Scripture with his one talent, which though it carries another moral with it, yet is also very applicable to dreamers in private life, whose souls are too refined, or their vanities too great, to busy themselves with trash,—mere dross of the money kind. I hold Sir John Cash with his pinch-gut, useful, groveling talents, even a greater man than his late squandering away Grace of Buckingham with all his researches and adored witticisms; at least I am sure he is a more useful member of a family. Let none aspire to honours at Saint Stephen's, unless their edges are gilt with gold pretty thick laid on. I shall be glad to hear you have issued out more money as it comes in cash.

"I greatly approve of the sale you have made of our silver, let hereafter success turn out as it will; so you have my unfeigned thanks for it. I am much yours, &c. JOSEPH GULSTON."

19. To the same.

“DEAR JOE, AND MR. HUNTER, *Bath, April 6, 1754.*

“I am glad you have found to discount two more bills with Salomons, and may you be able to go on the same tract as money comes in cash, unless you can do otherwise better, which I know you will slip no opportunity of. I shall be glad to hear you have received and delivered the dollars by the Mafra, and that the remainder by Captain Allen are arrived safe. Pray, when you write me, note their present price with you. I make the loss by the King George packet parcel about the same as you do, on a calculation I made up before I left London; and for the trifle difference it is not worth scrutinizing into where the same difference lies between light moedas and dollars.

“Mankind are generally so vain and fond of their own thoughts, that we hardly ever allow ourselves to be in the wrong; the illiterate, or overstrained, if I may so call it, word, *o anciano*, which aims at answering the words ‘the elder’ in English law dialect, no more affects my peace of mind or way of thinking than it does fops, believe me or not as you will; but it is an overstrained impropriety of expression in Portuguese, *sem son, nem son*, in a manner to the same degree as would be Thompson or Johnson, not to reason on Jackson, would any true knowing orthographist translate or signify the two former, by Filho de Thomas or Filho de Joam, to shew his superior grammatic knowledge above his neighbour.

“My compliments to Mr. Henniker; I wish he would give you, to send me, his directions very particularly about the stone sun-dial he wants, size, dimensions, and price, which I will get done the best I can, which you may copy on your letter to me. I should be glad to hear you had fingered some of our Navy Bills; the five *per cents.* are, you know, better than the fours, however, as he proposes to keep some himself, I can expect no more than a just proportion, which I assure myself his native justice will allot me, which being the whole of what at present offers, I am much yours, &c. JOSEPH GULSTON Sen.”

20. To the same.

“DEAR JOE, AND MR. HUNTER, *Bath, May 4, 1754.*

“In due time I received both Mr. Hunter’s of the 29th past, and 1st instant. The transactions he mentions to have done, and proposes to do, are quite so right that no other reply can be given them than that they are carefully and prudently conducted. I much approve of the remittance you have made to Cadiz, and also about the £.350 more you propose to add to it; and when I get to town (which will be now soon) I believe I shall resolve to make the £.350 about £.850, which would make your remittance about £.2000 sterling, in case one can but meet bills quite to one’s mind, in conjunction with yours and Mr. Bowman’s. Maine’s house, drawn on in Cadiz, I own I

have not a full faith in, but I think Mr. Boheme must be good, maugre his large engagement in the Dantzic Loan, which I apprehend has not answered their expectation yet, whatever it may hereafter do, in case a peace continues firm; but war and commotions I apprehend will frustrate their views and overset that large project, should fate so determine things; for late experience has shewn us that nothing almost in point of substance is beyond the reach of a trip up when fortune runs adverse, and the bolder the hero the more certain the fall. My kind compliments, pray, to my friend Mr. Bowman; I will confer with him as he advises about our mountain-of-Potosi scape-goat, when we meet in town. I should be glad of more discounted bills from Mr. Henniker, but if they are not to be had, one must go without them, and not put finger in the eye and cry. I cannot call new four *per cent.* Navy Bills at one and five-eighths *per cent.* discount, a very bad thing in these times of sterility; however I cannot so far compliment them a good thing, I cannot lift it beyond a bread and small beer food, with a dram of *stinquibus geneva* for a desert; however, engage or not as shall best tally with your own way of thinking. Money from Mr. Henniker would be acceptable both to my cousin and me; but we must be content with the pittance that can be allotted us, in regard one can have no more of a cat than her skin. Pray what discount do non-interest Bills go at, Navy ones I mean, to see if it is worth while or no, to dip into them, not camelion-like, to live on the air, should things grow worse instead of better.

"I observe the calculation the world forms of the provision Mr. Chase has left his family; which is very well, as you observe, but I wish it had been more. Doublets in the dice at backgammon are generally held for charming agreeable things; I hope no bad or dubious debts are incorporated in the 25 to £30,000; the world mounted it much higher, though I own I never could run the very speedy race with them; but be it as it will, the two girls are good ones I think, and the son a very sensible pretty young fellow, and all of them I no ways doubt but will cut their coats according to their cloth, under the influences of a mother devoid of vices or misconducts, as I think must be allowed. I am sorry for Mrs. Gulston being out of order, and hope she will soon get the better of her complaint, be it what it will; barring heedless idolatry to portraiture, stocks and chiseled stones (the house of Rimmon she owes asking pardon for, at least as my Gamaliel has taught me), I wish all the rest of us would copy life after her (with less attachment to what is trumps), as I never could in the least suggest she was capable of hypocrisy; my absolution to others of this guilt is circumscribed within a very narrow compass, but the prejudices of education are generally too strong for even a religious Turk; and, I dare say, that nothing less than the miracle that was exhibited could have converted Saint Paul, that great champion of our Christian Faith, from his Gamaliel's feet-riveted erudition in

early life. My compliments, pray, very sincerely, to the sick patient when you see her, with my hearty good wishes for her getting well, *quer com, ou sem Santa Maria*; but the how-do-you-do is not worth a forced purposed jaunt, which probably she will not thank you for, as I laugh at, instead of kneeling with uplifted eyes and a thumped breast, to her shrines.

"I have taken a place in the machine for Monday the 13th instant, so shall be at home Tuesday the 14th, at six o'clock at furthest, if not sooner; so pray let our four-wheels meet me with Tom by five o'clock, at the Three Kings in Piccadilly.

"I am very truly much yours, &c. JOSEPH GULSTON Sen."

21. To the same.

"DEAR JOE, AND MR. HUNTER, Bath, May 9, 1754.

"I am now pouring out my soul in sighs, that I did not buy India Stock at 190½, being, you say, (ungrateful bitter sound!) that it is now risen to 193¼. I am glad Chase cuts up so fat, for his family's sake, £40,000; no bad picking on my conscience, though your former report of 25 to £30,000 in some degree gave me the pouts on their account; it might do, but better must ever be allowed to be better still.

"To honest George and neighbour Muilman the kindest things from my heart when you see them; and they ought, in justice to me, to treat this, my embassy speech, as a true specimen of my sincere regard for them, that I can so much as divert my thoughts from myself to them, under my present sincere inconsolable affliction of India Stocks rising when I have no finger in the pye*. Oh, happy, happy prescience! I wish thou wert but locked up in my breast alone, whence I would not trust thee to stray out, for fear thou shouldst like other lodgings better.

"I am very sincerely much yours, &c. JOSEPH GULSTON Sen."

22. MR. JOHN HUNTER TO JOSEPH GULSTON JUNIOR, Esq.
Soho Square.

"SIR, New Broad Street, Dec. 13, 1757.

"It has pleased God to call out of this life your Cousin; I hope to his eternal happiness and advantage. He expired at eight o'clock this morning. This being an expected event, I hope it may have no bad effect upon you. Pray God fit and prepare us all for the important hour of death, when we may leave this world with comfort and delight! I shall be waiting your orders on this melancholy occasion †; and am with great respect,

"Sir, your most obliged humble servant, JOHN HUNTER."

* The *Rio* was certainly a clever man in his way, though quite a character. Few men are so fond of their counting-houses now.

† His remains were deposited in December at Bow Church; and removed to Ealing on September 15 in the following year. J. G.

Letters of JOSEPH GULSTON Junior*, Esq. M.P.

1. TO SIR HANS SLOANE.

" Sir,

[Undated].

" I am favoured with your's of the 26th November past, with one from my good Cousin, whose letter I answer by the inclosed, which I request the favour of you to forward him.

" I should have been very glad to have shewn you, by an obedience to your commands, the respect I bear Mr. White and his friends; but this your first is of such a nature as will not suffer me to indulge myself in that pleasure; the heats of the Brazeel climates, mountainous suburbs, and uncultivated soil near the city of Rio de Janiero, rendering all incursions so very difficult and unpleasant, that hardly any foreigners, inhabitants of the town, attempt it; and the natives are so dull and bent so little to those studies, that one cannot expect any satisfaction from their labours of that kind; to such a degree, that I myself, who was there months, may say I saw nothing of novelty, but what we may be acquainted with in the European part of the world. Many imperfect storys I have had there of the variety the country abounds with; but I could never have a sight of them; and indeed the Jesuits there are so very negligent of curiositys of that kind, that they seem to know no more of the matter than the simple labourer.

" You need not have made any apology for your having layn your commands on me; your own merit, besides a friend's recommendation, are such powerful persuasions, I would not have been insensible of. So pray make use of me in your service with such a freedom as friends use to entertain one another with, and excuse my not being able to oblige you in this first desire; I hope to have better fortune for the future, when the execution of your commands falls within my capacity. I delivered Mr. Hardwick your inclosed, and have deferred answering you till now, waiting for this opportunity of a homeward-bound convoy. So I hope you will believe me when I assure you, I am, with much truth, Sir, your most humble servant,

" JOSEPH GULSTON JUN.

2. TO MRS. GULSTON.

" MY DEAR MARICAS,

Bath, Oct. 23, 1749.

" I have delayed writing you till now, to see if the waters had made any alteration in me; but hitherto they have had no effect on

* This Mr. Gulston, who in 1737 is described as " Joseph Gulston, Junior, Esq: Merchant in Wallbrook," was in that year returned M. P. for Tregony, on the death of Sir Robert Cowan, Knt. and for Poole at the General Elections in 1741, 1747, 1754, and 1761. In 1765 he vacated his seat by accepting the Stewardship of East Hendred, Berks; but was re-elected; and died in 1766.

me, so I hope as nothing bad has happened that I may find a benefit in them hereafter. I was very well when I came here, and am so still. I have been here now a fortnight, and I would willingly stay the usual time, which will be four weeks longer ; but, if it will be any material satisfaction to you, I will shorten the time. You know what I proposed to you was, that we should meet at Kew, and which I am still determined to do ; all my doubt is, whether you will be able to go there, in which I would have you run no manner of hazard ; and if it can be of any pleasure to you, you may go and take possession of the house as soon as you please, letting me know it, when I will immediately give the necessary orders that you may be admitted as my wife ; though, if it be equal to you, I think it would be better to stay for me. I give you the alternate in order that you may choose what will make you most happy, which I will henceforward ever endeavour to do. I long to hear how you and our children are, but more particularly yourself ; and let me beg you to keep up your spirits, for I sincerely assure you my happiness depends very much on you ; being with the utmost tenderness,

“Your ever affectionate husband,
“My blessing to Polly and Joe.”

JOSEPH GULSTON.

3. To the same.

“DEAR MARICAS,

Bath, Nov. 5, 1749.

“I am sorry to find you are still so much out of order, and indeed I fear this weather will make you mend but slowly ; and, what adds to my concern, that you seem throughout your whole letter to write very low-spirited, which I beg you will not give way to. I shall leave this place next Monday fortnight, and were it not for my Cousin I would immediately go away ; but the time will now soon slip away.

“Surely you mistook my meaning about your going to Kew ; for if I remember right, I told you you should go there as my wife, not as Mrs. Striblee, which I imagined would have been a satisfaction to you ; but the most material was, that I hoped the air would be of some benefit to you ; though, what is worse, I fear by what you write you are not in a condition to be removed thither, in which, to be sure, you cannot be too cautious. I therefore will come home directly to you, by Wednesday fortnight the 2d instant, so I beg you will entertain no jealousies to the contrary, when every thing shall appear in a true light ; so that when it please God to send you safe delivered, I hope we shall enjoy life for the future with comfort and satisfaction with our little ones, to whom my blessing.

“I fear it is too troublesome to you to write yourself, so excuse it, and let Polly acquaint me with your proceedings. Adieu, my dear ; your very affectionate husband, JOSEPH GULSTON.”

4. To the same.

"DEAR MARICAS,

Bath, Nov. 9, 1749.

"I received your letter of the 7th, which gives me great comfort, as I find you are better, and that you will be able to go to Kew, which I am glad of for many reasons; so I shall expect you there on Thursday the 23d instant, to dinner. You can, to be sure, be as warm there as at home, and I shall be at Kew on Wednesday night, when will take care to have every thing well aired. You will hire a coach, which I suppose will bring yourself, the children, and two maids, and bring with you what may be immediately necessary for you, and pack up the rest, and I will order the waterman to go and fetch them on Thursday morning; so if he should not get there before you come away, leave orders with Mrs. Hip to deliver them; and bring with you a pound of tea and a loaf of sugar. As I think it will be convenient for the children and Peggy to remain at Kew, so I suppose you will send all their things; but after all that I have said, if it should happen that it will be improper for you to remove, do not do it by any means. I wrote you last Tuesday to give Hip and his wife warning, but that was on supposition that you was to remain in town, but if you go to Kew, they may remain at least till you go to town again. Write me by next Thursday's post, the 16th instant, which I shall receive on Saturday, which will be two days before I go from hence, which will be on Monday the 20th. My blessing to Miss Gulston and Joe. You may tell Polly all you will, and make yourselves happy, in which I assure you nobody will have a greater share than

"Your ever affectionate husband,

JOSEPH GULSTON.

"If you want chocolate, bring it with you."

5. To the same.

"DEAR MARICAS,

Bath, Nov. 14, 1749.

"I am under a good deal of concern. I have heard nothing of you since the 7th, for besides your own indisposition it would be a pleasure to me to know also how the children are; indeed I desired you to write to me next Thursday the 16th, to let me know whether you could or could not meet me at Kew, but I did not mean thereby that you or Polly should not write before. I expect to hear from you next Saturday, and agreeable to what you write, I shall either be with you in Rathbone-place next Wednesday or at Kew, where will expect you on the Thursday to dinner, for we certainly go from hence next Monday.

"I have now to acquaint you I have opened our affairs to my Cousin, who is infinitely too good to me; and I write my sister this post, for whom I own I am under great anxiety. I thought fitting to acquaint you with it, lest if she should come to see you, you may not be surprized; and, if she should, you may depend upon it it will be on a friendly footing.

"I suppose you have acquainted Polly with her real name, and who she is, or rather, who I am, so henceforward let it be so; there is no occasion to publish it by beat of drum, but let things take their course as chance may direct; it would otherwise argue a piece of levity I would not have you be guilty of. God send us a happy meeting, and I am

"Your affectionate husband, JOSEPH GULSTON."

Letters of the third JOSEPH GULSTON, Esq.
M. P. F. S. A.

1. To Mr. GRANGER *.

"DEAR SIR, [Undated.]

"I am favoured with yours; and am infinitely obliged to you for the erratas, which I have had copied, and return herewith. I cannot well return your catalogues of deficiencies yet; and as I am in daily expectation of my wife being confined, when I shall return to Ealing, I shall likewise keep those prints I have for you till then, when I will write to you.

"I shall expect the pleasure of seeing you at Ealing to spend a week. I have picked up a large number of prints this last fortnight that I have been in town, which we may look over when I am so happy as to see you, which I flatter myself with; in consequence of which, I shall certainly inform you as soon as I leave this dusty town, which I hope to do in a fortnight.

"My wife joins in best respects to you; and I am, &c.

"JOSEPH GULSTON."

2. Mrs. GULSTON † to Mr. GRANGER.

"SIR, Ealing, Feb. 4, 1772.

"Mr. Gulston received your favour last night, and we were extremely sorry to hear of your indisposition. I fear you have not been so diligent in your using exercise, as in application to the completing your Work; and I query whether a change of air and a dissipation from business, would not be equally salutary with the advice of a physician: Mr. Gulston is strongly of this opinion, and joins in requesting your trying the making us a week's visit. He has some prints for you, and requests you would please to draw up proposals for Mr. Watson's printing by subscription the Illustrious Heads; he has been with Mr. Walpole, and the whole waits now the publishing the proposals.

* This and the three following Letters have been selected from Mr. Granger's Epistolary Correspondence, published by Mr. Malcolm.

† This Lady possessed a happy talent in engraving; of which the portrait of her husband, in 1773, and that of their friend Dr. Courayer, in 1774, are pleasing specimens. These were private plates, and it is to be feared that they were dispersed among the effects of Mr. Gulston in Dorsetshire. A faithful copy of Mr. Gulston's Portrait accompanies this Memoir.—Of Mrs. Gulston there are three different portraits; one in a riding-habit, *mazzotinto*, a second in a cloak, and a third engraved by Falconer.

The terms are settled at one guinea each number, including six portraits, quarto size; two numbers to be delivered within the year, the money paid on delivery; the letter-press to be published with the prints. Mr. Gulston begs you would please to pay the half-crown for him; and joins me in best compliments to yourself and Mrs. Granger.

“ I am, Sir, &c.

ELIZAB. GULSTON.”

3. MR. GULSTON TO MR. GRANGER.

“ GENTLE MASTER GRANGER,

[Undated.]

“ My Lord and I have made a forced march to Cambridge and Bury, and have found a print of a new man, and inclosed send the print; the character will follow in due time. My Lord will give the Bodley the Buffon's *Historie Naturelle* for the loose prints; and if they will part with the Hollars, they shall have another book in *Natural History*. Be sure you do not mention my Lord's name; they shall be sent as soon as Price pleases. Desire to know what Davis says on the price; if not very dear, I should be glad of a copy too, and printed on one side. Please to remember my Lord's copy of Buffon is in seventeen volumes quarto, and will be absolutely a gift. My Lord has had a great present too, two volumes of portraits, many English,—a great acquisition. We increase daily; and I do not doubt but in time he will be as poor as I am.

“ And now, good sweet Dr. Ducarel, how many dry evenings have you had since we parted? I hope Mr. Sturges will do strict justice to our excuse; and hope we shall succeed, most manfully fighting under the banner of old Port and Lord Dartmouth's family; we shall laugh as much as usual. Next time you come up, you will be able to stay a day or two longer; and when these books are finished, remember, after the Revolution, you publish yourself. The copies you have of Davis, we and our friends shall buy of you. Send us word as soon you hear from Price.

“ From yours sincerely,

JOSEPH GULSTON.”

4. To the same.

“ DEAR SIR,

[Undated.]

“ I detained the postman in order to answer yours. I have looked over both book and supplement, and do not find the print mentioned at all. I took it from the book of the *Entry of Mary of Medicis*; it is certainly the Prince of Orange, and not the Earl of Pembroke as you told me. There is in the same part of the book a whole-length of his wife likewise; they are both before the dedications of that part of the book. My books are not yet opened; therefore I cannot refer for you. I have picked up a print of Mrs. Grew, by Elder, a very neat quarto print; I shall send you particulars of it in due time.

"I hope you will persuade Lord and Lady Mountstuart to make a trip this way, and desire them to come in their coach instead of a chaise, and bring you with them, as nobody (in every sense of the word) will be so glad to see you as,

"Yours most sincerely, JOSEPH GULSTON.

"My whole time will be dedicated to my different schools.

"Tuesday, 29th of May, sweet Jacobite! I am in raptures with Mason's publication of Gray's Letters—a lovely portrait *!"

5. To Mrs. GULSTON, at Cooley, near Reading.

"MY DEAR MOTHER, *Corfe Mullen, Sept. 7, 1780.*

"Many thanks to you for your kind letter. My Election, which will be next Saturday, is perfectly safe; but we have a Petition against us, which will be very expensive, so the whole will cost near £.700; but it is all for the good of my son, so must do the best I can. Our house is very small, but if my sister can make room for you, shall be very glad to see you, if I go a visiting to make room for you. It is a very small place, and we stow close. You well know I am always happy to see you, who am ever your sweet pretty-faced boy, Old JOE GULSTON."

6. To the same.

"MY DEAR MOTHER, [Undated.]

"Many thanks to you for your letter, and as you are entitled to the first frank, send you this short epistle. Am much obliged to you for the offer of a bed, and all your everlasting advice, which is totally thrown away upon me in every shape whatever; your ideas and mine are so very different in every particular, that if we were to dispute to eternity, we should never agree in these points. Self-denial seems to be always upwards in your mouth; but practice is a very different matter from theory; so you may enjoy your philosophical speculations. As for your taking yourself off, mother, mother, you will live as long as you can, which will be exactly long enough to bury us all. I do not think a trip to Dorset would hurt you; my sister will contrive to make room for you. Thank you for your advice, dear mother. Adieu.

"From your pretty boy, JOSEPH GULSTON."

REV. DR. PETER FRANCIS COURAYER.

To the memoirs of this eminent Divine which were given in the "Literary Anecdotes*," I shall here subjoin a few characteristic traits from the elegant and lively pen of Mrs. Montagu; which I

* Vol. II. p. 39; and see vol. VII. pp. 96. 543.



your most thankfull and obedient servant

Pet. fr. Le Courayer

D.D. Born 1681;

Died 1776



Sir,
your most obedient
humble Servt.
F. Peck.

M. A. F. S. A.

Born 1692. Died 1743

the rather do, as the good Doctor was among the intimate and confidential friends of Mr. Gulston, during his residence at Ealing.

In Mrs. Montagu's Letters the name of Dr. Courayer is frequently introduced. Writing to Mrs. Donnellan, Oct. 10, 1742, she says, "Tell Dr. Courayer my head is as much troubled with chimeras and giddiness as ever. I fear he is too fond of variety in life to be a friend to matrimony."

In a Letter to the Duchess of Portland, Mrs. Montagu says, "Dr. Courayer dined with us the day before we left town; he was more elated with having a letter from you, than he had been dejected with the overthrow of the French; he looks well, and his mind always seems to be the seat of tranquillity." In another letter to the Duchess, dated Sandford, she says, "A few days ago I carried the little Pere to see Mr. Sloper's gardens and house, at a time when I was assured he was absent on his election. If I was not afraid of fatiguing you, I believe I could shake your spleen with a description of Dr. Courayer's figure when he arrived here from Oxford, through a whole day's rain; but let it suffice, that he shone with drops of water like the diamond ficoides. How his beaver was slouched, his coloured handkerchief twisted, and his small boots stuck to his small legs; how the rain had uncurled his wig, the spleen dejected his countenance, the cramp spoiled his gait, I shall not describe. Mrs. Donnellan and Dr. Courayer join in desiring their best respects and compliments to your Grace."

In a Letter to the Duchess in 1745, she thus describes Dr. Courayer, whom her husband had then recently met at Dunstable, travelling with Mr. Stanhope: "He has all the virtues, and almost as much innocence as would qualify a man for Paradise, and to walk with angels like our first parents. The little Doctor loves London better than the country. He has not only virtue enough

to keep himself from the contagion of vice, but to venture to be the physician too of the infected, and the friend of the infirm."

In a subsequent Letter, addressed to Mrs. Donnellan, descriptive of a tour, Mrs. Montagu says, "We received great civilities from the Bishop and Mrs. Sherlock, and were invited to dinner by them, which favours we were entitled to only on account of our being friends of Dr. Courayer. At Salisbury Dr. Courayer had the agreeable surprise of seeing Lord Feversham at the Bishop's; the Doctor was abashed, and his Lordship showed some little resentment; indeed, to go so near to an old friend, and a new Peer, and not make a visit, was not so well. Lord Feversham said he and his lady would have been glad to have seen us at Downton. Dr. Courayer sends his thanks for the ring, but I fear he will find your advice impracticable; though this morning he had the *douceur* to say he was sorry my head ached. From Amesbury we reached Marlborough early enough to walk in Lord Hertford's garden, with which Dr. Courayer was pleased as at seeing a sort of acquaintance, but it has nothing in its aspect to recommend it to strangers."

In a Letter to Gilbert West, Esq. Oct. 31, 1751, Mrs. Montagu writes, "Poor Dr. Courayer notified to me, that he was ill of a sore throat, and could not come to visit me, though he wanted to see me: to make this matter easy, I went to him. I was obliged to pass through all the gay vanities of Mrs. Chenevix*, and then ascend a most steep and difficult staircase, to get at the little Philosopher: this way to wisdom through the vanities and splendid toys of the world, might be prettily allegorized, by the pen of the great Bunyan; and the good man himself, to an emblemizing genius, would have afforded an ample subject; his head was *enfoncee* in a cap of the warmest beaver, made still more respectable by

* The well-known Toy-shop in Holborn, afterwards Grosvenor's.

a gold orris ; ‘ a wondrous hieroglyphic robe he wore *’, in which was pourtrayed all the attributes of the god Fo, with the arms and achievements of the Cham of Tartary. Never did Christian doctor wear such a Pagan appearance ; one would have imagined he had been sent hither from Tonquin, to propagate idolatrous worship. When I ceased to look upon him as a missionary, I began to consider him the best piece of Chinese furniture I had ever seen, and could hardly forbear offering him a place on my chimney-piece. He asked much after your health, and with so much regard, I am convinced he is still a good Christian at heart, though his habit is heathenish.”

I shall add the following brief anecdote, on the authority of a Friend in whose Family he passed much of his time at Ealing. He lost his temper at cards ; and then he used to say, in his broken English, “ It is not for *de gain*, but for *de conquest* !”

THE REV. CHARLES DAUBUZ.

I do not regret an insertion, in the “ Literary Anecdotes,” vol. II. p. 724, of a short notice of this learned Divine ; as it subsequently produced a valuable supplementary article from the pen of the very learned and venerable Dr. Zouch † ; to which I am now enabled to make a small addition.

His Father, obliged to quit France at the Edict of Nantz, had a pass from Lewis the Fourteenth, sealed with his seal and his signature, which is in the possession of his grandson ‡. Its being signed by the King, is a strong proof that Mr. Daubuz was a man of eminence. The pass permitted him to leave France with his wife and four children ; but from

* A chintz dressing-gown.

† Vol. VIII. p. 372.

‡ Lewis Charles Daubuz, Esq. of Truro, Cornwall, elder brother to John Theophilus Daubuz, Esq. Merchant in London.

agitation of spirits and strong feelings, he only reached Calais, where he died at the inn, and was privately buried in the garden, the innkeeper assisting his widow, during the night, to dig his grave. She remained in secret till joined by her husband's brother, Mr. Daubuz, who had some preferment in the Cathedral Church of York. He, personating her husband (agreeably to the pass), got them safe into England, and settled them in Yorkshire.

The Rev. Charles Daubuz, who was educated in Yorkshire, and went early to Cambridge, as stated by Dr. Zouch, died June 14, 1717, of a pleuretic fever, caught by sleeping in a damp bed, when returning from London, where he had been on the subject of printing his Commentary on the Revelations. That work was published in 1720 by his widow, Anne Pholotar Daubuz *; and re-published in 1730, in an abridged form, by the Rev. Peter Lancaster, as stated in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. I. p. 435.

Some particulars of the Rev. Claudius Daubuz, son of the above, are given by Dr. Zouch. His Nottinghamshire Rectory was Bildesthorpe, to which he was presented by Sir George Savile, in 1752. He also held a Prebend in the Collegiate Church of Southwell.

Stephen Daubuz, Esq. a gentleman who had fined for the office of Sheriff of London, died June 23, 1746.

Theophilus Daubuz, Esq. Merchant, of Falmouth, married Miss Judith Baril, of Tokenhouse-yard, London, July 7, 1750.

* It is a closely-printed folio volume of 1068 pages, intituled "A Perpetual Commentary on the Revelation of St. John, with a Preliminary Discourse concerning the certainty of the Principles upon which the Revelation of St. John is to be understood: by Charles Daubuz, M. A. late Vicar of Brotherton in Yorkshire."

THE REV. NORTON NICHOLLS, LL.B.

A few copies of the following Letter were printed by the particular desire of some of Mr. Nicholls's friends ; and the learned Writer of it (Mr. Thomas James Mathias) favoured me with one of those copies, with liberty to reprint it*.

“ MY DEAR SIR, *London, Dec. 10, 1809.*

“ It is my melancholy office to inform you of the death of our friend, the Rev. Norton Nicholls, LL.B. Rector of Lound and Bradwell, in the county of Suffolk, who died at his house at Blundeston, near Lowestoft, in that county, on Wednesday, the 22d of November, 1806, in the 68th year of his age. As you well knew the genius, the accomplishments, the learning, and the virtues of this rare and gifted man, your generous nature must think that some little memorial of him should be recorded, however frail and perishable in my delineation. To be born and to die, did not make up all the history of our friend. Many of the chief ends of our being, which he fulfilled during the placid and even tenour of a long and exemplary life, proved that he had been ; and they fully evinced that he had deserved well of all who had enjoyed the intercourse of his society. Many were enlivened by the cheerfulness of his disposition, and all partook of his benevolence. His chosen companions were delighted and improved by his readiness to communicate the rich treasures of his cultivated mind, in all the bright diversities of erudition and taste. Indeed, those studies which can alone be the aliment of youth and the consolation of our declining days, engaged his attention from his earliest years. ‘ *Amplissimam illam omni-*

* See *Gent. Mag.* vol. LXXX. ii. pp. 346, 601.

um artium benè vivendi disciplinam non vitâ magis quam litteris feliciter persecutus. — Even when a schoolboy, he was never desultory in his application; and he was distinguished for those exercises which mark strength of understanding and solidity of judgment. He wandered not in vain among those fields and hills, so justly styled 'happy' by our greatest lyric poet; and he left Eton for the University of Cambridge, with a mind prepared for greater attainments, and capable of that excellence which is the reward of ability when fostered by application. In addition to the attentions which he experienced from the celebrated Dr. Barnard, then master of the school, I have heard him frequently express his grateful sense of the assistance he received at Eton from the voluntary private instruction of Dr. Sumner, whose classical erudition was deep and extensive. By such men he was formed for the intercourse of those highly cultivated minds, educated in the groves of our Academe, which were destined to be the future ornaments and the supports of Literature, of the Church, and of the State. At the time when Mr. Nicholls became a student in Trinity Hall, the University was the chosen residence of Mr. Gray :

' A sì gran nome sorga
Tutto il coro à inchinarsi del Parnaso !'

It was natural to feel a gratification in being a member of the same learned society with him; and it was natural also to aspire (if possible) even to a distant intercourse with such a man. To see Mr. Gray was desirable; to speak to him was honourable; but to be admitted to his acquaintance or to his familiarity, was the height of youthful, or, indeed, of *any* ambition. By the intervention of a common friend, Mr. Nicholls, when between eighteen and nineteen years of age, was introduced to Mr. Gray. I remember, he told me what an awe he felt at the time,

at the lightning of his eye, at that 'folgorante sguardo' as the Tuscans term it; but Mr. Gray's courtesy and encouraging affability soon dispersed every uneasy sensation, and gave him confidence. Shortly after this Mr. N. was in a select company of which Mr. Gray was one; and, as it became his youth, he did not enter into the conversation, but listened with attention. The subject, however, being general and classical, and as Mr. Nicholls, even at that early period, was acquainted not only with the Greek and Latin, but with many of the best Italian poets, he ventured with great diffidence to offer a short remark, and happened to illustrate what he said by an apposite citation from Dante. At the name of Dante, Mr. Gray (and I wish every young man of genius might hear and consider the value of a word spoken in due season, with modesty and propriety, in the highest, I mean, in the most learned and virtuous, company,) suddenly turned round to him, and said, 'Right: but have you read Dante, Sir?' 'I have endeavoured to understand him,' replied Mr. N. Mr. Gray, being much pleased with the illustration, and with the taste which it evinced, addressed the chief of his discourse to him for the rest of the evening, and invited him to his rooms in Pembroke Hall. Mr. Gray found in his young acquaintance a ready and docile disposition; and he became attached to him. He then gave him instruction for the course of his studies, which he directed *entirely*, even to the recommendation of *every* author, and to the very order in which they should be read, which happily continued till the time of Mr. Gray's death. Mr. N. might well say to the Poet, in the words of his favourite Florentine, 'Tu sei lo mio maestro *.' To this incident, so rare and so honourable to Mr. Nicholls, and to the improvement which was the

* Dante, Inf. c. 1.

consequence of it, I attribute not only the extent and the value of his knowledge, but the peculiar accuracy and correct taste which distinguished him throughout his life, and which I have seldom observed in any man in a more eminent degree. The letters of Mr. Gray and Mr. Nicholls, preserved by Mr. Mason in his *Memoirs of the Poet*, sufficiently prove the intimacy between them; and it is my opinion that, with the single exception of his earliest and most accomplished friend the Hon. Richard West, Mr. Gray was more affectionately attached to him than to any other person. By the advice of Mr. Gray, Mr. Nicholls visited France, Switzerland, and Italy. He there found scenes and persons congenial to his taste and to his faculties. In Switzerland he looked abroad through nature, from every 'ice-built mountain' and rugged cliff; and by the lakes and valleys of that once envied country, he felt the truth of Rousseau's inimitable remark, 'qu'il y a des moments où il suffit du sentiment de son existence.' In Italy he found all which could captivate and enchain his attention among the most finished works of Art; and under the soft but animating influence of climate, of scenery, and of classic imagery, he improved his talents; and, by his conversation and knowledge of the language, he was peculiarly acceptable in the most select assemblies. When Italy is the theme, it is difficult to restrain our sensations: but in this place I would only add, that Mr. Nicholls, in an elegant and interesting narrative of his travels (which he never intended to make public) has privately recorded whatever fixed his mind, exalted his imagination, and refined his judgment. The celebrated and learned Count Firmian, the Austrian Minister at Milan, to whom he was introduced, noticed him, and became his intimate friend. From Count Firmian's powerful recommendation, Mr. Nicholls had access to every circle of distinction in every foreign country which he

visited ; and no man ever profited more from the advantages which were so singularly and so happily offered to him. On his return from the Continent, he found he had sustained a loss which was irreparable. Mr. Gray was no more. His friend, his companion, and enlightened guide, was no longer to contribute to his happiness, and to animate his studies : and to this irreversible doom he submitted, quiet though sad. Upon the best motives he retired, and resided constantly with his mother in the cheerless depth and *then* uncultivated solitude of his Suffolk livings, where he passed his time in continued study, and in the exercise of his professional duties. But I must observe that, since his residence there, the country and the neighbourhood have assumed another aspect. As there was no rectorial house upon either of his livings, he fixed upon a place, and I could wish that future travellers might visit and speak of as we do of the Leasowes, I mean his villa at *Blundeston*, which (if barbarous taste should not *improve* it, or some more barbarous land-surveyor level with the soil its beauties and its glories) will remain as one of the most finished scenes of cultivated sylvan delight which this island can offer to our view. It was his own and his appropriate work ; for scarcely a trace of its uncouth original features can be found or pointed out to the visitant. But to the eye of a mind, like Mr. Nicholls's, the possible excellencies of a place yet unadorned were visible ; and, even as it then was, they were to be found in its walks and recesses, in which Mr. Gray observed, in his sublime conciseness, 'that a man, who *could think*, might think.' By perseverance and skill he at last surmounted every difficulty which was opposed to him through a long series of years, and he formed and left the scene *as it now is* *. Throughout the whole, and in every part of it, the

* Dec. 1809.

marks of a judgment which cannot be questioned, and of an unerring taste, which was regulated by discreet expence, are so eminently conspicuous, as to proclaim Mr. Nicholls to have been what a kindred poet so happily terms,

‘ Un ariste qui pense,
Prodigue de génie et non pas de dépense *.’

To be a visitor and an inmate guest to Mr. Nicholls at *Blundeston* in the gay season, when his lake was illuminated by summer suns, and rippled by the breeze; when every tree and shrub, in its chosen position, seemed to wave in homage to its possessor and cultivator; when a happy and youthful company of either sex, distinguished by their talents and accomplishments, was enlivened by the good humour and spirit which presided over the whole; with the charm of musick, and with every well-tempered recreation which the season could present, and with all the elegance of the domestic internal arrangements; it was difficult indeed, I say, to be a visitor and a guest at *Blundeston* in that gay season, and not to be reminded of Spenser’s imagination:

‘ For all that pleasing is to eye or ear,
Was there consorted in one harmony;
Birds, voices, instruments, winds, waters, all agree!’

Whoever have been witnesses of the scene will know that I speak of it as they have seen it, and that I have set down nothing in fiction. I had fondly hoped that I should have revisited this favourite spot, and its beloved and accomplished master, for many a year with increasing pleasure. But what are the prospects of man! The mind which presided over it is fled; and the scene is solitary:

‘ Secca è la vena dell’ usato ingegno:
Vedove l’erbe, e torbide son l’acque!’

If Mr. Nicholls, indeed, had devoted his time and

* Delille, *Les Jardins*, l. 1.

talents exclusively to the ornamental laying out of grounds, and had originally made it his profession, it might be said with truth, in the diction of poetry, that Pactolus might have rolled through his own domains. But to embellish the form of rural nature was only his amusement. In his own neighbourhood there could be no emulation nor vanity; for where could he discover a competitor? His villa at Blundeston was an Oásis. Even the severe but dignified Moralist*, to whom nature had denied an ear for harmony and an eye for painting or for rural scenery, even he has declared that 'some praise must be allowed to him who does *best*, what such multitudes are contending to do well.' To say this is something; yet it is to be a niggard of our speech to say no more, when such liberal delight is the object of communication. In every department of elegant literature, Mr. Nicholls displayed the same correct taste. His knowledge of history was copious, but chosen; in ancient and in modern writers he was accurately versed, and in all subjects he had recourse to the original springs of knowledge. In the French and Italian languages, as well as in the particular modes of the life and manners of those countries, he was eminently instructed; and the merits of every author and poet of distinction were familiar to him. In the most polished society of unrevolutionized France, and in the Tuscan conversations, he was received as a native. He seemed, indeed, to have transfused into his habits and manners such a portion of their spirit, that many persons were inclined to think, that either the Seine or the Arno might have claimed him for their own. In Italy, during his short sojourn among the unrivalled remains of genius and of art, he accurately studied and comprehended the works of the greatest masters of the pencil. He did this, not with the idle

* Dr. S. Johnson.

spirit of a loitering traveller, but with the unremitting application of a man who knew the value of his time and of his talents. He felt and prosecuted the desire of improving them by an honourable familiarity with the designs of great painters and sculptors, and of fixing in his own mind those forms of excellence by which his judgment might be guided, and his recollection gratified, in the future course of his life, among its choicest and most liberal amusements. Mr. Nicholls was by nature communicative; 'and his spirit was not finely touched but to fine issues.' His younger friends will be gratefully alive to my words, when I allude to his willingness, and even his eagerness, to impart information, and to diffuse rational pleasure. Such, indeed, were his good manners, his benevolence, and his hospitality, that his spirits might be said to shine through him: and in the reception of friends, of acquaintances, and of strangers, under his roof, were shewn that readiness and urbanity which announced the gentleman of birth and the man of breeding. I am, indeed, convinced there is not a scholar, nor a man of fashion with the attainments of a scholar, who knew Mr. Nicholls intimately, who would not willingly have adopted the words of the poet of Syracuse, and hailed him as

Τὸν Μοῦσαις φίλον ἄνδρα, τὸν οὐ Χαρίτεσσιν ἀπεχθῆ*.

He was passionately, perhaps rather too much, devoted to musick. He had studied it accurately, as a science, under some of the greatest masters; and in the pursuit and cultivation of it he was untired and indeed indefatigable. But he generously communicated his knowledge and his taste to congenial, and particularly to young minds, in which he saw and marked the promise of genius and the ardour of application. His man-

* 'Friend of each Muse, and favourite of each Grace.'

ners, habits, and inclinations, naturally led him to frequent the most polished society; but study and letters rendered the intervals of solitude useful and agreeable. In his sphere of life and action, by his instruction, by his influence, and by his example, he diffused over an extensive district an elegance and a refinement unknown before he resided in it. As a county magistrate, one of the most important offices which a private gentleman can undertake, he was diligent and regular in his attendance; and, in the discharge of his duty in that function, which is, indeed, the unbought defence of civilized society, and unknown to other countries, he was useful, discerning, temperate, and impartial. To those friends who visited Mr. Nicholls, and partook of his refined hospitality and of his entertainments at Blundeston, it may possibly have appeared that his mode of life required a large command of fortune, and that an ample patrimony could alone supply the display of such generosity. Yet his inheritance, which was inconsiderable, and his professional income, which was not large, defrayed the whole. He had, indeed, the most discerning economy which I ever observed in any man; an economy, which neither precluded liberality to his equals; nor, what is far more important, charity to his inferiors. The fidelity, the attachment, and the conscientious services of his valuable domestics, some of whom had grown old under his roof, made them rather humble friends than servants; and, by the faithful discharge of their several duties, they relieved him from attentions which otherwise must have been required. But his eye, his mind, and his heart, pervaded all his concerns. In no private duty was he deficient; nor was any thing considered as too minute for his own inspection, if he thought it necessary; and he was aware of the wisdom which dictated this important aphorism, 'that he who despiseth little things shall fall by little and little.' In the direction of his

house, in the embellishment of the rural scenery, in his library, in his studies, and in all things which produced that integrity, order, and harmony, which proved that all was well within, and that every end which he wished was accomplished; in all these, I would repeat it with earnestness, he relied invariably on that 'magnum vectigal,' that possession in reserve, that subsidiary strength, the parent of peace, the guardian of private life, and the support of all public government, DISCREET ECONOMY. In that sacred and bounden duty, which is owing from a son to a parent, he was eminently exemplary. Having lost his father, so very early in life as scarcely to have seen him, his attention and reverential attachment to his mother, to her extremest age, was singularly affectionate, unremitting, and unvaried: and, with the pious choice of his illustrious friend Mr. Gray, 'in death he was not divided.' He always expressed his intention, and he directed it by his will, that one grave should enclose their remains; and it does enclose them. I myself, in company with another friend, solemnly attended them through the church-way path, with Christian resignation and quiet obsequies, to the house appointed for all living. Yes; it is finished.

'Nihil oh tibi, amice, relictum :

Omnia solvuntur jam Matri, et funeris umbris !'

If such a desire be indeed a weakness, it is, at least, honourable to our common nature, and I envy not the heart of him who is disposed to censure it. Of his higher and important professional duties Mr. Nicholls was neither unmindful nor neglectful. He was regular in the discharge of his sacred offices as a clergyman in his parishes, in which he generally resided between nine and ten months every year; and during his residence he read prayers and preached twice every Sunday. There was a peculiar propriety and decorum in his manner of reading; and though his mode of preaching was not peculiarly eloquent,

it was impressive, and often affecting. The matter of his sermons tended more to the discussion and enforcement of the moral duties of the Gospel, than to the consideration of the subtle points of theology. His compositions for the pulpit were, as I think, formed chiefly on the model of Massillon and Flechier, in whose writings he was conversant. He conscientiously adhered to the Church of England from principle, and had an aversion to all dispute and controversy. He maintained and recommended, publicly and privately, every doctrine which upholds legitimate government; and prevents confusion, political and theological. He loved his country; he loved her laws, her ordinances, her institutions, her religion, and her government; for he knew that they have made, and still make, England to be **WHAT SHE IS**. He abhorred every troubler of the state; the specious reformer, the obstreperous tyrannical demagogue, and the disorganizing sophist. He dreaded also the influence and the principles of the Romish church, and, however they may be softened and explained away by modern statesmen, he deprecated their encouragement or their revival among us; but he loved that toleration and freedom which the church and constitution of England, steering between opposite extremes, grant with evangelical discretion to every sect of Christianity, however distinguished. Indeed it may be said to his honour as a clergyman, a scholar, and a man of uncommon attainments, that he was moderate, enlightened, indulgent, and liberal. ‘Nullius obscuravit gloriam, nullius obstrepuit studiis; dignitates non ambivit; quæstum non venatus est.’ When he was a child, his constitution was delicate; but, as years advanced, by care, by exercise, and afterwards by foreign travel and change of scene and climate, by a scrupulous attention to his person, and to a neatness never exceeded, and by an even, placid temper, his frame acquired a strength, an alacrity, and a spring-

ing activity, which I think accompanied him to the last, and gave a zest to his pursuits, and vigour to his faculties. But on all the labours, the troubles, and the enjoyments of our nature, the night, in which no man can work, advances fast; and, however unwilling, we must all bear

— ‘ the due beat

Of Time’s slow-sweeping pendulum, that marks
The momentary march of death on man.’

The hour was now approaching rapidly when his sun was also to set; for an unperceived decay was undermining his constitution, and many a flaw hinted mortality. Yet it must be confessed that, with all his cheerfulness of temper, with every internal assurance of a well-spent life, and with every assistance from philosophy and religion, Mr. Nicholls, like many other good and blameless men, could never sustain in thought the shock of final separation from the world, without a visible reluctant emotion when he spoke of death. But, ere we make any remark, surely we may ask, who is sufficient for these thoughts? Can we answer, one of a thousand? However, if there were any weaknesses about him (and who is exempt?) I think one of them was that of flattering himself with an extended prospect of long-continued health and strength beyond what is permitted to man;

‘ Quæ facili sperabat mente futura
Arripuit voto levis, et præsentia finxit ’

His appearance, indeed, never bespoke his age; and, in the best sense of the word, I think, he was always young. In the spring and summer of the year 1809, Mr. Nicholls was attacked by a species of cough, the nature or the cause of which he could not ascertain. His countenance, during that period, sometimes bore marks of great indisposition, and of a tendency to what is called a breaking up of the constitution. But still he continued his accustomed occupations; he enjoyed, as usual, the company of

his friends, and he promoted their happiness. But his infirmity evidently increased, yet without any alarm or apprehension of its fatal tendency. I think, indeed, that he had by no means a distinct view or expectation of his dissolution, either in the beginning or in the progress of his malady. A very few days before that termination, which was so soon to take place, he returned home, much indisposed, to Blundeston, where he received every assistance from his faithful and afflicted domestics, and experienced every affectionate attention and relief from a physician * for whom, I know, he uniformly and constantly expressed his esteem, and in whose care and skill he placed a confidence unlimited and unvaried. But his complaint, which was bilious, increased beyond the reach of art; a dissolution of strength, without a pang which tortured or a pain which exhausted him, succeeded; and, from the sudden bursting of a blood-vessel, he breathed out his virtuous spirit by an instant and quiet expiration.—I now, my dear Sir, close my letter. Much I have omitted, and many an incident have I suppressed which your recollection will supply; as I am unwilling to lessen general interest by minute amplification, nor would I, by too eager a zeal, frustrate the labour of love. I have never, in the whole course of my life, offered praise to any man when living, or flung incense on his tomb, from the unqualified consideration of his rank, of his connections, or of his wealth; but to genius, to learning, and to virtue, in what station soever united, I have always paid, and (however unworthy I may be to do so) I hope I always shall pay, my most deliberate homage. I feel that this tribute is due to my deceased friend; and I know that my pen has been guided by a pious and disinterested affection. I hope also that you, or any of our friends into whose

* "Dr. Girdlestone, of Yarmouth, in Norfolk."

hands it may fall, will either approve or excuse this little memorial of a most valuable and accomplished man, whom I loved and esteemed when living, and whose departure I most sincerely and most deeply regret. I am, my dear Sir, your faithful friend and servant,

T. J. MATHIAS *."

" P. S. In compliance with your suggestion and your wish I annex, as a Supplement to this Letter, the Italian Ode, or Tuscan Canzone, which I prefixed to a publication in three volumes, entitled ' Aggiunta ai Componimenta Lirici de' più illustri Poeti d'Itali,' and addressed to Mr. Nicholls, *when he was living*, as a mark of my regard and of my friendship for him, and of the very high sense which I entertained of his virtues, his genius, his learning, and his accomplishments. Perhaps it may not be displeasing to such of his friends as are versed in the Italian language. It was composed at his villa at *Blundeston*; and, as you may probably revisit that beautiful scene sooner than I shall, I will subjoin the pathetic words of Tasso, a little varied, as they are not wholly inapplicable on this occasion :

' Ivi pende mia cetra ad un cipresso :

Salutata in mio nome e dalle avvisio,

Ch' or del CARISIO estinto al marmo i' piango !"

* " Few men," says the friend by whose favour this article was transmitted, " have enjoyed during their lives the happiness of a more extensive circle of refined and elegant society than Mr. Nicholls; few have been gifted with an equal share of those polished manners and that engaging benevolence which cause their company to be universally courted; and consequently few by their deaths have created a greater vacuum, or been more generally lamented; so that, though Mr. Mathias, who was induced by the pressing solicitations of his friends privately to print few a copies of this letter, has endeavoured to distribute these copies where he thought the memory of the deceased was cherished with esteem, it is scarcely possible but that he must have overlooked many by whom it would have been highly valued."

“ ALL' ERUDITO E NELL' AMENA LETTERATURA VERSATISSIMO NORTON NICHOLLS, PRESENTANDOGLI L'AGGIUNTA AI COMPONENTI LIBRICI SCELTI DE' PIU' ILLUSTRI POETI D'ITALIA.

CANZONE.

“ Qual per le vie dell' etra
Sul Tamigi armonía, sovrana e nuova,
Par che raccenda e muova
All' Arno, fida sì, straniera cetra !
Qual par ristaura porga
Molle spirando invano aura di Sorga !
Sento fremendo i sanguinosi campi
Tra fólgori, tra lampi ;
E vedrai tu nel bel soggiorno, eletto
Delle Grazie ricetto,
Di fausta luce aspersi, e in mezzo all' armi,
Avventurosi entrar dovuti carmi !

“ Te chiamo in suon più grato,
Te nato ai vezzi delle colte Muse,
Cui già raccolse in infue
Suoi dolci spirti Italia in grembo amato ;
Or che Febo ti dona
D'ogni almo fior natío gentil corona,
E ride al vago e singolar lavoro *
D' numi agresti il coro,
Tra quei d'alto riposo alberghi quieti,
Ove bramosi e lieti
(Già spenti, oimè!) pasceva un tempo i sguardi
Quel Grande che cantò le tombe e i Bardi †.

“ Dive sante, v'ascolto !
Care, solinghe, dilettose guide,
Lusinghiere, ma fide,
Eccomi all' opra vostra accinto e vólto !
Ecco, dal fonte ameno,
Divoto pur, vengo a versarvi in seno

* La Villa del Sig. Nicholls, detta Blundeston, alla spiaggia orientale della Contea di Suffolk, due miglia lontan dal mare, disposta ed ornata da lui con singolare fantasia e con giudizio squisito. Il Sig. Gray de' Lirici Britannici sovrano, la vide già con ammirazione, e molto ancora attendea dal genio del disegnatore.

† Gray.

La pellegrina ambrosia, che in su' labbri
 Del bel parlare ai fabbri
 Larga spargeste ! or che al mio patrio tempio,
 Con memorando esempio,
 Con raro affetto al sordo volgo ignoto,
 Tosche cetre io sospendo, e sciolgo il voto.

“ Ma del Signor di Delo
 Vedo al facondo fiume i noti cigni *,
 Con augúrj benigni
 Piume spiegando eterne al puro cielo ;
 Odo i lor santi gridi :
 E impresse miro ne' Britanni lidi
 L'orme novelle, in non comun sentieri,
 De' maggior Toschi alteri ;
 E quei, che abandonar' la Chiusa Valle
 Per l'alto Argivo † calle,
 Veggio leggiadri almo-beanti spirti
 Festosi errar tra lauri estrani e mirti.

“ Della sognata corte
 L'armonico Cantore ‡ aurea immortale
 Toccò l'arpa reale,
 Dolce, sublime, variata, e forte ;
 Di Ferrara sull' acque
 All' estro in preda il Cigno § udilla, e tacque :
 Poi l'un ver l'altro in suoni or non dispersi,
 Ma per amor conversi,
 Temprar' lor note in dilettevol modi ;
 E con più vaghi nodi
 Unir' tra loro, in ben diviso impero,
 Del finto i vezzi e lo splendor del vero.

“ Ve' chi dall' alto regno ||.
 Scese, abbassando il suo parlar profondo

* Spenser, Milton, e Gray :

Ecco la bella scuola
 De' maggior Toschi, al nostro Camo in riva !—
 Chi la sente, la segua.

† La scuola Greca de' Lirici Italiani sotto il Chiabrera, le cui tracce seguirono il Menzini, il Filicaja, il Testi, il Guidi, ed altri valenti poeti.

‡ Spenser, Autore del poema intitolato “ The Fairy Queen.”
 § Ariosto. || Milton.

Giù per lo bujo mondo,
 E s'inchinò, di riverenza in segno,
 Al grand' esul di Flora * ;
 Ma, risentendo poi la divina ôra,
 Le rose all' immortal confine
 Senza terrestri spine ;
 E, aprendo strane e non usate vene,
 Alle Muse Tirrene
 Sciolse labbro facondo in maggior vanto,
 E rise l'Arno, e riconobbe il canto.

“ Ma quai sounan parole !

Qual se le nubi appar forma † celeste,
 Nella purpurea veste
 Accesa ai raggi del Tebanò Sole,
 E di splendor sì cinta
 Che lascia dietro a sè l'aria dipinta !
 Alza l'Eolia cetra, e scopre un quadro,
 U' si vede il leggiadro
 Colle di Delfo, e la frondosa chiostra,
 E in amichevol mostra
 L' Arno e l'Ilisso, ne' color più vivi,
 Col Tamigi mischiar non strani rivi.

“ “ Non è ancor (l'Ombra grida)

‘ Spenta ancora non è la bella luce :

‘ Nuovo destin l' adduce,

‘ E man Febea (la vedo) a noi la guida.

‘ Chi con tanta fidanza

‘ Sveglia d'antico amor la gran possanza,

‘ E spegne ai fonti ancor la nobil sete ?

‘ E oltre ai gorghi di Lete,

‘ Le vele alzando dell' ardita nave

‘ Di dotta merce grave,

‘ Altero passa ; e al Pindo intorno desta

‘ D' alto-spiranti carmi aurea tempesta ?

“ “ Felice lui ! se spieghi

‘ Il santo ulivo, e al Lidio plettro chiami

‘ I turbati reami,

* Dante, esiliato dalla sua patria. *Flora* è l'antico nome di Firenze.

† Gray.

‘ E consoave forza inclini e pieghi,
 ‘ E alle Pierie leggi
 ‘ Fermi d’ impero i vacillanta seggi,
 ‘ Possente d’ acquetar con cetre e canti
 ‘ Le procelle sonanti !
 ‘ Ma il sento : s’ apre d’ armonía la strada ;
 ‘ E alla Tosca contrada
 ‘ Voce più d’ una par che dolce s’ oda,
 ‘ Che ogni aspro cuore intenerisce e snoda.’

“ Qui tacque : ma dappoi

Fissando in me quel folgorante sguardo,
 Che ancor ne tremo ed ardo,
 Ripesse : “ E chi sei tu ? dimmi, se puoi,
 ‘ Qual fido e dolce raggio,
 ‘ Balenando in tuo volto, al bel viággio
 ‘ Guidotti a trar d’inni tesor nascosti
 ‘ Da luoghi alti e riposti ?”
 ‘ Vero è, ripos’io : non tanto puote
 ‘ La natural mia dote :
 ‘ Di Pindo il sacro Dio per sè mi volse ;
 ‘ Dal frale ingegno mio vergogna ei tolse.’

“ Indi, con occhio molle

Di lagrima segreta, e il cuore afflitto,
 Agitato, trafitto,
 Dissi : ‘ Con voglie ardenti, e non satolle,
 ‘ Nè mai con santo orgoglio
 ‘ Orma impressi bramata al Campidoglio,
 ‘ Nè alle ampie moli, avanzi gloriosi
 ‘ Su quei colli famosi ;
 ‘ Nè mai sull’ Arno, al ventilar del lauro,
 ‘ Sentii dolce ristauro ;
 ‘ Amor mi mosse, e forse il tuo volume,
 ‘ A spander largamente il Tosco lume.

“ ‘ Ed or dovuti serti

‘ Porto al Carisio * tuo ’ Con voci tai
 I sovrumani rai
 Levò l’Ombra, gridandi : *E a me* suoi merti,

* Carisio—Sig. Nicholls ; era egli l’amico intimo del Sig. Gray. Vedi le Memorie e Lettere del Gray pubblicate dal Mason.

' E l' ingegno non stanco
 ' Tra cetre e carmi e studj, e il cuor sì franco,
 ' Costumi ornati, e il viver dolce e cheto,
 ' Anche fur noti ; e lieto
 ' D'un' amistà sì rara i frutti ei colse,
 ' Nè morte la disciolse ;
 ' Tutto in esso mi piacque, e ancor mi piace ;
 ' Salutalo in *mio* nome : io parto in pace.'

“ Canzon, va sovra l'onde,

Di Tebro no, ma del lucente *Lago* *

Che bagna, ameno e vago,

Le sue fiorite e verdeggianti sponde ;

Là dove in ogni parte

Sta pensosa Natura, e tace l'Arte.”

* Alla graziosa villa di *Blundeston* del Sig. Nicholls. (Vedi sopra not. a.) Quivi si scuopono da per tutto i mobili cristalli d'un limpidissimo *Lago*, coll' *Isoletta* sua, che vagheggia intorno una ridente prateria, amenissime collinette e boschetti folti d'alberi, ora bizzarri ora maestosi, i quali offrono allo spettatore le più belle e variate vedute, anzi quadri, degni del più dotto pennello.

T. M. Agosto 1807.”

The insertion of Mr. Mathias's Letter produced the following Letter in the Magazine.

“ SIR, *Kirk Wall, Orkneys, Nov. 29, 1810.*

“ Confined as we are to the ‘ultima Thulè,’ or, as Homer sublimely says, *ἔσχατοι ἀνδρῶν*, your most useful and instructive monthly publication unites us, as it were, to the civilized world, and imparts to us, in a full stream, the waters of that great Fountain of Science and Literature, LONDON. You, Sir, may fairly say of yourself, ‘*Quæ regio in terris nostri non plena laboris?*’ And, as gratitude and thanks are the due meed of benefits conferred, I cannot withhold that tribute which I feel so peculiarly your due, for the having given to us that exquisite production of the learned and elegant Mr. Mathias, which appeared in p. 346; and which is, if I can trust the evidence either of my head or my heart, the very perfection of friendly panegyric, and

classical Biography. It is, indeed, difficult to say, whether the tender, though correct simplicity of the style, the discriminate selection of historical anecdote, or the deep insight into the human mind, displayed in the general observations, calls the most for our admiration. The amiable author identifies us, as it were, both with himself, and the excellent and highly-gifted friend whose life he records. We see the ingenuous youth, with glowing cheek and downcast eye, sinking under the eagle-glance of the awful Gray; we tread with him the happy valleys of Helvetia, and the sacred shores of the Arno; and we view him, delighted, another Orpheus, calling with his lyre the willing groves to the banks of his enchanted lake, and converting into a new Tempè the Oâsis of Blundeston.

“To all that our own ruder tongue can give, Mr. Mathias has, with exquisite felicity, superadded the choicest flowers, culled from his own copious stores of classical lore. “*Manibus dat lilia plenis,*” and we may truly say, that he has adorned the favoured brows of Mr. Nicholls with a golden crown, studded with brilliant gems of every hue.

“It is not without mingled sensations of surprize and regret, that we see a man, formed like Mr. Nicholls, to instruct and improve mankind, and to add lustre to the highest stations in life, pass through it in privacy or retirement. His friend and master Gray seemed to have pointed at him, when he said,

“ ‘ Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness in the desert air.’

“But we must lament, in the words of the same exquisite Bard, that no

— “ ‘ Liberal hand, or judging eye,
The flower unheeded should descry,
And bid it round Heaven’s altar shed,
The fragrance of its blushing head.’

Virtues and science and graces, like those possessed by Mr. Nicholls, would have reflected new glories on the Mitre of Parker and Tillotson; and the vene-

nable Dorobernia would have hailed with transport her second Mellitus.

“ In the scientific and literary societies of unrevolutionized France, it was, Mr. Urban, the uniform practice, that the Secretary of each learned Body should pronounce an eulogium on each of their Members at his decease. Can we but regret that some institution of this kind does not exist in this country? From talents like those of Mr. Mathias, what honours would not be shed on our illustrious dead! And, though we could not expect that his powerful pen would in all cases sink so deep into our hearts, as in the present case, when the dove-like feathers of private and tender friendship winged the golden shafts of his eloquence, yet sweet philanthropy, impartial candour, and classical taste, must ever preside over his labours, and command our respectful homage.

“ ‘ Quoquo vestigia tendit,
Componit furtim, subsequiturque decor.’

“ We have long, Mr. Urban, lamented that, in our own time, the abilities of our best writers should have been almost exclusively exercised on Satire, in all its various modes; and that Heroic Epistles, and Probationary Odes, and Baviads, and a long train of such-like publications, should, while they extorted our reluctant approbation, have wounded our kindest feelings: we may, in this enchanting work of Mr. Mathias, hail the bright dawn of a more genial day.

“ ‘ Clarior it dies,
Et soles melius nitent.’

“ Nature, it has been truly observed, seldom fails to place a remedy by the side of a poison. The salutiferous *Quinquina* waves its branches over the plains where the *Vomito pricto*, or Black Vomit, exerts its baleful sway; and the heart-soothing sweetness of Mr. Mathias’s Eulogy is a powerful antidote to the dark and nameless venom of “ The Pursuits of Literature!”

“ PHILALETHES.”

THE REV. EDWARD PEARSON, D. D. *

The Rev. Edward Pearson was born on the 25th of October, 1756, in the city of Norwich. He was never placed at any public school: and though he derived some advantages from private instruction, may fairly be considered as having laid, himself, the foundation of all his future attainments, in that habit of steady and unwearied application, which he ever afterwards retained, with little relaxation to the latest period of his life. In 1778 he was entered at

* For this article I am indebted to the late Thomas Green, Esq. who died at Ipswich, in his 56th year, Jan. 6, 1825, and of whom I am enabled to add the following memorial:

“Educated for the Bar, but induced by the easiness of his circumstances to withdraw himself from its toils, Mr. Green had acquired a professional habit of research, which gave weight to his opinions, especially those which had reference to constitutional law. Removed from those hopes and fears, which may have sometimes influenced the conduct of other men, his political creed was firm and consistent: it sprung from a profound knowledge of events, which had led to the establishment of the liberties of his country, both civil and religious, and was upheld by an ardent admiration of the principles on which those liberties are founded. To this spirit of research and stedfast devotion of mind, to the ennobling sentiments which the love of freedom inspires, Mr. Green had united literary attainments of the highest order, and an intimate acquaintance with the Fine Arts, in the knowledge and relish of which he had not many superiors. A polite and refined deportment, which instinctively, as it were, combined the gentleman with the scholar, and above all a kind and friendly disposition, endearing him to those who knew him best, and giving fervency to his charitable feelings towards all mankind, were the qualities which most of his neighbours could appreciate, and therefore few mistake. He was the author of the following works:—“*The Mithodion, or a Poetical Olio*, London, 1788,” 12mo; “*An Examination of the leading Principle of the new System of Morals, as that Principle is stated and applied in Mr. Godwin’s Enquiry concerning Political Justice*, London, 1798,” 8vo,” second edition, 1799; and “*Extracts from the Diary of a Lover of Literature*, Ipswich, 1810,” 4to.

Whilst this Note (which is substantially correct) was already in the press, I was favoured with a copy of “*A Memoir of Thomas Green, Esq. of Ipswich; with a Catalogue of his Writings, and an account of his Family and Connections.*” Of this elegant Volume, which is adorned with a good portrait of Mr. Green,

Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge; and proceeded to the degree of B. A. 1782; and M. A. 1785. In 1786 he obtained the Norrisian Prize for an "Essay on the Goodness of God as manifested in the Mission of Jesus Christ;" which was soon afterwards published, in conformity with the will of the Founder. In 1792 he took the degree of B. D. During a

only 100 copies were printed as presents for particular Friends, from which I shall here add a short supplementary notice.

On the 15th of January Mr. Green's remains were removed from his residence in Ipswich, for interment in the vault of his ancestors, in the church of Wilby, preceded by his tenantry, and followed by his son, the guardians, and executors.

On a mural tablet at Wilby is the following inscription:

"To the memory of Thomas Green, Esquire, Barrister-at-law, a man distinguished for those essential virtues which mark and adorn the character of a Christian, the gentleman, and the scholar. To great powers of mind, and deep and extensive research, he united a correct taste and a solid judgment. His various writings display, throughout, elegance of language, acuteness of remark, and an accurate knowledge of the Fine Arts. Intimately acquainted with the laws and the constitution of his country, and ardently attached to its liberties both civil and religious, he displayed on every occasion a favourite zeal in his endeavours to secure the establishment of a rational and practical freedom. The kindness of his disposition, and the urbanity of his manners, most justly commanded general esteem; whilst the benevolence of his heart was evinced in his private charities, as well as in his judicious liberality to various public institutions. Beloved, respected, and adored, he departed this life at Ipswich, on the 6th day of January, 1835, in the 56th year of his age."

Mr. Green left an only son, Thomas, who was born at Ipswich, on the 12th April, 1811, to lament the ultimately and irreparable loss of a guide, a guardian, a friend, and an instructor.

To his Works enumerated in p. 86, may be added, "A Vindication of the Shop Tax, addressed to the Landholders of England, 1789," 8vo. "Slight Observations upon Paine's Pamphlet, principally respecting his comparison of the French and English Constitution, 1791," 8vo. "Political Speculations, occasioned by the Progress of a Democratic party in England, 1791," 8vo. "A short Address to the Protestant Clergy of every denomination, on the Fundamental Corruption of Christianity, 1792," 8vo. "The Two Systems of the Social Compact and the Natural Rights of Man, examined and confuted, 1793," 8vo. "Critical Observations on the Sixth Book of the Æneid, 1794," 8vo.

See further particulars in *Gent Mag.* vol. XCV. part ii. p. 246.

considerable period Mr. Pearson had filled the situation of Tutor to the College (an office for which he was, in every respect, pre-eminently qualified,) in a manner equally creditable to himself, and advantageous to the Society; and in 1797 he was presented by his kind and esteemed Friend, Dr. Elliston, the Master, to the Rectory of Rempstone, Nottinghamshire. In the same year he married Susan, the daughter of Richard Johnson, Esq. of Henrietta-street, Covent Garden. In 1807 he was chosen by the Trustees to preach the Warburtonian Lectures at Lincoln's Inn, which he completed early in 1811. In 1808, on the death of Dr. Elliston, he was elected Master of Sidney Sussex College; on which occasion he received, by Royal Mandate, the degree of D. D.; and in the same year was appointed Vice-Chancellor. In 1810 he was elected by the University to the office of Christian Advocate. The arduous duties connected with these and various important appointments, had visibly affected his health, though no serious apprehensions were entertained for his safety: but whilst taking his customary walk in the garden of his Parsonage, at Rempstone, he was suddenly attacked with an apoplectic seizure, from which he never recovered sufficiently to articulate; and expired, after a few days' illness, to the unspeakable anguish of his relatives and friends, and the deep regret of all who had the happiness to know him, on the 17th of August, 1811.

The literary character of Dr. Pearson is best collected from his writings*. These, it is evident, are not contentiously or ambitiously composed—for victory or fame; but bear, upon the surface of them, the impress of a calm, acute, discriminating mind, intent on the discharge of some particular duty. They offer no pretensions to eloquence, indeed, in the ordinary sense of that term; for the writer appears to

* A list of his numerous publications will be found in *Gent. Mag.* vol. LXXXI. ii. pp. 665, 198.

have proceeded too much on the principle of regarding those whom he addressed, as beings, like himself, whose conduct, on all important occasions, would be determined solely by their judgment; and whose judgment could be influenced only, by a direct appeal to their reason: but as argumentative pieces, of this character, they possess particular claims to our attention: whatever be the subject treated, it is sure to be placed in some new and striking light; the utmost calmness and candour are combined with a serious and earnest endeavour to satisfy the mind, as well as to convince it; and the whole is conveyed in language utterly free from every taint of affectation, though singularly exact, precise, and apposite.

His writings were the pure emanations of the man: and that they exhibit merit of no common order, may be inferred from the remarkable circumstance, that the late Mr. Perceval, whilst high in office, was induced, from their perusal alone, to find out the author in his privacy; to solicit his friendship; and to cultivate a confidential intercourse with him, which terminated only with his life:—a connection as honourable to the Statesman, who sought a sincere and judicious adviser, in preference to a zealous partizan; as to the Churchman, who imparted his thoughts on ecclesiastical affairs most honestly and conscientiously, without the remotest view to any personal advantage.

In politics he rarely, if ever, took an active part. He appeared, in general, favourably disposed towards the measures of Government, partly from a serious sense of the Christian duty of submission; and partly from a presumption which he indulged, that those measures, under the correctives of our happy constitution, would, in most instances, be consonant to policy and justice: but he was no blind or bigoted adherent: he never scrupled to lament what he conceived to be the errors of those in power;

and he was always inclined to put the most liberal construction on the motives and characters of their opponents.

Dr. Pearson's piety was deep and fervent, but by no means of an austere or repulsive character: it mingled, on the contrary, in the kindest manner with the whole texture of his thoughts and actions; and blending hope with resignation, shed a cheerful serenity and perpetual sunshine on his mind, through all the vicissitudes of life.

To the Established Church he was warmly attached, from a fixed persuasion, that it exhibited the most pure and perfect system of discipline and doctrines extant in the Christian world: but this attachment was accompanied with no feelings of bitterness or intolerance towards those, who, from deliberate scruples of conscience, found it impracticable to come within her pale. If any thing like resentment, on religious grounds, existed in his mind, it was confined to those who, he conceived, were labouring, and with but too much success, to subvert her character *from within*, by the revival of certain gloomy, harsh, and revolting doctrines, which she had either never explicitly avowed; or which, at any rate, improving with the improving spirit of the times, she had long since, by the general consent of all parties, virtually and substantially renounced.

As a Parish Priest, impressed, as he was, with an awful sense of the obligations of so important a charge, he seemed completely to realise the idea of a primitive pastor. Not content with the scrupulous performance of his prescribed duties as a minister, he instituted an evening lecture, in addition to double service, upon Sundays; attended, for a length of time, each Week-day in the church, for the purpose of reading portions of the Liturgy and expounding passages of Scripture; rigorously presided over the moral and religious instruction of the children; and,

above all, cultivated that personal acquaintance with his flock, which enabled him, in the most effectual manner, to administer, as occasion required, his admonitions, advice, or consolation.

But perhaps the scene in which this incomparable man appeared most engaging, was one, which sometimes proves a severe trial, even to sterling worth; and is ever a sure exposé of empty pretensions—the quiet intercourse of domestic society. As a friend and companion, he was truly delightful: the more you saw of him, the more you wished to see; and the more reluctantly you parted. Though never shunning serious discussion when it arose, and admirably qualified to take the lead in such conversation, he never courted it; but seemed rather to luxuriate in an easy pleasantry and playful humour, peculiarly his own—quite enchanting to such friends as knew the real value of the man, and captivating even to those who were little aware of the talents and attainments which this sportiveness concealed. In the inmost recesses of this kind being, but trained by constant discipline, and known only, in its sensibilities, to the most confidential of his friends, throbbed a heart exquisitely tender and susceptible.

May it be permitted to the Writer of this brief memorial of a dear departed friend, to add, personally, at the close, that, with little affinity either in political or religious sentiment to the Object of it, it is his pride and pleasure to reflect, that during the continuance of a long, intimate, and most confidential intercourse between them, there never occurred, to the best of his remembrance, a single jar; and that in his walk through life—a busy journey once, though now an evening stroll, and solitary, too—it has never been his good fortune to meet with any character which, on a deliberate review, he can pronounce so truly amiable, estimable, and exemplary, as that which he has here endeavoured, however imperfectly, to commemorate.

Ipswich, January 14, 1819.

THE REV. HUGH MOISES, M. A.

“Semper honoratum, carum mihi semper habebō.”

The following interesting Memoir *, by the Reverend John Brewster, M. A. Rector of Eggescliffe in the County Palatine of Durham, first printed in 1823 for private circulation, was appropriately inscribed to two of the Pupils of Mr. Moises, now of the highest eminence in their elevated situations.

* The Memoir is here inserted by Mr. Brewster's express permission; and the friendly manner in which the permission has been granted deserves to be recorded.

“DEAR SIR. *Eggescliffe Rectory, July 12, 1825.*

“Your approbation of my Memoir of the late Mr. Moises I set a value upon; and certainly can, not only have no objection to your adopting it in your Illustrations, but must think the better of it on that account. It suggested itself to me late in life (for I am a Septuagenarian), partly from similar memoirs in your writings, and partly from Dr. Zouch's life of his Schoolmaster, Clarke. The impression is private; and I have distributed copies of it only to my Friends, or such as were yet alive of Mr. Moises' Scholars. Amongst these, to two valuable men, who were my townsmen at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, and whom I had known from early youth, Lords Stowell and Eldon. With the latter I had been a pupil at the same School, and under the same Master, though he is a few years older than myself. The Memoir produced to me two letters from them which were indeed highly gratifying from such men, after so long a series of years. If they were not too favourable to the Memoir, I should have had no objection to send you copies of them.

“With good wishes for *annos multos et felices!* I am, Sir,

“Your very obedient servant,

“JOHN BREWSTER.”

Since the receipt of the preceding Letter, I have overcome Mr. Brewster's diffidence.—“At your request,” he says, in a Letter dated August 2, “I send you copies of the two letters I mentioned. When you have read them, you will see my motive for hesitating, as the kindness of the expressions towards the Memoir, rendered me diffident in communicating them.”

“SIR, *Grafton Street, July 25, 1825.*

“I have duly received two copies of your interesting Memoir of our much-valued preceptor Mr. Moises. I beg you to accept my best thanks. The subject is one which never occurs to my

“To the Right Honourable JOHN EARL OF ELDON,
 Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain;
 and to the Right Hon. WILLIAM BARON STOWELL,
 Natives of Newcastle-upon-Tyne,
 and formerly Pupils of the Rev. Hugh Moises,
 at the Royal Grammar-School of that place;
 the following Memoir of their venerable Master
 (humbly attempted by another of his Pupils)
 is most respectfully inscribed.
 “*March 12, 1823.* JOHN BREWSTER.”

mind without producing sensations of grateful satisfaction, and you have treated it in a manner that does it fair justice. The numerous body of Mr. Moises' disciples owe you a great obligation for the faithful record of the character and conduct of a person whose memory must be ever dear to them. I am, dear Sir,

“Your obliged and obedient servant,
 “*The Rev. Mr. Brewster, &c. &c. &c.* STOWELL.”

“DEAR SIR,

“Pardon me if my engagements have made me too dilatory in acknowledging your kindness in sending me your Memoir of the late Master of the Grammar School in which we were both educated. It has highly gratified me to find that the Publick are in possession of such a record of that excellent person's merits and worth. I feel the obligation I owe you for the mention of my name in that work. Throughout a long life, in which it has pleased God to confer upon me many blessings, I have always deemed it one of the most valuable, that I had, in the earliest period of my life, the benefit of being educated under Mr. Moises. I am, Sir, your obliged servant,

ELDON.

“*Lincoln's Inn Hall, Wednesday, [Aug. 20, 1823.]*”

Mr. Brewster published, in 1796, “The Parochial History and Antiquities of Stockton-upon-Tees.” He was at that time Vicar of Grantham and Lecturer of Stockton, and was presented to the Rectory of Egglecliffe in 1814, by the Bishop of Durham.—“The History of Stockton,” says the worthy Author, in his last Letter to me, “has long been out of print, and I had dismissed it from my mind, having been engaged in publications more suitable to my profession; but an unusual accession having been made lately to that town, and other circumstances occurring, I have been requested to prepare a new edition, with which I have complied, and have written many parts of it anew. The manuscript I have given to Mr. Jennett, of Stockton, who has it now in his press; and I hope he will bring it forward in a respectable manner.”

MEMOIR OF THE REV. HUGH MOISES.

“The sight of a place [— School] where I had not been for many years, revived in my thoughts the tender images of my childhood, which, by a great length of time, had contracted a softness that rendered them inexpressibly agreeable. As it is usual with me to draw a secret unenvied pleasure from a thousand incidents overlooked by other men, I threw myself into a short transport, forgetting my age, and fancying myself a school-boy.”
Guardian, No. 62.

“No man ever attempted to shew the insufficiency of Human Learning, or wholly to discredit its use, without disparaging his own understanding, nor decried Learning, but for the want of it: it being an old observation that will hold perpetually, that Knowledge has no enemies except the ignorant*.” This sound remark of an old author offers no inappropriate apology for the subject of the following Memoir, as it implies the public estimation in which those valuable men are held, whose assiduity, careful study, and eminent abilities, have made their learning beneficial to mankind. The word Learning, indeed, is capable of many definitions, according to the various pursuits and inclinations of the world; and men have justly been called learned, who have attained to a proficiency in a particular art or science, or in any single path which has led to the display of a superiority of intellectual talent. But in this view of it, Learning is of an exclusive cast, and works a particular, rather than a general end. To adapt it to the most useful and interesting purposes of society, we must extend our prospect, and demand that combination of intelligence, which, though confined to a few, is yet obtained, and possessed, for the benefit of many.

Since the restoration of letters, Learning has been supposed to consist of a competent skill in the ancient languages, especially those languages which

* Reflections on Learning, by the Rev. Thomas Baker, 1675.

convey to us the finest models of wisdom in the purest decorations of style. But excellent as this knowledge is, it is only valuable in its application. To collect words, and to retain their meaning, is within the compass of a common intellect; but to comprehend the system, and give energy to the thought, to adapt the example and apply the moral, require the hand of a master. The active minds of youth, though at first unable to account for all this diligence required for the attainment of what they imagine unproductive words and sentences, soon grow intelligent under this discipline; and from smiling at the rogueries of a Davus, aspire after the eloquent thunder of a Demosthenes; and rise, either in the senate, at the bar, or in the church, to that eminence of wisdom, which is the terrestrial reward of all their labour and study.

But there is a step, even beyond this, to be attained by the acquisition of classical learning; and that is, the placid and confirmed certainty which arises from the right application of the reasoning faculties. I am here passing by a consideration of education in its other valuable branches, so justly and so truly estimated in the present day, to present to my own mind, and to those who have seen and felt their good effects, those principles united in the learning and religion of a scholar. If all truth be certainty, and certainty the consequence of a well-grounded moral conviction, we have reason to be satisfied with that course of study which most easily brings us to this conclusion. That much learning has made some mad, and half learning has made others sceptics, offer no sound objection against the principle: for, as many have erred concerning the faith, even with infallible evidence before them, so others, from a defect, either of vision or of brain, behold all objects inverted, and without further inquiry, adopt the leading article of the Infi-

del's creed, " I believe in all unbelief*." But when a train of sound deductions, founded on the wisdom of antiquity, illustrated with the learning of every age, with inspiration itself for an interpreter, has completed the task of satisfying the mind on deep and recondite subjects; when it developes divine truth, and spreads it before the sun-beam, the end of so liberal a course is answered, and the accomplished scholar and the convinced Christian are the same.

When we read that the lawgiver of the Jews was *learned in all the wisdom of the Egyptians*, that Apollo was *δυνατός ἐν ταῖς γραφαῖς*, *mighty in the Scriptures*, and that St. Paul was a scholar of note, and a reader of Grecian poetry, we can have no doubt but that the more various and extensive the knowledge which they possessed, the better qualified they were to elucidate and maintain the great and important doctrines which were the objects of their mission.

But however valuable the possession of Learning may be, like other treasure, it is most valuable by communication. If collected wisdom reposes in the depths of solitude and silence, if it rests in a breast unable or unwilling to disperse it, it differs in no respect from the miser's wealth, and rusts and moulders in its own obscurity. It is a dead weight upon the possessor himself, and requires currency to give it value. On the contrary, the liberal Scholar is open as day to the melting charity of communicating his funds for the public benefit. His midnight study assumes a new appearance; it reflects a cheering and beneficial ray, and diffuses a genial warmth by the influence of its presence. He acquires a facility in the application of his wisdom, which makes it useful: he adapts it to the capacities of his hearers by a variety of arguments, and in a

* Connoisseur, No 9. Beattie's Essay on Truth, p. 454.

variety of forms; a pleasing address, an address tempered with affability and kindness, gives a grace and attraction to his instruction, and leaves him master of that field to which he always looked for victory.

I shall not anticipate my subject by applying these reflections; they will be found, as we advance, to form an application for themselves. And if they recall the remembrance of a departed Friend, or offer an example that may be useful in the detail of many amiable and apposite qualities, the pen employed on this occasion, however inadequate, will not have performed its task in vain.

The Reverend Edward Moises*, M.A. father of the subject of this Memoir, had been a Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, and was settled at Wimeswold, a College-living in Leicestershire, of which he was incumbent, where Hugh, his second son, was born, April the 9th, 1722. Hugh was educated at home by his father till he was sent to Wrexham School, in Denbighshire, from whence he was soon after removed, and placed under the care of the Rev. Dr. Burroughs, master of the Grammar-school at Chesterfield, Derbyshire. This was, and is, a school of great celebrity. It was one of those founded in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and is represented to have been formerly one of the largest in the North of England. From the chapel of an ancient guild, dedicated to St. Mary, and the Holy Cross (temp. Ric. II.) called St. Helen's, it is supposed to have received the name of the Chapel School †.

In 1741, Mr. Hugh Moises was removed to Trinity College, Cambridge, of which College his elder brother Edward ‡ was then Fellow. Having taken his Bachelor of Arts degree in 1745, and having a

* Of whom see Nichols's History of Leicestershire, III. 506.

† See Britton and Brayley's Derbyshire.

‡ Afterwards Vicar of Masham, county of York.

high character in the University as a classical scholar, he was invited to Peter-house, and very soon after was elected Fellow of that Society. Within the same year he returned to Chesterfield, and became an assistant in the school of his old master, where he continued till the year 1749; when, having taken his degree of Master of Arts, he was recommended (on the resignation of the celebrated Richard Dawes, M. A.) by Bishop Keene, to the Grammar-school at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, of which he was appointed Head-master by the Corporation of that place, at the Michaelmas Common Council, in 1749.

The history of the Grammar-school at Newcastle-upon-Tyne will always be interesting, from the succession of learned and eminent men who have presided in it; and perhaps at no time has it been more distinguished than in the incumbency of the subject of this Memoir, who continued his eminent exertions during a period of almost forty years, and who had the singular satisfaction, before the termination of his long and useful life, to see many of his scholars in several high departments both of Church and State—as well as high in Naval and Military rank; and others, with credit and reputation, filling the more retired, but no less valuable situation, if I may be allowed the expression, of public characters in private life. I do not mean to use exaggerated language in speaking either of the Master or the Scholar, but a simple catalogue of names will support my assertion; and though I certainly attribute much to the industry and abilities, the sound principles and conciliating qualities of the teacher, it will readily be allowed that he was, in many instances, peculiarly fortunate in the soil which he was called upon to cultivate.

Every period knows its own necessities. Changes, either in the face of nature, or in the moral features of the world, through the operation of a kind Providence, rectify their own difficulties; and unex-

pected benefits become obvious, even in the midst of tempest and disturbance. The period of the reformation of Religion was one of those points of time when alteration might be expected to produce improvement; because the moral darkness of preceding ages had long involved the world in the dangerous obscurity of error. But though it was necessary to strike at the root of Monastic discipline, in removing obstructions, connected as it was with corruptions which had become but too visible, it yet remained to be acknowledged, and surely gratefully acknowledged, that the schools of the Monasteries kept alive the only spark of Learning which could then be discovered in the nation. The times indeed were gathering strength; and the *new opinions* were triumphant, not only through the increased diligence and profound study of the professed Scholar, but the unusual attainments of learning in Females of royal and elevated rank.

It was at this important era of our national history that the establishment of Grammar-schools took place. The exigency of the times became a sure proof of the wants of the times. By the dissolution of Monasteries, the Schools of the Monks had become extinct; and as these were the only permanent establishments for education in the kingdom, (if we except a very few of Royal or Episcopal foundation) the want was grievous and extensive. The two Universities indeed had been long and justly eminent. They received students at an early age, who were instructed in the rudiments of Learning, and retained them in the same habits of study to maturer years, when they were introduced to a greater proficiency of knowledge. All this would have been well; but unfortunately the Learning both of young and old was absorbed in the unprofitable intricacies of Scholastic Divinity. Here was the meed both of honour and of wisdom. This was considered as the highest attainment of human in-

telleet; whilst the great mass of the people, a prey to ignorance and superstition, remained unpitied and unrelieved.

The strength of mind so visible in the noble Elizabeth and her wise councillors, and the competent learning which the Queen, as well as her ministers, possessed, pointed out the immediate necessity of applying a remedy to this evil; and we find in this reign, in these respects, the first marks of an enlightened policy. Several Grammar-schools were founded by this queen, or under her authority, and so tenacious was the legislature of their success, and of the competency of the teacher, that it was generally required by the statutes of the school, that the Head-master, at least, should be a Graduate of Master of Arts standing in one of the Universities. There can be no doubt but that a regard to the sound establishment of the religion of the Church of England supplied the spirit which gave the first impulse to these national arrangements. "It is well known," says an elegant essayist, "that after a long night of ignorance and superstition, the reformation of the Church, and that of Learning, began together, and made proportionable advances, the latter having been the effect of the former, which of course engaged men in the study of the learned languages, and of antiquity*."

The head-school, as it is now called, or "hye school," as it seems to have been called at the time of its establishment †, owes its first foundation to a munificent Chief Magistrate, Thomas Horseley, who was Mayor of Newcastle in the years 1525 and 1533, who devised certain property for that purpose, under the superintendence of the Corporation of the town, who have continued to show themselves liberal guardians of that institution. The school was originally situated on the north-east side of St.

* Guardian, No. 62.

† Bourne's History of Newcastle.

Nicholas' Church-yard *. The pious Founder is meritoriously particular in his description of the person proper to be appointed to so responsible a situation. He is directed to be an able and sufficient Priest and Master †, profoundly learned, and instructed in the knowledge of Grammar; and that he is to keep a public Grammar-school for the free erudition and instruction of all scholars, not only of those inhabiting the town, but of those resorting to it ‡. In augmentation of the original endowment, it appears, that a stipend of four marks was agreed to be paid by the Corporation for ever.

Valuable as this foundation was, it was only the germ of that plant which was to succeed it. In the 42d of Elizabeth, a re-foundation took place, attached to the charter which was then given to the town, and a removal of the school to a more eligible situation.

Though my business is principally with the Master, yet as introductory to the subject of this Memoir, and as important in its consequences, I shall for a moment dive into the charter, for the purpose of remarking the change, if any there be, in the description of the person to be appointed to superintend the school. And here I must notice the pious motive of the illustrious Founder, and, no doubt, of the Commonalty of Newcastle, who suggested it, as equally honourable to both. "Moreover, we, often revolving in our mind, how much advantage would arise to the Commonwealth of England, over which Almighty God hath been pleased to place us, that youth should be well

* Bourne.

† Master of Arts.

‡ "Ad usum et proficium ejusdem idonei Presbyteri sive Magistri profunditer eruditi et instructi in grammaticâ, qui quandem communem Scholam Grammaticam infra dictam villam pro eruditione et instructione omnium et singulorum scholarum in villâ predictâ, sive ad villam predictam inhabitantium et confluentium, absque ullo regardo sive aliquo alio proindè reddendo seu solvendo custodiet."

grounded from their tenderest years in the rudiments of the true religion, and instructed in learning and good manners, we, &c. ordain, constitute, and appoint, &c. one Free Grammar School, which shall be called, The Free Grammar School of Queen Elizabeth in Newcastle-upon-Tyne." Then follow the incorporation of the school, and a direction that the Mayor, &c. should elect one honest, learned, and discreet man, to be the first and modern Master of the said School, and one other honest, learned, and discreet man, to be the first and modern Under-master of the said School*.

My intention in reciting these parts of such valuable statutes, is to point out the variation and improvement of the times. The description of the duties of the Master varies from the former expression of them. Under Mr. Horseley's will, it was provided, that the Master should be a Priest, well learned and versed in grammatical knowledge; but, by the charter, his duties were to be of larger extent; he was to instruct youth in the true Christian religion, as well as in classical learning and good manners. The expression is very strong—"in vere Christiane religionis rudimentis." I have no doubt but that warm feeling of religion, on the pure principles of the Reformed Church, which happily pervaded that period of the reign of Elizabeth, prompted the expression—"true Christian religion," referred to in the charter. So lately rescued from a borthen

* "Elizabetha Dei gratiâ Angliæ—Insuper sepius animo nostro volentes quantum intersit reipublicæ Anglicanæ, cui Deus Optimus Maximus præesse voluit nos, Juventutem habere bene institutum et à teneris animis in vere Christiane religionis rudimentis, doctrinâ et bonis moribus instructum—ordinamus, constituimus, concedimus quod—erigatur et in perpetuum sit una libera Schola Grammaticalis regine Elizabethæ in Novo Castro super Tinam—et volumus habeant et habebunt plenam potestatem et auctoritatem legendi, &c. unum honestum doctum et discretum virum fore et esse primum et modernum Magistrum Scholæ predictæ, ac alium honestum doctum et discretum virum fore primum et modernum Hypodidasculum Scholæ istius."—*Charta Novo Cast.*

which they were no longer able to bear, the first sentiments of the Reformed Church would be, on every occasion, and particularly in the institution of schools, for the instruction of youth in whatever rank of life, to preserve the unspotted purity of that faith, which, through much tribulation they had at length attained. Neither let us think so appropriate a statute is obsolete. We have seen it acted upon, as part of the following narrative will shew; and, I trust, there are no schools of ancient classical foundations, which are still celebrated in the annals of the country, but will be also able to shew an equal anxiety for the interests of religious education.

Instead of erecting new buildings for the establishment of the school, which appears to have been intended by the charter, the body corporate of the town of Newcastle, to whom belonged the presentation of a Master to the ancient Hospital of St. Mary the Virgin, in Westgate-street, appropriated the existing buildings of the hospital to the purposes of the school, and appointed the first modern master of the school to be also the master of the hospital. Many of these buildings remain to this day, and still retain the venerable appearance of a college. The present school was the ancient chapel of the hospital; and the buildings adjoining on the East, used as an election-room for the Corporation of Newcastle, was the ancient vestry of the chapel. The dormitory, and other parts of the building, which formed a quadrangle on the South, have been altered into houses and apartments for the Head-master and Under-masters of the school; and the whole, at the period to which I refer, were commodious and appropriate.

I shall be pardoned for dwelling so minutely on this part of my subject, but, where is the man whose heart is not in unison with the scenes of his youth?

In the particular observations which I have made

on the appointment of a Master, my object was to shew that Mr. Moises possessed every requisite named, either in the Will or in the Charter. I almost feel a blush, as if he were still living, at the praises which my pen so justly may bestow. That true religion, which it was his delight to experience and to communicate—that *honestum* which I will leave Cicero to interpret* — that sound learning which he was well known to possess, and that rare quality of discretion, useful to all, but more particularly so in an instructor of youth; were so combined in the venerable man, whose public character I attempt to delineate, that the most promising fruits might have been expected from such a parent tree.

Mr. Moises, at his first arrival in Newcastle, and at his first occupation of the school, had much to encounter. His immediate predecessor, the truly learned, but unfortunately eccentric, Richard Dawes, had by his strange conduct reduced the school to a very low ebb; which, if some anecdotes of him, still remembered, be true, no man will think extraordinary. But when we reflect on those great abilities which produced the "*Miscellanea Critica*," edited by one of the best Greek scholars of the present age, and compare them with such behaviour as I should be willing to hide, what can we say but poor human nature! "Let it be known in the annals of literature," says his Biographer, "that the assailant of the great Bentley was exquisitely accomplished in the science of bell-ringing; and that after he relinquished his employments, he retired to the small village of Heworth, about three miles from Newcastle, where, as he had began his life with the science of bell-ringing at Cambridge, he ended it with rowing on the Tyne, which became

* "*Illud quidem honestum, quod propriè verèque dicitur, id in sapientibus est solis, neque à virtute divelli unquam potest.*" Cic. de Off. lib. tertius, c. 3.

latterly his favourite amusement*." The Writer of this Memoir remembers to have heard a friend † of his say, that he had visited Mr. Dawes after his removal to Heworth, and that though he could not perhaps be pronounced absolutely insane, his eccentricity was of that lively kind, both in words and actions, as to leave the impression, that great wits and madness are proverbial; but though, in spite of the proverb, there does not exist any real connection between them, an elevation of mind, of whatever nature, will always produce an elevation of expression, which was remarkably the case at my friend's interview with Mr. Dawes.

No sooner had Mr. Moises accepted the office of Head-master, than the School, which he found almost entirely deserted of Scholars, rose to a flourishing condition; "not only," as Brand observes, "by his great learning and abilities, but by the sweetest manners and most uniform conduct." Early in the following year after his appointment [Jan. 15, 1750] the Corporation of Newcastle raised the salary of the Master from £.50 *per annum* to £.120. It is to be observed here, that the salary of the Head-master and Under-masters was independent of the emolument arising from the instruction of the Scholars—in *villam confluentium*—and of gentlemen residing in the place; with the exception, perhaps, of the sons of certain freemen entitled to the privileges of the town.

It is in the history of man's life, as in the history of a nation, that years of peace and quiet, which are less prominent in the annals of either, are most frequently distinguished by happiness and prosperity. Where no great events are to be recorded, the history perhaps may be less interesting, but certainly not less valuable. The progress, though silent,

* Kippis's Biographica Britannica.

† The Rev. John Ellison, 50 years curate of St. Nicholas' Church.

is secure. The first ten years of Mr. Moises's superintendence of the school was of a placid nature, and his success was proportionate to his tranquillity. That this was the sense entertained of his merit, during the early years of his Mastership, appears in his appointment by the Corporation [April 21, 1761] to the Morning Lectureship of All Saints'. "The order of Common Council whereby Mr. Moises was appointed to this Lectureship, acknowledges his good services to the Grammar School of the Town, and mentions this ecclesiastical preferment as a small reward for his eminent industry, and the exertion of his very distinguished abilities*." Years again rolled on in the same peaceful tenour, but with a great increase of celebrity to the Master and the School; when, at a Common Council, holden June 14, 1779, he was by the same patronage appointed Master of St. Mary's Hospital, in Newcastle, which had then first become vacant since his appointment to the Mastership of the School.

This is a Religious House, to which I have before referred; it was founded temp. Hen. II. and endowed with lands, as usual on those occasions. The original establishment of this House seems to have consisted of a Master, two Friars Regular, and a Chaplain, to serve God and the poor; the Founder at the same time intending it to be a place of entertainment for indigent clergy, and pilgrims passing that way. The charitable nature of the endowment sheltered it from dissolution at the time of the reformation, as similar principles had preserved similar establishments. The value of this preferment was not considerable, though eventually lucrative from the renewal of leases. This was all the preferment which Mr. Moises had while he continued Master of Newcastle School; but it is a compliment justly due to

* Brand's History of Newcastle, vol. I. p. 390.

the Mayor and Corporation of the town, that they gave him all they could, which was worthy of his acceptance.

Before I proceed to consider Mr. Moises in his situation of School-master, may I be allowed to make a short digression, and remark that he was in three respects fortunate as to the success of his school, independent of his personal exertions:—

1. In the period in which he was Master.
2. In the place which he occupied; and
- 3, in the description of Scholars whom he superintended.

I refer here particularly to the middle period of his teaching; the same might have occurred both before and after, but I do not wish to infer what I do not know.

1. At the period to which I allude, there were great facilities of learning in Newcastle, besides the pure classical fountain at the Head-school. The, even then, very eminent Charles Hutton, afterwards LL. D. and F. R. S. and Professor of Mathematics in the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich, a native of that town or neighbourhood, taught at Newcastle those principles of science in which he became eminent, and began there the career of his celebrity. At the same time, another eminent character occupied a similar situation in the town, Mr. Robert Harrison, who had been first elected Master of the Trinity House School, and who added to his other attainments a competent knowledge of the Oriental languages. These surely offered great facilities of added learning; and in many instances, the Scholars of the Grammar-school were much indebted to them.

2. With respect to place, Newcastle affords a situation very central and convenient for the northern counties; and when this was not a land of turnpike roads and mail-coaches, country gentlemen, residing far remote from the metropolis, were glad to find suitable places of instruction

within their own reach; whilst the large population of the town itself, offered for public education a considerable number of candidates.

3. From these causes, the Head-school continued to be filled for several years with the sons of Gentlemen and the sons of Freemen; thus learning became generally diffused, and the venerable Master lived to see many of his Scholars, from both these classes, occupying situations of high dignity and importance. I would not wish to dignify my subject with an assumption which may not be founded in fact, nor would I willingly give offence to other eminent Teachers, who have preceded or followed the valued subject of the Memoir; but if I attribute that taste for the liberal arts and sciences, as well as other branches of learning, which seems to prevail in Newcastle, to a foundation laid about this period, though the Scholars of Mr. Moises form, it may be, but a small part (if any) of the number who are now so usefully and commendably exerting themselves in the promotion of learned institutions, I hope I may be pardoned*. Few of us that see large advantages, know the source from whence

* The Rev. Dr. Vicesimus Knox, a School-master of learning and great discernment, observes, in his remarks on a Bill in Parliament, tending, as he imagines, to degrade Grammar-schools, that "Such is their discipline, and such the kind of learning which they communicate, that we may ascribe to them in great measure, that prevalent correctness of moral and religious principle, that manliness of mind, that delicate sense of honour, that love of liberty, that spirit of benevolence, which are acknowledged even by neighbouring Nations, who envy while they eulogize, to diffuse over this favoured island an unrivalled lustre. That our national character excels that of our neighbours, is allowed, on comparison, by travellers the most enlightened and impartial. Of this proud pre-eminence, there must be some cause singularly powerful. And surely a superior mode of education, attainable by all, and adopted by most, who from circumstances are able to avail themselves of it, seems perfectly adequate, in the course of centuries, to the production of an effect like this, no less general than illustrious."—Re-printed in the Pamphleteer, No. 37, Nov. 1821.

they spring. The vale is fertilized by the stream that flows from the cloud-clapt mountain.

In the arrangement and order of the School, to which I now return, it was usual for the Masters to appear in the gowns of their degrees in the University, which offered a dignity and decorum which was not lost upon the Scholars. Mr. Moises always entered the School-room with the dignity of a Busby; and, like that learned School-master in the presence of Charles the Second, no man was thought there greater than himself; for his uniform and appropriate demeanour in it was calculated to impress his pupils with reverence and awe. There was indeed this essential difference between them, that the Master of Newcastle School always tempered necessary severity with affability and kindness. At this time there were three Masters of the School; the Head-master and two Under-masters. Mr. Moises, as Head-master, with the senior Scholars, occupied the inner apartment, or election-room; the second Master's place was on a platform elevation of two steps at the upper end of the school-room; and the third Master's seat was near the lower end. The Master, who first came into school in the morning, read a selection of prayers from the Liturgy, from the second Master's seat; and one of the senior boys read a chapter of the New Testament, from a pew or rostrum rising behind it. After this, the business of the day commenced. I do not imagine that the practice of the School differed essentially from that of the higher Schools, so justly celebrated in this country. The boys were arranged in classes, according to their age and attainments; and, that all might come under the Head-master's eye, every Friday was appointed as his day of hearing of the lower Schools. Mr. Moises had a pleasing and familiar way of interpreting the Latin classics, particularly Horace and Terence. When the lesson came from Terence, the boys were delighted with

the dramatic turn which the Master gave to the interpretation. He read also the Comedies of Plautus with the same effect. Mr. Moises was particularly distinguished by his knowledge of the Greek choruses, and therefore Sophocles, Euripides, and Aristophanes, were read in the school. The senior boys also read the Orations of Isocrates, the Oration of *Æschines in Ctesiphontem*, and of Demosthenes *de Coronâ*. It is not my intention, however, to give a list of books; these are well known; but it is necessary to remark the turn of reading which he enjoined his Scholars. He also required a translation of the whole of the Commentary of Longinus on the Sublime: and expected a particular account of all their studies. Sometimes he lent them books which were not in the course of school reading. Latin and English declamations, and the usual themes, were part of the exercises of the School; and when any boy did not write Latin verse with some taste for that mode of composition, he was not compelled *invitâ Minervâ* to attempt it, but he was required to finish his English Essays with peculiar niceness. This led many of his pupils to the early practice of English prose composition; and to such as were intended for Holy Orders he recommended to compose their own sermons. "These," he used to say, "will not be such, perhaps, as you will approve of in maturer years, but they will give you such an habit of study and composition as will be of essential advantage. Having used them, burn them, and write others." This is somewhat different from Addison's advice, which has been too much followed, and perhaps misunderstood; for a distinction certainly must be made between the characteristic wish of a humourous and good-hearted patron, and the use of that fund of juvenile theology, which in order to be effectual in the end to be obtained, must be personal.

Mr. Moises was particularly attentive to the in-

struction which he gave to the young men just entering upon the study of Divinity; and as his lectures on the New Testament, as I may truly call them, were delivered to the two or three upper classes every morning as their first lesson, they became more or less the study of all. The chapter which was read at Prayers was the text of the day; it was construed from the original into Latin by the Scholars, and elucidated, verse by verse, by the Master. This mode of *viva voce* interpretation had a great effect; and, I believe, I could shew memoranda, at this day, derived from this source.

It is not easy to describe the easy and familiar manner with which Mr. Moises met his Scholars. They appeared never to be absent from his mind. His heart, indeed, seemed to be absorbed in his profession; but not as a drudge intent on the minutiae of his office, but acting towards them with such an open liberality of sentiment on the subjects of his instruction, that his pupils, whilst they received the benefit of his parental observations, accepted them as the offer of one bent on their improvement; presented, as they were, with an urbanity, always acceptable and conciliating. Indeed, the attention of Mr. Moises to the Youth under his care was unremitting, though difficult; as he never received boarders into his house, but lived in an independent manner.

The end which Mr. Moises seems to have had in view, and which, in many instances, he attained, by this mode of instruction, appears to have been the implantation of the habit of study, and the growth of sound learning and good moral conduct on the one hand, and of the communication of talent on the other. To instruct by example is a well-known maxim*; and the Writer of this memoir remembers

* ————— sic me
Formabat puerum dictis; et sive jubebat,
Ut facerem quid; "Habes auctorem quo facias hoc,"

Mr. Moises to have entered the School with a delighted countenance, and the copy of an Oxford Prize Essay in his hand, and saying to the seniors of the School—"See! what John Scott has done *."

Mr. Moises had, even then, great cause for exultation in the success of his Scholars; and it would amount almost to high treason in a Newcastle man, not to point out *κατ' ἐξοχήν*, the two learned brothers of University College, destined to fill, in so illustrious a manner, such high situations in the state. Justly have their public honours been bestowed; but their most honourable distinction consists in that high incorruptibility of character, so truly and so universally attributed to them †.

I am here, indeed, telling a tale of other times; but old age, that has often to lament many bitter losses in the long current of existence, may be allowed to dwell, not only with complacency but thankfulness, on such instances of contemporary merit and prosperity.

In the year 1787, Mr. Moises, having completed near forty years in the laborious and toilsome office of Head-master of Newcastle School, was presented by a patron who duly appreciated his merit, to the Rectory of Greystock, in Cumberland, on the death of Dr. Law, Bishop of Carlisle, who had held it for a long series of years. At this period he resigned

Unum ex iudicibus selectis objiciebat;
Sive vetabat, "An hoc inhonestum et inutile factu
Necne sit, addubites, flagret rumore malo cum
Hic atque ille?" Hor. Sat. lib. 1. 4.

* 1771. "Advantages and Disadvantages of Foreign Travel. By John Scott, of University College, Oxford." [Earl of Eldon, and Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain].

† Though a list of names, honourable to the School, will be given in an Appendix, I cannot here resist this opportunity of mentioning the Lord Chancellor and Lord Stowell; and those very eminent men, Sir Robert Chambers, Knight, Lord Chief Justice in India; the gallant Admiral Lord Collingwood; and Dr. Hall, Provost of Trinity College, Dublin, afterwards Bishop of Dromore.

the mastership of the school, and was succeeded, in the month of June, in the same year, by his nephew, the Reverend Edward Moises, M. A. the present learned Master. Soon after Mr. Moises was inducted at Greystock, he went to reside there, and often expressed his peculiar happiness in that situation. The village of Greystock is situated in one of the most delightful spots of Cumberland, not far from the beautiful lake of Ullswater; and the peasantry of such a sequestered country presented a scene of duty very congenial to the mind of a pious Pastor. This was indeed the feeling of Mr. Moises, when, at that advanced period of his life, he took possession of his Rectory, and continued during his incumbency, which terminated sooner than perhaps even he expected. The Benefice had been intended for a branch of the patron's family; though I have reason to believe that it was given to Mr. Moises without any stipulation of resignation. After a few years, however, as he was walking in his garden, as he himself related to the writer of this Memoir, he was requested to resign it, which he promised to do without a moment's hesitation; prompted by that liberal disinterested mind which gave a character to all his actions. Mr. Moises' chief exercise was walking; we may imagine then how he would enjoy the change, from a numerous school and populous town, in the decline of a well-spent life, to breathe among the pleasant villages and farms; and with how much regret he would leave so many comforts. But it must not be supposed that he felt more regret than may reasonably accompany such a change. His corrected mind was more than equal to it, and he returned to end his days in Newcastle.

The high respectability which Mr. Moises always maintained in Newcastle, his popularity as a public Preacher, the veneration with which he was regarded by those who had been his Scholars, the love and respect of his own Family, and the warm affection

of his Friends, to which I may truly add, the approbation of his own heart, were all circumstances which could not fail to make his old age desirable. That quality which shone most brightly in him, as his sun was setting, was piety. He was no enthusiast in religion; I mean in that high sense of the word, which has so often led to error and delusion. But if enthusiasm mean warm devotion to God, sound faith in the Saviour, and steady and conscientious practice; or in other words, a pure belief in the doctrines, and an uniform observance of the duties of Christianity, he was an enthusiast, but such an enthusiast as no good Christian would decline to follow. There was a feeling in all he did, connected with religion, which shewed that it was no novel principle in his breast. He was warmly attached to the Church of England; and so devoted to all her rational services, that to the end of his long life, he duly attended, at one or other of the Newcastle Churches, the offices of the day. His piety, too, was visible in his conversation; for though not obtrusive of religious subjects, he had always some useful remark to make as it happened to occur, or when he thought it seasonable, suitable to his character and profession, and expressive of those holy duties which were always uppermost in his heart.

Mr. Moises had a very interesting and imposing countenance; his general demeanour was dignified, and his manners pleasing. He was neat, and rather delicate in appearance; and middle-sized in person. He had possessed uniform good health, though he was rather nervous in habit; the latter probably occasioned by his professional occupation and confinement. The latter years of his life were spent wholly in Newcastle, in an agreeable and interesting society of old friends who knew his worth. In this society he continued to display that taste and elegance of mind, if I may so say, which gave peculiar attractions to the hospitality of his table; and

the friendly and familiar intercourse with all his acquaintance, for which he was remarkable, rendered him in the estimation of all, the pleasing and instructive companion, and the valuable friend. He was, indeed, kind, compassionate, and charitable. We do not wonder then, that he enjoyed to the last, that pleasing tranquillity of mind which is the greatest blessing and happy consequence of religious old age; and marks a soul ready to obey its Maker's call:

—“ Or life or death is equal; neither weighs—
All weight in this, O! let me live to Thee!”

Being far advanced beyond the age of man, weak, doubtless, of body, but strong in thought; for the blessing of sound intellect remained with him to the end; he beheld with Christian confidence the approach of his last hour. During his final illness, which came upon him with no violent impression, but with the gentle and almost imperceptible encroachment of a wave, he read family prayers as usual, when he was able; when his eyes failed him, he repeated them aloud; when his voice failed him, his family was gathered round his bed, and prayers were read by one of his sons; when sorrow and grief had occasioned a pause in the service, he finished them himself. It had been his custom to fall on his knees three times a day, and repeat the whole, or a part, of the fifty-first Psalm, containing David's deep confession of his sin, so expressive of that state of mind, which every son of Adam has too much reason to experience, at the same time resting, in the integrity of faith, on “the tender mercies” of the Almighty. “Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.” Just before his death, he said to one of his sons, “Let me hear that beautiful psalm once again,”—and soon after he expired*.

* It was highly grateful to the Author of this Memoir, in his

The death-bed of Mr. Moises was explanatory of his principles; for he who deposits before his God, on the border of the grave, all merit but his Saviour's, gives the most convincing evidence, that he *was* all that he professed, and that he held "the mystery of the faith in a pure conscience." When he could resign his breath with such devout and holy aspirations as these, we may rest, with respect to him, with all Christian confidence, on the assurance of hope, and pronounce him to have been "a follower of them, who, through faith and patience, inherit the promises."

If the Writer of this Memoir were to enlarge upon the character of this good old man, he would weaken, rather than improve the effect; for reflection, the more it becomes personal, and arises immediately from the events, manners, customs, opinions, and religion of an exemplary life, is the more striking and instructive. I shall, therefore, lay aside my own words, and adopt a short recapitulation of his life and character, which appeared in a local publication soon after his decease.

"Saturday last, died, at his house, in Northumberland-street, in his 85th year, the Rev. Hugh Moises, M. A. for many years Head-master of the Free Grammar-school in this town, and justly celebrated for his laborious and successful discharge of that important duty. Under his judicious management the fame of this Seminary arose to an height it had never before attained, and the number of his pupils increased in proportion. Some of these have filled, and are now filling, the most exalted dignities in the State and Nation. With them this humble record may have the effect of recalling to mind the talents and worth of their Preceptor, his acuteness as

delineation of the death-bed of the Just, to have before his eyes the pious and blessed end of his aged and venerable master.

Meditations for the Aged, No. xl.

a Scholar, and his urbanity as a Gentleman. In the pulpit he was an energetic Preacher, in social life a sincere Friend, and to the poor a most liberal Benefactor*.”

It was not till a late period of Mr. Moises' life that his valued friend and former pupil, the Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain, attained those honours to which he was justly entitled. At that period, the good judgment of Mr. Moises led him to decline the acceptance of preferment, of which at an earlier age he would have been a distinguished ornament, but he accepted the appointment of Chaplain: and his Noble Patron, both before and after the death of his old School-master, promoted both his sons to benefices, in memory of the regard and esteem which he always professed for their father.

Mr. Moises was three times married: 1st. Feb. 2, 1754, to Margaret, sister of Matthew Ridley, Esq. of Heaton; 2d. Jan. 6, 1758, to Isabel, daughter of the Rev. John Ellison, Vicar of Bedlington, and Lecturer of St. Andrew's church in Newcastle; and 3dly, Aug. 16, 1764, to Mrs. Ann Boag. He had several children, of whom two only survived him †.

Many Emperors and eminent men have shed a lustre of pious gratitude on themselves, and, indeed, on their age and country, by endeavouring to prevent the name of an illustrious preceptor from falling into oblivion; and by uniting, to preserve the remembrance of those talents which have diffused into so many channels, the streams of pure learning and distinguished virtue. “Memorable is

* Newcastle Chronicle, July 1806.

† By the second wife, the Rev. Hugh Moises, M. A. late Fellow of University College, Oxford, Rector of Whitechurch, Oxfordshire, Vicar of East Farleigh, in the county of Kent, and Chaplain to Lord Stowell. He died greatly lamented and much respected, Nov. 4, 1822.

By the third wife, the Rev. William Bell Moises, M. A. Vicar of Felton, in the county of Northumberland, and Vicar of Owthorne, Yorkshire.

the piety of Marcus Aurelius," says the celebrated Locke, "who, after his death, obtained from the senate publicly to erect a statue to the memory of his preceptor*." No less memorable was the piety of the Scholars of our revered Friend and Preceptor, to erect an appropriate monument to his memory; which was accomplished in a manner suitable to the subject [A. D. 1810] by a subscription confined to themselves; and inscribed by the classical pen of one of his early Pupils, one of the most learned, most judicious, and most eminent men of the age †.

EXTRACT FROM THE "NEWCASTLE COURANT."

"In the year 1810, a beautiful monument was erected in St. Mary's porch, St. Nicholas' Church, to the memory of the late Rev. Hugh Moises, M. A. of this town. The expences were paid by a subscription among his pupils, amounting to about £400 †. The monument is of fine white marble, executed by Flaxman, and represents Religion in the form of a female, with her eyes fixed on heaven, and leaning on a cippus, which is surmounted by an urn.

* "Tantum honoris magistris suis detulit, ut imagines eorum aureas in lario haberet, ac sepulchra eorum auditu, hostiis, floribus semper honoraret."

Capitolinus: apud Locke "Of Education."

† Baron Stowell, of Stowell: long known as Sir William Scott, Knight, D.C.L., F.R.S. and F.S.A. This eminently distinguished Civilian was for many years one of the Representatives in Parliament for the University of Oxford, and formerly Fellow of University College. He, long, with consummate ability and integrity, filled the important offices of Judge of the High Court of Admiralty of England; Vicar-General to the Archbishop of Canterbury; Master of the Faculties; Chancellor of the Diocese of London; Commissary of the City and Diocese of Canterbury and London; and a Lord of Trade and Plantations; and in all of these dignified situations acquired the highest reputation. He was raised to the peerage by his present Majesty in 1821.

‡ The Names of the Subscribers may be seen in p. 120.

“On the side of the cippus is an admirably executed medallion of the venerable divine.

“A tablet beneath bears the following very elegant inscription :

“ JUXTA REQUIESCIT
 REVERENDUS HUGO MOISES, A.M.
 COLLEGII DIVI PETRI APUD CANTABRIGIENSES
 OLIM SOCIUS,
 POSTEA PER LONGAM ANNORUM SERIEM
 LUDI LITERARII IN HOC OFFIDO FUNDATI
 PRAEFECTUS,
 ATQUE IREDEM IN ECCLESIA OMNIUM SANCTORUM
 VERBI DIVINI PRAELECTOR.
 VIR ERAT INGENIO ELEGANTI ET EXCULTO,
 LITERIS HUMANORIEBUS APPRIME ORNATUS,
 ET IN HIS IMPERTIENDIS
 INDEFESSUS AC FELIX.
 IN REGENDIS PUERORUM ANIMIS
 LENI USUS IMPERIO SED CONSTANTI
 MORIBUS FACILLIMIS NEC INFICETIS,
 SED AD VITAE ET OFFICII SUI SANCTIMONIAM
 RITE COMPOSITIS.
 OMNIUM, QUORUM STUDIIS DIRIGENDIS
 INVIGILAVERAT,
 COMMODIS IN OMNI GENERE PROMOVENDIS
 AMICISSIME SEMPER SAepe UTILITER, INTENTUS.
 RELIGIONIS PATRIAE INSTITUTIS STABILITAE
 CULTOR OBSERVANTISSIMUS,
 ET IN CONCIONIBUS SACRIS
 EXPLICATOR DILIGENS, DOCTUS, DISERTUS.
 HOC MONUMENTO MEMORIAM NOMINIS
 CONSECRARI VOLUIT
 PERMULTORUM DISCIPULORUM
 AMOR ET VENERATIO,
 FAVENTE ET PECUNIA COLLATA, JUVANTE
 NOVACASTRENSIUM MUNICIPIO,
 VIRI DE SUIS OMNIBUS OPTIME MERITI
 GRATE MEMORI.
 OBIIT ANNO SALUTIS MDCCCVI, ETATIS SUAE
 LXXXV.
 FILIIS HUGONE ET GULIELMO SUPERSTITIBUS.”

120 NAMES OF SUBSCRIBERS FOR THE MONUMENT .

The Corporation of Newcastle.

Right Hon. Lord Eldon.	R. Ward, Esq.
Right Hon. Sir William Scott.	Rev. Robert Bates.
Right Hon. Lord Collingwood.	Mr. David Cram.
H. U. Reay, Esq.	Rev. James Ministy.
N. Clayton, Esq.	T. Brown, Esq. Sunderland.
Wm. Burrell, Esq.	Thomas Shadforth, Esq.
H. Burrell, Esq.	J. Wilson, Esq. Hepscot.
J. Forster, Esq.	Robert Thorp, Esq. Alnwick.
A. Hood, Esq.	William Surtees, Esq.
Thomas Smith, Esq.	Thomas Bigge, Esq.
R. Clayton, Esq.	Davison Munton, Esq.
Thomas Burdon, Esq.	Rev. W. Munton.
Mr. J. Brumell	Anthony Munton, Esq.
Rev. John Fawcett:	Thomas Bell, Esq. Alnwick.
Mr. W. Peters, jun.	Walter Heron, Esq.
Rev. W. N. Darnell.	Rev. H. Ridley, D. D.
Rev. John Forster.	Thomas Clennell, Esq.
Nath. Punshon, Esq.	Arch. Reed, Esq.
Mr. John Collingwood.	Jasper Harrison, Esq.
Mr. Robert Pinkney.	Mr. Serjeant Clayton.
Mr. John Gale.	Rev. Matthew Surtees.
Rev. W. Wilson, Wolsingham.	Rev. John Headlam.
John Davidson, Esq.	Rev. Dr. Hall, Provost of Tri-
Thomas Davidson, Esq.	nity College, Dublin.
Rev. J. W. Askew.	William Alder, Esq.
Francis Johnson, Esq.	William Burdon, Esq.
Ralph Atkinson, Esq.	Lieut.-Colonel Airey.
Richard Lambert, Esq.	Rev. W. Haigh.
Mr. C. F. Jackson.	John Atkinson, Esq.
Rev. Philip Hunt, Private Sec.	Rev. George Clarke.
to Lord Lieut. of Ireland.	William Clarke, Esq.
J. C. Rankin, Esq.	John Hodgson, Esq.
James Allgood, Esq.	Rev. Jonathan Walton, Rector
Major Askew, 27th Reg.	of Birdbrook, Essex.
Brig.-Major Askew.	William Brumell, Esq.
Mr. John Hall.	Mr. George Shadforth.
Dr. Headlam.	Rev. John Brewster, Rector of
Shafto Craster, Esq.	Redmarshall.

Names of other Scholars nearly at the same period.

Rowland Burdon, Esq. M.P.	Messrs. Cooksons, Newcastle.
Calverley Bewicke, Esq. M.P.	Rev. E. Robson, Whitechapel.
Lieut.-Col. Sleigh.	Rev. Richard Wallis, Seaham.
Sir William More, Bart.	Rev. T. Ellison.
Messrs. Fenwicks, Lemington.	Rev. George Stephenson.
—— Blacketts, Wylam.	William Bathurst Pye, Esq.
—— Reeds, Chipchase.	Strother Kerr, Esq.

Sir R. Chambers, Judge in Ind.	—— Maddison, Esq. India.
William Chambers, Esq. India.	William Smoult, Esq. ditto.

Notices of Learned Masters of the Grammar-school at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, since the commencement of the last century, to the time of the resignation of Mr. Moises.

1. THOMAS RUDD, M. A. occurs as Master, A. D. 1699: he removed hither from the Mastership of Durham School, to which he returned 1710; and became successively Vicar of St. Oswald's, Vicar of Northallerton, and, in 1729, Rector of Washington, where he died March 17, 1733. In 1707 he published, at Cambridge, in 12mo. "Syntaxis Anglicæ et Latinæ, et Prosodia. Altera edito. Adjicitur de figuris grammaticis et rhetoricis libellus in usum Scholæ Novacastrensis." He wrote the disquisition concerning the true author of the History of the Church of Durham *, attributed by some to Simeon, and by others to Turgot. It is in Latin, and prefixed to Bedford's edition of that work. The title is, "Symeonis Monachi Dunelmensis Libellus de exordio atque procursu Dunelmensis Ecclesiæ. Cui præmittitur Reverendi Viri Thomæ Rud, Erudita disquisitio, in quo probatur non Turgotum, sed Symeonem fuisse verum hujus libelli auctorem," &c. Londini, Typis Jacobi Bettenham. MDCCXXXII.

"Editoris præfatio.

"Cum vir Reverendus Thomas Rud, cui hoc opusculum ornamentum præcipuum suum refert acceptum, de hac historia Dunelmensi fusè disceptaverit; illamque objectionibus celeberrimi philologi

* Mr. Rudd was, for some time, Librarian in the College of Durham, and while he filled that office, compiled the Catalogue of the MSS. belonging to the Library of the Dean and Chapter. This work is a thick folio, in Latin, remarkable for the beauty of his penmanship, containing a minute account of the respective MSS. It notices their contents, the size and form of the letters used by the copyists, the style of their illuminations, and abounds in many learned conjectures respecting their authors, and transcribers, and the period of time at which they were written. It does not appear that this work was originally intended for publication, but it is now in the press.

W. N. D.

Joannis Seldoni, qui de hac re litem movit, plenè et dilucidè refutatis, vero auctori Symeoni Monacho restituerit; atque ea de causâ illi non tam a me, quem certè multo onere levavit, quàm à toto orbe literario, quem eruditâ dissertatione sibi tantoperè devinxit, gratiæ quam maximæ sint semper habendæ: non est, quod te, lector, multis in explicando detineam, quid sit in hâc parandâ editione, præstitum," &c.

3. **JAMES JURIN**, M. A. a man of great learning, and afterwards of great literary eminence, became Master of this school, Jan. 23, 1710. During the period that he was Master, he published an edition of Varenius's Geography, with this title, "Burnhardi Varenii Geographia generalis, in qua affectiones generales telluris explicantur. Adjecta est appendix præcipua recentiorum inventa ad geographiam spectantia continens, a Jacobo Jurin, A. M. Collegii S. Trinitatis socio et scholæ publicæ Novacastrensis Archididascalo." Cantabrigiæ, 1712; dedicated to Dr. Bentley. Mr. Jurin's early attachment to those philosophical studies, which he afterwards cultivated with so much success, was evident during his residence at Newcastle, where, according to Brand, he gave lectures in experimental philosophy, and saved a thousand pounds, which enabled him to prosecute his plans at Cambridge, and take a Doctor's Degree in Physic; and, in due time, to become President of the Royal College of Physicians. He was Fellow of the Royal Society, and elected Secretary, on the resignation of Dr. Halley, in 1721. In April, 1725, he was elected a Physician of Guy's Hospital. His practice was very considerable in London, where he acquired a large fortune by his profession. He died at his house, in Lincoln's Inn Fields, March 22, 1750, bequeathing a considerable legacy to Christ's Hospital, where he was educated.

3. EDMUND LODGE, Clerk, was appointed Master, on the resignation of Mr. Jurin, Sept. 26, 1715. He held the school upwards of twenty years, but with what success is not known. He did not long survive his resignation of it, which occurred in 1738, as appears in the following inscription on an altar-tomb, in the church-yard of the village of Wickham: "Here lies the body of the Rev. Edmund Lodge, curate of this parish, and sometime Head-master of the Grammar-school at Newcastle-upon-Tyne. He died October 15th, 1742, aged 63."

4. The highly celebrated RICHARD DAWES, of whom perhaps too much has been said in the Memoir, and too little of his literary abilities, was elected Master, July 10, 1738. He was a native of Leicestershire, born 1708, and educated by that eminent schoolmaster, at Market Bosworth, Anthony Blackwall, M. A. author of "Sacred Classics." He was Fellow of Emanuel College, Cambridge; and, in 1736, published proposals for printing, by subscription, "*Paradisi amissi a cl. Miltono conscripti Liber primus Græcâ versione donatus, unâ cum annotationibus,*" with a specimen. While he was master of Newcastle School, his great work made its appearance with the following title:—"*Miscellanea critica in sectiones quinque dispersita. Scripsit Richardus Dawes, A. M. Coll. Eman. apud Cantabrigienses non ita pridem socius; hodie ludo literario et gerentocomio apud Novacastrenses præfectus. Cantabrigiæ, &c. 1745.*" Mr. Brand says, "He acquired, and most deservedly, a great reputation for his intimate knowledge of the niceties and elegancies of the Greek tongue." Bowyer, the learned printer, in his dissertation, "*de vero medio usu,*" prefixed to his edition of Kuster, thus compliments him, when he has occasion to cite his authority: "*Ut monet Ἑλληνικώτατος R. Dawes. Misc. Crit. p. 177, 8.*" There are

many other references to his great learning, by Authors whose praise is of no small estimation. Mr. Dawes held the Mastership of St. Mary's Hospital, with that of the School; he was induced to resign them both in 1749, and retired, as before mentioned, to the village of Heworth*, on the Southern bank of the Tyne, below Newcastle, with a pension of £80 *per annum*, from the Corporation of Newcastle, where he died, March 21, 1766; and where a *frail memorial* records the mortal end of this eminent critic, but eccentric man.

“O curas hominum! o quantum est in rebus inane!”—*Perseus*.

5. HUGH MOISES, M. A. succeeded Mr. Dawes in 1749, and on his resignation, was succeeded by his nephew:

6. The Rev. EDWARD MOISES, A. M. the present learned Head-master, June, 1787 †.”

Notices of the Ushers and Under-ushers of the School, during the above period.

1. — FERNE.

2. June 26, 1749. JOHN WIBBERSLEY, M. A. A man of considerable learning. He was nominated by Lord Ravensworth to the Perpetual Curacies of Lamesley and Tanfield, Oct. 8, 1751. He published an assize sermon, preached at St. Nicholas' Church, July 28, 1752. By the patronage of the Bishop of Durham, he became successively Vicar of Wood-

* In the course of the year a subscription was set on foot by the Rev. John Hodgson, Perpetual Curate of Heworth and Jar-row, for the purpose of obtaining a sum of money sufficient to erect a marble tablet to the memory of Mr. Dawes, in Heworth church. The Bishop of St. David's (the Editor of the Misc. Crit.) was a liberal contributor. W: N. D.

† To Mr. Moses, the Writer begs to offer his best thanks and acknowledgments for his polite attention and obliging communications respecting his venerable Relative.

horn, 1766, and Rector of Whickham, 1768, where he died, leaving behind him a very valuable library, which was purchased by Payne, a celebrated London bookseller.

3. 1752. ANTHONY MUNTON, M. A. succeeded Mr. Wibbersley; a man of great worth and estimation, whose early death was deeply and justly lamented. He was of St. John's College, Cambridge. After his decease, a volume of sermons was edited by the Rev. Hugh Moises, for the benefit of his family. The subscriptions were liberal, and the subscribers numerous.

4. 1755, June 18. JEFFRY CLARKSON, M. A. succeeded Mr. Munton. He was a learned man, and much respected. I have in my possession a Latin epistle in verse, addressed to him by a learned divine and dignitary of the church, on his induction to the vicarage of Kirk-Whelpington, in Northumberland, a few years after his resignation of the school. The title, and a few lines extracted from the poem may be acceptable.

Ad amicum G. C. *Ædes apud Velpintonam jam primum incolentem.*

* * * * *

" Jam scalas liceat mihi tecum ascendere : præbet

En ! solum innupto triste cubile torum,

Attamen hic justo stipantur in ordine pauci,

Qui totum rapiunt te tua vita, libri.

Hic arctum Ciceronis opus, Flaccusque, Maroque

Scriptaque Foulisiis Græca notata typis :

(Queis procul interpres Latius, qui ludat ocellos,

Et ferat incertam non bene fidus opem)

His noctu invigilas, gaudesque ediscere quicquid

Antiqui sapiunt desipiuntur Sophi.

* * * * *

I, perge, ut libet, ædifica vel dirue, acerbet

Nec cura his placidos tristior ulla dies !"

5. 1760, Feb. 6. JOHN KING, M. A. succeeded on the resignation of Mr. Clarkson. He was Fellow of St. Peter's College, Cambridge. In 1768 he was appointed Master of the Free Grammar-school at

Ipswich; and in the same year was chosen Town Preacher by the Corporation of that place. In 1776 he was presented by his College to the rectory of Witnesham, near Ipswich. In 1798 he resigned the Mastership of the school, and retired to his Rectory, where he died Jan. 26, 1822, æt. 83. He was a man very eminent in abilities, and very exemplary in character. A very full account of his life and his family will be found in the Gentleman's Magazine, for Feb. 1822. While at Newcastle, he published "*Sententiæ ex diversis auctoribus excerptæ, et primis linguæ Latinæ tyronibus accommodatæ, operâ Johannis King, A. B. apud Novocastrenses sub-præceptoris. Newcastle, 1761.*" In 1798 he published "A Thanksgiving Sermon for our Naval Victories, preached at Witnesham;" and "A Sermon on the Catholic Claims, with Notes and a Post-script. Ipswich, 1813."

The following inscription is proposed to be placed on his monument, in the chancel of the church at Witnesham, where he was interred:

"M. S.

JOHANNIS KING, M. A.

"Collegii Divi Petri apud Cantabrigienses Socij; Ecclesiæ de Witnesham in hoc Agro, Rectoris; et per annos XXIII apud Gippovicenses Publici Concionatoris. Qui, juventutis instituendæ peritissimus; Scholæ Regiæ per annos XXXI summâ cum laude præfuit; et cujus in honore erat septuaginta plus minus discipulos in ædibus suis simul accepisse. Vixit annos LXXXIII. Decessit VII cal. Feb. MDCCCXXII."

6. Dec. 15, 1766. WILLIAM HALL, M. A. Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, was promoted from being third Master to that of second. He was a man of considerable abilities and acute learning. The celebrated Dr. John Brown was at that time Vicar of Newcastle, and distinguished Mr. Hall by

his friendship. At his death, I think, he entrusted to him the disposal of his manuscripts. A. D. 1781, Mr. Hall was elected to the valuable Head-mastership of Haydon-Bridge School. He was brother of the Rev. Dr. Hall, Provost of Trinity College, Dublin, and afterwards Bishop of Dromore, and died June 4, 1803. In 1776 Mr. Hall was editor of a pamphlet "On the Neglect of Public Worship, in a Letter to a Young Gentleman."

7. Sept. 20, 1781. JOHN BRAND, M. A. formerly of Lincoln College, Oxford, succeeded Mr. Hall. I ought not to pass by an old friend and contemporary at College, without marking his pleasing manners and literary conversation. Indeed he requires notice on another account, closely connected with this Memoir. He was an *élève* of Mr. Moises, who rescued him from being concerned in commercial affairs, interested some opulent friends in his behalf, and assisted in his education at Oxford. Mr. Brand's line of study, as is well known, was that of Antiquities. Very early in life, he was ardent and indefatigable in their pursuit, and his success was equal to his ardour. His works speak for him. While at Oxford, 1775, he published a very pretty poem, entitled, "Illicit Love; written among the ruins of Godstow Nunnery." In 1777, "Observations on Popular Antiquities." In May that year he was chosen Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries, London. In 1784 he resigned his situation at Newcastle, and became Secretary of the above Society. He had been Perpetual Curate of Cramlington, near Newcastle, presented by Matthew Ridley, Esq. of Heaton, in 1774, which he resigned; and was presented by the Duke of Northumberland, in whose family he resided as secretary and chaplain, to the rectory of St. Mary at Hill, London, 1784. In 1789, he published "The History and Antiquities of the Town and County of the Town of Newcastle-

upon-Tyne," in 2 vols. quarto, embellished with numerous engravings. After his decease, a new edition, or rather a new work, "On Popular Antiquities," was published, "arranged and revised, with additions, by Henry Ellis, Esq. F.R.S." prepared by Mr. Brand some years before his death. He died at his Rectory-house, St. Mary Hill, Sept. 11, 1806, æt. 63.

His prose works are very generally read; I shall be pardoned for making a short extract from the above-mentioned poem, now out of print. It is an Address to Oxford.

* * * * *

"O hallowed haunts! where genius loves to stray,
Where silver *Isis* winds her murm'ring way,
When seen from far, aspiring to the skies,
The awful fanes of *British Athens* rise:
Where through her reeds, a path as we explore,
Some startled Halcyon seeks the farther shore:
And all her woods, and winding groves among
The lonely *Philomela* swells her song:
Around, thy verdant olives, *Peace!* arise;
Thy radiance *Learning!* shines to distant skies!
"Pleas'd I renew my walks by *Isis'* stream,
Indulging Fancy's sweet extatic dream:
In learned ease with devious steps I stray,
Where lonely *Contemplation* points my way:
The sedgy margin of her step retains,
When sober *Ev'ning* frees the servile swains;
A soften'd smile unbends her brow austere,
Serenely grave and pleasingly severe!
Retarded now 'mid *Godstow's* walls she stands;
Walls fam'd of yore! the work of pious hands!
Of ages past each distant deed appears,
And rise the scenes of long elapsed years
In her revolving mind. Tears fill her eyes,
While *Henry's* woes and *Rosamund's* arise:
Woes that still warn us from this wreck of time;
A frailty fam'd and far renowned crime."

* * * * *

8. 1784. MOSES MANNERS, M. A. of Lincoln College, Oxford, now Lecturer of St. Ann's Chapel, succeeded Mr. Brand.

List of Under-Ushers.

1. RICHARD STEWARDSON.

2. 1726. GEORGE CARR, M.A. of St. John's College, Cambridge; and a native of Newcastle. On his resignation, he removed to be Minister of the Episcopal Chapel at Edinburgh. He was a man very highly respected. After his decease three volumes of his Sermons were published by his widow.

EPITAPH.

"Near this place are deposited, the remains of the Rev. GEORGE CARR, Senior Clergyman of this Chapel, in whom meekness and moderation, unaffected piety, and universal benevolence, were equally and eminently conspicuous. After having faithfully discharged the duties of his sacred function, during thirty-nine years, he died on the 16th Aug. 1776, in the 71st year of his age, beloved, honoured, lamented! His congregation, deeply sensible of the loss they sustained in the death of this excellent person, by whose mild and pathetic eloquence, by whose exemplary yet engaging manners, they have been so long instructed in the duties, and animated to the practice, of pure religion, have erected this monument, to record the virtues of the dead and the gratitude of the living."

3. 1742. JOHN WIBBERSLEY, B.A. [See before.]

4. 1764. WILLIAM HALL, M. A. [See before.]

5. 1766. WEAVER WALTER, M. A. Fellow of Christ's College, Cambridge; afterwards Rector of Brisby, and Vicar of Gateley, in the county of Norfolk. He died Jan. 2, 1814.

6. 1778. JOHN BRAND, A. B. [See before.]

7. 1781. ROBERT WILSON, A. B. of All Souls College, Oxford; Lecturer of St. John's, Newcastle; ob. 1811.

The Rev. JOHN BOLD, B. A. *

“ Full many a gem of purest ray serene
 The dark unfathom'd caves of ocean bear ;
 Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
 And waste its sweetness on the desert air.”—GRAY.

The private and retired virtues which flourish in the shade, which improve the waste, and make the moral wilderness to blossom as the rose, though they meet with little respect or gratitude from the world, are yet those by which happiness is best promoted, and social order and harmony maintained. Their influence, like the rooting of a tree, though secret, is yet progressive, and even to a considerable period perceptible in the distant branches, and in their fruits. “ If you would preach Christianity in the true spirit of its Divine Author,” said the pious and eloquent Mr. Law, “ you will be as prompt and zealous to spread the knowledge of it in the Peak of Derbyshire, as in places of the greatest celebrity.”

In the retirement of an obscure country village in the county of Leicester, unambitious, unnoticed, and content with the slenderest means of subsistence, the learned, exemplary, and Reverend John Bold passed half a century, from the year 1702, till his death in 1751, in the performance of every pastoral function required of a Minister of the Christian Church; in every duty and office of charity enjoined by his Divine Master.

Mr. Bold was born at Leicester in 1679; and was the descendant of a respectable family, nearly related to the Wigleys of Scraftoft; of which one branch represented the borough of Leicester in Parliament, and another sat for the city of Worcester.

* For this interesting Memoir I was indebted to the Rev. R. B. Nickolls, Dean of Middleton, and Rector of Stoney Stanton, Leicestershire, of whom some particulars will be found in a future Memoir.

At the early age of fifteen, the subject of these simple annals had made such a progress in letters as to be matriculated at St. John's College, Cambridge; and having taken the degree of B. A. 1698, when he was only nineteen years old, retired to Hinckley, in his native county, where he engaged in teaching a small endowed school*, and was admitted into holy orders to serve the curacy of Stoney Stanton near that place. It appears from the parish register, that he commenced his parochial duties in May 1702; and the care of the parish was confided to him, his rector then residing on another benefice. His stipend was only £30 a-year, as the living was a small one, being then in the open-field state. Nor does it appear that he had made any saving in money from the profits of his school; all the property he seems to have brought with him to his curacy was, his chamber furniture, and a library, more valuable for being select than extensive.

When Mr. Bold was examined for orders, his Diocesan (Dr. James Gardiner, Bishop of Lincoln,) was so much pleased with his proficiency in Sacred learning, that he had determined to make Mr. Bold his domestic chaplain: but the good Bishop's death soon after closed his prospect of preferment as soon as it was opened in that quarter; and Mr. Bold framed his plan of life and studies upon a system of rigid œconomy and strict attention to his professional duties, which never varied during the fifty years he passed afterwards on his curacy. Remote from polished and literary society, which he was calculated both to enjoy and to adorn, he never cast any "longing lingering looks behind," but girded up the loins of his mind for diligent service in his narrow sphere.

To say that Mr. Bold was an able and orthodox

* In 1698 Mr. "Bowles" (Bold) was schoolmaster at Hinckley, at the salary of 10*l.* per annum. It appears he continued master there till 1732.

Divine, a good writer, an excellent preacher, an attentive parish priest, is the smallest part of his praise. He appears, from the early age of 24 years, to have formed his plan of making himself a living sacrifice for the benefit of his flock; and to have declined preferment (which was afterwards offered to him), with a view of making his example and doctrine the more striking and effective, by his permanent residence and labours in one and the same place. His ministerial labours were such as, I apprehend, his own sense of the pastoral office and its high importance to the salvation of mankind directed. He read the Fathers, and the early writers of the Reformation. What they prescribed, he fulfilled. As he held, with many of the latter, the moral obligation of the Lord's day, he began the preparation for it on the evening before, and at that time instructed the children of the parish in the elementary principles of Christianity; for the Sunday duties, consisting of prayers, and a lecture, both morning and evening, baptisms, &c. allowed but little time for catechetical instruction on that day.

During the whole of Lent, on holidays, and on every Wednesday and Friday, he had service in the church; and he had engaged the people to attend so generally and regularly, that it is related of one farmer particularly, that whenever he was absent from his business he was to be found at church.

To ground the young people thoroughly in the elementary principles of the Christian faith, was an important object, which Mr. Bold particularly regarded, in a distinct service.—“I have often,” said an old man to me, “at the ringing of the bell on Saturday afternoon, left my plough for half an hour for instruction, and afterwards returned to it again.”

Besides the stated duties of the Lord's day, and engaging his flock to the most religious observance of it, the remaining part of the week did not pass without the offering of incense in the temple.

Every day in Lent, and twice a week at other seasons, besides those more distinguished by the Church, did this faithful servant of his Lord offer up public prayers. It was not the mere lip-service this good pastor recommended; it was a practice of piety, to which the external rite is correspondent, and which it is designed to express and enforce.

Another part of the pastoral office that engaged his constant attention was the watching over the flock committed to him. He did not refrain, as occasion required, "to reprove, to rebuke, and exhort with all authority," those who went out of the way; and if any were absent from the duty of the church on the Lord's day, he failed not to visit them the following morning—if they were sick, to administer the consolation of his prayers, or otherwise to admonish them of their duty. This is, beyond a doubt, the most painful, difficult, and delicate part of the whole ministerial office. Yet, in the divine word, it is bound upon the ministry by such sanctions, no less than the loss of their own souls if neglected, and also by the ordination vows of Priests in our own Church, that public or private admonition, or both, as circumstances require, must be given by the ministers of religion, if they either regard their duty, or their own future salvation.

Such was the conduct of the wise subject of this Memoir; whose disposition, though social, was restrained by a self-denial necessary to his character. Though his income obliged him to observe the most rigid parsimony, yet, when he went abroad upon his pastoral visits, he would rarely, if ever, accept a courtesy beyond a pipe; and, after a short but civil visit, would retire: but, as the poor were pleased with his company at the Christening of a child, he would sometime accept an invitation to partake of their humble fare, in order to augment their pleasures, and leave a present in money fully adequate to his entertainment; and if the respect of a pa-

ashioner sent him any thing better than his usual fare for his table, he would give it for the common use of the family in which he resided. In this manner he maintained that independence of character and self-denial which is necessary to the proper discharge of the ministerial office. A similar instance is observed in the life of the venerable Archbishop Secker, who chose to decline the offer of delicacies for his table.

Mr. Bold began his ministry at Stoney Stanton (he never had any other ecclesiastical cure) in May, 1702: he died Oct. 29, 1751, aged 73 years. I have inclosed his grave with a paling, and placed over it a tablet with this inscription: "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his*." His indeed was full of peace—and his works have profited the world to this day.—Where has so much good been done with thirty pounds a-year, and that only a life annuity!

Certainly no life could be more holy, none for its sphere more useful, no death more happy: he appears to have begun his ecclesiastical labours in the true spirit of his Divine Master, in a spirit of self-denial, humility, charity, and piety. He had talents that might have rendered him conspicuous any where, and an impressive and correct delivery that would have commanded attention every where. His life was severe (as far as respected himself); his studies incessant; his spiritual labours for the Church and his flock ever invariably the same, much greater than an ordinary constitution could sustain. The living being small, his salary was proportionably so, being only £30 a year, which was never increased, and of which he paid at first £8, then £12, and lastly £16 a-year, for his board. It needs scarcely be said that the most rigid œco-

* On an upright stone under the window, at the end of the church: "Here lies the body of the Rev. Mr. John Bold, who departed this life the 29th day of October, 1751, aged 73."

nomy was requisite and practised, to enable him to subsist; much more to save out of this pittance for beneficent purposes. Accordingly, he gave away annually £5; he saved £5 also with a view to more permanent charities; upon the rest he lived.

His daily fare consisted of water-gruel for his breakfast; a plate from the farmer's table, with whom he boarded, supplied his dinner; after dinner, one half pint of ale, of his own brewing, was his only luxury; he took no tea, and his supper was upon milk-pottage. With this slender fare his frame was supported under the labour of his various parochial duties. In the winter, he read and wrote by the farmer's fire-side; in the summer, in his own room (where I now write this account of him). At Midsummer, he borrowed a horse for a day or two, to pay short visits beyond a walking distance. He visited all his parishioners, exhorting, reproofing, consoling, instructing them. And the effect of his instructions has been visible to my time, in the piety, the probity, sobriety, and industry, of those who were brought up under him.

The last six years of his life he was unable to officiate publicly; and he was obliged to obtain assistance from the Rev. Charles Cooper, a clergyman who resided in the parish on a small patrimonial property, with whom he divided his salary; making up the deficiency from his savings. His revered example induced the brother and nephew of his kind assistant to enter into holy orders, and to dedicate their best services to the Church. The nephew is still living, a credit to the sacred profession.

Mr. Bold's previous saving of £5 annually, for the preceding four or five and forty years (and that always put out to interest) enabled him to procure this assistance, and to continue his little charities as well as to support himself, though the price of boarding was just doubled upon him from his first entrance on the cure, from £8 to £16 a-year. —

But, when we consider the annual saving even of so small a sum as £5 with accumulating interest during that term, there will be no difficulty in believing that he not only procured assistance for the last years of his life, but that he actually left by his will securities for the payment of bequests to the amount of between two and three hundred pounds: of which £100 (as nearly as I recollect) was bequeathed to some of his nearest relations; £100 to the farmer's family in which he died, to requite their attendance in his latter end, and with which a son of the family was enabled to set up in a little farm; and £40 more he directed to be placed out at interest, of which interest one half is paid at Christmas to the poorer inhabitants who attend at church; and the other, for a sermon once a-year, in Lent, "on the duty of the people to attend to the instructions of the Minister whom the Bishop of the Diocese should set over them *."

* "The interest arising from one half of Mr. Bold's benefactions is directed by his will to be distributed yearly, and every year, for ever, unto and amongst the poor of the parish, in equal proportions, in the church of Stoney Stanton, upon the festival of the blessed Apostle and Evangelist St. John, immediately after divine service, to the heads of such poor families of the said parish of Stoney Stanton as shall be then present, and to no other, unless they have a warrantable excuse for their absence, to be allowed by the minister and churchwardens, who are appointed the trustees: but, if any heads of poor families do not duly frequent the house and service of God at other times, then it is his will that they be for ever excluded from any benefit of this charity. The interest arising from the other half is directed to be paid yearly, and every year, for ever, to the rector or curate of the said parish of Stoney Stanton aforesaid, to the intent that such rector or curate preach, or cause to be preached, in the parish church of Stoney Stanton aforesaid, upon every Wednesday in Ember-week in Lent, a Sermon, to teach the people what duty and respect they owe to their own minister, regularly set over them by the Bishop of the Diocese; and especially to shew them the indispensable obligations they lie under to join with them, duly and conscientiously, in the public service of the church. The interest arising from the other benefactions is distributed weekly in bread, on Sundays, after divine service, to the poor who belong to the parish."—Letter, Jan. 8, 1792, from the Rev. John Cooper, junior.

This bequest seems to have been occasioned by the rise and progress of the fanatic teachers of Methodism; and I mean to invite every year some one of the most respectable Clergy to preach Mr. Bold's Lecture in support of the doctrine and discipline of our Church.

Mr. Bold's, and other little legacies, this parish, before my incumbency, most unwisely vested in the Abbey-meadow lands, Leicester, which, having been cut through by the canal, are less than one half what they should be; and the Trusteeship for the Charity is taken out of the rector and churchwardens' hands by such investment of the fund, and placed in other hands, to the evident danger of being lost; my endeavour to rectify which involved me in a quarrel at Leicester for more than twenty years!

Late in life Mr. Bold had the offer of a Living from some of the Wigley family, his relations; which he declined, being unwilling to enter on a new scene, and to desert his poor flock. Like the admirable Dr. Beattie, he would remain where he could be of most use: and, by his disinterestedness, manifest the sincerity and purity of his principles. The character he left generally impressed upon those who were under his ministry was that of Loyalty, and attachment to the Church: and those who had the happiness of being his catechumens when young, of whom many remained to my time, were distinguished by their habitual piety, sober morals, and quiet industry. Of these there died lately, Anne Farmer; and a few years ago, Joseph Brown, aged 89, to whom, some years before, I had occasion to give a certificate, to obtain a prize for agricultural services; and, upon inquiry from the oldest inhabitants, I found he had never been known to be guilty of an instance of immorality of any kind, or to spend a penny at a public-house, or to pass an idle day, or to receive any parochial relief (though

with a sickly family for three or four years); he never neglected the public ordinances of religion, or the private instruction of his family, and reading the Scriptures on Sundays with them: indeed he was a very Shepherd of Salisbury Plain; and in one of my visits to him in his decline, he reminded me how justly Gray had described rustic manners; for he said to me, "Ah! Sir, that was a rare team I drove when I was young; but, Sir, whenever the church bell rang at 3 o'clock on Saturday afternoons, I always left my team when at plough, to come to Mr. Bold to be catechized, and then went back again to plough."

There were several incidental circumstances that conspired to assist Mr. Bold's success in his ministry. The parish was not then inclosed, but in the open-field state, occupied chiefly by little freeholders and agriculturists, who were not either so much employed, or so poor, as not to afford time for religious instruction. Such of the parishioners as were in good circumstances (none were opulent) united with Mr. Bold in promoting parochial harmony, and in accommodating all matters in question without reference to attorneys, or law-suits; and, except in the case of a discharged soldier, who was guilty of robbing, I cannot learn that any felonious act was committed in the parish for half a century — *tantum potuit Religio*. The parish was so fortunate as to have no necessity, for many years, of poor-rates, and was not oppressed with manufacturers, of which there were not more than two. The inclosure of the *open field* (not *common*) obliged the little freeholders to sell out; abridged tillage, promoted pasturage, so that we do not now produce corn sufficient to supply the village; and the stocking manufacture being resorted to for support, the poor-rates are increased from almost nothing to about £300 a-year, at least, by my last account, two or three years ago, to £294. We are crowded with the

stocking manufacturers, who take apprentices for the little fee of £5; and they become vicious in their morals, or by improvident conduct; and, marrying without means of support, bring such burthens upon the parish by their families, and distresses when trade slackens, as injure greatly the agricultural interest, especially the lower class of farmers: and with respect to religious instruction, the manufacturing classes of the lower order are most adverse to the reception of it; except indeed, as at Leicester, where their employers will interest themselves, and use their authority and their money to promote attention to it.

But to finish my account of good Mr. Bold. He had great regard to the neatness of his person, and the decorum of his dress; in which last œconomy was also consulted. He always wore a band, and a large decent gown, which folded over, and was bound by a sash: he exhibited no variety of apparel to accommodate his dress to different companies; for he made no visits of ceremony, and those of vicinage were paid to persons who knew and valued his merit, not regarding its outward coating.

When I first came to reside here, the good woman who had attended him when she was very young also attended me, and placed me in his bed, and in a room he occupied: after airing the bed, she retired, but presently returned with a hassock, which placing by the bed-side, she said, "Sir, this is the hassock Mr. Bold used to kneel upon."—It was worn into hollows by his knees!

In conversing with the late Rev. James Knight Moor, Rector of Sapcote*, on the subject of Mr.

* The Rev. James Knight Moor deserves to be particularly noticed. His Classical and Theological Learning, were well known, particularly to those who have witnessed, or been benefited by, his labours as Assistant Master of the Grammar-school at Sherborn in Dorsetshire; or his attention to Pastoral duties whilst curate of Sydling in that county. His topographical abilities were clearly shewn in the ready and very able

Bold's publications, we both agreed that he wrote better than many of his contemporary Divines, as to language and manner; and in that respect came near-

assistance which he gave to Mr. Nichols in the concluding Volume (the Hundred of Sparkenhoe) of his "History of Leicestershire;" and also to Mr. Gough and Mr. Nichols, in their enlarged and much improved edition of Mr. Hutchins's valuable "History of Dorsetshire." But those only who observed him more nearly could know his constant exercise of Christian virtues, which were indeed put to a severe test by the ill-behaviour of many around him; and his faithful, zealous, and laborious discharge of the ministerial duties of a Rector of a Parish, was a proof of the sincerity of his piety, and his regard to the spiritual welfare of his flock. His early marriage with a lady of exemplary virtue and easy fortune rendered him happy in domestic life, and gave him the opportunity, had he not possessed higher principles, of living independently of his profession. But he pursued the duties of it, and the learning connected with it, incessantly and laboriously; so that his constitution, which was but tender, sunk under his indefatigable exertions. His worthy wife was respectably descended of an ancient family, one of whom was the very learned and pious Dr. Accepted Frewen, Archbishop of York; and a near relation of the same family, John Frewen Turner, Esq. of Cold Overton, in compliment to their affinity, without solicitation, in 1807 presented her husband to the rectory of Sapcote. As soon as it was possible for him to remove, he came into residence on his rectory, which he found in much disorder from his worthy Predecessor's being superannuated long before his death. The greater part of the parishioners being manufacturers, and their apprentices in the lowest order of society, always ready to run into every species of profligacy within their reach, and neither heeding restraint nor remonstrance, 'Sectarian teachers of the meanest talents, taking advantage of these circumstances, crept in, and taught doctrines as little favourable to truth as to morality: their nocturnal assemblies for praying, &c. were often resorted to for purposes neither pure nor pious. Mr. Moor endeavoured to counteract these disorders, not only by sound orthodox preaching and catechising, but by every other exertion piety and charity could suggest. Besides the most assiduous performance of his stated duties, he read prayers and preached every Sunday (after two services at church) in the poor-house, which contains a numerous assemblage of the poor from the several neighbouring parishes. He instituted and instructed a Sunday-school of 70 poor children, whom upon certain festivals he made glad with a plentiful table of excellent viands, according to the old English hospitality; and his good lady assisted in teaching every evening a school of 30 poor children, kept at her own expence. These, and other instances, however, of bounty, were

est the style of Addison; which is a very striking circumstance, considering how much he was secluded from the world, and that his parishioners were amongst the coarsest and least polished people in it *. What praise is due to his merits, for thus

supported out of the private fortune of Mr. and Mrs. Moor; for the parsonage-house, and all the premises, were left in so dilapidated a state (no dilapidations in the former rector's time having been allowed for) that the income of the rectory for three years, the duration of Mr. Moor's incumbency, was absorbed in the repairs and necessary improvements of the rectory and its premises, to which he had just set the finishing hand, when death clothed his pious and charitable labours, leaving his widow and son the poorer, but himself and them richer, in the hopes of immortality, and a better inheritance.—This worthy Divine died at Hinckley, whither he went for medical assistance after a long and painful illness, June 27, 1810, at the early age of forty-three. The pious resignation with which he contemplated his approaching dissolution, was such as might justly have been expected from the principles and habits of religion to which he had devoted his life. He was buried on the 30th, at Rugby, where, it is believed, he was educated. His father had been Curate of Catthorpe in that neighbourhood.

* Mr. Bold wrote and published many religious tracts to give away to his parishioners: their style is neat and perspicuous, the matter plain and pious, the argument affectionately pressed home, and energetic. He was the author of the following useful tracts: the first of which (without his name) is in the list of books distributed by the Society for promoting Christian Knowledge; and they have all been frequently re-printed.

1. "The Sin and Danger of neglecting the Public Service of the Church, plainly set forth; and the common Pretences for such Neglect considered, and their Weakness exposed. By a Presbyterian of the Church of England, London, 1745," 8vo.

2. "Religion, the most delightful Employment; or, a Treatise, evidently proving, That there is more Pleasure, and less Trouble, in an Holy and Religious, than in a Vicious, Course of Life. Containing likewise, several Directions necessary to be observed by all Christians, in order to their escaping the Pollutions of the World, and passing safe to Heaven, through the midst of a crooked and perverse Generation. To which are added, some Plain Rules for a Religious Society, and an earnest Recommendation of the said Rules, particularly of the Three Great Duties, of Family Prayer; of attending Daily the public Service of God's Church; and of frequenting the Holy Communion. With Devotions for the Closet, and for the Family."

3. "The Duty of Worthy Communicating recommended and explained. For the Benefit of the meanest Christians, and such

sacrificing *to them* talents (for he was an eloquent and impressive preacher) which might have procured him fame and preferment in any other more public situation; instead of labouring for half a century for less than a menial servant's wages and board would amount to! But this shews, at the same time, the power of Christian principles, in enabling us to be good and to do good in our respective stations, without any present recompence or reward.



The Rev. MOORE SCRIBO,

A native of Gedney in Lincolnshire, was educated at Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge; B. A. 1745; and in 1747 was appointed curate of Quorndon and Woodhouse, in Leicestershire. In 1763 he was presented by the late Charles Orby Hunter, Esq. to the Rectory of Croyland, co. Lincoln. He was the last of seven brothers and sisters, who all lived to be old, and died without issue; the ages of the last four making 335 years. He died on the 13th of July, 1808, at Croyland, at the advanced age of 85, very rich; and by his will, and the wills of preceding relations, the bulk of his and their property was left to a son and daughter (the one 16 the other 17 years of age) of Jacob Scribo, Esq. of Parson Drove, then deceased.

He was a valued assistant to Mr. Gough, and to Mr. Nichols, in their united endeavours to trace the History of Croyland Abbey; their elaborate description of which will be found in the "Bibliotheca Topographica Britannica," No. XI. and No. XXII.

as have no Time for much Reading. In a Letter from a Minister to his Parishioners." Of this tract Mr. Cooper possesses the Author's original MS. He has also a considerable number of Mr. Bold's Sermons in MS. from which a valuable publication might be selected.

. A specimen of Mr. Scribo's Correspondence shall here be given, from one of his letters to Mr. Gough :

" SIR,

Croyland Rectory, August 9, 1783.

" If, by business at Spalding, I had not been deprived of your conversation, when you made your last visit to this place, I should have taken an opportunity of returning you my thanks for your " History of Croyland ;" and I should at the same time have informed you, that by frequent interruptions on various occasions, I had not completed my perusal of this History long before I received the favour of your Preface. In this History I have observed the following errata : — Page 7, the Charter of Ethelbald is said to be witnessed amongst others, by Winfrid *Arch-bishop* of the Mercians; whereas, in the copy of the said Charter, now in the parish-chest of Croyland, and attested in these words, " Conventit cum recordo. Gulielmus Ryley, 23 June, 1654 ;" and in your copy, he is styled *Merciorum Episcopus*. As the stone mentioned in p. 11, was distant from Clool-bar, when standing, a mile, it cannot be said to be *near* it; and, besides, it cannot be said to be almost buried *on* (in) the earth. It is said " there is no getting to them (the three principal streets) but by *two narrow causeways* ;" but this is not the truth. The following sentence here is not intelligible to me : " It (which must mean the bridge) stands not *exactly* in the *centre* of the North-street, *owing* to the impossibility of using it for horses or carriages." P. 106. Each base of the bridge does not stand, as erroneously said, in a different county. P. 108. In the plan of the bridge here inserted, S should have been placed where N stands, and *vice versa*, as must be observed by every person who knows that the statue of King Ethelbald is at the South-west wing (M in this plan) of the bridge. Appendix : I have observed some various readings in your and the above-mentioned Croyland Copy of King Ethelbald's Charter, which I, wanting time, and apprehending that they may be considered by you as of very little importance, shall not now point out to you. Hill's Drove, Croyland Hurne, and Church, with the Pricks representing the New River on the North side of Peterborough *Banke*, are omitted in this plate. The Seal-ring, plate 5, p. 99, was found near the town of Croyland, and presented to me in 1767.

When I last reviewed the Boundary Cross, near Brother-house; I made the following additional observations : There was a fracture on the North-east corner of $7\frac{1}{2}$ inches in length from the top downwards. Part of the top of the East side, and the whole of the South-east corner were more elevated than the front from one inch to half an inch. The greatest elevation at the top was on the South-east corner and part of the side towards the East. The top of the A, in AIO, on the fracture on the top of the stone, declines from the perpendicular of the front one inch and a half, as does that of I nearly three quarters of an inch. There was a space of one inch and a half between the O in AIO and

the upright line towards the South. I observed, what had before escaped my notice, by their faintness, a short and almost upright line or stroke, as described by *Stukeley*, between the O in the first line of the inscription and the perpendicular line towards the South front; and likewise two points, one between K and H in the 3d line, and the other between the tops of S and þ in the 5th line, as described in *Lloyd's Copy*. There was not the least trace of the letter G, mentioned in the Minutes of the Spalding Society to have been there when a certain Perambulation was made by the parishioners of Spalding*.

If some of the preceding observations do not produce a conviction of a fracture having been made on the top of this stone, and show that the elevation of this Cross was once greater than what it is at this time, perhaps the following argument, drawn upon the authority produced and approved of by you, in the 14th page of your Preface to the History of Croyland, may have a greater force. If the letter G †, the brand-mark of Croyland, was really found on this stone, when the Perambulation mentioned in the Minutes of the Spalding Society was made, as recited in the said page, and the said letter G, or even the least vestige of it,

* The following very ingenious conjecture on this memorable Inscription is suggested by my valuable friend Mr. Hamper, in his "Observations on certain Ancient Pillars of Memorial, called Hoar Stones:"

"The diversity of opinion amongst Antiquaries relative to the first word on that inscribed Hoar Stone, called St. Guthlac's Cross, near Croyland in Lincolnshire, is well known. It may be sufficient for the present purpose to refer to Mr. Gough's Preface to the History of Croyland Abbey, where, in addition to two very fanciful sketches, the form of the stone, with its broken top, and the arrangement of its letters, are accurately shewn from a drawing by Mr. Essex. As far as the Roman Capitals can express the Inscription, which is partly monogrammatic, it stands thus:

AIO
HANC
PETRA'
GVTHLA
CVS H'T
SIBI ME
TAM.

"Bearing in mind that this was 'recut, and the face of the stone smoothed,' about the middle of the last century, and that 'the top of the letters in AIO were cut upon the fracture, and inclined to the centre of it (Preface, pp. xv. xvi.);' I venture to conjecture, that what is called an I, between the A and the O, is the lower part of a Cross, whose head, ranging above neighbouring letters, would by the breaking of the stone be completely destroyed, whilst they were only partially mutilated.—One difficulty being removed, the Inscription becomes intelligible.

ALPHA . OMEGA .

HANC PETRAM GUTHLACUS HABET SIBI METAM.

"This connected with the symbol of the Cross, and in allusion to Rev. i. 8, would convey a religious sentiment, something like the following:

"Christ the beginning and the end we own;
Though Guthlac here has plac'd his Boundary Stone."

† This G is the first letter in the name of Guthlac here. R. G.

does not now appear, as is really the case, upon any part of this stone now remaining, it must, consequently, have been upon some higher part; and that part must have been broken at some past time or other, from the lower part now remaining. This argument would have been more pointed if you had the given *date* of the above Perambulation. The want of dates in this instance, and in others, when you cite the Minutes of the said Society, is, I think, a defect. Not one of the drawings made from this stone and its inscription, and which hath come to my hands, hath given me satisfaction; and I am surprised to see, placed at the end of your Preface, two Plates, of the imperfection of which you have had ocular demonstration, and which you had ability to improve and perfect by a better drawing of your own. Both *Stukeley* and *Lloyd* have placed AIO at too great a distance from the top of the stone, and have omitted the line which appears under each line, except the last, of the inscription. The *first* hath given in his copy too great a contraction to the left side of the stone, from the letter P to the top, and hath represented the rounds on each side as continued over the top of the inscription; and the *other*, besides omitting the said rounds, hath not sufficiently contracted his drawing towards the top; but hath made both the top and the bottom of it, contrary to truth, of the same breadth.

“If the *Anti-Powells* can establish the truth of that part of *Stukeley's* Drawing, by which the rounds on each side are carried over the top of AIO, the Governor's supposed superior four Monks, may, I think, be cut off from any past existence on this stone, it seeming to be absurd and contrary to art to divide the last from the preceding Monks by so strong a barrier as the rounds at top, described by *Stukeley*; and it is possible, that this part of the round might be above AIO when he drew his copy, and that it might afterwards be broken off by some accident, and occasion the present appearance of a fracture. To Camden's supposition of this stone being a fragment of a Cross, I have nothing to say, at present.

“Whilst I am upon this subject I think it necessary, to remove any constrained construction which hath been made, or any other sense which was not intended to be conveyed, to explain the meaning of the words *re-cut* and *smoothed*, printed, in emphatical letters, from my letter to you, in your Preface.

“It was not supposed, or intended to be expressed, that Mr. *Weister* totally or in part, erased any letter in the inscription when he *smoothed* the stone; but that he only rubbed from its surface the roughness and unevenness which had been contracted by time or other accidents. And when it was said that he *re-cut* the inscription, it was not to be understood that he cut any letter, or any part of a letter, where there was none before; but that he deepened and otherwise strengthened those letters which had become faint and impaired, as print-engravers do, when they re-touch their old and damaged plates.

“The various constructions of H and T are matters of some pleasantry. We are told by one author, that they signify *habet*; by another *testibus* or *testantur*, just as he pleases; and by a third or a fourth we shall, perhaps, shortly hear that they express words, modelled to their respective imaginations; but before any one of these constructions is established by some more ancient author, or monumental inscription, fixing the same sense to these characters, it will, I think, be esteemed only a chimerical hypothesis.

“Since your last journey to Croyland I have minutely examined *St. Guthlac's Cross*, the South boundary-stone of this parish, on a piece of land called *St. Guthlac's Creast*, near *South-Ea*, containing about four acres; and likewise *Finset Cross*, on the South side of *Pepper-Lake*, and at the distance of about 100 yards from the North side of *Catt-Water*. I found the shaft of the former fallen down, and lying near its base. The base was quadrangular and of one stone; in height 1 foot 10 inches; its sides 2 feet 9½ inches square; its socket, in the centre, 8 inches in depth, and 1 foot 2 inches square. The whole length of the shaft was 4 feet 7 inches; its base was square, and about 1 foot 3 inches in length; and the part above this base was octagonal and tapering, and in length 3 feet 4 inches, having a diameter at its top of 10½ inches. Now, by adding 4 feet 7 inches, the whole length of the shaft, to 1 foot 10 inches, the height of the base, in which the shaft was formerly inserted, and then deducting 8 inches, the depth of the socket, it will appear that this Cross was originally, in its upright state, from the bottom of its base to the top of its shaft, 5 feet 9 inches in height. Not the least inscription appeared on either this base or shaft.

“Upon my first sight of the pleasing base of *Finset Cross*, I lamented my want of knowledge in drawing, and wished for the hand of a skilful draughtsman, knowing myself unable, by any written description, to convey an adequate idea of, or to do justice to this curious and too long neglected *Terminus*. The base, from which the shaft was fallen, and lying near it, was of one stone, 2 feet in height, quadrangular at the bottom, each side of which was 2 feet 4 inches in length. Above this bottom the four sides were, by a projection (of about five inches) of the corners, hollowed. The top, exclusive of its corners, was 1 foot 2 inches square, and on which was, at the centre, a hole 3 inches square and 5 inches in depth. On the South side of this base was a shield, in relief, on which was a cross crosslet in ditto. On the West side a shield, in relief, and on it, in ditto, were three very strong upright figures, resembling three knives, somewhat defaced. On the North side, a shield, in relief, on which were, in ditto, three whips; and on the East, a shield, in ditto, on which were likewise in ditto, the same three whips. The shaft was octagonal and tapering, and 4 feet 1 inch in length; the diameter of its base was 1 foot 10 inches, and its top 1 foot 6 inches in diameter. A hole in the centre of its top and

bottom, about 3 inches square, wherein, it may be supposed, had been irons projecting, and corresponding to the holes in the base already described in the *last* top of the present shaft; or these holes had received irons, heretofore fixed in the said parts. There were four holes at the four corners of the top of the base, and of the bottom of the shaft, wherein cramps had been, undoubtedly, fixed to tie and fasten the shaft upon the base, as lead was still remaining in some of them. There were likewise eight smaller holes on the top of the shaft for cramps, which, without doubt, formerly bound another stone, now *lost*, to the top of this shaft. There was no inscription found on any part of these stones. The part of the shaft now remaining was, I have been informed, found by labourers, many years ago, in the above-mentioned *Pepper-Lake*, now a mill-drain, when the same was cleansed and improved. This Cross will, perhaps, excite the attention and admiration of some learned Antiquary."

Observations respecting a Proof Sheet of the "Britannia," vol. II.

"Page 234. The only remains of Sutton St. James' Chapel are the chancel, wherein divine service is now performed; and, at the distance of about twenty-one yards from it, on the West, a steeple; both built with brick and stone. The foundations of the porch on the South, and of the South and North walls of the nave, appear level with the ground, except the North-east part of the nave, which is about 7 feet in height. From the foundation wall of the nave now remaining, it appears that the nave was about 21 yards in length, from the chancel to the steeple, and in width, from the South to the North, measured within, 14 yards. I did not observe any bricks of any extraordinary size.

"*Gedney*.—The fabrick of this Church is the lightest and most airy, and perhaps the loftiest of any in this part of the country. It hath 53 glazed windows in the church, chancel, porch, and the lower part of the belfry. The roof is supported by 14 light octagonal pillars. In the windows of the North-aisle is a great number of very curious and beautiful pieces of painted and stained glass. Under two effigies thus painted, amongst others, are the names of Solomon and Jacob. Against the South-wall of the nave, within, is a handsome monument, with their effigies and arms, of Adlard Welby, Esq. of Gedney, and Cassandra his wife, daughter of William Apryce, of Washingleys, in the parish of Lutton, in the county of Huntingdon, Esquier: Adlard died in 1576, and Cassandra in 1590. This monument was erected in 1605, by Sir William *Welbie*, Knt. of the Bath, and Robert Carr, of Aswerbye, who married the said Cassandra. In this parish is a manor called *Welby* Manor. A manor-house, called the Abbot-hall, stands on the North of the Church, with twenty acres of land, being a parcel of the Abbey demesne, and was bounded on the East by the lands of the Almoner of Croyland. In the chancel is a stone inscribed to the memory of Mr.

Rich, Vicar of this place, and whose story is well known. It hath frequently been observed, as a very singular circumstance, that no other part of this county, of the same extent, is furnished with such large and handsome parish churches as are to be seen in this low part of it. I am, Sir, your humble servant, M. SCRIBO."

Letter from the Rev. GEORGE KELLY to a Friend at London; with true Copies of his Letters written to the Duke of Newcastle* and the Earl of Leicester †, the day after his Escape from the Tower ‡.

"MY DEAR FRIEND,

[1736.]

"I am now like the distressed Trojans landed on the wished-for shore; and, though I have suffered neither by wrecks or tempest, nor indeed any great uneasiness of mind, I cannot say but that I am as well pleased as the pious Prince himself to be in a place of safety.

"In compliance then with your request, I will say something in vindication of the step I have taken, in order to prevent any misapprehensions about it.

"It may, I grant, at first sight appear not only dishonorable, but ungrateful, that a prisoner who had an allowance from the Government, who was indulged the liberty of the Tower, of riding abroad, and in short of every thing that seemingly conduced to his health and ease, should act in such an unbecoming manner, as it has been called, which reflection would have had some justice in it if this indulgence had been put on the foot of honour; and in that case, I do assure you, no consideration upon earth should have obliged me to the least violation of it; but when I was denied the liberty of pen and ink, or of speaking to any friend but in the presence of a Warder; when my going abroad was stinted to four hours a day, and clogged with an expence which was impossible for me to bear; when I was perpetually teased, insulted, and threatened with close imprison-

* Thomas Pelham Holles, Duke of Newcastle, was appointed Secretary of State in April 1724. He died Nov. 17, 1768.

† John Sydney, Earl of Leicester, K. B. Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports, and Governor of Dover Castle, in the reign of George I.; Captain of the Yeomen of the Guards and Constable of the Tower of London, in that of George II. He died Sep. 27, 1737.

‡ Kelly was committed to the Tower October 26, 1722, by a warrant from Charles, Viscount Townshend, then Secretary of State; and an Act of Parliament was passed, inflicting pains and penalties on George Kelly (an Irish Clergyman), who had been apprehended as connected with Bp. Atterbury in a charge of high treason; and it was directed that he should be kept in close custody, during his Majesty's pleasure, in any prison in Great Britain; and that he should not attempt to escape on pain of death, to be inflicted upon him and his assistants. The Letters here printed were communicated to the Editor more than forty years since, with some Letters of Bishop Atterbury.

ment (which would have been certain death to me) by that enemy to all humanity and goodness, Colonel Williamson; and, which was worse than all, if worse can be, tortured with the stupidity and impertinence of a gaoler, who had just thrown off his livery, and was of all creatures, except Williamson, the most disagreeable I ever met with in my life;—when, I say, this was my case, and that all applications to redress these evils were in vain, I then began to reflect what the meaning of this great inconsistency could be, first to have an opportunity allowed me of going away daily, and at the same time to be loaded with miseries little inferior to those of a close confinement; and upon the whole I concluded, that my liberty was secretly intended by it, and these hardships only continued in order to force me the sooner to regain it; and I was confirmed in this opinion when I heard that Sir Robert Walpole should upon some occasions declare in publick, he was an enemy to such imprisonments, and did not care how soon I was released from mine; but, notwithstanding this, I took no advantage of that indulgence, for the last time I made use of it I punctually returned to the Tower; and as to what followed there was nothing further remarkable, except that it happened to be that day fourteen years I was committed close prisoner to it.

“The famous Gustavus of Sweden broke through a confinement where the circumstances were certainly very aggravating; yet I do not find the Historians of the age have branded him with any dishonour, though he was in no condition at that time to make the gentleman, from whom he escaped, any reparation, who suffered greatly by it; and surely it can be no way blameable in a person of my low station to recover his liberty by any means, especially when I was under no ties of honour, when my imprisonment was carried in an extraordinary manner by an *ex post facto* law, which has been always looked upon as the highest breach of the Constitution of England.

“Thus you see, my good friend, the plea of dishonour is quite out of the question; and, as to ingratitude, I am very far from it, for I frequently acknowledge my obligations to the Prince that now fills the throne, who, by the severity of the Act passed against me, might if he pleased have kept me on bread and water in a dungeon; I as freely declare my sense of them to be so great, that instead of forming any designs against his life, few persons perhaps would go further to save it. I must likewise make my acknowledgements to the Duke of Bolton and the Duke of Newcastle, whose heart I am sure could not go with his hand in the late advertisement; and particularly to that great and good man Doctor Mead, to whose humanity and intercession alone I owe my life and all the liberties that were allowed me during the long course of my confinement. I must not, upon this occasion, forget the civilities I received from several worthy families in the Tower, nor the Gentlemen the Officers of the Guards, who always treated me with the greatest generosity.

and good nature. I hope you are now fully satisfied there is not the least tincture of dishonour or ingratitude in what I have done; and, if matters had been managed in another manner, there would have been no necessity for my doing it at all, for if I were allowed the liberties which have been constantly granted on such occasions, viz. that of seeing my friends without restraint, and of going abroad without a Warder, which would have made the expence easier; or if I had only been freed from the cruelty and insults of the wise, the well-bred, and high-born Lieutenant, I do solemnly declare, that no inducement under the sun should ever have prevailed upon me to transgress, or make (what might be called) a bad use in any respects of such an indulgence; but, to tell you the truth, I am now very glad it has happened otherwise, for if this had been the case, or my liberty entirely given me, common gratitude must have obliged me to a suitable behaviour for the rest of my days; whereas I am now a free agent, and under no ties but what are agreeable to my own inclinations. Please to make my compliments to all friends, and believe me with great sincerity, dear Sir, your most affectionate and very humble servant,

GEORGE KELLY.

“ P. S. Since I finished this Letter, a scandalous paper is come to my hands, wherein I am charged with breaking my word of honour to the Officers of the Tower.

“ At first sight I took it for a Grub-street performance, but soon perceived it to be many degrees inferior to the lowest productions of that celebrated place; the falsehood and malice it contains point out the author, and plainly show it must come from the ignorant head of the renowned Colonel Williamson; his character is so well known, that nobody, I am sure, will give the least credit to his assertions. And I appeal to his Grace the Duke of Newcastle, who signed the order for my liberty; to Sir Hans Sloane, who was employed by the Government on that occasion; to the Constable, Lieutenant, and Major of the Tower, whether the word ‘honour,’ or any other condition was ever so much as mentioned to, and much less required of me; the folly of asserting a thing which so many considerable persons could attest to be false, is equal to the malice of it. To the best of my remembrance he was not in town when that liberty was granted, for he gave me so many occasions of being acquainted with the inhumanity of his temper, that when I stood in need of any little favour I applied for it when the Major White commanded, who, though very strict in his duty, yet I will do him the justice to own, he did it with good nature and good manners, two qualities to which the noble Colonel happens to be an entire stranger. Besides, if he had any idea of what is meant by the word ‘honour,’ he must know that a person who is confined and guarded cannot be a prisoner of honour. He who is admitted to go where he pleases upon his parole is indeed a prisoner of honour, and if he does not surrender himself when demanded, it is a breach of honour in him; but if people in the custody of guards or gaolers

are prisoners of honour, every thief in Newgate is undoubtedly a prisoner of honour.

"I cannot help repeating what I observed to you before, that if the Government had taken the security of my own word, I should have been still a prisoner; and I do assure you, my bare word would have laid me under a stronger confinement than all the guards of the Tower: but they trusted to no security but that of their own gaolers and warders, without one of which I never stirred; and though the permission of taking the air sometimes abroad might have given me an opportunity of going off, which otherwise I could not have had, yet I never had a thought of making use of any of those opportunities. Not that I was bound in honour not to make use of them, for I was always guarded, as I observed before; but I thought that if I had gone off in that manner, the person who had me in custody might be suspected of connivance or negligence, and have been turned out of place. I therefore chose to attempt it from the Tower, with circumstances very hazardous to myself, that nobody should suffer on my account, whatever should be my own fate.

"As to this fine gentleman's vanity, who is only a deputy's deputy, in styling himself the Governor of the Tower, I am not at all displeas'd with it, because it makes him, if possible, more ridiculous; but when he comes to say it is felony to assist or conceal me, I cannot so easily pass over that. This shews he is just as learned in law as he is in points of honour, and I think nothing can be more ridiculous than to find an illiterate surgeon pretend to decide on either; but I presume he set down everything that his ill nature could suggest, and indeed it is no wonder I should meet no better quarter from one who has been heard publickly to rail at the man who took him out of the dirt and raised him to what he is, I mean the late Lord Cadogan; and who would not spare Sir Robert Walpole, whom he accuses of refusing to pay a debt of six guineas, (a loss that went to his very soul!) given, as he pretends by his orders, to one of Bishop Atterbury's servants. But these and some other anecdotes will be very proper to be inserted in the Life and Actions of this heroic Governor, a Work with which I intend to oblige the world. In the mean time I leave him to enjoy the comforts of his good conscience, and all the pleasures which malice and ill nature can afford him."

"To his Grace the Duke of NEWCASTLE.

"MY LORD, Nov. 26, 1736."

"I presume your Grace will not be much surpris'd at my leaving the Tower in so abrupt a manner, since I had some reason to believe it would not be disagreeable to the Government, and was withal heartily tired of the tyranny of that corrupt and contemptible miscreant Colonel Williamson, whose ill usage and resolution to deprive me of the only liberty that could preserve my life, have been the whole occasion of my doing it. I have,

I do assure you, my Lord, every just sense of the favours I have received from the Prince you serve, as well as from yourself, and shall always acknowledge his goodness to me; and if ever it lies in my power to serve your Grace, any mark of esteem you may depend upon, all the gratitude that can be expected from, my Lord, your Grace's most humble and most obedient servant,

GEORGE KELLY."

"To the Right Honorable the Earl of LEICESTER.

"MY LORD,

"Since you are no stranger to, but have rather countenanced the ill usage I have received from Colonel Williamson, you cannot, I am sure, be any way surprised that I should quit my confinement in the manner I have done; and to show the difference between men in power, had either the late Earl of Lincoln, or the present Duke of Bolton, who always treated him with great contempt (and me with as much humanity), been in the government of the Tower, I do assure your Lordship I should never have entertained the least thought of leaving it.

The world, my Lord, allows you to have a great deal of good nature, and it is to Williamson's importunity and abuse of that good nature, that I entirely owe your giving way to such a temporizing sycophant, who has no other merit but a mercenary zeal, and who, upon any change, would behave to your Lordship in the very manner he has done to me. I hope, my Lord, you will pardon this freedom, and give me leave to assure you, I am so far from ascribing any part of my ill treatment directly to your Lordship, that I have the best wishes for your welfare, and am, with the respect that becomes me, my Lord, your Lordship's most humble, most obedient servant, GEORGE KELLY."

MR. THOMAS CARTE.

Of this eminent English Historian an ample memoir has been given in the Second Volume* of the "Literary Anecdotes;" with several of his Letters. From these and other sources an excellent article has been given by my good Friend Mr. Alexander Chalmers in the "Biographical Dictionary;" and some valuable Letters, shall here be added, now first published from the Originals in the possession of J. B. Williams, Esq. of Shrewsbury, to whom I am indebted for a very accurate transcript of them.

* See that Volume, p. 471; vol. VII. p. 63.

1. *MR. THOMAS CARTE TO CORBET KYNASTON**, Esq. M. P.

"DEAR SIR, *Prince's Court, Westminster, Oct. 17, 1729.*

"I had the favour of yours two days ago with the inclosed, which I have read over, and fancy nobody but the noble Knight you mention could be the Author of it. The extraordinary strokes about Queen Elizabeth one would think should hardly come from any gentleman, and yet they are such as persuade me they could come only from him.

"I returned last week from a journey I was forced to make into Suffolk, to search for a box of letters and papers of Archbishop Sancroft's, which I had laid aside seven years ago, in order to write his life; and indeed I found the greatest part of them gone! In my return I spent a fortnight with Sir John Hinde Cotton, and have promised him to keep Christmas with him. We did not fail to remember you and our friends at Paris. He showed me the famous determination of the dispute between him and Shepherd, which is entertaining enough, and made, I believe, according to the rules of honour. Sir John could get nobody in the world to stand with him the last election, which made him not declare himself a candidate; but Shepherd's uncertainty put him to all the same expence as if Sir John had actually stood, so that it cost him £8000. He desired of Sir John, the very morning of the election, to declare if he would not stand, but Sir John would not, and Shepherd was kept in terror till after eleven o'clock, and his very Cambridge bills for that day came to above £900. This is the true cause of that election. They have an old monthly club in that county; I was at one of them; the Duke of Bedford was Steward of it, and came from thence to Maddingley, where we spent two days together. He really surprised me, and after all his past manner of life, I fancy he will make a considerable man. I was much pleased with him. I am ever, dear Sir, your most obliged servant,

"THOMAS CARTE."

"*A Monsieur de Kynaston, à Poissy, par Paris.*"

2. To the same.

"DEAR SIR,

Prince's Court, Nov. 24, 1729.

"That you may not fancy me guilty of any neglect in what you recommend to me, I resolve not to lose this post, though I have been this dismal day in almost every quarter of this town, am much fatigued, and it is late. I am therefore now to acquaint you that I received yours of Nov. 6, but the day before I

* Corbet Kynaston, Esq. was one of the Representatives in Parliament for the Borough of Shrewsbury in 1714, and again in 1724. From his mother, Barbara, only daughter and heir of Sir ——— Corbet, Baronet, (with whom the Baronetcy in that branch of the family expired), Mr. Corbet Kynaston became possessed of a considerable portion of the Corbet estates.

was to set out for Hinchinbroke to take possession of Lady Sandwich's jointure, which is every foot of the late Earl's landed estate, and to examine into the situation in which the Earl left his affairs at his death, her Ladyship being left by him universal legatee as well as sole executrix. However, before I set out, I went to Mr. Anstis, who has been ill of a cold and fever for six weeks past. I gave him an account of the affair, and he desired me to consult Dugdale's Baronage to see how the matter stood, and promised me to search himself as soon as he was able. I consulted Dugdale where I found the descent of the Greys from Sir John Grey, (who married the heiress of Charlton Lord Powys, and in her right enjoyed the title of Powys, and was made Earl of Tankerville by Henry V, in the ninth year of whose reign he died) to Edward Lord Grey, of Powys, and Earl of Tankerville, who by his will made thirty-six Henry VIII. left his estate at Powys and other places to his natural son, by Jane Orwell; but the rest of his estate to his two daughters Jane and Anne; these two are the only daughters or females of the family that Dugdale mentions, and he speaks of Jane and Anne as if they were legitimate daughters. He does not indeed say so expressly, but as he says; the son who inherited Powys, was a natural son, and makes no such distinction with the regard to the said two daughters, it seems that he thought them legitimate. If he thought so, he was mistaken, for returning late on Saturday night from Huntingdonshire, I went this morning to the Herald's Office, where I found Mr. Anstis still ill and confined to his room. I acquainted him with what I had found in Dugdale, and with my notion that either Jane or Anne was married to your ancestor, or I could not conceive how you could recover any part of the estate that was bequeathed to the bastard son of the last Lord Grey. He said that those two daughters were illegitimate, and appeared plainly to be so from the will; and that H. Vernon, of Stokesley, claimed the Barony of Grey in Queen Elizabeth's time, as being descended from the eldest sister of an ancestor of the last Lord Grey above mentioned, and the proceedings upon his petition and claim plainly shewed them to be so. I asked after your particular descent; he said his illness had hindered him from examining into that affair; but if I would go into the Office I could do it as well as he, and it must be done immediately, for Sir Nathaniel Curzon's affair would be soon determined. Accordingly, I consulted the books and visitations in the Office, and find by him that E. Kynaston, of Orley, married Eleanor, sister of Richard Lord Grey, who died 6 Edw. IV. and had by her Humphrey Kynaston, whom you mention in your letter, and from whom you are descended. But this Richard Lord Grey, left issue, John Lord Grey (grandfather to Edward, last Lord of that name), and two daughters, the eldest of whom was married to Vernon, of Stokesley (whose grandson

claimed the Barony in Queen Elizabeth's time,) and died without issue; and the younger was married to Vernon of Hodnet, from whom descend Sir Richard Vernon, and his sisters. Sir N. Curzon's claim is from the Vernons of Stokesley, the aunt of him that claimed the Barony in Queen Elizabeth's time, being married to Sir Nathaniel's ancestor Francis Curzon; so that his claim is certainly before yours, if this account be just, as the proceedings upon the claim in Queen Elizabeth's time make it seem to be. But, as I cannot account for your recovery of any part of the estate of Powys, if the lady your ancestor married was a degree more remote than those married to the Vernons, and as on other occasions I have found the *Heralds' books* on my comparing them differ so far, as in one to make a person marry the aunt, and in another book to make the same person marry the daughter, I shall this night draw up the state of the matter as I find it in the *Heralds' books*.

"I am, dear Sir, yours entirely, THOMAS CARTE."
 "A Monsieur, Monsieur de Kynaston, à Andresy, pres de Poissy."

3. To the same, at the same place.

"DEAR SIR, *Haseley, near Warwick, Oct. 10, 1731.*

"I received this last week at Warwick, yours of Aug. 29, and Mr. Ramsay's, of Sept. 28, N. S. I wish I had received them earlier, because I was on Tuesday se'nnight at Lord Digby's, but made no stay on that side, because Lord Middleton was gone to Wollaston. I could then have easily gone to Castle Bromwich, and fancy Sir J. Bridgman (though I have not seen him these many years) would readily have allowed me to have looked over his writings; but as I have here a great many things to settle with Sir W. Bagot, I shall not be able to go over myself. At Lord Exeter's, I looked over all the boxes his Lordship had of writings and papers, but could not find the least remains of any papers belonging to old Lord Treasurer Burghley; all whose papers I found had been taken away by a Secretary that was likewise Chaplain to the present Earl's grandfather, who having an estate at Low Leighton, in Essex, and dying there (before he had published the Lord Treasurer's life), the papers fell into the hands of his children, from whom I believe Strype had them, and from thence drew up the several dry collections which he has published under the title of *Memorials of Ecclesiastical Affairs for the first eighteen years of Queen Elizabeth*; *Memorials of Archbishops Cranmer, Parker, Grindal, Whitgift, &c.*

"I am ever, dear Sir, your most obliged and obedient servant,
 "THOMAS CARTE."

4. To the same, at Andresy, in France.

"DEAR SIR, *London, Nov. 25, 1731.*

"I sent you word, just as I left this town in July, of the opposition made by some Presbyters to the reunion among the Non-

jurors, all whose Bishops agreed in it except J. B.* a copy of whose letter I send you in this. I must now acquaint you what passed after I left the town. Those of their Presbyters that opposed it, drew up a representation against it, a very pompous empty declamation (the penman supposed to be Mr. William Law †), and got in several to sign it, who had appeared friends to the union before; but Mr. J. Creyk has a great influence, having the disposal of a great deal of money left by Mrs. Pinckam and others to be distributed to the Non-jurors.

"After this representation was sent, an answer was made to it, both by Dr. Brett ‡ and Mr. Smith of Durham, in which it was proved, that what was desired was no alteration, for a declaration of their sense in interpreting any passage of the Liturgy was no alteration in it; nor in reality was the mixture any; for in King Edward's liturgy, after water had been mixed with the wine, in the sight of all the people, the Rubrick went on to say, 'Then shall the priest put the bread and wine on the table.' Here the word 'wine' was certainly used for the mixed cup. In the second liturgy of King Edward, all this rubrick was left out, and no directions at all given about the cup; and so it stood, till after the Restoration, in 1660. Then the word 'oblations' was added to the prayer for the church militant, and to prevent the Clerk or Sexton's placing the elements on the altar, which they considered as an oblation, a rubric was made directing the priest to place the bread and wine on the altar. So it stands now, and yet I cannot see that the term wine can now be interpreted to exclude the mixture, when in King Edward's first liturgy it undeniably expressed it. And yet this mixture is the only thing that looks like an alteration; so that the great stir made in the representation, about giving up the Church of England, has something in it ridiculous as well as intemperate.

"The Country Layman reflected on in the representation is Mr. Smith, of Durham, an excellent man, and what his learning is, his notes upon Bede's Ecclesiastical History sufficiently shew. Endeavours, however, were used to get the Presbyters to recede from this representation, and there were hopes of succeeding in it when Mr. B. sent the inclosed letter to Mr. Gandy, and therein quoted a passage which he says was written by our master's direction. There are lines drawn under that passage thus. This knocked all on the head again. Now I can hardly think that our master ever gave such directions, or if he did, the affair must have been strangely misrepresented to him. I could wish, therefore, it was stated to him in its true light, for then I am persuaded he would give his approbation of it, and if he did, and that was once signified here, the union would be brought

* The Rev. John Blacklen; of whom see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. I. p. 253; vol. VII. p. 34.

† Of whom, see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VII. p. 223.

‡ Of the Rev. Dr. Thomas Brett, see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. I. p. 407; vol. VII. p. 49.

about, and executed here without any difficulty. This is therefore a very material point, and I should be very glad to have the matter cleared up, this pretence of his being averse to it being the main obstacle to so desirable an union. I sent you the terms before, so that I need not repeat them, only I shall mention one alteration I proposed, to get over Mr. Blackbourne's objection; it was to be declared that the words in the prayer for the church militant 'that we with them may be partakers, &c.' should be understood in the same sense as those in the burial office: 'That we and all they, &c.' Mr. B——, saying he did not understand them in the same sense, I proposed it to be expressed thus, in a sense agreeable to that passage in the burial office; he could not oppose this, without making the church inconsistent, so my amendment was agreed to. I wish you could communicate this to our friend, to whom I desire my humble duty may be acceptable; and if something could still be done in this affair, it would be infinitely to the satisfaction of, dear Sir,

"Yours entirely,

THOMAS CARTE."

5. To the same, at Andresy, in France.

"DEAR SIR,

Inner Temple, Jan. 20, 1731-2.

"I came to town, out of the country, on the 18th instant, and have since received yours of the 16th.

"When I wrote to you last, I had not my brother's letter by me, and so wrote you word, Sir J. Bridgman's writings were burnt; I mistook, for my brother says, they were destroyed in the civil wars.

"I have been at the Cotton Library to view the damage; there are about thirty of the St. James's MSS. lost or destroyed; of the Cotton MSS. which were 965 in all, there are about 765 entire and not damaged; of the other 200, some are half-burnt, others are not yet found, others of which a good number of leaves are missing, but the greatest part of them damaged by the wet, particularly those in parchment and vellum, which are abundance of them shrivelled up; so that the character, which was once fair, large, and very legible, is now contracted to such a degree, that it is not to be read without the help of glasses, but with them the MSS. may be very well copied, because the letters are all shrunk equally. All the books of the St. James's, as well as Cotton Library were, upon the fire, hurried away to the new Dormitory, where they still lie in heaps; so that they cannot tell as yet but they may still find some MSS. that are missing and thought to be burnt. Some cases were carried entire out of Ashburnham house, and the books now stand in the same order as before; there are several missing in Tiberius, one or two in Faustina and Cleopatra, and almost all the rest that have suffered were in Galba and Otho. This is the best account I can give you of the loss, but nobody can as yet tell exactly what it is.

"I was unwilling to defer any longer my wishes of many happy years to yourself and our friends where you are, and to assure you nobody can be more entirely yours than, T. CARTE."

6. To the same, at Andresy, in France.

"DEAR SIR,

Amersham, Nov. 25, 1732.

"Mr. Lloyd has copied for me out of some Memoirs at Fitzjames, some passages that will be of use to me in my Irish History, and wants an opportunity of sending them to me; I wish you could furnish him with one, and beg the favour of you to deliver the inclosed to him.

"I am now got down to this place, to finish the Index to Thuanus, which I hope to have done before the holidays are over, when I shall return to town. This takes up all my time in a manner, for I have stipulated to have no interruption in it till eight o'clock at night. I shall after that have more leisure to shew how much I am, dear Sir, your most obliged and obedient servant,

THOMAS CARTE."

7. To the same, at Shrewsbury.

"DEAR SIR,

London, Oct. 2, 1733.

"My case at present is this: 'tis absolutely necessary for me to put my Irish History into such a condition, as to be able to put it to press, and publish proposals after Christmas; because not only our Parliament will then meet, but the Irish will also be still sitting; and unless I am able to send over my proposals to Lord Orrery, Dean Swift*, and others of my friends before that Parliament is up, I shall lose the opportunity of getting such a subscription in that Kingdom as is necessary to prevent their reprinting my work there, which is of the utmost consequence to me, because paper and work are so much cheaper in Ireland, that they can undersell us here almost half in half, and, consequently spoil the sale of my English edition. I am, dear Sir, your most obliged and obedient servant,

THOMAS CARTE."

8. To the same, at Shrewsbury.

"DEAR SIR,

Winchmore-hill, Nov. 6, 1735.

"I have been so much taken up with my work, and my brother Jack's† death has occasioned me so much journeying and trouble, that I have forgot, these three months, to desire you to get for me from Lord Gower a copy of the Endowment of the Vicarage of Ashby, or Esseby (for so it is spelt in the Instrument), in Leicestershire. I had a very fine copy of it in Sir William Dugdale's hand writing, taken out of the register of the abbey of Lilleshall (which register Lord Gower has), but looking it out

* See an excellent Letter from Mr. Carte to Dean Swift, in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. II. p. 378.

† The worthy but eccentric Vicar of Hinckley in Leicestershire; of whom, and of his brother Samuel, see "Literary Anecdotes," II. 481.

when I was in town last spring, in order to make use of it, it was either taken out of my room, or so mixed among other papers, that I cannot find it. The endowment mentions Allan la Zouch, who was a younger son of Galfridus Vicecomes (de Rohan); 'tis for this descent I want it; for Alan and some of his ancestors gave the Rectory of Ashby, or Esseby, and other lands, to the Abbey of Lilleshall; and probably there is in that register some deeds of those more ancient benefactions, of which I should be glad to have copies, to clear up a genealogical question, which the Cardinal and Prince of Rohan have desired me to settle.

"I am got into my last volume, and hope to get it finished in time; but I never will be hurried so again; being scarce able to get time to assure any of my friends, or you in particular, how entirely I am, dear Sir, your most obliged and obedient servant,
THOMAS CARTE."

9. To the same.

"DEAR SIR, *Tarriers, near Wycombe, May, 23, 1739.*

"I have about £.300 a year subscribed towards the History of England: the City of London will, at their next Common Council, subscribe £.100 a year, as I expect, on Thursday se'nnight; and I have encouragement to expect as much from the University and Colleges of Oxford. The rich Companies of London will (I am told) follow the example of the City, and I have assurances from Aldermen Barber, Heathcot, Caler, and others, as well Aldermen as Common Councilmen, to the number of ten, that they will subscribe their ten guineas a year a piece in their private capacity. So that I want only about £.300 a year more to be subscribed by the nobility and gentry. In order to this, Sir John Hinde Cotton gave Mr. William Williams one of my proposals, before he went out of town, to consider of; but did not ask him to subscribe. I wish you would learn, and let me know his resolution. I sent you some of my papers, which you may communicate to Mr. Mackworth, Sir Rowland Hill, Mrs. Middleton, and others, who may possibly subscribe; and let me know whether they are willing to do so, and what they would subscribe. I think W. W. who contributes largely to Craftsmen and Common Sense, old Whig papers, should contribute to what is necessary to repair the mischief they do in poisoning the principles of the youth of this nation. A good casuist would charge it on him as a point of conscience.

"There is another point in which I must also desire your assistance: Dr. Nicolson, in his English Historical Library, says, that Sir William Williams has the manuscript of Mr. Vaughan, of Hengure's Annals of Wales. Be so good as to ask Sir William, who is your neighbour, at Shelcock, whether he has it, and is willing to communicate it.

"I am so far on my way to Oxford, to try to prepare matters for the University's subscribing, by distributing my papers, and talking with Dr. Shippen, Dr. Holmes, &c. But I must be in London next Monday, being to dine with Alderman Barber and some of the Common Council on Tuesday, to settle the persons who are to move and second the motion for £100 a year on the Thursday. The half-moon and fleece both agree in the affair. The king of France's journey begins June the fourth. Till then all is silent here, and no news stirs. My service to Mr. Ramsey.

"I am ever, dear Sir, your most obliged and obedient servant,
THOMAS CARTE."

10. To the same.

"DEAR SIR,

London, July 4, 1738.

"The squabbles in the Common Council of London about the Mansion House, and the heat with which they have been carried on, has been the reason why my affair has not been proposed to them, though both the contending parties agree in it, yet it was not thought proper to move it, in the instant that one side was contending, in appearance at least, to save the City money. But I hope there will be a Common Council this week, or at least the next, about the Sheriffs (who decline serving, as not being qualified to be chosen, not having taken the sacrament for a twelve-month), and then it will be moved and, as I hope, succeed. I heartily thank you for your subscription, and, if any thing could surprize me, I should wonder at the backwardness of the Tories, to encourage a work necessary for the clearing up of that constitution, for which, in other cases, they so much contend; and which will be a standard perhaps for ever, since in all probability nobody will ever be at the pains hereafter of going through that infinite number of Records, that I shall do. But they are fonder, I see, of paying for the support of old Whig Papers, stuffed with quotations out of Rapin, a violent enemy to the Church and Monarchy, than to encourage a work which would make every body ashamed of quoting him, and enable every body that wishes well to his Country to know, defend, and support their true Rights and Privileges, for at present they are not known enough to be defended, and disputed privileges are really none; as the Clergy find on all occasions, and particularly about three weeks since; when, on an appeal of Mr. Venn for being charged to watch and ward (from which they had ever been exempted till that day), the Court of Aldermen determined against him, and all the city Clergy are now charged. The confirmation of their privileges by Magna Charta is of no use now, because couched in general terms and the particulars are not mentioned.

"My best wishes and service attend Mr. Ramsey my old schoolfellow, and all friends, as I am ever, dear Sir,

"Your most obliged and obedient servant, THOMAS CARTE."

11. To the same.

"DEAR SIR,

[July, 1738.]

"I did not receive the favour of yours of the 6th instant till last night, it being directed to Tarriers; where I have not been since the day of the Parliament's meeting, except to get rid of my cold, and to give the Sacrament at Easter last, and about a fortnight since, for both the same reasons, not having been able to go down at Whitsuntide. This affair of the History of England has forced me to be here in this unpleasant time of the year; but to-morrow will, I hope, be the last day of my attendance, because I am determined, if possible, to have the affair moved in the Common Council, notwithstanding the differences run so high at present about saving the City money in the building of the Mansion-house. There is nothing so disagreeable as attendance, expectation, and delays; and I want to get into the country to take care of my health, and do something for a rash which is broke out all over me; and as I ought not to run the danger of it's striking in, I resolve to go down to Tarriers.

"I had no expectation of your great neighbour subscribing, when I desired you to ask him; for when Sir J. H. Cotton proposed it to him about 16 months ago, he declined it, before he had the objection you mention. I have no opinion of his generosity, except where his vanity is concerned, and though I could have shewed him some letters from persons to whom you and I are ready to pay all respect and duty, pressing me not to be discouraged but undertake the work, which would have probably raised his vanity in appearing to further it, yet I would not, and I only desired you to move it to him, that I might have just reason to say to those persons, that I had tried all persons likely or able to subscribe, and used all means in my power to make the subscription succeed, that, if it do not succeed, the blame may not rest upon me. 'Tis for this reason that I have wrote 150 letters to different persons to give them a full account of the nature and method of the subscription, and that the money is not to be paid to me but to a Treasurer, to be chosen by the Contributors themselves, and not issued out but by order of a Committee of their own appointment, who would from time to time give them an account of the proper application thereof, as well as of the progress of the work. I thought this the more necessary, to prevent a notion that the subscription was for my private benefit, which I do not conceive it to be, when I can employ my time otherways as much to my advantage; and also to bring the affair to an issue soon, for it is a prejudice to me to be undetermined in the course of my studies, and having now spent six months in this business, I cannot afford to lose more time. Thus I thought I had guarded against any notion as if it was for my advantage; otherwise I am sure this would alone have been enough to have deterred your great neighbour. I am conscious to myself of acting out of no view or motive but public spirit

and the good of my Country, by setting in a clear light those Rights, Usages, and ancient Institutions, which, through a slight, undigested, and confused notion thereof, have betrayed the world into unhappy disputes and mistakes. But I am very sensible of the vast pains and difficulty of the undertaking, and that it would only serve to ruin my health, if I am not enabled to procure the necessary assistants, who must all be men of letters and versed in records; and therefore I shall not undertake it without I am so enabled.

“ I think your neighbour might have excused himself without doing me so much injustice. I wish he was as innocent in his censure, as I am in my conduct. The person who is with me when I am in the country, is a gentlewoman in distress, the daughter of an old friend of mine. Her Grandfather was beheaded for his loyalty, and an estate of £.800 a year was forfeited. Her father lived on a pension abroad all his life, till he died about five years ago. She has had an asthmatic complaint for many years, and not been able to live in town. Her husband sent for her to town a little before I went last to Ireland, and when I came back, she was there in a dying condition. I had found by experience, that I could not get time in the Temple to write my History of the Duke of Ormond, and how to do I could not tell. There was no going to a friend's house with above 200 manuscripts in folio, and a much greater number of printed books, to be consulted perpetually on occasion of the various subjects of learning which are to be considered in an history; and there were the same objections against boarding. It was most proper to take an house; but I was at a loss for an house-keeper to keep it, for servants would make strange work below, whilst I was always confined in my study. In this difficulty, her husband, (one night in company at John Ker's, whom you may remember at Lord Lansdowne's, and with whom I found afterwards they had talked over the matter,) proposed to me, that he would join with me in taking an house in the country, and his wife should be housekeeper; for she was dying in town, and could live nowhere but in the country, and it was all one where she spent her allowance. I saw no objection against the proposal; but, agreeing to it, desired him to find out an house. He fixed on one at Forty-hill, and I afterwards going down to see it, we took it together. He went down thither the first week in March, his wife so bad that she could not have lived a week more in town, but the country air recovered her. They were there till the middle of April before I came down, and the day after I came hither, I was seized with my rheumatism, which took away the use of my legs and thighs, and I could not walk, in ten weeks, four times the length of my room, till Ward's pill relieved me. Her husband came down thither from time to time, at the end of the week, till after Michaelmas, when the time came to pay the rent, and then his debts were so urgent, he was obliged to go

over to France and deal in our counterfeit argenterie of Wolverhampton. When his wife found this to be the case, she fell into a deep melancholy, and a kind of despair, with terrible hysterics that took away her senses and reason, sometimes so long together, that I thought she would never more come to herself. Twice in these melancholy fits she took laudanum to end her life, and very hardly escaped by my being told of it once, and suspecting it by her dozing stupidity and change of countenance, and getting a doctor at the next door to give her a strong vomit one time, and by my giving her two of Ward's pills at another. I comforted her all I could, assured her she should not want whilst I had anything, &c. Thus I saved her life, and persuaded her to send for one of her sisters, to bear her company, and divert her melancholy. She did so, and her sister stayed with her one year, and part of another, and removing to Winchmore-hill, where my landlord, Mr. Cooper, had two daughters, as good young women as ever lived, and who were under the same roof with us. Their company quite cured Mrs. Thompson's melancholy. This was no time for love, and all the while I was busy in writing my History, from four or five in the morning till ten at night, without the intermission of above half an hour to my dinner, so that really I had not so much as time to think of it. And I am very sure, if I wanted *compurgators*, all these persons would take their oaths in favour of my innocence; though they were morning, noon, and night every day in the house, whilst I staid at Winchmore-hill. When I removed to Tarriers, an honest Warwickshire man, son of an old friend, being forced to hide from his creditors, went down with Mrs. Thompson to put that house in order; she sent for another sister, who came, as did Miss Cooper and her sister, married lately to Mr. Bond, a young lawyer, of Took's-court, Cursitor-alley, to pass the vacation with me. This last set went away in October to London, and then a grave widow gentlewoman (the daughter of a Warwickshire clergyman, Mr. Wight, of Arley, who married a sister of Sir J. Woolrich of your county,) being in distress, came and staid there till now; and when I went to town, a young gentleman, about 30, who had served under the Duke of Berwick, well behaved, but in terrible want, so that it had like to have turned his brain, was invited thither by me, and has lain there six months in the house, to guard it and keep the women from their fears; and since I have been here, I am sure I have been busy in writing 12, 14, or 16 hours every day, having transcribed three volumes of 500 pages each in octavo, for the press, one of which is quite printed, a second printing, and the third will be sent to the press at Michaelmas; and in all this time Mrs. Thompson has never lain without her sister, one of the maids, or Mrs. Watkins with her. So that if I am a lover, I am the strangest that ever was, to be perfectly free from jealousy, and to bring needlessly such obstacles to my pleasures. But really I find no disposition that way

in myself, having every moment of my time employed. But idle people always judge of others by themselves, and because they cannot do without such amusements, fancy others cannot. I think it very hard, that after having passed all the youthful part of my life without an amour or even courtship, I should be suspected of one when I am past fifty; and have been so pressed in time to compose my History, every word of which was wrote after I first began to keep house, and every body about me knows this still to be the case, and yet I am sure no servant about me suspects the least of any such matter, though I have turned away three men-servants purely for their amours. But all this, Mr. Page, my neighbour, and Vicar of Penn, comes from an old gossip, his wife, who died the other day. He married her an old maid of £4, lived with her fourteen years: she came with him to visit Mrs. Thompson, when she came hither and was alone to put the house in order, and visiting her frequently purely to be a visitor in instructing her for settling, his wife took it into her head to be jealous of him with regard to Mrs. Thompson, as she had been before with regard to her own maid, an excellent servant, but the ugliest piece I ever saw. This jealousy made her say something against Mrs. Thompson, particularly to Mrs. Curzon and Mrs. Drake, both of whom would readily swallow any thing to my prejudice, though they knew Mr. Page had often stopped her, when she was relating scandals to persons, which (he said) she knew were false, and yet as soon as his back was turned would tell them out. This I knew nothing of till Easter, when, being told by my friend Mrs. Sancroft, one of Sir J. H. Curzon's sisters, of what Mrs. Curzon had heard from Mrs. Page, I asked Mr. Page about it. Mrs. Sancroft did me the justice to vindicate me, and told Mrs. Curzon that she was sure it was an idle tale, and that it was some distressed body that I had with me, to do the necessary office of my housekeeper: and I think I may expect the same justice from every body that knows me thoroughly; for I reserve all my severity for my own conduct, at the same time that I judge as candidly as any body of others; and I shall never do anything against my judgment, or have anything within to disturb me. I leave it to others to do good to persons with a view of corruption, there is nothing I detest more. But I have said enough upon the subject of this calumny.

"Mystreights have been represented enough to that noble peer, and he has always promised, but still it is not performed. I am sorry it is not in your power, for there are very few of whose friendship I have so good an opinion, as to ask such a favour to,

"Dear Sir, your very obliged and obedient servant,

"THOMAS CARTE."

[To the preceding letter there is no date nor superscription, but Mr. Kynaston has endorsed upon it "Mr. Carte, July 1738."]

. All the preceding Letters are copied from Mr. Carte's own hand-writing. The following document, preserved among the papers of Mr. Kynaston, is from another pen :

“There is nothing more generally desired by all lovers of their Country than a good and instructive History of England*. The late modern compilers, who have attempted something of this kind, have generally confined themselves to the relation of those military exploits which are preserved in our ancient Chronicles, the works of Monks, and other well-meaning, but injudicious writers. These Chronicles, which have generally furnished most modern writers with their materials, might serve tolerably well for an account of such facts and events as passed openly in the sight of the world, but were not so well fitted to discover the more secret springs, causes, and occasions of those facts and events. M. Rapin de Thoiras indeed derived some advantages which his predecessors wanted, from the publishing of Rymer's *Fœdera*, but he never saw some hundred treaties between the kings of England, and foreign princes, that are still preserved in our archives, and have never yet been printed. It does not appear from his work that he took the pains of consulting that vast collection of materials for an English History, which are so easily to be seen in the Cotton Library, or that he ever read a Council book, the Rolls of Parliament, or the Journals of either House, wherein the greatest affairs that pass within the Nation are usually debated, and it is certain that he never saw the Paper Office, where all the letters of our Ambassadors abroad, and of our Secretaries of State at home, from the time of Edward the Fourth to the Revolution are kept in great order, materials very necessary for the right understanding of our negotiations and disputes with foreign princes. Being a foreigner himself, and unacquainted with the Antiquities and Customs of England, he was not qualified to give us the most interesting, and, if well executed, the most instructive part of our History, the Civil History of this Nation, its Laws and Constitution, Usages, Customs, and Manners, with the various alterations and revolutions that have happened in each of these in the course of time. This is a work still wanting, though there are an infinite number of materials for it, the Cotton Library alone affording more than any other Nation can boast of for its own History, and our records being kept in a better method, and more readily to be consulted than those of any other country in Europe. There are great quantities of other materials in private hands, which are every day perishing, being subject to many accidents, as well as to the same which did lately so much damage to the said library; but as the variety and multitude of these materials, the vast expence required for the procuring or consulting them, and the immense

* This seems to be the first germ of the more extended Proposals issued by Mr. Carte in an octavo pamphlet of considerable length. See further particulars in the *Literary Anecdotes*, vol. II. p. 484.

labour, however assisted by any method, necessary to be taken in order to compose a work of this nature, hath hitherto discouraged, rather than incited any person versed in the Antiquities, Laws, and Interests of this Kingdom, and acquainted with the Constitution, History, Interests, and Situation of adjoining Kingdoms (whose history is necessarily interwoven with our own), to attempt it, and are indeed too great for any private person to undergo, without the assistance of a public purse. We, desirous to encourage so useful a work as a complete History of England must be to the whole nation, do agree to contribute the respective sums set against our names, which we hereby oblige ourselves to pay annually into the hands of a Treasurer, to be by the majority of us appointed, from June 24, 1737, till the said work be finished, or till we withdraw our respective contributions, to be issued out, and paid in such manner and proportion, as shall be settled at a general meeting of the contributors; so much thereof as shall be settled at our general meeting to Mr. Thomas Carte, whom we conceive to be a proper person to undertake the said work, as well for his support whilst he is employed therein and dedicates his whole time thereto, as for the charge of amanuenses, journeys, and correspondencies with learned men, which are necessary in such an undertaking; and the residue thereof to be employed in providing books, transcripts of foreign negotiations and records, and other materials for the said work. An account of the progress whereof, and of the said expences, shall be annually laid before a general meeting of us the Contributors, who have hereunto set our names, and specified the sums which we engage annually to contribute, till we shall respectively give notice, either to the said Thomas Carte, or at one of the said general meetings, that we think fit to withdraw the same."

The following names are not in Mr. Carte's handwriting:

Shaftesbury £21.	Charles Leigh £10. 10s.
Orrery £21.	James Joyce £10. 10s.
Burlington £21.	William Wall £10. 10s.
Rutland £21.	J. Cotton £10. 10s.
Arran £21.	Robert Pulleyn £10. 10s.
Arthur Onslow (Speaker) £10. 10s.	J. Cotton £10. 10s.
James Oglethorpe £10. 10s.	Charles Jennens £10. 10s.
John Temple £10. 10s.	George Bowes £10. 10s.

Sir JOHN FENN, Knight.

This distinguished Antiquary and polite Scholar, sufficiently known to the Learned World by his creditable Illustrations of the "Paston Letters," received the honour of Knighthood in May 1787, on presenting to his late Majesty the two first volumes of that celebrated Work. He has been particularly noticed in the "Literary Anecdotes *;" and some of his Letters shall here be copied.

I. TO RICHARD GOUGH, Esq.

"DEAR SIR, *East Dereham, March 18, 1777.*

"On my return, last night, from attending our County Assizes, I found your packet. I will carefully examine it; what I can add (which, I fear, after what I have done, can be but little,) I certainly will. I will likewise make some enquiries after the papers in Mr. Hunt's hands.—The Thetford History was compiled from T. Martin's papers, in Mr. Worth's possession, by a Mr. Davis, a dissenting minister, who lived at Diss. I believe two or three sheets were printed by Crouse, of Norwich. I know he had four copper plates engraved for the work, which are likewise in Hunt's hands. I will send you an account of what they are. The merit of the work I cannot speak to, having never examined it. I believe the whole was ready for publication; what success he would have had with it, I cannot say. He had several subscribers, I know. The remains of Le Neve's original papers relative to the County of Norfolk, are now in my possession. They were Mr. Worth's: were not sold to Hunt, but were left with several other papers (now disposed of) to be sold to some public body. The gentleman who had the care of them, told me, about three months ago, he was at a loss how to dispose of them; as he feared, should they continue as they were, want of care, damp, &c. would destroy them. As an Antiquary I lamented their fate, and agreed with him for the purchase of them. They fill three boxes, and consist of upwards of twenty of the hundreds in this county, in separate bundles. Those now missing, I fear will not be easily discovered, being in T. Martin's time lent out, forgot, and probably now lost. I purchased them for no reason but to rescue them from destruction, and shall be ready at any time to dispose of them again to any Society or private person, that should choose to become a purchaser. I will take the first leisure time I have to look over and give you what fresh information I can, relative to books, prints, MSS. or drawings, relative to this county, and return your

* See vol. VI. 304; VIII, 139, 140. 685: IX. 185. 610. 686;

proofsheets with my additions. When I am next in London, I will certainly give myself the pleasure of seeing you either in town or at Enfield.

"The papers in Hunt's possession relative to Bury, are by our means ready for the press, being only deeds, loose papers, &c. from which a history might be compiled. Those relative to (a part only of) Suffolk are in rather a forwarder condition, being, I think, put into a sort of method by T. Martin. Believe me, dear Sir, your obliged humble servant,
JOHN FENN."

2. To the same.

"DEAR SIR, *East Dereham, Aug. 31, 1777.*

"I am afraid you have put me down in your own mind, as a very careless fellow, for suffering a letter of yours, dated so long ago as May 20, to remain unanswered, especially as it contained a request, which, when executed, required an answer.

"As soon as I had received your letter, I spoke to a gentleman, who was going to Harleston, to make the necessary enquiries. I waited some time, but heard nothing from him. (N. B. he did not go, as I found afterwards.) I then myself wrote to Mr. Hunt; and as soon as I should have received his answer, I intended informing you of it. Several weeks passed, and I received none. About three weeks ago, I was in Suffolk, and then fully intended making Harleston my way home; but the illness of a relation obliged me to take another route. The last week, I received a letter from Mr. Hunt, apologizing for his long delay, and at the same time informing me that the reason of it was his having been in treaty with a gentleman in London for the papers, Bury materials, &c. which he had just then disposed of to the same gentleman, and that the Suffolk papers were before sold to Sir John Cullum. This is the result of my enquiries, but I rather suppose you may be the gentleman to whom the MSS. &c. are sold. I heartily wish my supposition may be true, as, in your hands, they will soon receive additional value. Mr. Nasmith's Proposals* I had seen the first time that I went to Norwich. I subscribed to the work at Booth's (a bookseller who takes in subscriptions for him).

"Those collections of Le Neve in my possession, and which I should like to dispose of to some public or other library, I really do not know how to value; they were purchased by me amongst many other things at no particular price, the whole being a *lumping* (a Norfolk term, which probably you may not understand if I do not tell you, it means the whole together) bargain. I sent you a particular of them, and I should be glad of your advice what value to set upon them. A speedy attention to any enquiries you may make, on my part shall never be wanting; and the little assistances in my power to give you may always command, as I shall have a pleasure in shewing you I am your ready and willing humble servant.
JOHN FENN."

* The Rev. Dr. James Nasmith's Proposals for a re-publication of Tanner's "Notitia Monastica." See "Literary Anecdotes," vol. II. p. 97. vol. VI. p. 435.

3. TO WILLIAM HERBERT*, Esq. Cheshunt.

"DEAR SIR,

Roydon, Jan. 21, 1778.

"Not being at home when your letter arrived, it was some days before I received it, and then being at a distance from my books and papers, it was not in my power immediately to answer it as I could wish. I last week went to Dereham for a few days, and then took down memoranda of my Suffolk MSS. &c. which you will find enclosed, and which I wish were more numerous; as I know there are many books and prints in being, relative to the county, of which I cannot give you any account. When I return to Dereham I will endeavour to increase my list, if it will not then be too late, but would not now defer sending you what I could—the manuscripts I have mentioned are very curious, particularly the Framlingham Roll, Sir I. Howard's accounts, and the Household Book of the Earl of Surrey. Those of Arms are perhaps the largest collection for Suffolk and Norfolk extant; the general one is a complete index to the large collection of Heraldry in Caius College library, and to all the printed books of Heraldry then published (1711).

"The errata in the proof sheets I have marked and corrected. When the work is printed for publication, would it not be agreeable to the purchasers to have at the end of every county a couple of blank leaves paged with the book? If that cannot be conveniently done, your printer should take care that every county begins on a fresh leaf, so that blank paper may be bound between. These are only hints for you to improve upon.

"I expect to be in town sometime in March, when, if I can find any thing relative to Thetford, I will bring it with me.

"I shall be glad of a line directed to me here, acknowledging the receipt of this paquet from, dear Sir, &c. JOHN FENN.

"P. S. If I can give you any account of MSS. &c. relative to other counties, I will do it when I see you in town. I shall be at Mr. Frere's, Bedford-row. I have very neat drawings by Kirkpatrick, I believe, of Bury Abbey gate, front and backside, and of two sides of the Great Court of the Abbey.

"You will find an account of my Procession Roll of the Knights of the Garter amongst the Society's papers, in Feb. 1774, when it was shewn there. It will come amongst Prints of Windsor, &c."

4. TO MR. T. HUNTER, Great St. Thomas Apostle.

"SIR,

East Dereham, Sept. 6, 1778.

"My bookseller sent me this week Mr. Herbert's proposals for printing by subscription, *Typographical Antiquities*, in 2 vols. 4to. When in London, last year, I endeavoured to find out Mr. Herbert (knowing him to be engaged in a work of this kind), and to acquaint him, that I had the accounts of the titles of many books not taken notice of by Ames, and collected by the late Mr. Martin, of Palgrave in Suffolk.

* Of whom see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VII. pp. 177. 591.

"My desire was to have been introduced to Mr. Herbert, and to have offered him the use of the papers. You will now be kind enough to inform him of this, and, with my compliments, tell him that these papers (late Mr. Martin's, and now mine,) are at his service to make what use of he shall please in his publication. I shall only wish to have them returned again. I some time ago sorted them, hoping to have had an opportunity of delivering them myself into his hands. If Mr. Herbert will favour me with a line, I will endeavour to send them where he shall desire to have them sent.

JOHN FENN."

5. Mr. HUNTER to Mr. HERBERT.

"DEAR SIR,

Sept. 8, 1778.

"The inclosed is just come to hand this day, and as the gentleman may expect a speedy answer, I thought it best to send it by post; and I hope, if nothing prevents me, to pay you a visit on Monday evening next, if it proves convenient to you, and you are not engaged. All due respects waits upon you, Mrs. Herbert, and Sir Isaac. I am, &c.

T. HUNTER."

6. Mr. FENN to Mr. HERBERT.

"SIR,

East Dereham, Sept. 13, 1778.

"I this morning received your kind and obliging letter, and have now packed up, and will send to-morrow to Norwich, to be forwarded to London according to your direction, all the papers, notes, &c. I have collected together from amongst Mr. Martin's, relative to books not mentioned by Ames. I have numbered the papers as follow :

"No. 1. Additions to Ames's History.

"No. 2. Notes of Books mentioned by Ames.

"No. 3. Notes of Books after 1600. N. B. These may be of some use to you, and therefore I have sent them.

"No. 4. A MS. Catalogue of Scarce Old Books, Times of Printers, &c. You will find No. 1. sorted, and the printers with their books, all put in the order they lived. This I did that they might be easily referred to. A small paper with the printer's name incloses each.

"I hope you'll find them of some use, as containing the titles of books that may have escaped your researches. I sincerely wish they may, as I shall have a pleasure in having been able to contribute my mite to so curious and valuable a work as yours must be. The papers, &c. are at your service, to make what use of them you please. When you have done with them, I shall be glad to have them returned.

"Mr. Martin, I believe, had many more papers relative to books omitted by Ames, but I never could find them. He has often told me of many more than I could collect after his death. Many of his old deeds, MSS. papers, letters, &c. came into my possession; and when I arranged them, I sorted his smaller papers.

"I presume you intend giving fac-similes of the marks, devices, &c. of our early printers, and of their types. If I can assist you in that I will do it with great pleasure, as I would look over my papers and see what I had of those (if I knew what you already had) which might have not come to your knowledge.

"I thought it better to write by the post than to enclose my letter in the parcel, as you will probably receive the letter first, and by that know when you may expect the other. I shall be glad of a line from you, when you have received the papers, to inform me of their arrival, and whether they will be of any use to you. You will honour me by placing my name in your list of subscribers, John Fenn, Esq. M. A. F.A.S. and by informing me who receives subscriptions. If I should come into your neighbourhood, you shall certainly receive the personal respects of, Sir, your very humble servant,
JOHN FENN."

7. To the same.

"SIR,

East Dereham, Jan. 10, 1779.

"I must have appeared exceedingly rude, both to you and Mr. Gough, for suffering your obliging letters to remain so long unanswered; but being from home when they and my papers arrived, I did not receive them till long after they were written and sent. The papers came safe, and I hope some of them had their use in your intended publication. Pray present my compliments to Mr. Gough, and tell him when I return hither for any time, I will look out such drawings as will suit his purpose, and send them to him the first opportunity. The short residence I have now had here not having allowed me time to do any thing except the business that detained me—the marriage of a young lady, who was my ward, to-morrow I set off on a visit to the bride and bridegroom, in Suffolk; from thence I shall visit my father Frere; so that, before I return hither again, it will be two or three months. If in that time any thing should occur in which I can be of service to you, I shall have great pleasure in shewing you I wish to prove myself your obedient humble servant,
JOHN FENN."

9. To the same.

"SIR,

East Dereham, Jan. 13, 1782.

"I hoped long before this time to have had the pleasure of perusing your History of Printing, as the note which I was favoured with from you, through Mr. Hunter's hands so long ago as May, 1780, informed me of your purpose of beginning to print the work immediately. I was in London for a few days in November last, and had I had a minute's time, I fully intended calling upon Mr. Hunter to have enquired of him what delay your publication had met with. As I did not call upon him, I have taken the liberty of writing a line to yourself, wishing to be certain that no material accident has occasioned this delay.

"To hear that you are in health, and that your work will soon make its appearance, will give great pleasure to your obedient, humble servant,

JOHN FENN."

9. MR. HERBERT TO MR. FENN.

"DEAR SIR,

Cheshunt, Aug. . . 1782.

"I am happy that your favour arrived at Cheshunt, so as to be transmitted to me at in London time for me to acquaint you that this evening I am to set out in the Norwich stage, in order to take a little relaxation for ten days or a fortnight with my uncle Mr. M. at Stratton Strawless, not having had so much as a fourth part of the time to spare from my work these two years past; nor indeed do I purpose being totally idle during this vacation. About 200 pages are printed. That we have got no further has been owing to my embracing the opportunity of copying large extracts from the Stationers' Hall book, the late Mr. Thomas Baker's interleaved copy of Maunsel's catalogue, and waiting lately for a description and extracts from two volumes of scarce tracts printed by Wynken de Worde, in the public library at Cambridge. Also at first setting off, I expected nothing more than to reprint Mr. Ames's account of such books as are mentioned by him; but I found the orthography so incorrect, that I was obliged to re-examine every book to which I could possibly refer in the Royal Library, the British Museum, &c. These, with other occurrences of the like nature, and the printer complaining of the difficulty of keeping so exact orthography, and every sheet being sent to Cheshunt for examination before it is worked off, have occasioned a delay long beyond my expectation; but I hope my Subscribers will hold me excused when they candidly consider these matters; and that the additions and improvements will make some compensation. When I began this work I had not the least idea of having any thing more to do than to add such new books as had come to my knowledge since his time, and had not been taken notice of, or perhaps only categorically by Mr. Ames. This very day I was kindly offered a perusal of the Lambeth Library, a favour I know not how to refuse when the days come a little longer. I heartily wish it was in my power to fix the time of publication; however, this I do assure you, there shall be nothing wanting on my part to expedite it, unless such circumstances as I have mentioned be deemed a neglect. When you come to London, if you can make it convenient I shall be glad to see you at Cheshunt, and convince you that I have not been lazy in this affair, as might seem, I confess, these circumstances not being known. I am, yours, &c.

W. HERBERT."

10. MR. FENN TO MR. NICHOLS.

"SIR,

East Dereham, Feb. . . 1783.

"Though I am almost, if not altogether, unknown to you, (having once only called at your house relative to Mr. Gough's "British Topography,") yet I have taken the liberty of writing

to you, and requesting, with Mr. Gough's permission, that when the sheets of his new edition of "Camden's Britannia" relative to Norfolk are printed off, I may be favoured with a proof to examine them respecting those additions which I made, and which Mr. Gough honoured with his approbation.

"I would have written to him on this occasion, but concluding that at this time of the year, you see him almost every week, I thought that my addressing this to you would answer that purpose, and likewise enable me to thank you for the very great pleasure and, in various instances, information I have received from your entertaining and useful publication of "Anecdotes of Mr. Bowyer." Had I known the plan of your work previous to its publication, it would I believe have been in my power to have added a trifle or two to your Anecdotes and lives of literary men. Should a second edition be intended, what little I can add shall be, at any time on proper notice, at your command.

"Just as I had written thus far I received the Gentleman's Magazine. I have not had time to examine it, but as I have always found great entertainment from it in its sixpenny state, I make no doubt but its increased price will afford me a proportionable increase of pleasure. I am, &c. JOHN FENN."

11. Mr. GOUGH to Mr. FENN.

"DEAR SIR,

[1784.]

"In looking over your excellent Chronology of our Society, it has occurred to me that you have made a provision for the insertion of honorary members, both foreign and native, but not for a regular list of others, which some of our brethren concur with myself in wishing could be introduced with a few biographical anecdotes of each. I believe I formerly mentioned to you that I had furnished myself with materials for such a design, which I hope to have the pleasure of communicating to you here in the course of the winter.

R. GOUGH."

12. Sir JOHN FENN to Mr. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR,

East Dereham, Oct. 18, 1789.

"I yesterday received the favour of your letter, and any observations you will make on my publications will not only be thankfully accepted, but will likewise do me honour.

"My intention always has been, at the close of the original Letters, to give some account of the Paston Family, for which I have all along been endeavouring to get together materials; but I always considered the life of Sir John Fastolf to have been so copiously detailed in the "Biographia Britannica," that the few alterations or additions I could have made would have been of little consequence; besides that work is now in such hands that will, in due alphabetical order, give, I am sure, a much better life of that great man than I could presume to do.

"I should, however, receive any materials relative to him with pleasure, and endeavour to use them in the course of my work.

"My stay in London during the last spring was very short, and of that short time I was obliged to dedicate a portion to an old friend in the neighbourhood, who had then lately been left a widower with ten children; this prevented my paying my respects to you, and Mrs. Gough, to whom pray deliver my compliments, and believe me, your's most sincerely, JOHN FENN."

13. To the same.

"DEAR SIR, *East Dereham, Nov. 8, 1789.*

"Since I received your last letter, I have read over the life of Sir John Fastolf in the "Biographia Britannica," and I own it appears to me in a different light to what it did when I read it some time ago, before I was so intimately acquainted with the original. I certainly thought better of it than I now do. I may perhaps endeavour to patch together my own memoranda, and any others I may be so fortunate as to receive.

"I have lately been very idle, in the book-making way I mean, though I have found time to fill up my Chronological Tables relative to the Antiquarian Society, to the present time, as well as my distance from Somerset House would give me leave.

"I have not yet seen the ninth volume of the *Archæologia*; if you would take it for me at the Society, and ask the favour of Mr. Cobb to send it to Mr. Bedwel Law's, bookseller in Ave Maria-lane, directed to me at East Dereham, "by Mr. Barker's parcel," he would put it into that, and I should receive it safe here.

"I did not know, till I received your letter, that Dr. Kippis had given up the management of the new "Biographia;" since, I see it likewise mentioned in the Gentleman's Magazine.

"I think you took a Chronological List of the Members of the Antiquarian Society from the time of our incorporation; I hope you intend we should see it in print*.

"Is Craven Ord returned to town? has he been busy in our way this vacation? Pray, when you see him, remember my best respects to him; you and Mrs. Gough will accept the united compliments of my wife, and your sincere friend, JOHN FENN."

14. To the same.

"DEAR SIR, *East Dereham, Dec. 17, 1789.*

"I was from home when your letter arrived. I have looked over some papers since my return in expectation of finding some old Churchwardens', &c. Accounts, but, after a long search, I recollected that what papers I had of that kind, I had sent to our common friend the late Sir John Cullum. If I had had any, Mr. Nichols should have been welcome to the use of them†.

"I have nothing like a glossary of the terms of dress, furniture, &c. May not a "partelet of velvet" mean a velvet garment composed of different coloured velvets? a kersteinyng towel, a

* This List was published by Mr. Gough in 178.; but is now extremely scarce, and a new edition of it, continued to the present time, is very desirable.

† For the "Illustrations of the Manners and Expences of Antient Times in England;" published by Mr. Nichols in 1797, and now exceedingly scarce.

christening towel? and sawle wood, felled or underwood? I give you these merely as conjectures. Of printed inventories of that kind I do not recollect any.

"The ninth volume of the *Archæologia* came safe; but the two prints Mr. Cobb took back again, as Mr. Law was fearful of sending them by his parcel, he thinking them too large, and did not choose to double them. As soon as Mr. Frere comes to town I will desire him to have them sent to his house.

"I have been very idle hitherto: I intend going hard to work after Christmas, during the twelve days of which we have here a good deal of old-fashioned visiting amongst our friends and neighbours, which I much approve. Indulge me then in concluding with the old-fashioned, but sincere, wish that both you and Mrs. Gough may experience 'a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.' Yours, &c. JOHN FENN."

15. To the same.

"DEAR SIR, *East Dereham, March 10, 1790.*"

"I wish it was in my power to give you any information respecting the present condition of the Holy Sepulchre, mentioned by Mr. Blomfield in his *History of Northwold*. I never was in that parish, unless when passing in a carriage some years ago from Swaffham to Brandon; how far, therefore, it would answer the expence, &c. of a draughtsman to come down to take a drawing of it I can be no judge. Blomfield's description of it is curious, and if it now should answer that account, a drawing of it would be estimable. It is in a part of this county with which we here have very little communication. There is a coach runs from Lynn to London, but where it inns there I know not—a Directory will easily ascertain that. In its way from Brandon to Lynn, the coach must pass through or very near the parish of Northwold, and the fare thither must be somewhere between 22 and 25 shillings. There are no cross country coaches from Lynn coastwise; his conveyance to the Felbriggs, &c. would be, therefore, uncertain, both as to manner and expence.

"I have been solicited to be, and have accepted the office of Arbitrator in a cause which has, by its expences in the Courts of Law, I believe, tired both Plaintiff and Defendant. The arbitration, I suppose, will come on sometime during this or the next month. Till that shall be fixed and determined I cannot call myself master of my own time; when I shall therefore visit London is uncertain. Should this Sepulchre, or any other antiquarian pursuit, bring you into Norfolk I hope I need not say, that I should be happy to repay some of the many civilities I have received at Enfield. Yours sincerely, JOHN FENN."

16. To the same.

"DEAR SIR, *East Dereham, March 31, 1790.*

"In answer to your enquiries respecting John Long, Esquire, late of Baconsthorpe, the following are all I can at present give

you, but I have applied to a gentleman, who has connections in that neighbourhood, and of what I may hear from him you shall be informed whenever I receive his information.

“The account I can give you at present is the following:

“John Long died old several years ago, and, I believe, a widower. However, he certainly left no children; but gave his estates at Baconsthorpe, Kelling, &c. to the Rev. Zurishadai Girdlestone, who, since dying, gave them, charged with younger children's fortunes, to his son Zurishadai Girdlestone, Esq. a Justice of the Peace for this county. This gentleman, about four or five years ago, sold the Baconsthorpe estate to —— Mott, Esq. who is since dead, and it now belongs to his son a minor. The Girdlestons were connected with the Longs by a female branch of the family, I believe. This is all I know. Since I wrote to you before, I have found the following memorandum in T. Martin's hand-writing, concerning Northwold Church:

“‘On the north side of the chancel is an antient monument of curious fretwork, &c. supposed to be a representation of our Saviour's sepulchre, from the dormant figures carved at the lower part of it. I went to take a draft of it. I am told there's another such in the neighbouring church of ——.’ He has here left a blank which I cannot fill up.

“I had a farmer from Northwold with me last week, on some justice business, from whom I hoped to have procured some information, but he knew nothing about any *curiosities* in the chancel. Dr. Hinton is the clergyman, and resides there; perhaps he could give you some satisfactory account of that, and of the church in which T. Martin mentions another.

“Mr. Frere informs me by letter, that he has never received the roll of prints, which you mentioned (March 7) as safe in his custody. Law told him the man who brought them to him carried them back to Somerset House. Cobb says he never had them there; nor could Mr. Frere have any tidings of them.

“I am this minute summoned to dinner.

“Believe me yours most sincerely,

JOHN FEWN.”

17. To the same.

“DEAR SIR,

Sept. 29, 1790.

“I am happy that my sketch of the monument or sepulchre at Northwold, raised your wishes to possess an accurate drawing of it. If Mr. Schnebbelie could have made it convenient, I should have been very glad to have received him at Dereham, and to have shewn him any civilities in my power.

“I shall have pleasure in hearing from you the history of his expedition into Norfolk, and what monuments and other antiquities he found here worthy of his pencil.

“When you send the missing plate of Herbert's *Typography*, I shall be still more obliged to you if you will take for me the ‘Household Account,’ and send it to Law's, in Ave Maria-lane,

directed to me by Barker's parcel. The prints last published by the Society, I have gotten.

"Mr. Frere has the 3rd vol. of Herbert's Ames, which he will return to you on your order as soon as he comes to London, which I suppose will be about November.

"My Chronological Tables are continued up to this time, and when I have had the 'Household Account,' to Easter, will be complete to July last, when the Society broke up for their summer vacation.

"I do not know whether Judge Laken was buried in a Norfolk or Suffolk church.

"I hope the late favourable weather has dispersed your rheumatism, and that, commencing the winter well, you will continue to enjoy your health during the cold weather, if we should have any this year.

"I saw Mr. Craven Ord's brother last week; he told me Craven was well and deeply engaged in Botany. He is to be in London by the 5th of November.

"The Norfolk part of your Britannia I received from the printer some years ago, but without the map or plate of antiquities; if you have any of those, I should be obliged to you to send me one of each, that my Norfolk may be complete.

"Believe me yours, with great sincerity, JOHN FENN."

18. To the same,

"MY DEAR SIR, *East Dereham, March 4, 1792.*

"I fear that you and my other friends will accuse me of neglect, and think I have forgotten them; not so I hope. I may say I have almost forgotten myself; if being called from my usual routine of reading, from my books and my papers, into a bustling sphere of action could have done it, I had completely done so. I received my writ of discharge a few days ago, and I hope now to return with a double relish to my former placid, quiet way of life; I say hope, because I have found myself so drawn from my desk and great chair, that even now when I sit down, I feel myself fidgetty and unsettled.

"You know perhaps that I was High Sheriff of Norfolk last year, an office which in this large and opulent county has a great deal of real business, and a great deal of etiquette belonging to it. The company you are obliged to receive, the visits you must pay, have been a constant tax upon my time; my whole summer passed in that way; in the winter my friends and neighbours kept me more agreeably engaged indeed, but even then I looked upon myself as always in my best coat. You know, I dare say, how a man feels in that situation.

"My Letter must be a Letter of enquiry only, of what is going forward in the literary and antiquarian world, for I assure you I am as unacquainted with every movement of that kind as if I had been out of the Kingdom.

"What publications are come abroad? or coming? How goes our Society on? I think I saw some time ago in a newspaper, that poor Norris* was dead; and I was much concerned, a few days since, to see the name of that ingenious artist Schnebbelie † amongst those who had paid their last debt to nature.

"My own work has stood quite still; the materials for my fifth volume of Letters were in forwardness before I came into office; when that be completed, it will bring down myseries of Letters to the end of Henry the VIIth's reign. How have you been employed, you who are never idle? I should have thought that Drs. Kippis and Towers had found sufficient employment from the Biographia Britannica, without engaging in a History of England.

"How is your health, and that of Mrs. Gough? In the summer I was far from well, but I feel myself now, thank God, quite recovered. Hurry and bustle do no injury, I believe, to my health of body, but peace and quiet agree much better with my disposition. My seal of office stands before me, tame and gentle; it has lost its terrors now; last year many an one quaked at the sight of it. In my own hand I hope it will be always a sign of peace and friendship; and I intend it shall announce to you the sincere regard with which I subscribe myself,

"Your obliged and sincere friend,
JOHN FENN."

19. To the same.

"DEAR SIR,

East Dereham, March 23, 1792.

"I would not delay answering your Letter of yesterday, as it relates to the request of a very respectable gentleman of Yarmouth, relative to your papers respecting Castre Castle. I am both obliged by your offer of the papers some time ago, and by your answer to Mr. Turner's ‡ request till you had my determination. Mr. Turner, I suppose, intends to make an immediate use of them. The work wherein I proposed to insert them is still in embrio, whether it will ever be born I know not. I therefore, with the sincerest thanks for your kind offer, will decline them, in consequence of Mr. Turner's application; you will, therefore, use your pleasure in what manner you will offer the use of them to him.

"I am sincerely sorry to hear you say that your ardour in Antiquarian pursuits is greatly abated by the loss of Mr. Schnebbelie; I lament his loss, but to lose your pen would be a national misfortune. If I come to town this spring, I shall have great pleasure in being introduced as a visitor at the Crown and Anchor dinner.

"The flourishing state of our Society will, I make no doubt, secure a succession of valuable publications.

"I have been prevented sitting down to write till the post's hour is arrived. Yours most sincerely,
JOHN FENN."

* See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VI. p. 127; vol. VII. pp. 294. 639.

† Ibid. vol. IX. pp. 229. 235.

‡ Dawson Turner, Esq. an eminent Banker at Yarmouth; and an ornament to Science and Literature.

20. To the same.

“MY DEAR FRIEND,

Sept. 27, 1793.

“At a distance from town, and in a neighbourhood little given to antiquarian research, I am almost a stranger to what passes in that line. I have lately, also, seen few advertisements of publications on subjects of Antiquities. Thus behind hand respecting information, to whom can I so properly apply as to you; you, who, in my opinion, are so justly entitled to take the lead in our walk; as an Antiquary, I always consider myself safe when under your guidance; take some pity on me now, and give me a little information. During the last winter and spring I nearly finished my fifth volume of Paston Letters, which I hope will, by next summer, go to the press, but to whose press I am not yet certain.

“I have been rather a truant since I was Sheriff; my usual mode of life was altered, and I have not yet got completely back to my arm chair. I have been a good deal from home during the summer, and Lady Fenn and myself are, only last week, returned from a military expedition, if a tour to camps may be dignified with that appellation; ours were modern, not Roman camps. We did not take General Roy's book with us. That publication, from its appearance, does honour to our Society I think. I have had it too short a time to know much of its contents. I intend it for winter work.

“I had projected a tour to the Isle of Wight, but was disappointed. Mr. Frere and his family have been there with the Governor, Mr. Orde, these two months; they are, I believe, now on their return.

“I have been lately endeavouring to augment my collection of Autographs, and have been more successful than I expected by the bounty of my friends, who have many of them kindly given me letters, notes, franks, &c. from modern men, both Nobles and Commoners, famous as Statesmen, Authors, Mechanicks, &c. &c. I find this an amusing employment, as I generally endeavour to add some short account of the person to his hand-writing.

“How goes our Society on? By the annual lists, I see it progressively increases in number. What publications have lately issued?

“Have you seen Craven Ord lately? He has left his house, near Bury, so I heard nothing of him; when I was there in the spring, his brother, Dr. Ord, was also absent.

“I hear Mr. King re-visits the Antiquarian Society. I am glad of it. Do his “Antient Castles” go on, or has he buried them in their own ruins? I hope not; it was both an instructive and amusing work; I wish much for its continuance.

“You, who are constantly employing your abilities for the publick, what are your pursuits now? I am sure the *vis inertiae* will never lay hold of you.

"On digging the trench round one of the tents in the camp at Harwich, a medal or ticket was found, having on the obverse the figure of our Lady of Loretto, on the reverse, a view of her temple; it had a hole at the top to pass a ribbon through, and, I suppose, was given to those who paid visits of devotion at her shrine; it has no date, but appears to have lain long in the earth; it is of copper, or some mixed metal of no apparent value, and is in the possession of Captain Novaille, of the West Kent Militia, at whose tent I saw it. Believe me your obliged humble servant, and sincere friend,

JOHN FENN."

22. To Mr. NICHOLS.

"SIR,

East Dereham, Oct. 3, 1793.

"As you wished for a speedy answer, I have stolen an hour this evening from company to look over the 'Life of Fastolf*,' the remainder of which I received this day.

"The Errata in the body of the work, I have noticed on the other side; but the phraseology of the whole Life is, I think, rather defective, and ought to have been re-written and modernized; there are likewise literal, &c. mistakes in the notes, but these I shall leave to your corrector. In the finishing, p. 708, beginning at **, I have likewise noticed the Errata.

"I am sorry to refer to "Fenn's Original Letters" to correct a misrepresentation of an historical fact in this very Life, the uncertainty of which takes up the greatest part of note d, p. 701, as it may seem ostentatious to quote my own work; but as the truth of an anecdote of History is ascertained, I hope your learned and ingenious Editor will pardon me for thinking the Letter (xxviii. vol. I. pp. 120—125) on that account of some consequence.

"I some years ago gave Anecdotes of the Life of that great Suffolk Antiquary, Thomas Martin, to Dr. Kippis, for the "Biographia Britannica," and as the letter M will, I suppose, find a place in the next volume, I shall desire to have a proof of the Life sent to me, as I may perhaps be able either to correct or add to some parts of it.

"When you see Mr. Gough, pray present my sincere compliments and thanks for his letter full of information.

"Oct. 4. I have this morning again read over the text life, and have discovered other literal errors than those I before marked. Your corrector must examine it again. The language, particularly of the first part, wants revision. As you asked it, I think it my duty to give you my opinion.

"Pray present my best compliments to Dr. Kippis, and be assured that on this, or any other occasion, my assistance shall be at your service, being always a well-wisher to your various and useful undertakings, and your obedient servant,

JOHN FENN."

* The article Fastolf, in the 'Biographia Britannica,' which was compiled by Mr. Gough, and of which I had sent a proof sheet to Sir John Fenn. N:

24. JOHN FRERE, Esq. to Mr. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR, *East Dereham, Feb. 17, 1794.*

"You will, in reading, join in the concern I feel in writing that our friend, Sir John Fenn, is no more. He was struck with a fit of apoplexy on Wednesday, and died at one on Friday morning. He has desired a ring to be sent to you, which I will take care to deliver. Your friendship will lead you to excuse the liberty I take in requesting you to draw up a historiola for the Obituary of the Gentleman's Magazine*, for which I will furnish you with such facts as I know. He was born in Norwich, Nov. 26, 1739; educated, first under the Rev. Mr. Brett, at Scarning, in Norfolk, and afterwards under the Rev. Mr. Christian, at Botesdale in Suffolk, and lastly at Gonville and Caius College in Cambridge, of which he was an honorary fellow till Jan. 1st 1766, when he married Ellenor, the daughter of Sheppard Frere, of Roydon, in Norfolk, Esq. who survives him s. p. He was buried, by his particular desire, in the family vault of the Freres at Finingham, in Suffolk; his own ancestors (with exception of an aged mother, who survives him,) who lie in a vault at Houghton in the Dale, in Norfolk, having all died in his earliest infancy, he considered himself as engrafted into his wife's family; which, in a man so fond of heraldic and genealogical studies, was the highest compliment to her and them.

"Of all this you will take what you think proper, and no more. His literary life you better know how to describe and appreciate than I can tell you; this, however, you may venture to say, that as an active, knowing, and upright Magistrate; a zealous, warm, disinterested friend; in short, in all the duties of social life, he has left few equals, and that his loss is universally deplored, even by those whose conduct the example of his life reproached, and the severity of his virtue awed. He served the office of Sheriff for Norfolk, in 1791, with the same propriety and decorum that distinguished all his actions, and left a history of its duties, which might be serviceable to his successors. Among other things he revived the painful duty of attending in person the execution of criminals, adding to the solemnity and impressive awe of the scene. He has left behind him a collection of Paston Letters for a fifth volume, ready transcribed for the press; I will bring it with me to town, and consult with you whether it shall be printed.

"Our friend has left a ring to Mr. Craven Ord, and a sum of money for a memorial of Tom Martin, in the church where he lies.

"I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

JOHN FRERE."

* See vol. LXIV. p. 189.

Rev. RICHARD GIFFORD

was educated at Baliol College, Oxford; where in 1748, having then recently taken the degree of B. A. he distinguished himself by a masterly pamphlet, intituled, "Remarks on Mr. Kennicot's Dissertation on the Tree of Life in Paradise;" in the preface to which he handsomely apologises for "any expressions that may seem too harsh or severe;" and hopes "they will be thought to arise entirely from a warmth that is natural to the love of Truth, and which it is difficult to lay aside when one is engaged in examining points that seem to make against it." And he thus concludes: "As the love of Truth was the sole motive of my engaging in the cause, I shall, with all the readiness imaginable, acknowledge the many errors I may have run into, upon the least intimation of them: for indeed I should have spared myself the trouble I have taken in the prosecution of this affair, but that I thought Truth a sacrifice too great to be made in compliment to the ingenuity of any man." To the sincerity of this profession the whole tenor of Mr. Gifford's life bore the strongest testimony. He was in principle a sound Whig of the Old School, a zealous friend to the House of Hanover; and the leading members of Baliol College were at that period strenuous Tories. His being placed there (which appears ill-judged) was probably owing to his father being a native of Scotland: its consequence was his not taking any other degree but that of B. A. He also mentioned having met with the Master of Baliol many years afterwards, who asked him if the College could do any thing for him; offering every thing in their power, and wishing him to take a Doctor's degree. He declined such tardy services, saying "*Alma Mater* had been a step-mother to him, and it was then too late."

As he possessed an uncommonly strong mind, highly cultivated by profound learning, it is to be

lamented that he did not appear more frequently before the publick as an author. One small poem of his, intituled "*Contemplation**," was printed in 1753, which attracted the notice of Dr. Johnson, who has quoted it in his Dictionary; a circumstance which Mr. Gifford has frequently mentioned to the writer of this article with much satisfaction. The general encouragement of the poem, however, was not sufficient to allure him to further progress in that fascinating pursuit. Having applied himself sedulously to the study of Divinity, the more immediate object of his future destination in life, he entered into holy orders; and was appointed, by his friend Dr. Salway, curate of Richard's-castle in Herefordshire. He was afterwards morning-preacher at St. Anne's, Soho; and his contemporaries have borne honourable testimony to the respectful attention that was paid him there. In 1758 he became Domestic Chaplain to John Marquess of Tweedale; and in 1759 was presented, by Dr. Frederick Cornwallis, then Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry, to the vicarage of Duffield in Derbyshire. In 1772, on the recommendation of Hugo Meynell, esq. (to whom he had been tutor,) he was presented, by Thomas Browne, esq. to the rectory of North Okendon in Essex.

* This poem is thus alluded to by Mr. Boswell in his "Tour to the Hebrides," first edit. p. 125; third edit. p. 105:

"We came to Nairn to breakfast. Though a county town, and a royal burgh, it is a miserable place. Over the room where we sat, a girl was spinning wool with a great wheel, and singing an Erse song. 'I'll warrant you (said Dr. Johnson), one of the songs of Ossian.' He then repeated these lines:

"Verse sweetens toil, however rude the sound.

All at her work the village maiden sings:
Nor while she turns the giddy wheel around,
Revolves the sad vicissitude of things.'

"I thought I had heard these lines before.—*Johnson*. 'I fancy not, Sir: for they are in a detached poem, the name of which I do not remember, written by one Gifford, a parson.'—It affords another remarkable proof of Johnson's memory—remembering a stanza of a detached poem at so great a distance from the time of publication, and which he could not have seen often.

In 1782, he published, "Outlines of an Answer to Dr. Priestley's Disquisitions relating to Matter and Spirit;" written, as he mentions in an advertisement, "while the author was perusing Dr. Priestley's Disquisitions; which came into his hands in the course of circulation in a Reading Society, at a time when he had not seen Dr. Price's Correspondence with Dr. Priestley, nor knew that any Answer to the Disquisitions had been published;" a circumstance which he thought it necessary to notice, to explain the following passage from Cicero, which stands in the title-page: "*Mea fuit semper hæc in hæc re voluntas et sententia, quamvis ut hoc mallet de iis qui essent idonei, suscipere, quàm me; me ut mallet, quàm neminem.*" That in this also he was sincere is evident from the following fact: He had written an answer to two exceptionable chapters in Mr. Gibbon's celebrated work, which several of his literary friends wished him to publish; and he was inclined so to do; but relinquished the design on hearing that it was taken up by several able pens. In the "History of Leicestershire," an acknowledgment is made to Mr. Gifford for the contribution of "good engraved portraits of their common Relations, Mr. and Mrs. Staveley*;" and for "having taken on himself the task of translating the Domesday book for that County." Mr. Gifford was an occasional correspondent in the Gentleman's Magazine for more than fifty years, though I cannot specify any articles in particular except those signed "R. DUFF," between the years 1794 and 1799; one of which, being short, shall be copied at the end of this brief Memoir. The longer ones will be noticed in a printed letter of his in 1799.

His principal residence was at Duffield; but he regularly, whilst he was able, passed a considerable part of the summer at his rectory of North Okendon; though for several years (in consequence of a

* The celebrated Author of "The Romish Horseleech," and other Works. See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. II. pp. 621—629; vol. VII. p. 681.

peculiarity in his constitution, which rendered the vicinity of the Essex Fens unfriendly to his health) he never returned from that place without the almost total loss of speech from an inveterate hoarseness; and for the last five or six years, was wholly unable to go there at all. It would be injustice, however, to his memory, were we not to notice his constant readiness to assist the Clergy of his neighbourhood, till he was disabled by age and infirmity—that he many times, in cases of sickness, did it for several months together—and that for some years he officiated at a neighbouring chapel, the income of which was not enough to pay a Curate, in order to enable the Trustees to form a sufficient accumulation for the scanty fund to make a future provision for that purpose. He reconciled himself to the necessity of non-residence, by the persuasion that he had done really as much ecclesiastical duty *gratis* as the Law would have obliged him to do at his rectory, if his constitution had admitted of his residing there. He always refused any compensation, saying, “he was paid *elsewhere* for preaching the word of God.” The melancholy situation of his health in 1806 was thus affectingly depicted, in a letter dated Feb. 15, addressed to the Bishop of London’s Secretary by a medical friend to whom Mr. Gifford was long and very justly attached:

“SIR, about two years ago I sent you an account of the state of health of my neighbour Mr. Gifford; and I am now called upon to make a second report on that head. Mr. Gifford has gone on with accumulating infirmities; bodily strength much diminished; and organs of sense, every interview I have with him, shewing less and less susceptibility to their wonted impressions; sight very imperfect indeed, from an approaching *gutta serena*; and hearing nothing but what is pointedly expressed and directed towards him. That there has been no attempt at clerical duty since my former report, I can

positively affirm ; nor can it be likely that that high function should ever be by him attempted again. Those powers which have so often edified and delighted crowded audiences, are now overcome by the infirmities which invariably follow and bear down mankind, when once turned the grand climacterick. If a further recital is necessary, his bodily sufferings and infirmities are not a few, nor amongst the least painful : cramps, rheumatism, and deranged functions of the biliary system, separately or conjoined, are almost constantly harassing him ; and from the concurrent effect of these, I have once been called to him under a very alarming *deliquium animi*. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, SAMUEL SPENCER."

Mr. Gifford married, in 1763, Elizabeth Woodhouse (cousin and devisee of the Rev. Thomas Alleyne*, Rector of Loughborough); who died Jan. 15,

* Mr. Alleyne died July 10, 1761 ; and the following impressive lines were placed by his grateful friend Mr. Gifford on a mural monument in Loughborough church : which records also the death of the Rev. John Alleyne (the father of Thomas, and his predecessor in the rectory, who died March 25, 1739) :

"Vain to the Dead are tears, and vain is praise,
And vain each fond memorial we can raise !
As on the pyre Arabia's incense thrown
Glads with its sweets the living sense alone.
The friends we mourn with sacred lore were fraught,
And truths divine with Christian zeal they taught.
Still may they teach ! still from the grave impart
Such truths as melt the eye and mend the heart !
Oh ! from their tombs may holy musings rise,
And Life's poor triflers as they read grow wise !
For Friendship poureth not the plaintive strain,
Nor builds the hallow'd monument in vain,
If the sad marble gives the living pause,
And Vice one moment to reflection awes †."

In a Letter written August 15, 1802, Mr. Gifford says, "I knew little of the Alleynes before I came to reside here in 1761. The son was at that time, and had been I believe for many years, afflicted with the gout, and died at Bath soon after. Father and son were Fellows of Emanuel College ; and the son succeeded his father as Rector of Loughborough. I can tell you little more of them, but that they were of a family possessed of considerable property in the neighbourhood of Tidswell in this county. R. G."

† See the History of Leicestershire, vol. III. p. 902.

1793, after a happy union of 30 years, leaving an only daughter, who by the death of her father, March 1, 1807, aged 82, survived to lament the loss of both her parents; and is happily still living, 1825.

Letters of the Rev. R. GIFFORD to Mr. NICHOLS.

1. "DEAR SIR, *Duffield, Oct. 17, 1785.*

"I am owner of a copy of Domesday book: Will it be any satisfaction to you to have an extract of all the places we are interested in Suffolk that are mentioned in that record. It will be no bad employment for one of the dark days in the next month; and I shall set about it with pleasure if you think it will be of any use. Probably some of the lands are *antient demesne*, and it may possibly be of consequence to know which are so. I can work like a horse in such a business, when there is a chance that I may be of service to any one I have a regard for; but I have no passion for delving in the quarry, unless a friend wishes to make use of the stones I get up.

"Believe me at all times, dear Sir,

"Your faithful humble servant,

"RICHARD GIFFORD."

2. "DEAR SIR, *Duffield, Jan. 29, 1788.*

"Mrs. Gifford was not a little rejoiced at the sight of a letter directed by you, concluding, that it would give her the joyful intelligence of her Pictures* being on the road to Duffield. I do once more earnestly beg, that if they are not already framed, you will get them done as soon as possible upon the terms I mentioned, if you think they will be decent with such frames as may be made at that price; but get them done, I beseech you, upon any terms that you think reasonable.—I was much affected with the account of the death of my worthy friend Mr. White †, of whom I hope to find that you have made honourable mention in your Obituary.

"Mr. ——— will be in town in a few weeks. I mentioned him to you some time ago, and I beg you will give him that countenance he shall appear to deserve.

"I am, my dear Sir, your faithful and obedient servant,

"RICHARD GIFFORD."

* The Portraits of Mr. and Mrs. Staveley; of whom see before.

† Mr. John White, of Newgate-street, the celebrated Collector (and supposed Fabricator) of Ancient Coins. He died Nov. 17, 1787. See *Genl. Mag.* vol. LVII. 1033; and "Literary Anecdotes," vol. II. p. 236; and vol. VI. p. 236.

3. "DEAR SIR,

Duffield, June 3, 1790.

"By the *internal* evidence, which you admit to be indisputable, you undoubtedly mean the language and turn of the periods. But did you not overlook the corrections, which are certainly in Dr. Johnson's hand-writing? Mr. Cadell, who must have seen many autographs of his, must admit this; and I cannot but think it a kind of *external* evidence. I found the MS. in the library of Hugo Meynell, esq. of Bradley in this county. Dr. Johnson was intimately acquainted with Mrs. Fitzherbert, Mr. Meynell's sister, a circumstance mentioned by Mr. Boswell or Mrs. Piozzi, I forget which. Mr. Meynell had never seen the MS. before I shewed it to him; nor could he or any of his friends recollect the hand of the person to whom, it is clear from the corrections, the Doctor dictated it. Mr. Strahan* read the MS. when I was in Essex last summer; and was not only convinced, that it was of the Doctor's composition, but that he had alluded to this very sermon in a conversation he once had with him. Mr. Cadell will receive perfect satisfaction on this head the first opportunity he has of mentioning the business to Mr. Strahan. Mr. Parker Coke had not an opportunity of acquainting you, that Mr. Meynell, when he gave me leave to publish it, desired that what it might produce should be given to the Infirmary at Nottingham. It may be decent to say this to others; but I will not suspect you of entertaining the idea that I am capable of profiting in this way by the works of another. If the Doctor knows any thing of this business, I can have no doubt but he will be well-satisfied with the intended application of the money.

"I desired Mr. Parker Coke to enjoin you to enquire whether the Manuscripts Dugdale refers to in the two first volumes of the *Monasticon Anglicanum* are in the British Museum. You are, in all probability, acquainted with Mr. Ayscough, and he, or any other gentleman belonging to the Museum, can satisfy you as to this point with little trouble: and will do so, I am confident, if you will favour me with applying to them. The MSS. were in the Cotton library. I am a little interested in this enquiry; Mr. P. Coke a good deal; Mr. Jodrell still more; and so indeed are most of the proprietors of lands in this neighbourhood. Mr. P. Coke will frank your letter, if you send it to him at his chambers in the Inner Temple. He gives me leave to write to you under cover to him. On the eve of a war it behoves us all to have an eye to economy.

"Yours faithfully,

RICHARD GIFFORD."

* The Rev. George Strahan, then M. A. and Rector of Cranham, in Essex, where he was Mr. Gifford's neighbour; and of whom see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. III. pp. 30, 397. He was afterwards D.D. and Prebendary of Rochester. He was also for more than 52 years Vicar of Islington, where he died, greatly regretted, May 18, 1824. See *Gent. Mag.* vol. XCIV. i. pp. 473, 648.

4. "DEAR SIR,

Duffield, June 17, 1790.

"I will not give you any more trouble about the MS. sermon. It is safe in your hands; and I am not only satisfied with what has been done respecting it, but equally so, that nothing more can be done consistently with common prudence.

"You refer me to Casley's Catalogue of the Cotton library, supposing, no doubt, that my raise-rake study contains things, new and old, in every branch of knowledge. No such thing, my good friend, I do assure you. *Non nobis licet esse tam disertis.* But you have it, or some of your friends, to whom you can readily apply, have it; and that will answer my present purpose full as well as if I had it. Be so good, therefore, as to inform me, whether Casley mentions the charter of Henry de Ferrariis to the Monks of Tutbury, com. Stafford; or the charter of Robert (com. de Ferrariis) to the same monks; but more especially, I beseech you, satisfy me, whether he describes the charter of William (com. de Ferrariis) to the same monks. It is *pro decimis de omni exitu de tota Foresta de Duffield*. If the last is safe, I am not much interested in the two others, though I shall be glad to know, whether they are still in being. They certainly are in the first volume of the *Monasticon Anglicanum*; the other is in the second volume, page 873. I beg you will favour me with an answer to this very important question as soon as you can conveniently; or at least so as I may receive it before the 28th of this instant. The respects of this family attend you and yours, and I in particular am, my dear Sir,

"Your much obliged and faithful servant, RICHARD GIFFORD."

5. "DEAR SIR,

Duffield, Aug. 18, 1790.

"Though I knew the Work* for which I had engaged, could not be very delightful in the execution, I sat down to it with great pleasure, because I wished that one who knows how to employ his time better, might have such drudgery taken off his hands.

"I got nothing by the Translations you sent me, but an occasion for writing a note or two. I need not point them out. If you ever printed for Mr. Wyndham †, or expect to stain paper for him, you will prudentially omit or alter, one of them. If not, I beg it may stand, that is, if you approve of it. For though I say with Cicero, *orna me*, I mean only, that you should correct, that you should expunge, that you should in short do with the Translation and Notes whatever you please, that will make them less unworthy of you. Mr. Warner ‡ translates, in general, like a man of sense, who wishes to keep his Translation clear of inconsistencies;

* A Translation of so much of "Domesday" as relates to the County of Leicester; an arduous task, which he kindly undertook and very promptly and ably performed.

† Henry Penruddock Wyndham, Esq. who translated Domesday for Wiltshire. See the *Literary Anecdotes*, vol. IV. p. 263.

‡ The Rev. Richard Warner, translator of that valuable Record for Hampshire.

but I could not approve of his imitating Mr. Wyndham in the *false delicacy* of rendering Villani, *Villagers*; and Servi, *Servants*. Have we not reason to glory in our forefathers having, in some measure, emancipated themselves, and shaken off the cursed yoke of vassalage? Do the words *Villagers* and *Servants* give us any adequate idea of the state ninety-nine out of a hundred were in at the time immediately subsequent to the Norman Invasion?

“I had before me four different maps of Leicestershire, and the assistance of Burton, with Browne Willis’s edition of Ecton’s *Thesaurus*; and yet there are more than twenty names of places that I cannot appropriate; near the same number, to which I have, with becoming modesty, affixed a Q;—and there are, I am afraid, some names, with respect to which I have not been so modest, that will not meet with your approbation. For you may find no difficulty, where I found the greatest. I have never dipt more than the end of a finger in these studies; you have been over head and ears in them for half your life. I beg you will consider, whether I have not overcharged the devastation committed by William the First in the Forest. I have, or imagine I have, decent authorities for all I have said; but I am not sure that I could turn to them, and I am rather tired with a subject that interests me no further than I wish to be of service to you in every way in my power.

“As you intend to print the text in words at length*, I cannot but express my wish, that you should direct your compositors to take example from the Translation (if you think I conceive right of this business), and not print *Carucata* when the word should be *Carucas*. Perhaps it will not be amiss if you under-draw the abbreviation *Car.* in the proper places, with *red ink*. The world will not pardon such errors in you, as it will overlook in mere gentlemen-authors. Ingulphus, I own, always writes *Carucata*; at least it stands so in Saville’s edition, the only one I have at command. But, perhaps, this may be a mistake of the Editor, who found *Car.* in the copy from which he printed, and did not attend to the strange work his reading makes with the text. All this is on the idea that *Carucata* never signifies a plough; but if indeed you have ever met with an instance of its being used with that signification, you may print the text as Mr. Wyndham has done; but then it will behove you to give your authorities for it. Hoveden says, *quot Carucas*.

“Give us, I beseech you, as much as you can, of the history of those Land-owners, of whom I find no traces in Mr. Kelham’s † Illustration ‡. They are gentlefolks I have never met with in any

* This idea was relinquished; and the Record is printed in my “History” with the original abbreviations.

† Of whom, and of his works, see the *Literary Anecdotes*, vol. III. pp. 263, 264, 265.

‡ This, and the several other intelligent suggestions of Mr. Gifford, were adopted in my *Dissertation on Domesday*. See the *History of Leicestershire*, vol. I. p. 11.

of my literary excursions. I quote Mr. Kelham regularly, because I think, with Cicero, *ingenui est faheri per quem profeciris*; but you, who can have recourse to Mr. Kelham's authorities, ought to satisfy yourself of the authenticity of his references; and that will entitle you to refer us to the original vouchers. You should likewise give us all the learning you can muster up with respect to the *Villani et Bordarii, Hidæ, Carucata, Virgate, Bovata, Leuca, et Quarentenæ*. I could have made up a decent note on these heads from Mr. Kelham; but you, I have no doubt, can say a great deal more than he has said; and you would have had as much trouble in inserting properly the additions you will think necessary, as you will probably have in treating these subjects at length*. I hope I shall be able to send you a long pedigree of a family † to which I have great obligations. From the family I can get no information. I never knew a people who pay so little regard to such matters. But then I have a friend, who will readily furnish me with all he knows on this head, and I have reason to think he will be able to make out a complete pedigree from a very early date. I shall take every proper opportunity of dispersing your queries; but as none of the clergy I was acquainted with when I lived in Leicestershire, are at this time resident in that county, I can draw no information from that quarter; and as to the few gentry of my acquaintance, I am persuaded, they know little of the history of their own families, and still less of that of their neighbours. I will hope there are not many mistakes in the Translation. You will be pleased, however, to observe, that I had no one with me to assist in collating. I have taken all the care I could, and it is not, I think, likely there are any material errors, except in the numbers, and those I flatter myself are not many. Your compositor, even if he has no knowledge of Latin, may correct them as he goes on. So that if you read half a dozen pages, and are satisfied that I have taken the sense of the original, I verily believe that you need not give yourself any further trouble about the Translation.

"I have not arranged the names of places properly. It was the first attempt of the kind, and I blundered every moment. If I was well (but I am very far from being so) I should have been ashamed of sending you a paper, that is, as it stands at present, totally unfit for use. But you have people about you who will, in the business of arrangement, do more in an hour than I could in half-a-day. I apprehend there are a few names of places that are not at this time considered as belonging to Leicestershire. I give you *Witmetram* for an instance. There is no such place in any map of the county that I have had an opportunity of inspecting; and I was willing to believe, that *Wimondham* was the place

* See the "History of Leicestershire," vol. I. pp. xlii—xlv.

† The family of Meynell. See the "History of Leicestershire," vol. III. pp. 101—104.

meant, till I saw in the map you sent me *East Witham*, on the edge of Lincolnshire. From the addition *East* it seems probable there is, or was, a *West Witham*, which may stand, or have stood, in Leicestershire, or on the edge of it. I drop you this hint, and assure myself you will make a due use of it.

"I do not call upon you to number the people of Leicestershire as they stand in Domesday book *; because, as I have said before, such drudgery is unworthy of you. But you are connected with scores of pains-taking, patient creatures, who, on your dropping a single word, will, with pleasure, do it for you; and it is a piece of information that, in my judgment, you owe to the public. If I was well, it is, I confess, a business, for which I should have no great appetite; for I know nothing in which I am so apt to blunder as numbers. In the present state of my health I should be, though I had the strongest inclination for the business, absolutely unequal to it †. I request you not to neglect this point. I cannot but think my last note would have suggested the expediency of such a step to you, if I had said nothing more about it. Your books and map will accompany the translation by the first coach. I wished to save you some trouble, and hope I have done so. If I have failed, I shall, however, have the satisfaction of knowing it was from a want of ability, not of inclination.

"Between twenty and thirty years ago a map of Leicestershire was published from an actual survey, as was said. I have never seen it. I think it was done by the Rev. Mr. Prior, now, I believe, schoolmaster at Ashby-de-la-Zouch. Should you now send him the names of places regularly arranged? If his map was made from actual survey, he, of all men, must be best qualified to correct errors, and supply deficiencies; and, indeed I cannot but suppose that he must have it in his power to give you much useful information in a variety of ways.

"I desire to be affectionately remembered to your family, and am your faithful, humble servant,
RICHARD GIFFORD."

6. "DEAR SIR, *Duffield, March 29, 1792.*

"The Man of *shreds and patches*, who has seldom written to you without some literary communication, in which you were more or less interested, is grieved to find that he has nothing more at present to remind you of, but that at p. 202 of Mr. Gough's edition of Camden's *Britannia*, vol. II. "St. Mary's Church in Leicester is said to have been once Cathedral, that thereby the Bishop of Leicester had a palace." But at p. 279 of the same volume, "The see of Leicester is concluded to have been where *St. Margaret's Church* now stands at Leicester, which is a peculiar prebend, and an archdeaconry." You will be pleased to settle this very important point: it will be expected from you. If the see had been said to have been at St. Nicholas's, I should,

* See the Supplementary Dissertation on Domesday in the History of Leicestershire, vol. I. p. 17.

† Ibid.

though I admire that church extremely, have had gallantry enough to have broken a spear or two in favour of the ladies. But as the honour in dispute lies between two female saints, I cannot possibly think of interposing, though I am, on this occasion, somewhat inclined to favour the lady Mary.

"Gentlemen who presume to write folio after folio, ought to be taught, by a few proper animadversions, not to contradict themselves. What are you about? I feel no small degree of impatience for the sight of your Dissertation on the Leicestershire part of Domesday Book, and hope you will send it me soon. It is an age since I saw Mr. Blore. I was told the other day that he is in town,—if so, I have no doubt you have seen him.

"I beg to be remembered very affectionately to your children, and am, your faithful humble servant, RICHARD GIFFORD."

7. "DEAR SIR,

Duffield, March 16, 1793.

"I have been much indisposed and at times think myself in constitution ten years older than when you saw me last, and I wish to hear how your "History of Leicestershire" goes on, and whether it is in such forwardness that I may hope to live to see it.

"I passed a fortnight at Quorndon some time ago, and hoped to have sent you a correct copy of the epitaph I gave you from the churchyard there; but the stone was not to be found. You must therefore introduce it as one that *had been* there; for I would not have you, even in such a trifle, accused of having asserted a falsehood.

"Did I ever tell you that I would have you call the great Baron *Grentemesnil, Hugo*, not *Hugh*? The *Prince of Foxhunters**, as he is called by your brother Historian of Leicester, writes his name *Hugo*, and as I am verily persuaded that my friend is of the Baron's family, though I cannot prove it, I have it somewhat at heart that their Christian name should be written in the same manner. I know that I called the Baron *Hugo* in my translation of the Leicestershire part of Domesday book, and that I meant to reprove you for having vulgarized so respectable a name; but am doubtful whether I did not forget to do so.

"I am your faithful humble servant, RICHARD GIFFORD."

8. "DEAR SIR,

Duffield, Feb. 28, 1795.

"You are not immaculate; but you are nearly so; as the few corrections I have made in the margin will shew. I will not say that I met with nothing like a repetition; but I am of opinion, there is nothing of that kind that needs altering. I regret your having omitted a passage from Shakspeare, which I think was introduced on the mention of the *Villani*:—"Man, proud Man! dress'd in a little brief authority, like an angry ape, plays such fantastic tricks before High Heaven as make the angels weep," &c. I am not satisfied that your attempt to place those *Villani*

* Hugo Meynell, Esq.; see p. 191.

in a better condition than, as I apprehend, belonged to them, will justify the omission. You say the *Villan, John le Tower*, had been bought, and sure he might have been sold a second time. And can you think of ranking men of that description with freemen, who occupy lands for which they pay rent. I am very unwilling to think it is possible you should feel much tenderness for the honour of the Norman Barons, who were such shocking wretches, that no person of humanity who speaks of them can, I think, forbear execrating their memories. Their deeds in arms were solely calculated to preserve themselves from Tyranny, not to protect the people against slavery. The sentiment is your own, and it is strictly true. Re-consider this point, I entreat you. Despotism is, I trust, on its last legs, in Europe at least. Do not, I conjure you, leave a word behind that so much as savours of a wish to delay its departure. In my judgment *Villans regardant* passed with the estate on which they were settled. *Villans in gross* might be sold without the estate, as they are at this day by the inhuman dealers in the flesh and blood of their fellow-creatures in the West Indies. If you turn to p. 45, you will, I believe, find matter that will enable you to make, what should be said on this subject altogether unexceptionable. I wish much to have the passage from Pliny's preface removed to the end of the Dissertation; and to have it placed in the text, and not as a note; it will close that part of the work handsomely. You have very properly printed it in two columns; but the quotation will look best if printed as it now is, and not in two columns.

"Cannot you contrive to throw into a note, 'The Complaint from the Commons of England,' referred to, as I think, in p. 33. It is now wretchedly out of its place; and I would have nothing that comes from your hand be so. Have you nothing to say of any of the land-owners, but the King and a few religious? Do not you think that your readers will wish to know whether any of their descendants are now living? who they are? and where the estates have changed hands? who are the present possessors? If you cannot or do not choose to give them information on these heads, from whom can they expect it?"

"Did I never tell you how much I was struck on finding how few surnames were in use at the time of the Survey? Burdett is one in Leicestershire; the ancestor, I have no doubt, of Sir Robert Burdett, of Foremark, in this county, Bart. You must not overlook such things as those. Pray give us a note, at least, on the subject. It is a new one; and you, I am persuaded, will have something curious to say on it. I have really been amazed to see in what a manner you have pursued the hints I have given you. Horace's *vice cotis*, with Solomon's iron sharpening iron, represent the case but imperfectly; for though the stone was comparatively soft, and the iron absolutely rusty, they have had their effect as happily as if the one had been of a due hardness, and the other perfectly bright and of the best temper.

"Your faithful friend, and very humble servant, R. GIFFORD."

9. "DEAR SIR,

Duffield, Nov. 6, 1794.

"You will, I apprehend, oblige many of your readers by giving them the following passage from the fourth volume of Mr. Gibbon's "History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," p. 568 :

"A specimen of the art and malice of the people is preserved in the Greek Anthology (l. II. c. 15. p. 188, ed. Wechelii), although the application was unknown to the Editor Brodæus. The nameless Epigrammatist raises a tolerable pun by confounding the episcopal salutation of *Peace be to all!* with the genuine or corrupted name of the Bishop's concubine.

Εἰσηγη παύλιον ἐπισκοπος ἔπει ἐκάλειν·

Πῶς δύναται πάσι ἢ μοτος ἔπει ἐχέει ;

"But I have another object in sending the above ; and that is, to let your readers see, from Brodæus's note on that epigram, how little they can rely on Mr. Gibbon's assertions. Εἰσηγη ἔπει (ut Judæi), pax tibi, pax vobis ; erat autem huic nomine Episcopi ancilla aut uxor Εἰσηγη. (Antholog. ed. Basil. 1549, p. 180.)

"Ever while you live, suspect the authority of a man who publishes six volumes in quarto. 'If he had composed 10,000 volumes, as many errors would be a charitable allowance,'" as Mr. Gibbon says (vol. IV. p. 583) of Theodore of Mopsuestia,

"R. GIFFORD."

10. "DEAR SIR,

Duffield, Oct. 12, 1795.

"I do not wonder that your correspondent (Gent. Mag. LXV. p. 750) is not pleased with the old notion, first suggested by Camden, of deriving *Watling-street* from an unknown *Vitellianus*. I could give him his choice of the Saxon *Wedlian*, mendicare—from *Somner* ; of the Belgic *Wentelen*, volvere, versare, sc. a sinuosis flexibus—I know not well from whom, but in common justice ought to add, that *Horsley* very justly observes, that this road does wind most of any of the grand ways. Your correspondent would not be satisfied with either of these ; nor with *King Wethle* from *Hoveden* ; nor with *Werlum Street*, from its passing through *Verulam* ; which, I think, was *Spelman's* idea ; nor yet with *Gathelin Street*, that is, the *Gathlian* road, as tending directly to *Ireland*, the *G* being turned into *W*, as in *Wales* and in *Warden*, according to Dr. Stukeley.

"Mr. Crabb would not, I apprehend, admit of any of the above. I shall therefore, out of respect for his laudable curiosity, gratify him with an etymology that I cannot but assure myself he will consider as altogether unexceptionable. I learn from *Lhuyd*, that *Gunith*, in the British, signifies *work*, *labour*, and *legion*, *long*. Is it not surprising, Mr. Urban, that antiquaries should never have sought for the origin of this name in the British language ? I do not desire you to give my little tract a place in your Magazine, if you have the least reason to suspect that it will give offence to one who is, on an infinity of accounts, most

respectable; or if you think the publication will not be acceptable to your readers. That I am old you know; but how much more feeble my hand is than the hand of the generality of people who have lived to my age, you can have no idea; nor, consequently, how much I have gone through in endeavouring to make this short tract intelligible to your compositor. I have still doubts, after all the pains I have taken, whether I have succeeded as to the Hebrew I have had occasion to quote; but as I have been, or at least meant to be, very accurate in my references, you will readily get over every difficulty by consulting a printed copy. I know not when you will receive this; for I shall wait for some friendly hand to convey it to you. The packet is too large for the post, and too small to be entrusted with the drivers of a stage-coach. If you do not print it, I beg you will lay it by carefully; and return it, the first opportunity, to me or my daughter. I desire you will make my compliments to your family; and am

“Your obliged and faithful servant, R. GIFFORD.”

11. “DEAR SIR, *Duffield, Aug. 11, 1795.*

“I could not have thought it possible, after so much care had been taken by us both, that there should have been a single error left in the translation of your part of Domesday-book, or in the Dissertation. I will not advert to trifles, such as *Gosfrid* for *Goisfrid*, *Hugh* for *Hugo*, and the like. But in p. 29, in *Cermega* four plough-lands; *the value is unknown*. I am of opinion, that the words, *the value is unknown*, belong to the preceding article, *Prestwold*; p. 45, in the last note, for *reason* read *Heaven*; p. 49, *Ecclesia* de *Duffield* valet *£5 per annum*; it should have been *C. M. per annum*, that is 100 marks. For the last error I am accountable.

“The *Inquisitio post Mortem* Edmundi de Lancaster was the only record I had occasion to inquire after in the dispute respecting the Tithes of the Forest of Duffield; that I did not examine it in person. The gentleman employed on the occasion I verily believed was equal to such a business; but it seems he had forgot the old way of reckoning by marks, and on that account, as I suppose, took the *M.* for an *S.* I beg you will set this right in your list of errata.

“Your faithful humble servant, R. GIFFORD.”

12. “DEAR SIR, *Duffield, 1799.*

“Is there not, in your ‘*History of Leicestershire*,’ a list of the Abbots of Leicester? And is there not *Philip* Rependon in that list? If so, should you not amuse your readers with Alexander *Nequam*’s punning Epigram on that Abbot’s Christian name?

“*Phi nota factoris, lippus malus omnibus horis,
Phi malus, et lippus, totus malus ergo Philippus.*”

“The Abbot’s retort is a good one.

“ ‘ Et nigor et *nequam*, cum sis cognomine *Nequam*,
Nigrior ease petes, *nequior* esse nequis.’

“ If a better imitation does not occur, you may, if you please, make use of the following:

“ We cry *Phi* when one stinks ;
Name him *lippus* who blinks ;
And so firm do I hold as my creed
That as *Phi* notes a bad thing,
And *lippus* a sad thing,
Philippus must be bad indeed.

“ *Base* is your surname, and grim is your face, Sir,
Grimmer you might be, but cannot be *haser*.

“ The strewing a little salt over your work, though that salt be not of the purest kind, will make it better relished and more lasting. I think the Epigrams are in Camden’s Remains.

“ I desire to be affectionately remembered to your family ; and am your much obliged and faithful servant, R. GIFFORD.”

13. “ DEAR SIR,

Duffield, Aug. 30, 1799.

“ Will you indulge an occasional correspondent for more than fifty years with a column or two at your convenience ? I know nothing of the controversy respecting the 18th chapter of Isaiah but what I have learnt from your Magazine of last month, p. 549 ; and that, having been from home, I did not see till after a week ago. The Bishop’s work is, I have no doubt, curious and valuable, as every thing must be that comes from his hand. Some years ago I should have sought for it with great eagerness ; but the times, the times, Mr. Urban, will not allow a man of small fortune to gratify his taste ; as it cannot be done but at the expence of something more important than literary curiosity.

“ R. GIFFORD *.”

14. “ DEAR SIR,

August 2, 1804.

“ The continuation of your great work has at last reached me, but too late to give me any information ; for I have not been able, for more than ten months, to get through a single page of the best printed book I have. Such is the state of my eyes.

“ All knowledge at one entrance quite shut out !

“ And the case is pretty much the same with another sense, from which I might have hoped to derive it ; my hearing is nearly as bad as my sight !

“ All this notwithstanding, the first day I am able to go to Derby, I will inclose a draft from Messrs. Crompton and Newton, for £2. 12s. 6d.

“ I desire to be affectionately remembered to all your children.

“ I am your faithful humble servant, R. GIFFORD.”

* This short Letter contained a new Translation of the 18th chapter of Isaiah, by Mr. Gifford ; which is printed in the Gentleman’s Magazine, vol. LXIX. ii. pp. 929, 1104.

Rev. Archdeacon JOHN STRACHEY, LL.D.

This highly respected Divine was the fourth son of Henry Strachey, of Sutton Court, in the county of Somerset, Esq. by Helen, the daughter of Robert Clerk, of Listonfield, in Mid Lothian, and of Edinburgh, M. D.

He was born at Edinburgh on the 20th of July, 1737, and received the early part of his education at the College School at Westminster; from whence he was removed to Cambridge, and admitted of Trinity College, where he proceeded to the degree of B. A. in 1760, being the sixth Senior Optime on the Tripos. In 1763 he proceeded to that of M. A.; and in the following year was elected a Fellow of his Society. In the year 1770 proceeded to the degree of LL.D. and was appointed Domestic Chaplain to the Right Rev. Philip Yonge, Bishop of Norwich, by whom he was successively presented to the Rectories of Erpingham and of Thwaite, in Norfolk: to the former in 1769, and to the latter in 1773.

He was elected a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries in May 1772. He was also installed Prebendary of Llandaff, for which preferment he was indebted to the friendship of that distinguished Prelate, the late learned and highly liberal-minded Dr. Richard Watson, with whom he had been contemporary at College, and who retained the greatest esteem and regard for him even to the last.

As a strong and convincing proof of this attachment, when the Bishop, in 1815, collected his "Miscellaneous Tracts on Religious, Political, and Agricultural Subjects," and published them in two volumes, 8vo, he dedicated them to his early friend, in the following simple and affectionate language: "In grateful testimony of the long and uninterrupted friendship, with which the Author has had the happiness to live with Dr. Strachey, Archdeacon of Suffolk, these volumes are affectionately inscribed to him by

RICHARD LANDAFF."

In Bishop Watson's Anecdotes of his own Life, he thus fondly notices his esteemed and venerable friend: "I was then only a Junior Soph; and yet two of my acquaintance of the year below me thought that I knew so much more of mathematics than they did, that they importuned me to become their private tutor. To one of them (Mr. Luther) it will be seen hereafter how much I am indebted; and with the other (Dr. Strachey) I have maintained through life an uninterrupted friendship. May I meet them both in Heaven!"

In 1781 he was promoted by the Bishop of Norwich to the Archdeaconry of Suffolk.

In 1783, Dr. Strachey was appointed one of the Chaplains in Ordinary to his Majesty; and in the same year, by the recommendation of Lord Mansfield, was elected Chaplain of Highgate in Middlesex, and about the same time was appointed Preacher at the Rolls Chapel in Chancery-lane.

In 1777, when the "Rotuli Parliamentorum," the Rolls of Parliament, from the time of Edward the First to the 19th of Henry the Seventh, were printed in six volumes, folio, by order of Parliament, Dr. Strachey was selected to superintend the press*; and it is but justice to add, that the vo-

* His accurate and minute attention to the correctness of the Work will appear by a specimen or two of his numerous billets during the progress:

"DEAR SIR,

Friday Noon.

"You would not have waited so long for the inclosed had I not been troubled yesterday and the preceding day with a violent head-ache, that prevented me from attending long to any business. Should you want to make any use of the Petition referred to, l. 156. a. No. 11, I could wish you would rather use Ryley's authority, v. Appendix 607. The copy was one of the parts of Ryley of which Mr. Morant† used to be so chary; and was accordingly returned to him. Whether 'Turris predicti' (in Ro. L. pen.) was his correction or not, I cannot tell. It is certainly bad Latin, and Ryley's 'predicti' ought to have been there. This and any other errata which may have escaped notice hitherto,

† Of whom see "Literary Anecdotes," II. p. 201, and VII. p. 274.

lumes are a full and decisive proof of the diligence and accuracy with which he performed this arduous and laborious task. Dr. Strachey, by the advice and recommendation of Lord Marchmont, had undertaken to compile an Index and Glossary to the Rolls of Parliament; but finding the task too laborious, and interfering with his various and important professional duties, he transferred the Index and Glossary to his friend the Rev. John Pridden, who commenced the undertaking with great zeal; but soon, like his predecessor, found that he was engaged in a work of much difficulty and great responsibility; and, after devoting nearly thirty years to the Index, of which near three-fourths are actually printed, died April 5, 1825. See *Gent. Mag.* vol. XCV. i. p. 467.

From an infirm state of health, and from advanc-

will be particularized in the Index, or rather in a loose leaf to be added to the Index*. But I do not wish to have people's attention called to them now, I remain,

“ Dear Sir, with due esteem, yours, &c. J. STRACHEY.”

“ DEAR SIR,

“ I return you my best thanks for your obliging present; with this I send p. 3, l. 4, for another revise. I have collected the errata for vol. VI. Lord Marchmont intends the typographical errors shall be specified likewise, and by themselves; they are not many, and will not lessen the credit that your press has hitherto so justly maintained. I shall call in a day or two to consult you on that subject; and am,

“ With much truth, yours,

J. STRACHEY.”

“ DEAR SIR,

York-place, Portman-square.

“ When I inform you, that a very particular friend of mine, who lives in a retired situation, at a distance of nearly 300 miles from London, has requested me to procure satisfactory answers to the inclosed questions; I trust you will have the goodness to pardon the liberty I take in soliciting your assistance. I should not have presumed to trouble you if I had known any one upon whose information I could place an equal dependance, or who was so likely to feel pleasure in performing an act of kindness. I remain, with real esteem,

“ My dear Sir, yours most faithfully, JOHN STRACHEY.”

† See the “*Literary Anecdotes*,” vol. III. p. 280.

ing age, Dr. Strachey in his latter years but seldom attended his Archidiaconal Visitations.

He departed this life at Ramsgate, on the 17th of December, 1818, in the 82nd year of his age.

In eulogising the virtues of departed characters, the praises of the Biographer are too frequently bestowed with a lavish and indiscriminating hand; but, in justice to departed excellence it may be recorded, that in the Archdeacon were exemplified the best traits of the Christian, the Scholar, the Gentleman, and the Divine. By the Clergy of the Archdeaconry, over which he had so ably presided for the long period of thirty-seven years, he was most highly and deservedly respected for the mildness and affability of his manners, the liberality of his conduct, and the obligingness of his disposition. Throughout a long life, the various duties of which he discharged in the most exemplary manner, he invariably maintained the strictest honour and the most inviolable fidelity; exhibited to all around an enlightened pattern of exalted virtue and enlarged benevolence; and in the last awful moments displayed the calm dignity and rational piety of the humble and sincere Christian. His memory will be revered by the wise and good, while his virtues are recorded in Heaven, and his name is written in the Book of Life.

On the 14th of November, 1770, Dr. Strachey was married at the church of St. Dunstan's in the West, London, to Anne, the only daughter of George Wombwell, of Crutched Friars, London, Esq. a Merchant of the highest respectability. By this lady the Archdeacon had issue ten children, *viz.* John, George, Christopher, Harriet, Eliza, Emma, Caroline, Elizabeth; and John and George, who both died in their infancy.

The Archdeacon's eldest brother, Henry Strachey, was created a Baronet on the 6th of June 1801.

In the third volume of "Literary Anecdotes of the Eighteenth Century," p. 114, note, is a Letter to Mr. Bowyer from this amiable divine.

The Rev. Sir HERBERT CROFT, Bart.

This gentleman, the fifth Baronet of the name*, was born Nov. 1, 1751. He was at first intended for the profession of the Law; but, after having been called to the Bar, he pursued his academical education at University College, Oxford, where he took the degree of B. C. L. April 6, 1785, at which time he was a student of the Middle Temple. Having entered into holy Orders, he was patronized by Bp. Lowth, who in 1787 presented him to the vicarage of Prittlewell in Essex.

His earliest publication was, "A Brother's Advice to his Sisters; second edition, 1775," 12mo; a third in 1776.

In 1780 he had the honour of enrolling his name with that truly-great biographer Dr. Johnson, who adopted Mr. Croft's "Life of Young" in his "Lives of the English Poets." At that time he was of Lincoln's Inn. "The following Life," the Doctor says, "was written, at my request, by a gentleman who had better information than I could easily have obtained; and the publick will perhaps wish that I had solicited and obtained more such favours from

* The first Baronet of the family was Sir Herbert Croft, so created in 1671; succeeded in 1720 by his son Archer; in 1753 by his grandson Archer; who dying in 1792, his brother John became the fourth Baronet; and he dying without issue in 1797, the title devolved to the Rev. Herbert Croft, son of Mr. Herbert Croft (who was Receiver on the Charter-house, and died at his son's at Tutbury, Staffordshire, after a decline of some months, July 7, 1785, æt. 67), son of Francis, third son of Sir Herbert, the first baronet.



Abbott Finx'

a dictio

your very

him." (Sir Herbert's mother was named Young; whether related to the Author of the *Night Thoughts* we know not.) That *Life* was compiled in consequence of Dr. Johnson's "fears lest, for want of proper information," he "might say any thing of the father which should hurt the son." With this laudable intention, *De mortuis nil nisi verum, de vivis nil nisi bonum*, besides the memoirs and many pertinent observations, several pages are employed in proving that Mr. Frederick Young could not be (as asserted in the "*Biographia*") his father's Lorenzo. — The following P. S. is dated from Oxford: "This account of Young was seen by you in manuscript, you know, Sir; and though I could not prevail on you to make any alterations, you insisted on striking out one passage only *, because it said, that, if I did not wish to live long for your sake, I did for the sake of myself and of the world. But this Postscript you will not see before it is printed; and I will say here, in spite of you, how I feel myself honoured and bettered by your friendship — and that, if I do credit to the Church, for which I am now going to give in exchange the Bar, though not at so late a period in life as Young took orders, it will be owing, in no small measure, to my having had the happiness of calling the Author of the *Rambler* my friend. H. C."

In 1780 he published "*Love and Madness*; a story too true; in a series of Letters between parties, whose names would perhaps be mentioned, were they less known or less lamented," 8vo; which passed through seven editions. These Letters are given as the correspondence of Mr. Hackman and Miss Ray (two unfortunate persons, whose sad story was then well known). They are enlivened with a variety of anecdotes, chiefly of a literary kind.

* In the *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. LI. p. 318, are preserved all the passages which were struck out by Dr. Johnson.

Among other miscellaneous matters, the story of that extraordinary genius, Thomas Chatterton, is introduced at great length, with critical observations on his writings; an account of his publication of Poems said to have been written by one Rowley, a Monk, about three hundred years ago; of his other schemes of authorship; and finally, of his unhappy exit, in the eighteenth year of his age.—This, if we mistake not, is the most valuable part of the book. Mr. Hackman figures as the Historian of Chatterton.—If this be all “borrowed personage,” as Mr. Walpole expresses it, it is so ingenious a fiction, that the Author will be praised, perhaps, for his abilities, even by those who may find themselves inclined to impeach his honesty.”

“Fanaticism and Treason, or a dispassionate History of the Rebellious Insurrection in June 1780.”

“The Literary Fly, 1780.”

In 1780 also he published “The Abbey of Kilhampton,” an ingenious anticipation of Monumental Records for persons of eminence then living; to which in 1781 he added a second part; and continued to augment it, through eight successive editions, till 1788.

He meditated a new-digested and much improved edition of the whole Statute Law of the realm; of which he communicated his ideas to the publick in “Some Account of an intended publication of the Statutes on a New Plan, 1782,” 8vo; re-published in 1784.

In 1784 he printed * “for the purpose of collecting the Opinions of the Author’s Friends,” a few copies of an octavo volume, intituled, “Sunday Evenings;” on the 92d page of which he says,

* Boswell, in his “Life of Johnson,” says, “Mr. Croft was somewhat mortified by Dr. Johnson’s not being highly pleased with some Family Discourses which he had printed. They were in too familiar a style to be approved by so manly a mind.”

"These are all which the Author is at the expence of printing for private perusal. The hints or suggestions of any readers into whose hands they may fall, will be thankfully received."

In 1788 he superintended, at the Oxford press, the printing of the Will of King Alfred, with the notes of the Rev. Owen Manning.

In May 1792 he issued "Proposals for publishing, by subscription, a new edition of Johnson's Dictionary corrected, without the smallest omission; considerably improved and enlarged with more than 20,000 words, illustrated by examples from the books quoted by Dr. Johnson, and from others of the best authority in our own and former times. But in June 1793 he gave sufficient reasons for not proceeding more rapidly in so laborious and expensive an undertaking*.

In 1796 he visited several parts of the Continent, which produced "A Letter from Germany to the Princess Royal of England, on the English and German Languages. With a Table of the different Northern languages, and of different periods of the German; and with an Index. By Herbert Croft, LL.B. 1796," in 4to. "After editing," he says, "some years ago, King Alfred's Will in the Anglo-Saxon language, I determined on what I had through so many years wished for an opportunity of doing; I resolved with Skinner, Junius, Hickes, and Johnson in my hands, to make a patient pilgrimage to this our parent country; and to ascend the ancient stream of the Elbe, for the purpose of visiting the fountain-head of the English tongue." He had not then totally abandoned his project of an English Dictionary.

In 1798 Sir Herbert Croft had the honour of

* See several Letters on his Progress in it, *Gent. Mag.* LVII. p. 651; LVIII. 7, 29, 91, 92, 192, 221, 236, 316, 947, 1152; LIX. 647; LX. 991; LXII. 710; LXIII. 491.

receiving as a present, from the King of Sweden, a superb gold medal*.

* This Medal is engraved in the Gentleman's Magazine, LXXI. 497, accompanied by the following particular extracted from Sir Herbert's Letter to the Princess Royal of England :

“ Mankind have been saved by the unexampled firmness and greatness of mind of a single individual—by that turn of mind which was so universally admired in Hyde-park, and in Drury-lane theatre, on the 15th of May 1800. This publication, for the purpose of recording that greatness of mind, suggested itself to me from a letter I was writing to a dear and most able friend, Ambassador from the King of Sweden in Germany, Chevalier Peyron, respecting the event of the 15th of May, 1800; so similar to that of the 17th of March 1792, lamented ever since by all Europe. May I be permitted, without indecent breach of confidence to that valued friend, to relate in this place a speech of the young Monarch, whom he and I so sincerely revere, and who was deservedly named Gustavus Adolphus? In these days of democracy, it is criminal to conceal such anecdotes of royalty as the following, and as those which are the subject of this publication.

“ In 1798 the King of Sweden condescended to make the author of these pages a present of a superb gold medal, struck upon his Majesty's birth in 1778; which does equal credit to the mind of his great father and to that Monarch's patronage of the arts. On giving it to the Ambassador, his Majesty, then only 19 years of age, was enough of a hero to say—‘ You will deliver this to your friend with what I have directed you to tell him; but add, as you remember the dispatches you read to me yesterday from England respecting my convoy's being detained, that I send this proof of my good-will to an Englishman the day after I have received the news of a great injury which has been done me by his country.’

“ Much may be expected from such a character by his own subjects and by Europe. But the sublime medal of the father devoted him, on his birth, to God and his country (*Deo et patriæ*); and the son, in his famous declaration as member of the German Empire, has already manifested his Royal wishes to tender himself a worthy offering.

“ In a publication calculated to bring the future historian acquainted with the singular magnanimity displayed by one Monarch and his Royal Consort, this anecdote of another King will not appear misplaced. The British reader will admire it; Mr. Pitt will, whatever may be thought of the Swedish convoy; and one of the first to admire it will, I am sure, be the wise judge who condemned the convoy, Sir William Scott, whom I am proud to have had for my College-tutor, the brother of him whom I do not fear to pre-entitle the great Lord Eldon.”

In 1799 he addressed a long letter to Mr. Nichols on the subject of what he considered an unprovoked attack made upon him during his absence from England by Mr. Southey on the subject of Chatterton's Papers. — This letter, which is inserted in the *Gent. Mag.* vol. LXX. p. 99, was followed by an answer from Mr. Southey in the same volume, p. 226; a continuation of Sir Herbert's letter may be seen in pp. 222, 223. His subsequent publications were "Hints for History respecting the Attempt on the King's Life, May 15, 1800, published in the hopes of increasing the fund for the erection of a Naval Pillar, 1800," 8vo. "A Sermon preached at Prittlewell in Essex, on the 20th of September 1801, upon the Prayer of Thanksgiving to Almighty God, for the late abundant Crop and favourable Harvest, first directed to be said Sept. 13, 1801." "A Sermon upon the Peace, preached at Prittlewell, Oct. 18, 1801," 8vo.

Some neatly pointed Verses by Sir Herbert, addressed to a daughter of the present Biographer, are here given.

To Miss N., with two Whist-markers.

Good-humour'd daughter of my friend
 (Himself good-humour'd too), I send
 The Markers; which your sense will find
 At more than Whist can aid the mind.
 With these, score up the times, if any,
 (I hope they never will be many!)
 That deep finesse of wayward Fate,
 Or tricks of Fortune, small or great,
 Contrive to sour or render less
 The gay good-humour you possess.
 Good-humour, with her sister Graces,
 Can beat the honours and the aces;
 Good-humour holds, if understood,
 The thirteenth trump, or what 's as good;
 Good-humour (partners, don't abuse her,)
 May have *carte blanche*; yet not be loser.
 Good-humour 'gainst the crossest men
 May win; yes, tho' they reckon ten;
 And, 'gainst a husband or a wife,
 Wins every rubber all through life.

H. C.

In 1802 he again visited the Continent; and was one of the English detained by Buonaparte.

On the first return of the Royal Family to Paris, Sir Herbert Croft published from the press of M. Didot, "Consolatory Verses, addressed to her Royal Highness Madame Duchesse of Angoulême; and dedicated to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent of England; Paris, 1814, 4to."

"Réflexions soumises à la Sagesse des Membres du Congrès de Vienne, et à tous ceux pour le Bonheur desquels ils sont rassemblés; à Paris, 1814," 8vo.

Sir Herbert Croft married, first, Sophia Cleeve, daughter and co-heiress of R. Cleeve, Esq. by whom he had three daughters, Sophia, Mary-Anne, and Elizabeth. This lady dying Feb. 8, 1792, he married, secondly, Sept. 25, 1795, Elizabeth daughter of David Lewis, Esq. and sister to the Lady of Wilbraham Tollemache, Esq. (who in 1799 succeeded his brother as Earl of Dysart) and also of Henry Greswold Lewis, of Malvern in Worcestershire, by whom he had no issue.

The Rev. Sir HERBERT CROFT, to Mr. NICHOLS.

1. "DEAR SIR, *Saturday night, [April, 1782.]*

"The other day, in a Letter sent by a friend, I begged the pleasure of your company here, if only for a day or so, that I might open to you at length a matter of much consequence, on which I have been hard at work these two years. Pray answer me by the bearer, and say you will come some day next week. I would come to you about it; but unless I brought three wheelbarrows full of manuscripts, books, and papers, you would not understand me. Pray believe that, besides this business, to have the pleasure of your company will be a great satisfaction to,

"Dear Sir, yours most truly, HERBERT CROFT."

2. "DEAR SIR, *Holywell-street, Oxford [May 3, 1782.]*

"Allow me to congratulate you on seeing the end of your great labour*. Mine goes on, and prospers; which I am sure you will be glad to hear. I do not forget your civilities about it; and I shall quote your book in my Dictionary, where I shall give a character of it. Few things would please me more than an opportunity of proving myself, dear Sir,

"Your obliged humble servant, HERBERT CROFT."

* The first edition of the "Anecdotes of Mr. Bowyer."

3. "DEAR NICHOLS, Sunday, Feb. 6, [1786].

"One of Sheridan's 'damned good-natured friends,' as he calls them in 'The Critic,' is saying much more of me, continually, in the St. James's Chronicle, than I could wish. The malignity of the letter which appeared in Thursday night's paper must strike you, because you well know Johnson did not *alter* a syllable, as also why he thought my life too long. But I hope I shall never depart from a resolution I have religiously formed after Hume, not to answer any one while I live. Malice and ignorance united I certainly never shall. However, I wish you could procure me the MS. of Thursday's letter, as I suspect there is as much villainy as can be in such a trifle. At any rate, you can beg the Editor, neither to paragraph nor epistolize a man, who only wishes to be left as quiet as he leaves others; by doing which, and writing me word you have done it, you will oblige, yours ever,

HERBERT CROFT."

"Those plates of the 'Tradescants *,' which I got for you, after all, reached you, I hope.

4. "DEAR SIR, May 15, 1786.

"Thus long I have waited for a Friend's going to town, that I might thank you, without putting you to any expence, for your very friendly visit the other day. This I do most sincerely, I assure you; and Mrs. Croft desires me to say, that you can only make any future visit more agreeable by bringing Mrs. Nichols in your hand. The short time I had to open my budget to you, especially as I did not expect the pleasure of finding you here, prevented my thinking of all I had to shew you and mention to you, respecting my great work; but I trust you saw enough to convince you that I am not in joke. Worthy Dr. Adams † has changed his opinion since that evening, as to the practicability of it; but Priestley, or some such man, should decide on what requires so much diligence and activity. Five men out of four are asleep. All I can say is, if our family title, my worthy mother-in-law's death, or any preferment whatever, were all to happen to me to-morrow, I think I know my self well enough to be confident I should remain devoted to this work.

"Mr. Fush ‡, of Pembroke, called the day you went. He says, Dr. Adams knows what he is doing, and advises him to go

* Plates kindly lent by the Trustees of the Bodleian Library, to illustrate the "History of Lambeth Parish" in the "Bibliotheca Topographica Britannica," 1786, No. XXXII.

† Dr. Richard Adams, Master of Pembroke College, Oxford, a man of polite manners and extensive learning, and an able controversial writer, will be long more particularly remembered as the friend of Dr. Johnson, with whom he once studied in this College, and whose last days he frequently cheered by his hospitality. Of Dr. Adams a separate article will be given in a future page.

‡ An ingenious young man, the Author of a series of Essays called "The Trifler," printed in the Gentleman's Magazine for 1786. See p. 213.

on. He is a decent unaffected young man; and I mean to show him some countenance, which I think they who employ themselves well, so early in life, deserve. Take an opportunity, pray, to tell your friendly Elmsly* that I shall bring his relation † acquainted with Burgess.

"C. T. O., in your Magazine, I find, stands for Coll. Trin. Oxon. The author is Mr. Headly, ‡ of Trinity, who had published "Invocation to Melancholy," and some Miscellaneous Poems, in 4to, a promising young man, but poetical from top to toe. The magnetism of Tom Warton draws many a youth into rhymes and loose stockings, who had better be thinking of prose and propriety; and so it is with his brother Joe. At school I remember we thought we must necessarily be fine fellows if we were but as absent and as dirty as the Adelphi of poetry.

"May 16. Now I am to thank you for a very obliging letter, dated the thirteenth. Fletcher says he thinks he can find me a Cædmon of the date in Edwards's catalogue as he published it. Those engravings are from the plates Mr. Gough has.

"At present I am undetermined whether I shall print Cædmon, translating it into English, by itself, or as part of a miscellaneous, occasional publication, in numbers, to consist only of Saxon matters, or what relates to them, beginning with Mrs. Elstob's grammar, which I have enlarged. Do you think such a work as I mention, once a quarter or so, would pay itself? My object is to perfect myself in the language, &c. for my Dictionary, and to bring Saxon Literature a little into fashion again. At any rate mention what you like of me and my intentions to your friend Mr. Gough, and procure me, if you can, the use of those plates (see your Anecdotes of Bowyer, 4to, p. 131); by which he would confer a very great obligation on me. Pray think of this directly. Atterbury and Welsted I shall not forget. As you see what use I make of you, let me beg you will make the same of me; but, above all, that you will think me,

"Very truly yours, HERBERT CROFT."

5. "DEAR SIR,

[May 20, 1786.]

"Behold a specimen of what I intend §. The whole is standing yet, and will be so till you send the paper; so you, or any one to whom you show it, may suggest any alteration. Cross, the printer, calculates three perfect bundles a volume, for the thickness of Mrs. Barbauld's books, and 1000 copies as you said. But you must direct us about thickness, price, number of copies, and every thing. As I may do a good many, if they should

* Peter Elmsley, the bookseller. See "Lit. Anecd." vol. VII. 124.

† Peter Elmsly, afterwards D. D. and Principal of St. Mary Hall See "Gent. Mag." vol. XCV. i. 374.

‡ Of whom see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 157.

§ This was the first proof sheet of a little work which was to be printed at Oxford, and which I had engaged to publish on our joint account in London; but the plan, as the conclusion of the letter shews, was abandoned.

please, and as I suppose there would be no occasion to spend any money in advertising, a bookseller might, I imagine, turn them to good account; but do you manage for me as you see good. Inclosed are the beginnings of three other ideas to be carried on; sometimes one and sometimes another, in separate volumes, titled accordingly, in this series of books. One is a History of England, just to give a slight idea of our chronology; about one story or so in each reign. Another is a multiplication table in stories, to be followed by the pence table; to which there may be wooden-cuts or not, as the bookseller likes. Volume two will, I think, begin the Grammar, in which I shall go regularly through all the parts of speech, as I have done in this manuscript through the article *a—an*. Two or three of the best judges I know have famous hopes of the service this last will do. But speak plainly to me, for my objects are only to be of use, and to do myself credit. The Grammar alone will take up many volumes in this type. Do you think, that after two or three volumes we should use a smaller type? Do not be afraid that this will take me off my great work; what I have done for my children hitherto has not: and, by not losing more than six hours in sleep, I shall manage it I will warrant you. To a man of resolution life is long enough, as I am sure you find; besides, I will cheat Time out of one year in seven by order and regularity. White* is very well, but he has not yet let me put him to rights. He knows about as much of order as an elephant does of logarithms. May 16 I wrote to you by a private hand. Did you get it? The sheets of Johnson and Sir John Cullum are not come.

"Accept a little publication, which, I believe, I never showed you. When I wrote it, I little thought to have been so injured in pocket by that connexion as I have been. But, huzzah! good spirits and a good courage for ever. Mrs. Croft is hard at work for me; but finds time to desire her compliments to you and Mrs. Nichols, and to remind you about your promise of bringing her. Mind to say whether we shall send it when printed off in sheets, or done up in some sort of paper; such as Bell's Shakspeare is in would please children, I should think.

"About your Tatlers I have heard it observed, that your plates in each volume would have been better at the beginning than to face the number to which they refer; and that the heads as frontispieces to each volume might very well have been spared. With what work do you proceed next (the Guardian or Spectator?) and when?

May 30. Since I wrote this I have considered this little thing well, and talked of it with friends; and I find it must not be. So you need not send any paper, and I shall have the press pulled to pieces, and must submit to the trifle which setting this sheet and a

* The very learned but eccentric Dr. Joseph White, of whom see the 17th volume of these Illustrations, p. 858.

half will cost me. If I do any thing, it will only be the Grammar, upon the plan of what I send you on the article. That will connect itself with my great work very naturally; yet I am sure books on the plan of this specimen would be useful, and might even be profitable. But I must give up the idea.

"The grand objection, which I felt myself as soon as I saw the thing printed, is expressed in the inclosed letter.

"However, let me have your sentiments, if not by the bearer, at furthest in a post or two; and so long the press shall stand. Or it will be better by the bearer to send me a line, saying when you will send me by the coach the new Tatler, Magazine for May, sheet of Sir John Cullum, and return me the inclosed papers and letter. Let it be first or second of June, pray, because Cross begins to grumble at keeping the press.

"In your letter by the bearer also, pray say, whether, if I should want in a short time such a matter as £20 for a little time, you could serve me. Many events, besides Sir Archer Croft's death and my coming to the title, or my good mother-in-law, or the dropping of any of the different pieces of preferment I am promised, would immediately place me at ease; which indeed I should be now but for what I lost by that pupil. If you did not see the way I live, and my turn of mind, Mr. Nichols (so as to be sure, I trust, that I do not place my happiness in folly, prowess, and show), I should not apply thus to you. All I desire is to go on with tolerable comfort, and to be able to be a slave to my work. Perhaps, hereafter, I may say the public, in great measure, owes the work to your friendship; for, should I want this money (of which I am not quite sure), I swear I know not what may happen to me unless you help me, since my friends and relations have turned out like those of many others. I hold that my opening my heart to you thus is a proof of my being your sincere friend,
HERBERT CROFT."

6. "DEAR SIR,

June 21, [1786].

"Behold how my hopes were founded. The Bishop of London has given me the living of Prittlewell in Essex. It is but small, yet the same mark of his friendship as if it were larger; and the more flattering as being the only thing he has had since I took orders, except what he has given to his son. But, mind the first words I say are that this only makes me warmer after my Dictionary, and also after a new plan of education, about which and other things this little event will give me the pleasure of talking to you in a very short time. Surely your last Trifler was trifling enough. He neglects my advice, which was to make his reading and his writing subservient to the line of life he has in view. This number was like 'Anticipation's' making Luttrell, I think, begin a speech about the navy with Noah's ark, only that Tickel did but trifle, and the Trifler is most soberly serious*.

* See the fifth Number of the "Trifler," in "Gent. Mag." LVI. i. 373.

"Heaven knows whether my good fortune may not be so bad for me at present, as to make me trouble you in the way I mentioned; but I hope not. With best wishes to you and yours, in which Mrs. Croft joins, most truly yours, HERBERT CROFT."

7. "MY DEAR SIR,

Dec. 18, 1786.

"Be it known that Mrs. Croft and I have done particularly inviting Mrs. Nichols and you. We shall be glad and happy to see you this Christmas, and at all times and seasons, as long as apples are found in orchards or words in dictionaries.

"The bearer you will be glad to know (Mr. Schomberg * of Magdalen College, Author of the "Roman Rhodian Law," "Historical Remarks on the late Treaty," &c.), both because he is one of the most pleasant, sensible, gentlemanly little men in the world; and because he is the most intimate friend I have in the world, on the word of a Dictionary-maker, and your very faithful friend,
HERBERT CROFT."

8. "March 11, 1787.

"As we know each other's regard, and each other's occupations, let us suppose beginning and endings of letters, compliments from and to wives, &c. Behold a specimen.

"Your poor Trifer † has more than trifled away his life. He ended it by arsenick, somewhere in your town, about a week ago. But that is almost better than Sir John Hawkins. Boswell, and Co. will torture the poor Knight, half an inch at a time, to literary death. I would not be the Knight even for his coach and horses, which he seems to prize so much.

"Do you know who *Immemor* in the Magazine is? I should like to know him. No conclusion, mind. HERBERT CROFT."

9. "DEAR SIR,

August 3, 1787.

"In your publication for last month I observe that you are pleased to speak of the work upon which I have been for some years employed, and rather to call upon me to speak to the publick about it ‡. It was always my intention so to do, dear Sir, when I should be able to inform the publick of my having made very considerable progress. That time is now not far distant; as I have, for a good while, counted a collection of more than 5000 words, which are not in the wonderful, though very imperfect, Dictionary of my great Friend and Master, Johnson.

"This, however, is by no means the principal part of what I have done; and still less of what I mean to do, though I could

* Alexander Crowcher Schomberg; M. A. 1781. Of this ingenious scholar a separate article shall be given.

† Mr. Fush. See p. 211.

‡ In the "Gentleman's Magazine," vol. LVIII. p. 7, is a letter, highly approving of the proposed work.

almost write my letter to you, dear Sir, in English words, which are not to be found in Johnson's English Dictionary.

“For a man, with a natural dislike to work, that was hired by the booksellers, and was under the harrows of poverty, Johnson did much, did wonders (and you shall see, hereafter, that I will water his laurels, not, like some of his friends, root them up): but much remains to be done, in every thing which regards the English language, by a man, aware of the use of Saxon, who sits down from choice to the task, and who sits down to it long enough. My principal hopes are from having put together my manuscripts (now nearly 200 quarto volumes) in such a manner that every step I make in the work counts; and, that the first person who shall go by my house after my death, and can read, may see directly how far I had advanced, if I should not live to finish it. If I should, I shall transcribe, hereafter, from my original manuscripts for the press; and shall deposit the manuscripts themselves (since they will contain, at perhaps every word, many more passages than I shall use), together with my collection of all Dictionaries, Grammars, Essays, Treatises, &c. respecting the English language, in some public library.

“If any literary person would do me the favour of calling upon me, in his way through the University, before I publish an account of the progress I have made, or after, I shall be very happy to show him my manuscripts, &c. Any of your correspondents, dear Sir, would greatly oblige me, who would have the goodness, either privately, or through your Magazine, to mention any books or manuscripts at all in my way, or, particularly, to point out any defects in Johnson's Dictionary, or any thing which can in the least contribute to render a Dictionary of the English Language more complete: they shall not find me shrink from any thing because it demands time or toil.

“These few words, I thought due, dear Sir, to your notice of my work. Before long I shall perhaps trouble the publick with many more, if I be not deterred by Pope, who made sad havoc with poor verbal criticks in his life-time, and who continues still to hold the rod over us in the only apothegm which remains upon record as his—“the publisher of a Dictionary may know the meaning of a single word, but not of two words put together.

“I am, dear Sir, yours, &c.

HERBERT CROFT.”

10. “DEAR SIR,

Spring-gardens, May 30, 1793.

“As your publication has, for many years, occasionally noticed my Dictionary; and as my proposals (issued in May, 1792) promised part of it in this month; I wish now to say, and without adding to what I have already spent on this National Work, that having *hardly any* subscribers, I certainly *shall not* risk the printing of four volumes in folio during the present state of the public mind. In proportion as this my second endeavour to serve my Country has not been encouraged and patronized, I may now

expect to hear—'When will this promised Dictionary come out? When shall we be shown that we ought to have encouraged it, by subscription or somehow? When are poor Mr. Croft's labours to end?'

"It little becomes me, perhaps, to answer like my great friend, and master, Johnson; but I know what Johnson's answer would have been, had he spoken from the pride of independence. 'Nay, Sir, this is rather too much. Sir, you have not heard me ask when you mean to *begin* to do any thing. I did not want pity, but encouragement. My labours *are ended*, and what I want is to print them. Sir, there have never been more than thirty of my countrymen who had a right to ask me these questions; and, Sir, all of those who wished it have had their subscriptions returned.' While I am watching for the moment to risk the printing of my work, in numbers, or in some way, I am going to endeavour to serve my Country *for the third time*. But, in the mean while, I must not forget (which is not my disposition) by whom I have been served. As a man and a dictionary-maker, I have the greatest obligations to the Chancellor (Lord Loughborough), to the Archbishop of Canterbury, Lord Rawdon, Bishop Douglas, the Attorney-general (Sir John Scott), and Dr. Bathurst, Canon of Christchurch.

"Letters, with any communications, or desiring to have subscriptions returned, may be addressed to me at 'No. 3, Great Cumberland-street, Portman-square, London.' Wishing that those literary men, who merit encouragement more than I, may meet with a little more than I have found: and thanking God for a turn of mind to endeavour, at least to deserve well of my Country; I remain, dear Sir, yours, &c. HERBERT CROFT."

11. "MY DEAR SIR, No. 13, Somerset-street, [1800].

"Lord Moira * says he has promised you two plates for your History, and he desires to know the size they must be, and when you want them. Write me, *if you like*, a letter for me to shew him; thanking him for preventing (by me) your sending him a dedication-copy of Swift, on account of the predicament you mentioned and I repeated to him: and saying you must be allowed to dedicate the next volume of your History to him; since he, who is one of the greatest men in any Country, is naturally the greatest in one division of his own Province. But do just as *you like*, only let me know *as soon as you can*. H. CROFT"

12. "MY DEAR SIR, *Prittlewell, July 13, 1801.*

"Being down here at my living, and detained by a lameness,

* To this accomplished Nobleman I had the honour of dedicating, by permission, the third volume of the "History of Leicestershire," which is embellished with two beautiful views of his Lordship's splendid mansion in Donington Park. To him also is dedicated the edition of Swift's Works 1801, in which the Dean's letters, poems, and tracts, were first methodically arranged, and many of his early pamphlets inserted.

I do not think that I shall visit Donington, as I intended, soon enough for the time you mentioned about your History. But, if you still think that I can be at all useful for that or any thing else, I beg you will always command, my dear Sir, your very faithful friend,

HERBERT CROFT.

"P. S. *July 28.* This I did not send, thinking I might still go; but I shall not. Pray send me, by the Prittlewell Coach, your edition of Swift in boards.

"The best friendly wishes possible."

13. "*Amiens, August 14, 1810.*

"The Right Honourable Lady Mary Hamilton sends to Mr. Nichols, Printer, of London, a French work of hers, about the translation and profits of which (on the recommendation of the Rev. Sir Herbert Croft, Bart.) she trusts to him. His old friend Sir Herbert Croft trusts equally to him, about the publication of this work of his upon Horace; and Lady Mary is ready to enter into any proper agreement about a re-publication of her English works, mentioned in a notice before this French one, of all which Sir Herbert Croft would revise the new editions.

"Sir Herbert Croft's best wishes to all Mr. Nichols's family."

15. "*Paris, Rue du Regard, No. 15, Oct. 21, 1814.*

"MY DEAR OLD FRIEND,

"May this find you and all your family prospering, as I sincerely wish! I send you two copies of two publications of mine, one for you, and one for any bookseller, in case you are able to procure some trifle for me, for re-printing the English, or publishing a translation of the French.

"Do me one service, as I want it to translate here. Procure me a complete edition of 'Love and Madness,' with Chatterton's Letters, and my 'Postscript to the memory of Johnson.' My friends have sent me two different editions, and both abridged, I suppose to save paper. Kearsley's last edition would no doubt be complete. This will oblige me very much, and Thorpe, the messenger who brings this, will let you know how you can send me the copy. If you have the one I gave you at the time, I will carefully return it.

"I have seen, with much pleasure, your re-publications from the Gentleman's Magazine. That is the account of them, for I have not met with any of the volumes. Pray assure all your family that I am, and always will be,

"Their and your sincere friend, HERBERT CROFT."

Paris, Rue du Regard, No. 15, Oct. 31, 1814.

14. "MON CHER ET ANCIEN AMI,

"Ayant un peu la goûté, j'emprunte la main d'un ami Secrétaire que j'ai eu le bonheur de rencontrer. Je vous ai envoyé, il

y a quelques jours, par le courier du Duc de Wellington un paquet, qui j'espère vous parviendra. Ne doutant pas que vous ne me rendriez le petit service que je vous y demandais, je prends la liberté de charger votre amitié de deux autres commissions.

"1^o. D'envoyer à la grande-poste demander une lettre à mon adresse sous le No. 213, et qui ne m'a pas été envoyée parce que mon correspondant n'avait pas payé le post de l'intérieur. Il est indispensable de demander le numéro 213, et vous pourrez m'envoyer la lettre avec le livre que je vous ai demandé.

"2^o. Un Anglais assez instruit, m'a assuré qu'un de nos compatriotes (je crois Whitaker) a publié dernièrement un ouvrage sur les consonances, ce que nous appelons en Anglais *alliterations*, appuyant son système sur les oeuvres de Shakspeare. Comme j'ai suivi pendant plus de trente années une découverte que je prétends avoir faite là-dessus, son ouvrage m'est de la plus grande importance, et je vous prie très instamment de la joindre au paquet que vous m'enverrez. Le courier, j'en suis persuadé, ne fera pas difficulté de s'en charger.

"De mon côté, mon ami, je serai charmé de vous être utile ici. Encore de mon côté, comme je sais tout l'intérêt que vous avez toujours pris à ma petite gloire, je vous dirai qu'un savant Français, que je ne connais pas, a nommé les commentaires que je prépare, et dont je parle à la fin de ma brochure, 'véritable phénomène littéraire.' Notez que mon digne secrétaire ami n'écrivait pas ces mots même sous ma dictée, s'ils n'étaient point vrais; notez encore que si cela n'était point vrai, je ne lui dicterais pas que je suis un de vos plus sincères amis,

"Le Chevalier HERBERT CROFT."

16. "Paris, Rue du Regard, No. 15, le 21 Decembre, 1814.

"MONSIEUR, ET AMI,

"Si vous n'avez pas reçu la lettre, que je vous ai envoyée par un courier du Duc de Wellington, je vous demande pardon de ce que je vais vous dire. Mais en ce cas vous avez en assez de tems ou pour faire ma commission, ou pour me répondre que vous ne voudriez par la faire, et je crois que l'imprimeur du G. M. doit condescendre à répondre à un ami qui n'a jamais manqué une occasion de lui montrer son amitié, quoiqu'il ait eu une fois occasion de s'en plaindre. Je demande donc de votre politesse de me procurer l'exemplaire de mon ouvrage que je vous ai demandé, et de l'envoyer chez MM. Dobie et Thomas, Craue Court, qui vous payeront le prix, et les posts de mes lettres.

"J'imagine que vous feriez autant pour un imprimeur de Paris.

"Je vous salue,

Le Chevalier CROFT.

"P. S. Sans doute je parle de l'autre livre, que j'ai demandé, aussi bien que du mien."

17. " *Paris, Rue du Regard, No. 15, Jan. 11, 1815.*

MY DEAR OLD FRIEND,

"You will easily imagine that I knew nothing of the ills which your letter of December 30 communicates. Your friends and your relations knew them before I did, but I do not think that many of them felt more concern, my poor, worthy friend, than I did, on reading your letter.

As to Whitaker's Alliterations of Shakspeare, or some such title (but I am sure of the subject and the name), I can only say, that a literary man, to whom I spoke of my intended Work, lately told me, 'there was such a book published not long ago.' As to 'Love and Madness,' I only wish for a copy which is not curtailed, and finishes, consequently, with the P. S. to the memory of Johnson; as it has been translated in France from a curtailed edition. I should suppose your son (to whom my best wishes) might easily render me this little service. I will take care not to forget the Swift; and I am, with all my usual regard for you, with my best wishes at this and at every season, and with much truth, my dear Sir, your very faithful friend,

"HERBERT CROFT."

The Rev. THOMAS FORD, D. C. L.

was a native of Bristol; a Student of Christ Church College, Oxford; M. A. 1765; and D. C. L. 1770. When a young man, he was patronized by Archbishop Secker, and at the Archbishop's death was living in his Grace's family. In 1773 he was presented, by Richard Earl Howe, to the Vicarage of Melton-Mowbray in Leicestershire, a very extensive Parish, having within its limits the four Chapelries of Burton Lazars, Freathby, Sysonby, and Welby, and the separate hamlet of Eye Kettleby.

The attention of this worthy Divine to the embellishment of his Church was worthy of high commendation. In the decorous preservation of that large and beautiful fabric, he was nice in the extreme. The uncommon cleanliness with which it was kept, and the scrupulous attention that not one pane of glass in its numerous windows should remain a single day unrepaired, will long be recollected to his cre-

dit. With that truly venerable building he was indeed actually enamoured; and that it deserved his care, will be evident by an inspection of the fine print of it, drawn and engraved by Basire in 1794, and contributed by Dr. Ford to the "History of Leicestershire." In that extensive and very laborious work, it is recorded, that "under his direction it was perfectly repaired, and now exhibits a grand and beautiful appearance, without any deviation from the original style of Architecture; it is kept in perfect neatness, *simplex munditiis*, if such a classical expression be allowable. In 1802, two treble bells were added to make the peal eight; a new set of chimes, and a most excellent clock, raised by subscription; all made by Mr. John Briant, bell-founder at Hertford, and which do him great credit. On the first bell is inscribed,

'Gloria Deo in excelsis.

Sacrâ campanas octo exaudimus in arce

Dulces, altisonas, O hilares! hilares!

MDCCCII.'

"He also embellished the windows of his church with very beautiful painted glass, collected from an alms-house, and from various parts of his church, and from his chapels at Freathby and Welby. In seven pannels in the Consistory he placed the King's arms with those of the Archiepiscopal see of Canterbury, the Diocese, the two Universities, Leicester, and Melton-Mowbray; all very neatly executed."

Nor was the good Doctor's exertions confined to the ornamenting of his church. He never failed whilst in health, conscientiously to perform the sacred duties of his clerical functions in Melton Church twice every Sunday; and on the same day, once at three of the several chapelries appendant to his vicarage. He had also a very high sense of Church Authority, and regularly looked forward to an Episcopal Visitation as a matter of rejoicing. His Vicarage was on such occasions the Bishop's Palace; and, to make

the ceremony more complete, he provided a beautiful chair for the Altar, after the model of the true antique, on which were emblazoned the arms of the See of Lincoln, impaling those of Pretymán*.

Dr. Ford published: A Visitation Sermon, 1 Cor. ix. 16., Máy 18, 1775; a Sermon (in a hard winter) for the Benefit of the Poor, Deut. xv. 11, Dec. 1, 1782; and another, intituled, "*Pietas Bristolien-sis*," in commemoration of the pious Edward Colston, esq. that wonderful benefactor of his day, on 2 Sam. xxiv. 23, Nov. 14, 1791.

This venerable divine was known throughout England for his extraordinary attachment to Church Musick, in which he was eminently skilled, and for a singular intimacy with both the secular and sacred works of "the great Handel." He more than once expressed to the Editor of these Illustrations, that one of his fondest wishes was, that he might end his days in the stall of a Cathedral. Whenever he visited London, he was a regular attendant at St. Paul's; and the gentlemen of that Choir frequently complimented him with the choice of an anthem; and in his own church at Melton several parts of the service were usually chaunted. He was one of the most cheerful and pious of men. Both his head and his heart were full of the Bible. His style of preaching was modelled upon our Saviour's; for he delighted, and was most successful, in enforcing his arguments by illustrations drawn from the scenes of Nature and other sources with which he knew his hearers to be familiar. There belonged to him a natural felicity of wit, which rendered even his common conversation an intellectual banquet; he never went in quest of a remote phrase, and yet could hardly throw out a sentence not marked by originality, in either the thought or expression. His friends might not have been prepared to lose him upon so brief a summons,

* See the Gentleman's Magazine, vol. LXXXV. ii. 493.

but to himself no death could have been sudden. In his last sermon, preached on the Sunday preceding that on which he died, after an allusion to the race of some of his hearers being almost run, he emphatically added, *MINE IS!* He attended prayers at Bristol Cathedral the morning before his death, when the service composed by King in the key of F was performed; of this service he was particularly fond, having been accustomed to hear it in his boyhood, and he was observed to join in it with a fervency that was remarkable even in one whose deportment at church was uniformly such as to repress the levity of the thoughtless, and to augment the devotion of the well-disposed.

Attached, however, as he was to the proper duties of his profession, he was not insensible to the charms of Polite Literature, and was an enthusiastic admirer of the "Sweet Swan of Avon." Of this, his numerous and admirable imitations of that matchless Dramatist, inserted in several volumes of the "Gentleman's Magazine," under the signature of *MASTER SHALLOW*, bear abundant testimony*.

In the year 1819, finding his health impaired, and his strength failing, Dr. Ford was desirous of spending the remainder of his days in his native City, and it was generally supposed at the time, that he then resigned the Vicarage of Melton to his *Curate*; but the following more correct information on this subject was subsequently given:

"Dr. Ford did not resign Melton to his *Curate*, for he never kept one since 1792; that is, for more than twenty years before the resignation. There was no great disinterestedness in the conduct of the Patron, who is the brother of the present Incumbent.

* See the General Index to the Poetry, vol. III. p. 532. Other poetical articles by him are also noticed in the same volume, p. 505; and an animated speech of his in 1796, to the Volunteer Corps of Melton, to which he was Chaplain, is preserved in the Magazine, vol. LXVI. p. 567.

The living was purchased for the latter, by the former, about twenty years ago. Dr. Ford's motive for resigning the living was not merely or chiefly 'impaired health, or declining strength.' His zeal was such, that he would willingly have held out to the last, though he should have died in the pulpit: but he pitied the case of the present Incumbent *, who has ten children, and from whom, ever since the living was purchased for him, he felt regret at withholding it. That regret, while he himself could do the duty effectually, yielded to superior considerations; but when that was no longer the case, it became a motive for resignation, which to the Doctor was irresistible. This was something more than disinterestedness; it was heroic generosity. When Dr. Ford had asked the Bishop's leave to resign the living, his Lordship, thinking it was chiefly on account of the arduousness of the duty, offered him some time afterwards, two small livings, of which the duty was not so laborious; but the Doctor, wishing to end his days at Bristol, declined the offer. In a testimonial given on the occasion by the Bishop, he declares, that Dr. Ford's assiduity in the discharge of his clerical functions was, as far as his Lordship's experience went, without example."

This truly benevolent man and sincere Christian died May 13, 1820, in his 79th year.

The Rev. Dr. FORD to Mr. NICHOLS.

1. "SIR, *Melton-Mowbray, Dec. 21, 1790.*

"I was favored with your letter, and shall endeavour to comply with the request you make of me to search for matters relative to the antient and modern state of this town. I fear I shall execute the business you have set me upon very lamely, and my communications will be inadequate to your expectation; as I am quite a novice in the Antiquarian School. However, I have for these three past years eagerly read the lucubrations of Mr.

* The Rev. Thomas Godfrey was presented to the Vicarage by Peter Godfrey, esq.

Urban. In about a month's time I shall return you such observations as my clerk and I can make, in the mean while I remain your very obedient servant,

THOMAS FORD.

"If you come into this part of the country I shall be very pleased to see you; and shew you some very valuable remnants of antiquity at Lord Harborough's, which well deserve a plate: and some very curious Gothic embossments at Gadsby church.

2. "MY DEAR SIR, *Melton-Mowbray, April 8, 1794.*

"More than once have I jogged my neighbour Cleathing*, and yesterday I urged him to send back the proof † if he did not add to it. But he promised to do much in a short time. It is impossible for me to return you any observations on the *W.* list till a fortnight; for I am obliged to be on a journey with Mrs. Ford, all next week; but return home the 25th instant. I will dedicate the ensuing days to a personal enquiry at *Waltham, Wymondham, Wivelby, and Withcote*, and you shall have a letter by the sixth of May at latest. Yours truly,

THOMAS FORD."

3. "DEAR SIR, *Melton-Mowbray, April 29, 1794.*

"I am now ready to execute your commands, and shall hope to see you, moreover, in the course of the summer. I desire you would fix me, as a subscriber to your Leicestershire volumes, *toties quoties*. Send me down the first volume, when it comes out—as to the *money*, why—look you, Master Deputy—you must e'en trust me for it, till we meet, or till my rents come in, or till pay-day at the Million Bank, in which I have some property hanging about the fringes of my *Lady's* apron.

"Yours,

YOU KNOW WHO."

4. "DEAR SIR, *Melton-Mowbray, May 8, 1794.*

"Do you remember the fable of the lark and her young ones? The application I am confident you but too frequently experience: 'The man who relies upon another for the execution of any affair of importance, is not only kept in a wretched and slavish suspense, while he expects the issue of the matter, but generally meets with a disappointment.' It has been so with me, respecting *Waltham*, which I did not go *myself* to view; but committed the inspection of your sheet to a friend, begging his free corrections and additions: he has sadly executed his part, as you may see. The present Rector, Mr. Sparke‡, is author of the

* The Rev. John Cleathing, of Trinity College, Cambridge, B. A. 1788; M. A. 1791; Rector of Thorpe-Ernald, near Melton-Mowbray in 1791; and Chaplain to the Duke of Grafton.

† A proof sheet of the parish of Thorpe-Ernald, on which the worthy Rector furnished me with some valuable observations.

‡ Dr. Bowyer Edward Sparke had been presented to the Rectory of Waltham by the Duke of Rutland in 1789; but was not suffered long to remain in the obscurity of a Parish Clergyman, being successively presented to the Deanery of Bristol 1803; the Bishoprick of Chester

Gray's Elegy in Greek, reviewed last month in the British Critic, which see. Yesterday I went to Wymondham: my observations are as follow:—

"400. The number of inhabitants is about 250; expense of the poor last year, £135. The roof of the Nave remarkably lofty, for the size of the building, and in good repair. In the chancel, in the South wall are three very plain Gothic arches, and the steeple is hexagon, rising from a broad strong plain tower, embattled. The windows of the steeple handsome, with beautiful embellishments. On the top of an old cross in the Church-yard, a dial. Over the poor's box a remarkable neat brass plate, with admonitory scriptures. The parsonage-house, neat; built by Richard Leigh, rector. In it a very neat oak staircase. The living supposed to be above £200. That Mr. Baker who has bedizened the Church walls, was a common house-painter in the parish, and suffered to do as he pleased, at his own expense.

"401. After *strewed with rushes*, add—The parish clerk is paid eighteen pence, out of a farm, for what is called Church grass. There is a deal of Vervain, Pelitory o'th' wall, and Polipody about the village, and it abounds with quarries of walling stone. The country people are extremely ignorant respecting every thing you ask, or pretend to be so: they will scarce answer you a question, if it relates to *property*, and I could squeeze out nothing about *teams*, quality of land, owners, tenants, or any modern payments.

"WITHCOTE.—In the Hall house, are some very large rooms, which though not furnished, are kept clean by a careful tenant. In a bow window of a small room (I imagine a private oratory), is a very delicate and charming crucifix. The Church looks like an elegant College Chapel; four large pinnacles at each corner, very perfect Gothic; richly embossed crosses on the top. The floor very compact and clean; freestone and small square black tiles. The paintings in the windows have been much damaged, and some imperfectly put together with fragments. The figure of Saint Thomas in the third window, much the best. The present Rector is Mr. Colton* (who is incumbent also of Houghton-on-the-hill, in this county), Mr. Topp being dead about three years ago.

"Of WYFORDBY, I have nothing to add, or correct: as to the Church it is as mean, and in as bad condition as I ever have seen any. And thus ends my poor shabby Visitation. I am going a long journey, and shall not be home till Whitsunday, when I shall be ready to receive further orders. Please to put me among your list of Subscribers.

"I am yours,

THOMAS FORD."

1809; and of Ely 1812. Of this learned and benevolent Prelate see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. IX. p. 154.

* Richard Colton, M. A. Rector of Evington, Leicestershire, 1769; of Houghton in 1773; and Vicar of Withcote in 1792.

5.

Melton-Mowbray, July 2, 1794.

"My dear Friend Mr. Nichols will be sadly disappointed after so long an expectation, with so scant a performance, and such trifling observations, as I have now sent. To account for it, I must charge the chief cause to my own idleness, and the reliance I had upon different inhabitants to set down answers to certain queries I gave them, touching the heads of enquiry which related to husbandry, soil, rates, and secular affairs of the town: for the Church investigations I am responsible. But you remember the fable of the Lark and her young ones: first the neighbours were to reap the field; then the sons; all disappointed; but when the owner himself determined to come, it was time for the birds to quit the nest. I suppose you have found no one would or could do your business so well as yourself. The sheet I have filled, you will therefore look over, and insert what of it you please, in its proper place in the printed sheets, and some corrections I have marked in the printed sheets themselves.

"As to the Registers, I do assure you, the early ones are so worm-eaten, decayed, and illegible, that I almost pored myself dim, with looking at them, particularly the earliest dates, on occasion of an application, very lately, from Sir Isaac Heard, to search for the genealogy of *Waringe*. I received very polite attentions from him, and if you know him, my thanks to him will be well repeated by you. I cannot get that account of the bell being first tolled *after* death, authenticated. I know it was long before Mrs. Crane's burial, so have altered it to Mr. Crane, in 1738.

"If you have any particular queries that I can resolve, pray let me know. As to the hamlet of Burton-Lazars being *extra-parochial*, I always denied it to the late Mr. Burton, and because I would not give a receipt to him, in those words, he never paid me a farthing for the last six years of his life. Another person would have commenced a law-suit, as I was advised by Messrs. Fardell and Stockdale, but I told them, I never would, and had rather set down with the loss. At his death, his executors very kindly paid the arrears, and matters go on as before: therefore you do right, to hint Burton-Lazars to be *extra-parochial*, only in Mr. Burton's own words, The bequest of Squires was never paid, and therefore we have erased the inscription of his will from the tomb. I could most heartily wish that you could find any satisfaction in what I have written, but am afraid you will not; yet I do not know how to collect information. Your History must, in its nature, be very differently compiled, and this part must be placed among the deficiencies. T. FORD."

6. "MY GOOD FRIEND, *Melton-Mowbray, Sept. 19, 1794.*

"Can you give me any prospect of your coming to this place, or of the ingenious artist (I forget his name) who is to be with me, and take down my Church I do not mean that it should be

Ecclesia destructa, but accuratè depicta. I think an extended S. or S.-W. view is necessary to your work : and I could wish the beautiful West porch in its front might be a separate engraving, of which I will be at the charge, and so be handed down to posterity, through your introduction : but of this we will talk together. Why I write to know the week you design to be here, is, that I have a journey to take into Wales before the winter sets in, and shall postpone that or any other avocation till our Melton history be adjusted : so kindly inform me of your intended *itinerarium Framlandium*, as soon as you can.

“ My wife unites in respects : speak of me to Mr. Alderman Langston when you meet next in Council. Will you favour me with a line, which like all your other interlocutions, will much please,

“ Your obliged servant,

THOMAS FORD.”

7. “ DEAR SIR,

Melton-Mowbray, Nov. 1, 1794.

“ I take the liberty of telling you I am returned from my excursion, and settled in residence for the winter, ready to receive any commands you may think fit to enjoin me, touching Leicestershire. I shall be glad to settle my bookseller's account with you ; and shall thankfully receive as many of the Melton-Mowbray church impressions as soon as you can spare me. I wish you would present the Alderman of Bread-street Ward with one ; and one should be sent to Loveden Loveden, esq. the Impropriator, with the Vicar's respects.

“ Would I was with you to behold the pre-eminent dignity and splendour of the City of London ;—her Magistrates, Assessors, with the greatest number of Judges, perhaps, ever in one commission, in a matter the most critical and important to the very existence of Religion, Law, Government, Liberty, Property, our very lives. I can only say, *Domine dirige nos* *.

God be thanked for prevention !
Never did faithful subject more rejoice,
At the discovery of most dangerous treason,
Than I do at this hour †!

“ Mrs. Ford joins me in all due regard, being, dear Sir, your obliged humble servant,

THOMAS FORD.”

8. “ DEAR SIR,

Melton-Mowbray, Jan. 2, 1795.

“ Young Basire has charmed me with his drawing. I beg to have it, after the engraving is finished, and that you would oblige me with a dozen of the first impressions. In the mean time, another favour I have to beg : could you get me the present Bishop of Lincoln's (Pretyman's) arms properly emblazoned with the arms of the See, so that I may have them painted soon in an or-

* The well-known motto of the City of London.

† This refers to the memorable Trials of Hardy, Horne Tooke, and others, on a charge of High Treason.

namental device in our chancel. Your friend, Mr. Pridden, sees his coach at the Deanery often. Wishing you many, many New Years, and wishing myself many interviews with you, I remain sincerely yours,
 THOMAS FORD."

9. "DEAR SIR, *Melton-Mowbray, Aug. 29, 1795.*

"Very little I, in shame, confess has been done by me to your assistance, so little that I can scarce bear to revise: so that I have more indulgent pardon to ask of you, than thanks to receive, though you so bountifully bestow them. However, I hope we shall not break off acquaintance so pleasantly begun, or a reciprocity of good offices, and correspondence, as occasion shall require. And now, good Sir, let us settle accoupts, for right reckoning makes long friends. Will you then come to the point? and let me pay you directly, what I am in your debt for books, and for the plate of Melton-Mowbray Church? How many prints will you let me have for some choice friends? and will you send *me*, as a present, one of the chapels, and the other plates that refer to Melton? and shall I hear from you quickly? for I believe I shall take a journey out this summer, so I should like to hear from you and of you; and when your next Leicestershire excursion is, if it is probable we may meet? I have only to add that at all times I shall be happy to greet you, and say, how kindly I acknowledge the attentions you have hitherto paid to your obliged friend and servant,
 THOMAS FORD."

10. "DEAR SIR, *Melton-Mowbray, Sept. 19, 1795.*

"The print of the Church to be sent to Lord Melborne, let it be from *you* as I know nothing of him: yet one, in *my name*, should be sent, I think, to the Bishop of Lincoln, and to Mr. Godfrey the Patron, if you can find him out. I have enclosed a bill for Basire, payable to you; so you will satisfy him, with thanks for his execution. I shall wish for as many proofs as I *dare* ask: for I have some kind parishioners to oblige, and a few friends. Of such as are in town I will send you a list. But I shall of course hear of you anon, that you have received the enclosed. As you did not send me an account of my debt to you for Pennant's London, and Bishop Horne's Sermons, I shall not disturb your memory at present. About the end of the month, I shall go a journey into Wales, probably till November. When I shall meet you in London I know not; but it would give me great pleasure, indeed. If I can be of any future *local* service to your publication here in Leicestershire, write with *freedom* (I mean in a *frank* too, if you can), and, perhaps, I may execute subjects at a distance, better to my liking and yours, than those I have so imperfectly done at home. My friend *Shallow** will be putting in, and I don't see how, after you have made him so pert, you can well put him off. I am, yours very truly,
 THOMAS FORD."

* This is Dr. Ford's signature to his pleasant imitations of Shakespeare in the Gentleman's Magazine.

11. "DEAR SIR, *Melton-Mowbray, Feb. 13, 1796.*

"I hardly know how sufficiently to express my sense of the favours I received from you and your kind family during my visits in town: but I must say something,—*thanks! thanks!*

"Evermore thanks! th' Exchequer of the poor!"

I have talked over all my festivities, recreations, end engagements within the round of St. Paul's, and my wife thinks I have been a very troublesome guest, yet I endeavour to make out that I was quite the contrary, and shall call your young folks to give evidence in my favour. I can only say I never spent a month so agreeably, and so suited to my taste, and that I had rather have one friend in the City than two at Court. Now, I desire you will employ me in any service you can devise, wherein I will acquit myself to the best of my power, and happily if to your satisfaction. Remember me most sincerely to Mr. and Mrs. Pridden, and forget not that I owe both you and them the best entertainment that Melton-Mowbray can afford. With respects to your whole house, I remain yours, &c. THOMAS FORD."

12. "DEAR SIR, *Melton-Mowbray, April 14, 1797.*

"When you may have occasion to write to me next, I wish you to answer me two questions: First, whether Mr. Boydell's *five prints* from the Guildhall paintings are come out, to which, when in town, in January 1796, I paid half subscription, 1*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.* If they are published, will you give me credit for the remainder 1*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.*; and desire they may be sent, carefully packed, to me here. Secondly, I have a medical friend, who is about to publish a treatise; when it is published I will announce to you the book. Shall I beg your Reviewer would give it a thorough digestion (I do not mean he should take all the physic therein prescribed), and tell the world what are its merits or its faults?

"I hope our Sheriff*, has acquitted himself, and will continue so to do, with firmness. Are you all well, as we are? Respects to your amiable and hospitable parties. THOMAS FORD."

13. "DEAR SIR, *Melton-Mowbray, May 22, 1799.*

"Am I forgotten entirely? Why do you not send me to some other village? but, I guess, you have been, and are still, wondrous busy with the Income Act †. Have a minute's leisure, however, to hear what I am going to propose to your consideration. I have desired Mr. Hose, a surgeon of this place, to put into your hands a very neat drawing, worthy the art of young Basire to engrave for your Magazine ‡. I mentioned to you, some time past,

* Sir Stephen Langston, Sheriff of London. See p. 231.

† I was at that time engaged by an appointment of the Court of Common Council, as one of the Three Commissioners for the General Purposes of the Income Act, within the City of London.

‡ The History of Leicestershire was thought a more appropriate place for this very fine drawing. See the third volume of that work, p. 256.

that Lord Radnor had given a very superb set of Communion plate to Nether Broughton church, to which living, he had, about a year ago, presented Rev. John Morres, M. A. late of Brazenose College, Oxford, and the tutor to his son, Lord Folkestone. This Mr. Morres is related to a Dr. Morres *, formerly of Hinckley. Mrs. Morres, his lady, at my request has delineated the cup and paten, and it is a most elegant performance. This I send, with her description, which I think we cannot amend. Do you think it will do for the Gentleman's Magazine? If so, be pleased to send to me, for her and her friends, about a dozen engravings on fine large paper, *previous* to their appearance in your publication, as they would then be common, and too late for presents. Forget not to insert "E. Morres delin." I hope I have not been too officious in what I have done, and in recommending what I could wish you to do. If you approve, I would accompany it with some such introduction as this:

"Permit me, through your extensive communication, to offer to public notice, a very choice and costly gift, which the piety and liberality of a noble Peer has lately dedicated to the church. It is a paten and cup from the Earl of Radnor for the use of the altar at Nether Broughton, Leicestershire; every way corresponding with the character of that nobleman, so justly esteemed for classical erudition, judicious taste, polished manners, unshaken integrity, and inviolate attachment to the principles of Orthodox Belief. This leads him to a reverence for the service, and whatever contributes to the dignity and ornament of Churches under his immediate patronage. There is a Chapel in the Cathedral of Salisbury belonging to his lordship, by right of ancestry, which, I am informed, is converted into an Oratory for his own use; and beautified with a profusion of elegance. The annexed plate represents the donation, above-mentioned. I was charmed with the design and execution of it, and delighted to find, amidst such a decay of piety, and decline of affection for the House of God, among persons of high rank, zeal for that worship, which is after the beauty of Holiness in the Church of England, was not quite waxed cold. At my request, Mrs. Morres, lady of the Rector of Nether Broughton, most obligingly condescended to delineate the workmanship; and she has touched it with all the delicacy and spirit of her masterly pencil. I only add, that the attention of the noble donor to the honourable and graceful celebration of the Eucharist, could not have been directed to a place, where is a more becoming propriety and precision in the observation of the rites and ceremonies of our most excellent Church.' Yours, &c. T. FORD."

14. "MY DEAR SIR, *Melton-Mowbray, May 18, 1800.*

"Are you alive? and well? It is a long time since I saw your autograph. 'Tis requisite I should hear from you. When does your Leicestershire volume come forth? As soon as it may

* Of whom a separate article shall be given.

be had, pray send it to me; and I have desired my friend Mr. Rawdon, No. 19, Cheapside, to pay you 2*l.* 12*s.* 6*d.* for it. I believe that is the sum. So you will apply to him, for I need not send a draft. Will you pack me up some portraits, duplicates of those in your volume, if you can spare; and remember you thought of sending me Camden's head, engraved by Basire. Shall I also beg you to enquire of the Boydells, when their subscription prints of the pictures in the Common Council Room at Guildhall are ready? as I subscribed some years ago.

"I hope I shall see you somewhere in some of our Hundreds this summer. Apprize me of your progress, and I shall gladly come and drink the King's health with you. My best regards to all your kind family. I remain, yours,
THOMAS FORD."

15. "MY DEAR SIR, *Melton-Mowbray, Feb. 26, 1801.*

"I am always teasing you about Bishop Fowler, of Gloucester. I have a painting of him, as I suppose. It belonged to the late Mr. Greenaway, who said it was a copy from one of Kneller. I mean to offer it to the Bishop of Gloucester, to add to the pictures of Bishops of that See, in the palace at Gloucester; and have possessed him with my intention: but, unless I could make out the identity, it would be rather hazardous. Now, Bromley, in his "Catalogue of British Engraved Portraits," describes a print of Bishop Fowler, 1691, mez. by Smith, 1717. If I could see that print, it would decide my doubt. The Bishop was Rector of Cripplegate. Very probably there must be a print of him, in the Vestry-room there. Perhaps it might fall in your way, to enquire of some of your friends, Basire, &c. and obtain me a sight of the print. If you could purchase it for me, I should be glad: else I would return it safely, having compared it with my picture. If it is no great trouble, I wish you to be enquiring for me; as I know the picture would be a valuable acquisition to the Bishop of Gloucester, there being no picture of that predecessor at the palace of Gloucester. You will oblige me in your search for this print, at your leisure, at some of the likely shops or other places; and I shall be glad to obtain one, at the proper purchase.

"I remain, with much obligation, yours, &c. THO. FORD."

16. "DEAR SIR, *Melton-Mowbray, Oct. . . 1801.*

"I received your obliging, though short letter, and am satisfied with Bishop Fowler's armorial bearings. I am going to Oxford the end of this month, and shall not return till the end of November; so if you should be ready to send the engraving for Mrs. Morres, it must be before the 18th instant, or not till December, as I should like to be present when she receives it from my hands, and we shall consult about the letter to Mr. Urban. At present I have nothing to communicate respecting the churches, as the rain and floods have hindered me from going out of my parish. I am, with great regard,

"Yours, &c.

THOMAS FORD."

17. "DEAR SIR, *Melton-Mowbray, Jan. 31, 1802.*

"I have not heard from you, or of you this age. Whereabouts are you to be noted in Leicestershire? in Sparkenhoe? or Guthlaxton? quite out of my latitude, I fear: yet I would take a day's ride to talk with you.

"Now I come a begging. Be it known to all whom it may or may not concern, that I am about a great job. Having finished my Church, I wish to put the chancel in suitable neatness: and solicit the alms and charitable donations of my loving friends to enable me. The impropiator gives handsomely. I shall need a hundred pounds; and have made good strides towards the sum. I only take gold: so if you will send me a letter with *one pound one*, it will confirm me in my opinion of your urbanity and liberality, and your *name and character* will give energy to my application to the Antiquaries and lovers of Gothic structures. So I will write folio in your praise.

"Sure, I shall never be called up to town by the new Ministry, to kiss hands! and now I have missed my friend Sir Stephen Langston*, I shall never see the inside of the Mansion House! Well, I may pop in upon you, notwithstanding, before I lose all my pleasantries. Commend me to your gentle daughter, daughters, son, and son-in-law, Master Pridden, with his amiable wife.

"To yourself I wish you all you wish, 'Happy years in store; and by the score.' Yours, as *aforsaid*. THOMAS FORD."

18. "DEAR SIR, *Melton-Mowbray, March 20, 1802.*

"By Mr. Cleathing of Thorpe-Arnold, a very lively and friendly neighbour, I send this to you, greeting. First, let me thank you for your donation †; and I hope, when you next are here, you will find it judiciously laid out.

"Mr. Cleathing wishes to ask you some questions concerning Ravenstone, which may interest him as Vicar of Thorpe; and wants to know where some authorities in your book are to be found: satisfy him, and you will much oblige him. He desires to be introduced to you; and I am sure he will meet with every information and civility, that all do, who visit you, especially

"Your much obliged, THOMAS FORD."

19. "DEAR MR. NICHOLS, *Melton-Mowbray, Jan. 18, 1803.*

"I have an opportunity, by my friend Mr. Winge, Churchwarden of Melton-Mowbray, of enquiring after you, and your kind son and amiable daughters, together with Mr. and Mrs. Pridden. I want to know how you go on with your next Leicestershire volume.

"We have lately added two treble bells to our peal, now making eight: they were cast in admirable tune by Mr. Briant, of

* This worthy Alderman, who had been Sheriff in 1796, died Nov. 5, 1797. See *Gent. Mag.* vol. LXVII. p. 1070.

† See the preceding Letter.

Hertford; and they were raised by subscription. On the first bell, I caused this inscription to be put:

“*Sacræ campanas octo exaudimus in arce
Dulces, altisonas, O hilares! hilares!*”

“I have made considerable progress in my patchwork of stained glass, about half way in the aisle south window; but find it will be a work of time to complete; and a work of co-tribution too. You once gave me some fragments: all that you lay hold on, save for me; there’s a dear Antiquary. Perhaps you will send me a duplicate or two of some or all of your portraits for the next volume, or any other recreation, by Mr. Winge. You intended to lend me once, Gutch’s publication of the Oxford Colleges, or *Fasti*, or any Antiquarian book. I will carefully regard it, and send it you again. My obliging friend Mr. Winge makes regular journeys to town: he is a very capital grocer of this place, and a very candid man: *Vincent Winge by name*. I am, dear Sir,

“Your obedient servant, THOMAS FORD.”

20. “MY GOOD FRIEND, *Melton-Mowbray, July 17, 1804.*

“Yesterday I received the volume of *West Goscote*. Let me hear from you, and say when we shall have the satisfaction of seeing you at Melton-Mowbray; though out of your circuit now, yet a Triennial Visitation and inspection of churches may be expected. Pray let me have a letter soon.

“Yours ever, THOMAS FORD.”

21. “DEAR SIR, *Melton-Mowbray, July 17, 1804.*

“I expect a letter from you, in answer to my last, or *ipse veni*. Tell me where you are to be met with in your summer circuit, and hold a court of enquiry at the county town of Framland. I much wish you could get me the portrait of Archbishop Markham, at Boydell’s. Yours, &c. THOMAS FORD.”

22. “DEAR SIR, *Melton-Mowbray, Nov. 19, 1807.*

“If you have any *personal* interest with Mr. Urban, I shall esteem it as a peculiar favour done to me, if you would intreat him, at all events, to make way (in the next Magazine for November, now compiling) for the enclosed Verses, which is my sincere offering to the memory of my ever-honoured sire, the late Archbishop of York*. I beg you would not fail, as the token, if it does not appear *immediately*, will be stale a month hence. May I depend upon your *partiality* and candour.

“Where have you been this summer? I fear not able to go upon your Visitation into Leicestershire, as I had no summons

* See this elegant Tribute of Respect in the Gentleman’s Magazine, vol. LXXVII. p. 1049.

to attend you. Is your volume coming out? I could put a fresh word about Melton-Mowbray in your Addenda, if you will kindly give me a line of encouragement in answer to this.

"I have almost finished my window of stained glass; but I want a coat of arms, no matter whose, to fill up the bottom part. You once sent me some fragments of broken glass which will help. Are you tolerably strong recovered from your confinement? Yours, &c.
THOMAS FORD."

23. "DEAR SIR, *Melton-Mowbray, Nov. 8, 1808.*

"Sometime ago I remitted to you my payment for the volume of Guthlaxton; and should have been gratified with a line from your well-known hand, and heard of your welfare, and that of your family. I desire now to add, that you would set down my name in the list of those, our countrymen, who have agreed to advance the price of the last volume to five guineas.

"Yours, &c.

THOMAS FORD."

24. "MY DEAR SIR, *Melton-Mowbray, March 20, 1813.*

"I am ashamed and grieved to look back upon the date of the inclosed. Apologies are useless. I really beg your pardon for this strange delay.

"I get old (not infirm indeed yet); but one should not forget the many kind and friendly communications we have had in time past together. When we shall see one another, I cannot guess, and can scarcely hope; but I wish you and yours, dear Sir, all happiness; and am, your obliged servant, THOMAS FORD."

25. "DEAR SIR, *Melton-Mowbray, Aug. 7, 1819.*

"I remember, when last I saw you here, that you said, when I meant to dispose of my History of Leicestershire, that you would give me a proper price for it; if you are of the same mind still, I will send you the volumes as I have them, I believe complete; though by lending them from time to time, they may be soiled; but not incomplete. You will look at them, and do the best you can for me; which I am persuaded you will, on the score of old friendly acquaintance*.

"I fear I shall never see you again at Melton-Mowbray. I have improved and ornamented my church very much indeed, since you visited it; and made the chapel of Burton-Lazars, one of the most elegant; almost like one of the college chapels at Oxford. All this hath cost me much, though my parishioners, I must acknowledge, have been liberal. Your Leicestershire volumes must *set me clear*. Mrs. Ford and myself grow old, though

* Much as I sincerely regretted the cause of this letter, I hope it is needless to say that the request in it was instantly complied with, in its fullest extent. J. N.

Hertford; and they were raised by subscription. On every Sunday ser-
bell, I caused this inscription to be put: For your sincere regard;

"Sacra campana octo exaudi
Dulces, altisonas, O hi'

THOMAS FORD."

"I have made considerable pro-
stained glass, about half way in
find it will be a work of time
tribution too. You once gave me
lay hold on, save for me
you will send me a duplicate
traits for the next volume.
You intended to leave me
ford Colleges, or
fully regard it.
Winge makes
cer of this
name. I

Mowbray, Aug. 14, 1819.
day's waggon. You will ex-
proper to give me, please to
Heygate in my name. You do me a
friendly manner. I do not
winter, to London, and then of seeing
You will favour me with a line, when
books.
in haste, most sincerely, THOMAS FORD."

Mr. NICHOLS, Melton-Mowbray, Aug. 23, 1819.
I am vexed that the volumes turn out so shabbily un-
the purchase: as you must have been sadly disappointed*.
The matter cannot now be helped: the more acceptable is your
intent towards me. To part with the books, I assure
you, my poverty, and not my will consents. You will add to my
obligations if you will pay the money for them into the bank
of Pares and Heygate, and take a receipt, which, if you send me
down, will enable me to shew it at our County Bank, for im-
mediate payment. I can say no more, than thanking you again for
your pleasing Urbanity, I remain,
"Yours sincerely,
THOMAS FORD."

* One of the volumes had been so frequently lent by Dr. Ford to his
neighbours, that it was absolutely spoiled, and quite unfit for future
sale.

Rev. Archdeacon JEFFERSON.

Quis desiderio sit pudor aut modus
 in cari capitis?

following Memoir, I am indebted to
 respondent.

an authentic account of individuals
 who not only excelled in any of the departments
 of or of contemplative life, seems to afford a
 mode of instruction best suited to an animal like
 man, prone to imitation. When a single character
 is distinctly delineated, we can pursue every line
 with an ease equal to that with which the painter
 copies from an original picture placed before his
 eyes. We have the express authority of the pat-
 tern we have chosen, to direct us in every emer-
 gency; and we can tread with implicit confidence
 in the footsteps of the most distinguished men,
 without the suspense of deliberate selection. It is
 a remark of Aristotle, that the story of an individual,
 as it is a single object, is comprehended more fully,
 and, therefore, attended to with greater pleasure,
 than an history in which many personages are
 necessarily introduced. Such is the general nature
 and use of Biography: and it certainly can never
 be of greater utility than in the exemplar which it
 affords in the life and conduct of the late very Rev.
 Archdeacon Jefferson. He rose from certainly
 what is a respectable, yet by many deemed rather
 an humble situation in life, unassisted by powerful
 friends, and solely by the dint of his own natural
 talents, and his faithful and undeviating discharge
 of every duty, both as a Christian and a man, to
 the highest and most responsible situations in the
 Church; and, what is, perhaps, still more remark-
 able, he was indebted for almost all his preferments
 to the unsolicited patronage of three successive
 Bishops of London, under whose more immediate
 inspection he spent the greater part of his life, and
 who, on that account, may be presumed to have

been unprejudiced witnesses of his utility and worth in his clerical character.

He was born sometime in the month of July 1760, and was the youngest son of the late Mr. R. Jefferson, of Bullman Hill, and the brother of the present Mr. R. Jefferson, of the same place. His family were of that worthy degree, which have, for a long time, in the Northern Counties, been denominated Statesmen, or gentlemen who lived upon and formed their own estates. The distinguished independence of Cumberland and Westmorland, it may be observed, is, in a very great degree, if not altogether, indebted to men of this description for its present existence. Bullman Hill is a beautifully situated villa upon the banks of the river Caldew. It is about nine miles distant from the City of Carlisle, and from which the river bends in many a meander through the fruitful and romantic vales of Hawksdale and Dalston, past Rose Castle, the delightful residence of the Bishops of Carlisle, till passing that city it intermixes with the Eden, and finally falls into the Solway.

He had the early part of his education under the late Rev. J. Stubbs, who, for nearly the space of forty years, was the respectable Curate, and indefatigable school-master, of his native parish, Sebingham; and which, for its present elegant manners and enlightened ideas, is certainly much, if not in every degree, indebted to him and his predecessor Ralph, who with so much suavity sung the loves, the passions, and the manners of his native vale. About the age of fourteen he was sent to the Grammar School of Appleby, which was, at that time, under the direction of that eminent classical teacher Mr. Yates, who, by way of pre-eminence, has frequently been called the Northern Busby, in allusion to his regularity, and grammarian discipline, in which he so much resembled his great prototype of Westminster. After spending some time under this distinguished

Tutor, he was removed to the University of Glasgow, fully prepared with every acquirement which could tend to advance his progress in that celebrated seat of Learning. The Scottish Universities, it is generally acknowledged, are not famous for elegance in classical composition, though they can certainly boast of a Buchanan, whose beautiful Latin version of the Psalms has perhaps never been equalled, much less excelled, in any language; yet that they stand almost unrivalled in grammatical accuracy and critical acumen, no one can deny. He continued there the usual time, and distinguished himself by his regular conduct, and the performance of every exercise at that time in use. Here he also acquired that strict mode of logical deduction which has seldom been gained except by an education in some University where mathematical or metaphysical researches constitute a principal part of the system. What he had thus been accustomed to in youth, he retained in maturer years. Every incident of his future life was invariably marked by the soundest reasoning, and the most accurate discrimination.

After having completed his academical course, he returned to his father's house; and at the canonical age entered into Orders, and was, about three years, Curate to the late Rev. P. Wilmot, at that time Rector of Caldbeck, a pleasant village, about three miles distant from the place of his nativity.

In the spring of 1786, he left his native county, and became Curate to his brother, at King's Langley, in the County of Herts, and also his assistant at St. Anne's, Soho. This brother was the late Rev. John Jefferson, at that time Vicar of the former place, and Curate of the latter. The Rev. Mr. Richardson was, at that time, incumbent of St. Anne's, and whose widow Mr. Jefferson afterwards married. He was for some time Fellow of Peter House, in the University of Cambridge, where he was admitted under the auspices, and by the par-

ticular recommendation, of that celebrated **Meta-physician** and profound divine **Dr. Law**, **Master of the College**, **Bishop of Carlisle**, and **Regius Professor of Divinity** in that University. In this place, during his youthful years, he was not less distinguished by his suavity of manners, elegance of taste, and the most justly proportioned symmetry of form, than he was, in more advanced life, by his undeviating adherence to every principle of moral rectitude. He was, in the strictest sense, the faithful, and, the same time, the social and confidential husband, the fond and tender, though, when necessity required it, the rigorous parent, and the universal friend of the whole human race. Such was the allowed character of this brother of the late Archdeacon Jefferson; and in consequence of whose death, in the autumn of the year 1790, he was appointed Curate and Clerk in Orders at St. Anne's, by the Rector, Archdeacon Eaton, and he was also chosen Evening Lecturer by the parishioners in the following spring. How much he had sincerely at heart the eternal, as well as temporal interests of this genteel and populous parish, many living witnesses can still evince. To the extreme reluctance with which he quitted it when more pressing and imperious duties required his attention elsewhere, the Author of this Memoir can bear ample testimony.

In the first breaking out of the French Revolution, when every sluice of infidelity which had, for a number of years, been gradually filling, by the conjoined operation of all that great example could authorise, or the subtlest wit and argument invent, was at last suffered to emanate, and which threatened at one time the whole world with a deluge of anarchy and confusion, he stood forth the undaunted defender of his church, of his country, and of his God. Several of his constitutional pamphlets, addressed to those with whom he was more immediately connected, it is presumed, may still be found

in the hands of his friends and relatives ; and which would well bear to see the light, had they not in a great measure been eclipsed by his future exertions when he was called forth into more active life.

In consequence of publications so well adapted to be understood by every capacity, and so firmly attached to every principle of Church and State, as by Law established, in conjunction with his unceasing activity in promoting every measure which had any tendency to secure the peace and welfare of this kingdom, in June 1792, he was presented by the Lord Chancellor Thurlow to the Vicarage of Creetingham in the County of Suffolk. This living he resigned, upon obtaining better preferment, in the year 1820. His next benefice was the Rectory of Weeley, in the County of Essex, and about ten miles South-east of Colchester, to which he was collated by that serious Christian and eminent Divine Dr. Porteus, at that time Bishop of London, sometime in November 1806. To receive promotion through the medium of a patron whose own transcendent merits and undeviating moral rectitude had alone raised him to the most exalted and most responsible situations in the Church, certainly adds, very forcibly, to the respect which we must naturally feel for the person on whom such unsolicited (and it is believed, in this case, really unsolicited) preferment was bestowed. The moral character and indefatigable zeal of Bishop Porteus in promoting every thing which could tend to the real interests of vital Christianity, are well known ; and how far the unceasing efforts of Archdeacon Jefferson contributed to advance that end, will be fully evinced, by considering the many salutary regulations and beneficial institutions which he introduced into that so far neglected parish and district. So great and ardent, however, was his attachment to the parishioners of St. Anne's, that, when he waited upon the Bishop to return him thanks for this instance of his

unsolicited generosity, he afterwards frankly confessed himself that he used some specious, but irrelevant arguments to induce his Lordship to allow of his non-residence, and to suffer him still to remain in London. The reply of the Bishop, on this occasion, struck him forcibly, and was such as many of his Reverend Brethren upon the Bench would be highly justified in making to many of their Clergy, who frequently have not, it is to be feared, the same imperious preventative for residence,—“reside, or resign, Sir.” This severe, though certainly, just rebuke, had its designed effect upon the conscientious mind of Mr. Jefferson. He was always sensible of, and ever actively alive to, every thing which he conceived to be his duty. He, therefore, immediately set about making preparations for his future residence at Weeley. He relinquished, though with the most heartfelt reluctance, his duties in Soho; and finally fixed his abode in his new parish, where, though he certainly found his congregation, and all his more immediate associates, much less informed, civilized, and polite, than those which he had left, yet he still hoped, that, by unremitting perseverance in the discharge of his duty, and the introduction of a moral system of education, he might be enabled to extend his beneficial efforts to every class of society which had the good fortune to fall within the sphere of his active benevolence. About this time, he was also put into the commission, qualified, and became an officiating Magistrate for the County of Essex. He was likewise elected a Fellow of the Antiquarian Society; and had the degree of M. A. conferred upon him, as a mark of respect, by the Archbishop of Canterbury. This honorary distinction he ever afterwards highly valued. Though, upon his first coming into residence, he certainly found the parish, as well as the whole neighbouring district, in a most disorderly and immoral state, yet by his vigilance and activity

as a magistrate, and his diligence and zeal as a Christian minister, he by degrees effected a complete reformation in the morals and manners of the people. Among all the new and beneficial plans which he introduced in order to ameliorate the temporal, and improve the spiritual, condition of his neighbours and parishioners, none, perhaps, which he adopted, contributed more to this happy change than the institution of parochial schools, through his auspices, in his own immediate neighbourhood, and the introduction into them of the Madras, or National system of education. To eradicate, completely, from the human mind the growth of dissipation and immorality, and to engraft in their place the seeds of subordination and true religion, nothing is found so conducive, and essentially effective, as early training the infant heart to a conscientious sense of its moral duties : and this can only be effected by teaching them to read their Bible, and particularly the New Testament, and by pointing out to them, from thence, the many precepts and examples, by the due observance of which they may conduct themselves through life with honour and advantage to themselves, both in a temporal and spiritual sense, become good husbands, good fathers, good citizens, and honest men. How far the Madras or National system of education, by affording to the poorer classes of society the abundant means of thus instructing their children in the principles of their religion, and of their duty, both towards God and man, has contributed, daily experience may convince us. Its beneficial effects had long been duly appreciated in large and populous towns. Mr. Jefferson was, certainly, the first person who applied it to Country village schools. It was found eminently conducive to the improvement of morals in his own more immediate vicinity : and afterwards the subsequent institution of schools, upon a similar system, in almost every parish of a more extended district,

was accompanied with equal success. To this circumstance, along with his combined efforts in the discharge of every duty, both as an active magistrate, and an impressive and zealous preacher of the Gospel, he was indebted for the patronage of Bishop Randolph, who was a warm advocate of Dr. Bell's system, and one of the first promoters of National district societies. His Lordship, in consequence of these his strenuous exertions to promote the increase of religion, and the consequent well-being of his fellow-creatures, collated him, in November in the year 1812, when he was slowly recovering from a very severe and dangerous illness, to the Archdeaconry of Colchester, vacant by the death of Dr. Anthony Hamilton. Whilst he was vacillating in his own mind, whether to accept this piece of unsolicited, though certainly important, preferment, the author of this Memoir met with him at Cambridge. He observed, rather in a melancholy and desponding tone, casting, at the same time, an eye upon his shaken and emaciated frame, that he was but ill calculated to become a dignitary of the church, and to discharge conscientiously the many important duties which that responsible situation, in which he was about to be placed, imperiously required of him. Happily, however, for himself, happily for the clergy over whom he presided, and happily for every district and parish which came under his jurisdiction, he gradually recovered his former active tone, both of body and mind. By the earnest solicitations of his friends, who, through long experience, had known his worth, and his great assiduity and unwearied labours in forwarding every scheme which had a tendency to advance the glory and welfare of this kingdom, both in Church and State, he was prevailed upon to accept the vacant Archdeaconry, and thus to extend his sphere of active utility. Such were his indefatigable and meritorious exertions in his new situation, that the present Bishop of

London was induced to give his decided testimony to them, by collating him, in December, 1820, to the Rectory of Aldham, about three miles distant from Colchester, which, however, at the Bishop's express solicitation, he exchanged, in June of the following year, with his Lordship's brother-in-law, Mr. Belli, for the Vicarage of Witham, where he latterly came to reside, and where he finally closed his not protracted, but certainly his praiseworthy and useful life. In addition to the many improvements which he introduced, and which are still visible, and daily manifesting their utility through almost every part of the county of Essex, the Colchester Hospital may be said to be indebted to *him* for its *absolute* existence: he was not only the original projector of it, but also the means of procuring benefactions and subscriptions for its erection and endowment. He finally bequeathed to it the sum of £100, together with his portrait, which is now hung up in the Committee room, with a suitable inscription, which is suspended underneath the frame, from the pen of the Rev. G. Preston, Rector of Lenden.

Too much zeal in opposing, or too much forbearance in neglecting to suppress, any incipient encroachments which may occasionally spring up, either upon the ecclesiastical, civil, or religious rights of mankind, are, perhaps, equally culpable. A temperate zeal, however, in religious matters, such as is consistent with the principles of pure Christianity, such as even the Apostles themselves, though divinely inspired, were, sometimes, induced to use, in order to restrain the many dissensions, heresies, and schisms, which, even in the first ages of the Gospel Dispensation had already broke out amongst those, who all professed themselves to be disciples of the same crucified Master; such zeal, combined with sound judgment and firm determination, was, never, perhaps, more necessary, than in the present day, to

defend the pure doctrines of the Church of England from the open, avowed, and even indecent attacks of Infidelity, the more subtle and secret insinuations of some who pretend to be her best friends, and under that pretence seduce thousands to forsake her, and from the ridiculous substitutes which are, but too frequently, used to supply the place of true religion, by the deluded followers of fanaticism and error. "To be firm and decisive in the support of every ecclesiastical right, to be reluctant in interference, but positively determined in duty, to be sound and unrelaxing in her doctrines, and faithful but discreet in zeal, and comprehensive in charity to all," who may, perhaps, differ from them only in matters of no very material import, seem to be the imperative duty of every minister of the Church of England. By such conduct as this in those who are set over them, we might have, perhaps, more true and loyal subjects, less disaffection to subsisting laws; many observing this unanimity, might be led to join us, and finally to "form one fold, under one Shepherd." That such were the sentiments, and such the uniform conduct of the Very Reverend Archdeacon Jefferson, may be collected from nearly the last transaction of his life. He closed his earthly career in the latter end of December, 1821, after an illness of a few hours. On the Christmas day preceeding, a large proportion of the numerous Dissenters, resident in and about Witham, attended his church, and expressed themselves much gratified by the able and impressive discourse which he delivered on that occasion. So much had the Reverend Archdeacon, by the conscientious discharge of his important duties, by his conciliatory manners, and by his active perseverance in every thing which he deemed advantageous to all around him, secured the good will and good wishes, not only of his own parishioners, but of all those who had the good fortune to come within the sphere of his more extended benevolence.

He died in the Vicarage house at Witham, in which, with a disinterested liberaljty he had lately begun, and was still carrying on, extensive improvements. He was interred in a vault at King's Langley, in the county of Herts ; where, before him, had been deposited the mortal remains of his brother, the before-named J. Jefferson, Vicar of that parish, and also those of a beloved nephew, a young man of excellent promise, who died a few years before in London. A handsome, but simple, monumental tablet, executed by Mr. J. Soward, of Tottenham Court Road, was, in September 1822, erected to his memory, in his parish church at Witham, inscribed with the following just and appropriate epitaph, composed by the Rev. G. Preston, and to whom the writer of this Memoir cannot help publicly acknowledging his grateful thanks for a considerable portion of the matter contained in this account, as well as for his ardent wish to render every assistance in his power, to forward any measure that might contribute to the honour and respect due to the memory and worth of their common deceased friend.

In Memory of
the Venerable and Reverend
Joseph Jefferson, M. A. and F. S. A.
Archdeacon of Colchester,
Rector of Weeley, and Vicar of this Parish ;
who departed this life December 28, 1821,
aged 61 years,
and was buried at King's Langley,
in the County of Hertford.

His public virtues let his works attest ;

Lo ! yonder schools for village youth design'd,
Lo ! too yon Hospital dispensing rest

To the diseas'd, and maim'd, the halt, and blind.

His private virtues need no record here,

For long shall mourning memory proclaim

His fervent piety, his faith sincere,

His deeds of mercy that endear his name*.

* See Gent. Mag. vol. XCIII. i. p. 652.

It has frequently been observed "that Letters written from the heart, and on real occasions, though not always decorated with the flowers of eloquence, must be far more useful and interesting than the studied paragraphs of Pliny," or the seducing immoral and destructive, though certainly elegant, sentences of Chesterfield; as they contain just pictures of life and manners, and are the genuine emanations of nature. The same remark may, perhaps, be extended to the language of Wills. These testamentary documents, (though generally drawn up by professional gentlemen, and, therefore, cannot be supposed to breathe any other sentiments or language than those which are dictated by the stern command of Law,) when issuing from the mouth of the dying Testator, may be presumed in some degree to shew the complexion of his mind at that awful period, when every thing earthly is about, as far as regards himself, to cease, and he stands, as it were, upon the brink of eternity. The will of Archdeacon Jefferson, which is dated only a few days previous to his dissolution, is so short, and expresses so truly the spirit of religion and kindness, that it may well be recommended as a pattern, in sentiment :

"Glory to God in the Highest, on Earth peace, goodwill towards men.

"The last Will and Testament of Joseph Jefferson, Clerk.

"I give and bequeath to the Colchester and Essex Hospital, the sum of 100*l.* To the Essex Clergy Charity, the sum of 3*l.* To the Clergy Orphan Charity, the sum of 50*l.* To the poor Inhabitants of the parish of Weeley, without distinction as to lawful settlement, 20*l.* to be distributed in four successive years, in equal portions, on Christmas day, in bread and coals. And all the rest and residue of my real and personal estate, including all plate, books, and other goods and chattels, of what nature or kind soever, I give and bequeath to my dear sister-in-law, Mary Jefferson, now residing with me, whose tenderness and affection has been unwearied and unremitting, for her sole use and benefit; and I hereby appoint her the sole executrix. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal, this 24th day of December, in the year of our Lord 1821.

(Signed)

"JOS. JEFFERSON."

The personal effects sworn under £6,000.

It now only remains to subjoin a limited analysis of the Archdeacon's publications, which were committed to the press. These, indeed, are few in number; though in their importance they certainly demand every attention. An Archdeacon, it is well known, is invested with a considerable share of the authority of his Diocesan. Whatever sentiments, therefore, he may utter from the chair, or whatever resolutions he may think proper to enforce upon the clergy under his jurisdiction, cannot fail of being met, either with the unfeigned approbation, or the silent acquiescence of those whose fortunes have placed them in that immediate district. That the former of these was the case with Archdeacon Jefferson we have every reason to believe. The three Charges which were published, (and it is deeply to be lamented that we have not more of his productions: though, perhaps, some might still be found in the hands of his friends, and which, it is hoped, may yet be given to the publick,) were all ushered into the world by the immediate and express wish of those to whom they were addressed. His primary one, in the year 1813, cannot fail of being read with some interest by all. It embraces what may be deemed three rather important points,—concession to the Catholics,—subscription to the Bible Society,—and the establishment of National Schools. He is decidedly hostile to the two first, but the last he warmly espouses. A few extracts upon each of these subjects may tend to place the matter in a clearer light, and may not be unacceptable to readers in general.

“In no period of our Ecclesiastical History, (observes the Archdeacon in his first Charge,) from the more enlightened æra at which our Predecessors in the Ministry were first bold enough to discuss, and afterwards wise enough to discard, the superstitions and absurdities of the Church of Rome, has the united erudition of our body been more strongly called upon to secure that ascendancy, to which our

Apostolical and Reformed Church is so justly entitled, and which it has so long maintained, or to keep her members from secession, and prevent the recurrence of error.

“To befriend *Civil* and *Religious Liberty*, to entertain a *liberality* of sentiment towards those who differ from us in matters of opinion or of faith, gives an exaltation to the mind, and dignifies the character with a tint of that Charity which is the very basis of Christian morals. But what does experience teach us,—that these principles are not more amiable, under due restrictions, than they are dangerous in excess.

“The word *Liberty* misapplied and misconceived, we find, in modern and in antient times, has been as the passing bell of many a happy and prosperous State. It becomes us, therefore, to be upon our guard, that this same misapplied *Liberty*, with its concomitant liberality of sentiment, do not endanger our religious establishment, nor the ecclesiastical polity by which it is maintained.

“*Liberty*, in its true and virtual sense, is in its very name and nature what every man must cherish as his first privilege, and value as his best right: but never should we of this nation forget, that sown as a seed at the Reformation, it was not matured until the bright day of the Revolution, and can only be sheltered from future storms by the security of the Protestant Succession to the Throne. In all that has been written, and all that has been said, we cannot, I believe, any of us satisfactorily perceive that the main tenets of the Church of Rome, and least of all those which are inimical to Protestants, and inconsistent with a limited monarchy, are abandoned or disclaimed. That a free and uncontrolled exercise of religious worship is secured to all denominations of our Christian fellow-subjects, is an honour to the Legislature, and a gratification to our own hearts: but an exoneration from penalties, and an

admission to offices of trust and confidence, carries a distinction which cannot escape the most cursory observer: the one is a matter of distinction and favour, the other is a matter of right."

Such were the sentiments of the late Archdeacon Jefferson on the subject of Catholic Emancipation, and I am convinced that they must necessarily be the sentiments of every one who will give himself the trouble to review, or conscientiously to decide on, the many arguments which have been published, or the many which have been insisted upon, at various times, in both Houses of Parliament, on this popular and important question.

"It might naturally have been expected, perhaps, that the more extended sphere of education, the more universal diffusion of the Scriptures of Truth, and the more intimate acquaintance with the principles of Science and of Art, which we certainly enjoy in a very pre-eminent degree above what it was in the power of our ancestors to possess, might have induced many, if not all, of the Romish persuasion, (especially those who had been fortunate enough to be enlightened by a liberal education,) to relinquish many of the superstitions, and even to "abjure as damnable and heretical" some of the doctrines, which, with so much zeal, are engrafted into the minds of all true Catholics.

"Archbishop King, who was a real witness of the passing scene, tells us, that a Catholic Lord Lieutenant neither relaxed in his principles, nor abated in his partialities, when raised to dignity and power. Aided by a Catholic Chancellor, Catholic Judges soon filled the Courts of Law, several Charters were dissolved to make room for men of the same religious faith, Catholic Electors returned only Catholic Representatives to Parliament, an Act was passed, stipulating, not only that tithes due from Catholics should be paid only to Catholic Priests, but qualifying Catholics for holding the tithes of

Protestants. Bishoprics and Deanries were kept vacant to apply their Temporalities, not only to the support merely, but to the aggrandisement of the Romish Clergy. Such is the proof that Catholics, under an equality of privileges, and admitted to leading offices of trust in the State, will assimilate with Churchmen, until one common interest in Religion alone prevails.

“Such were the sentiments and conduct of Catholics in the reign of James II, and such, it is to be feared, they still continue at the present day; insidious, bigoted in a very great degree to some of the superstitions and errors of their church, inimical to the Protestant succession in this kingdom, rapacious, and intolerant. The Religion of this country, as begun at the Reformation, and afterwards firmly established at the Revolution, and its perfect, as far as human powers can extend, form of Civil Government, are intimately united. The fall of one must necessarily be the immediate precursor of the other. It is almost impossible, it is true, that those anticipated evils from Catholic Emancipation can ever be felt by the present generation, but let every well-wisher to his Religion, to his King, and to his Country, be upon his guard.”

Having thus taken so extensive a view of the first part of this Charge, and to which I was induced by a conscientious sense of its importance; I must necessarily confine my remarks on the two subsequent parts to narrower limits. Much has been said and much has been written upon the subject of Bible Societies. It has been taken up, and opposed by men, equally distinguished for their piety; their zeal, and erudition.

“It is but justice, however,” observes Mr. Jefferson, “to those from whom we seceded at the Reformation, and to those, who, at an earlier period afterwards, seceded from us, to remark, that they never attempted to charge the Clergy of the Church of

England with ignorance, with a want of penetration to comprehend its institutes, with a deficiency of ability in understanding, or a want of honest zeal in enforcing the doctrines and duties they were commissioned to preach. These are charges reserved for these latter ages. When, however, we hear it publicly declared, at a late Anniversary meeting of an Auxiliary Bible Society, that 'the monster which opposed them (meaning, no doubt, the real orthodox members of the Church of England) no longer existed: his *head* had been cut off, and he should now proceed to deprive him of his *legs*. It was, however, absolutely necessary that somebody should visit the poor to know their wants; but could they expect the Archbishops, Bishops, and Clergymen, to trudge about on such errands! Oh, no, it was impossible, it would occupy too much time, it would tire them to death;' which speech, it is stated, was received with '*loud and repeated applauses*,'—can any one, after this instance, for a moment doubt the tendency of such associations as these? can any conscientious member of the Church, however much he may be inclined to second every scheme which may tend, eventually, to extend the circulation of the Holy Scriptures, avoid disgust? Every one will do well to consider, whether he is not rather doing real harm, than consulting the real advantage of his Church, by lending his countenance to such societies. After all, it is, however, by more faithfully doing our own duty, and by being instant, both in season and out of season, in leading all within our vicinity to the knowledge of their Saviour, than reproaching them for what we conceive to be exceeding theirs, that their influence will be most discreetly and most effectually opposed."

The third part of this Charge is employed in considering, and recommending the national system of Education, particularly the Madras plan, which has been so extensively adopted, and found so universally

useful in promoting the spiritual welfare, and the temporal interests of the rising generation. It combats several specious, though totally irrelevant arguments which have been used against it. To make any selections, and certainly many might well be made, to illustrate its utility and worth, would prolong this article, which has already been extended far beyond its original intentions. To blame it when its merits have been so universally allowed, would be useless; and to praise it would be unnecessary.

Archdeacon Jefferson's second Charge was delivered to the Clergy of his district, and printed and published at their unanimous request, in the year 1815. In the intermediate year the Bishop himself visited his diocese. His Charge was published, and, to the consideration of the important objects which it embraces, and to the eloquence of the language in which it is written, Mr. Jefferson strongly recommends a diligent attention, and a careful perusal of it to his hearers and readers. Many, if not all, the important subjects of discussion being thus pre-occupied by his Diocesan, little was left to the Archdeacon to comment upon, except a few which chiefly had reference to local circumstances; and as it was written for local utility, and local circulation, the noticing of its contents, in this place, may seem less necessary. It contains, however, many judicious remarks, and much useful information, both to the clergy and laity within the Archdeaconry of Colchester, as well as to every parish in England.

His third Charge, in the year 1821, "On the duties of Churchwardens, explained and enforced," was published after his death, by the kindness and care of Mr. G. Preston, the bosom-friend of the Archdeacon,—who seems fully to have known his value, and to have duly appreciated his worth. I cannot do better than refer to the short, but able review of this Charge, in vol. xcii. ii. of the Gentleman's Magazine. The duties incumbent upon Churchwardens are cer-

tainly very important, and it is to be feared that they are too frequently but ill executed. Many accept the office, the duties of which they consider as light and trivial, in order to free them, as they suppose, from being compelled to undertake the more laborious, troublesome, and responsible situations which, they would, from their rank in life, be under the necessity of filling, in their respective parishes. Dr. Blomefield *, the successor of Mr. Jefferson, the truly accurate and elegant scholar, and it is to be hoped, the strenuous friend and patron of every scheme which his predecessor found so useful to promote in the Archdeaconry of Colchester, has taken up the same subject, and has caused a short but able Compendium of the duties of Churchwardens to be recently distributed through the Archdeaconry. It is to be hoped that this short tract may be further circulated, and be a means of enlightening the minds of many through every parish in his Majesty's Dominions.

I cannot quit the subject of Mr. Archdeacon Jefferson's Charges without subjoining the concluding paragraph of his second, so strong and forcible in language, so comprehensive in sentiment and importance, and so completely declarative of the man. "Let not an *unworthy avarice* dilapidate, nor corrupt taste transform, her temples; let not a *vain conceit* mutilate her forms, nor an *affected piety* degrade her services; let not an *unwilling or forced submission* condemn her laws, nor a *misplaced criticism* vitiate her liturgies; let not a *spurious liberality* warp her creeds, nor an *opprobrious contempt* endanger her charity. There are no vacillations in *Truth*; it is the same yesterday, to-day, and for ever."

Kellington, Feb. 25, 1824.

OMICRON.

* In a few months after the receipt of this communication, Archdeacon Blomefield was most deservedly promoted to the Bishoprick of Chester, N.

Letters to and from Mr. THOMAS ROUTH*.

From the Rev. WILLIAM WITHERS † to "Mr. THOMAS ROUTH,
at his Father's house in Morpeth, Northumberland.

"DEAR SIR,

Cambridge, April 24, 1735.

"I am glad to hear you are so uneasy at our tardy correspondence; and I hope this quick return upon you will bring me off Not Guilty. As for your five-penny business of expence, assure yourself, that shall break no squares.

"My allowance at the University is very genteel, my studies no way disagreeable, my company every where welcome; which circumstances, with the blessing of a kind Providence, the satisfaction of my friends, and the pleasing thoughts of a few growing friendships, make me suspect that Cambridge is the quintessence of my life. But be my future range in the world prosperous or disheartening, it shall always be to aim at merit; and as to our acquaintance,

"——— If I abandon thee,
May Heaven abandon Tuba."

"You will pardon me, Sir, if more expressions of my sincere affections for you give place to the little following history of our school contemporaries, which, however broken, is as much as I know of the matter. At your first coming to D——r you remember you succeeded into my partnership with Jack C——, and, as old Domine's poetical file undeniably proved, the two F———'s had left school not long before. As these three are persons which we, *posteri*, were much beholden to, on account of their deep draught of the Heliconian spring, or rather their thorough insight into prosodia, you ought to have patience to hear their present posture of affairs. The first of them, after he left us, had the advantage of near four years' learning at Hull; and was awhile ago admitted at Magdalen College in this University; I did, indeed, challenge his acquaintance, but find him a spark of such loose and dissolute morals, as I shall not care to engage myself in any familiarity withal. After two years' stay in the University, Tom F——— has retired into the country to study the chace and the *bell' esprit*, sciences more easy and useful than Logic and Mathematics.

"Little Jack is here still: his proficiency in learning, his enemies will tell with pleasure; but his haughty carriage to me, shall force nothing from me but my good wishes for him.

"The next age in our scholastic republic, as far as it regards us, gives an account of Browne, Nicholls, Mirfin, and Smith;

* A Collector of Excise at Carlisle; an intelligent Antiquary; and possessor of a small collection of ancient coins and other curiosities.

† Of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, B. A. 1736; M. A. 1740.

the first of whom has not disappointed my expectations, in his Oxford expedition. He has been proof against all my entreaties of a promised correspondence; and is now God knows where. The last is a pretty silly fellow at home with papa, or under the tutelage of Dick Smith, his name-sake, whose coat of arms you seem lately to have made bold with. I always took Nicholls for a good scholar; but of an unbroken spirit, which made me never prize his company at school, and has almost now erased him out of my memory. Master Mirfin and I write, commonly, once a month; and, though I think that young gentleman will never shine in life, yet his sweet temper and much civility to me, both engage and command a like return. His master's name is Calton, a man of pretty good report, and happy in three well-built sons, and as many stately daughters, the youngest of which our F. Mirfin seems to think good-natured enough.

"Honest G. Bonington is my news-monger at D——r, and faith he has such a happy talent that way, that, at a dead season, he'll tell you a story, of a Bear and a Fiddle, a square foot in dimensions.

"Having recovered breath after this confused detail of what I proposed, the news of my well-faring relations would, you tell me, be welcome at Morpeth, where, desiring you to present my particular respects to your good parents and sister, I beg pardon for this prolixity, and am, assuredly,

"Your faithful friend and servant, WILLIAM WITHERS.

"I wish this letter do not miscarry, for I cannot recollect I have laid your last with the directions in it.

"N. B. I can write bolder, if required, as may be seen by the outside of this letter."

"DEAR SIR,

Cambridge, June 31, 1740.

"I received the favour of yours, in which you have forgot the date and to give me direction to find you; both which oversights I readily charge on that weariness from your late accident, which affects me as it should do. But, however, you must allow that jointly they are a reason why I should be less particular than otherwise. As to myself, whom you so kindly enquire after, let it suffice for the present to know, that I am easy in fortune, mind, and conscience. As to the employment of my time, though study is my profession, and I shall therefore risk being called a pedant if I talk much about it, yet thus much I will venture to report, that my end in study is to collect from various sciences a kind of honey to sweeten and improve conversation without attempting to excel in any one,—*nihil egregiè, omnia tamen mediocriter*. I can project the sphere upon the plane of the ecliptic, and understand the 66th proposition in Newton's 'Principia'; yet I own I'm no Astronomer. I can read a Classic Author with satisfaction and exactness; but don't profess to be a Critic. I'm no Divine, though doubly ordained; and yet I can prove the Being of

God, the necessity and certainty of the Christian Religion, and search the Scriptures sufficiently for my own conviction, and the honest improvement of those who have not leisure, nor, through the fault of education, abilities to do that duty for themselves.

"As to Country news, that spot which was the scene of our acquaintance is, as you observe, improved in buildings; and a new creation of beaux and belles got up to furnish them: of which, as you know nothing, and I very little, they cannot take it amiss to be passed over in silence. Only Miss R. is married, according to your intelligence. I wish her well, which is a sign I never loved her above the respect due to a modest, agreeable woman. How you should imagine that I had singled her out for myself, is above my comprehension, unless because I once or twice abused her name in poetry, in which I was formerly a dealer. If that gave me any title to her affection, I might as rightfully enlarge my claim, and so be miserable with excess of happiness. I know not whether to excuse the length or shortness of this letter; as it is a venture, take it as it is: but be sure forget not to make my compliments to those of your family whom I know, and whom I remember to be such that, if I had known them better, I should have had reason to have respected them more.

"Believe me, Sir, your sincere friend and humble servant,
WILLIAM WITHERS."

GEORGE SMITH *, Esq. "to Mr. THOMAS ROUTH, at the Collector's in Castle Street, Carlisle.

1. "SIR,

Jan. . . , 1741-2.

"Dr. Gale's last letter to me came safe, and your's. The Observations on the Comet by Whiston, Wright, and Self, are

* Author of "A Treatise on Comets," 1746, 8vo. and "A Dissertation on the general properties of Eclipses; and particularly the ensuing Eclipse of 1748, considered through all its periods," 1748, 8vo. — "We were encouraged" says Mr. Gough, 'British Topography,' vol. 1. p. 278, "to expect a full and accurate account of this county from George Smith, Esq. who occasionally communicated several of its antiquities to the publick in the Gentleman's Magazine. Having impaired his fortune by literary pursuits, he retired to Wigtown, on an annuity settled on him by his elder brother, a Turkey merchant; and prosecuted the antiquities of the County of Cumberland till his death in 1773.

In the "Sentimental Magazine" for November that year is a pretty copy of some verses on his death, representing him as an universal scholar. Mr. Smith, in 1742, contributed to the Gentleman's Magazine an account of a Roman Altar found in the bank of the Rivulet Cornbeck, vol. XII. p. 80; of a Hypocaust, also found there, p. 76; of a Comet, p. 106; of a Runic Obelisk at Bewcastle in Cumberland, with an engraving of it, pp. 318. 369. 529; and his answer to a question of a correspondent, "How to investigate the magnitude, &c. of the Moon's shadow," in vol. XV. p. 358.

in the Magazine *, which I have sent you, as far as we had then traced it. Have not yet heard from the Messieurs de Port-royal, to one of whom I wrote, as to Bononia 1. I was the first that discovered it, but thought it not worth while to acquaint any of your City with it, being unqualified both for instruments or observers. We have seen it above a month; it seems to have its node in 21° of Capricorn, and from thence ascending northward with a very rapid motion, has traversed above 100° of the firmament, through Serpens Ophiuchi, close by the star in the Eagle's tail, the Swan's bill, Lucida Lyræ, the head, middle, and now is just in the tail of the Hesperidum Draco, near the North Pole, beyond which it will pass towards Capella; but is already got into the boundless expansion of the Universe beyond Saturn, within whose orbit it once was, but the planets had nothing to fear from one that cut the Zodiac at so large an angle. Cannot give you any more particular remarks. Am in a hurry,

"Sir, your humble servant, GEORGE SMITH."

2. SIR,

February, 1741-2.

"I received your's and Dr. Gale's re-consideration of the Castle Steed altar, agreeing with my last reading altogether; but the Gentleman's Magazine has published only my first reading with Mr. Ward's remarks. Indeed we only differed at last about reading *tertium* for *tertio*, which gives a widely different signification; but I submitted to the taste of so great an Antiquary, till Dr. Gale corroborates my reading, placing it in the reign of Gordian the Third; for, as I observed to Mr. Ward †, it was hard to think that two stones should both be mistaken, but he persisted in reading *tertium*; and I have now wrote to him Dr. Gale's opinion, to whom I think myself obliged for taking the trouble of his second more useful remarks. The Magazine‡ has two typographical mistakes, *cohorti* for *ehortis*, and *consule* for *consulibus* in my reading. Your humble servant, G. SMITH."

3. "SIR,

Unthank Hall, Nov. 18, 1746.

"Neither Carlisle nor Boothby afforded me that time which consists with the office and duty of a friend; but as I had little to say, and less to do, in the present situation of life, with regard to the happiness of others, I should have wholly omitted it, had not the punctilio of good manners obliged me to acknowledge what my inability to serve had forbid. I have drawn up the Edinburgh

* The Comet of 1743 occasioned much correspondence in the Gentleman's Magazine. The letters of which Mr. Smith speaks, from himself (then resident at Boothby near Carlisle), Will. Whiston, of Fleet-street, and Tho. Wright, of St. James's, appeared in the February number; in March is another from Mr. Wright; a third in April, and one also from Edmund Weaver, of Freistone; and in June one from J. Bulman, of Stroud. They are accompanied by five wood-cut diagrams.

† The Professor of Rhetoric at Gresham College; of whom see Lit. Anecd. V. 517. ‡ See the "Gentleman's Magazine," vol. XII. pp. 30, 76.

plau, and shall write to the Duke on Monday with regard to that unhappy City. I am afraid Sir Archibald has suffered ere now. A rebellion so ill-timed and so unprovoked has extremely chagrined the Government, that scarce any dare plead for the wretched promoters of it. You may rest affianced of my will to serve you, and that my interest shall be inseparable from yours when the happy opportunity offers of recompensing the good dispositions of any friend, and more particularly one of Mr. Routh's family. I could wish to see the collector and you at Unthank; we have plenty of room and good beds, with all necessaries for horses, &c. You may easily dissemble a Newcastle journey.

"The unaccountable excess of humour obliges me to forbid your writing to me. 'Tis a congenial frolic over which no philosophy presumes to exert its influence, and though a cold indifference is the natural result, and indeed the proper reward of excess, 'tis nevertheless the last refuge of a good man. I heartily regret my total separation from Carlisle, which must commence as soon as my commands are dispatched, though I hope to have once more the pleasure of passing through it. I am now agreeing about an annual salary for life, and getting Scotland exchanged for Wales, if possible; though I must not carve too liberally for myself.

"I am pretty sensible that another scheme would have been more agreeable to my inclinations; for though I procured this without the tedious application to reputed friends, or cringing to any fool in authority, yet a small condescension on my side would have re-established me to a sufficient independency of my own; for even in this despicable now,

'Me Claron et Tenedos, Pataraeque regio servit,' &c.

But as that scheme did not appear to take, I am remarkably obliged to his Royal Highness for the particular marks of his friendship, if even not attended with all I could wish, and which was not in his power to remedy or give.

"My sincerest respects to your family, with my prayers for their prosperity and lasting happiness.

"Sir, your obedient servant, GEORGE SMITH.

"P. S. I hear some gentlemen are contracting with the Government to make a property of the Survey, by engraving and selling them, which will lessen the expence; but if true I cannot say, nor have I any thing to do with them.

"I am starved with cold, and can hardly hold the pen or write sense."

Mr. JOSIAH RELPH "to Mr. THOMAS ROUTH in Castle Street, Carlisle."

1. "DEAR SIR, *Sebergham, June 20, 1740.*

"Your quotation from Tacitus is much to the purpose, and makes greatly for equestrian cohorts. He calls Aulus Atticus 'praefectus cohortis,' and represents him as having fought on horseback when the general himself fought on foot. Now, who would

not conclude this Atticus to have been commander of a cohort of horse, both because the word *praefectus* is generally applied to an officer of the horse or in the navy, and because it is not to be imagined that an inferior officer of foot would fight on horseback when the general did not. And yet I am persuaded there were no such cohorts in the time of Julius Cæsar, because, if there had, mention of them must frequently have occurred in that Author; but I think there never once does; nay he generally, in his account of any forces, gives us the number of the cohorts and of the horse, using the former term as of equal import with the foot, and opposing it to the horse. But I have not leisure at present to consult authors about the nature of cohorts, and therefore cannot speak on the subject with any exactness.

"The coin (which I herewith return, as also the cuts and the Magazine) is no doubt a denarius of one of the Antonines, there appearing upon it—*NINVS AVG*—. There is no more of it legible, except *COS II* or *III*. On the reverse is seen, I think, a cornucopia, and the letters *IMP*; which I fancy has been *Imperii Felicitas*, or some such motto, to denote the prosperity of the Empire at that time.

"The following was sent me a few months ago by the minister of Kirklees in Yorkshire, the burying place of Robin Hood. My correspondent tells me it was found among the papers of the late Dr. Gale, of York, and is supposed to have been the genuine epitaph of that noted English Outlaw. He adds that the gravestone is yet to be seen, but the characters are now worn out †.

"Hear undernead dis laitl Stean
Lairz Robert Earl of Huntingtun.
Nea Arcir ver az hie sa geud,
An Piple kauld im Robin Heud.
Sick utlawz az hi and is men
Vil england nivr si agen.

Obiit 24 Kal. Dekembris, 1247."

"I am, dear Sir, your most faithful humble servant,

"JOSIAH RELPH."

2. "DEAR SIR,

Sebergham, Sept. 1.

"I have sent you the Baron's remarks upon the curious temple and altar lately discovered at Netherby, which I question not you will read with pleasure. I have not presumed to alter any part of his inscription, though I am persuaded it is taken with little exactness. I shall, therefore, subjoin what I took myself, and which I have a second time compared with the original. Please to send by the bearer Dr. Todd's MSS. of Carlisle you mentioned, and you will oblige your very humble servant, JOSIAH RELPH.

* Of the antiquities found at Netherby several are engraved in Gough's Camden and the Archaeologia. The altar here noticed is in the former work.

† See the stone engraved in the Sepulchral Monuments, vol. I. p. cvliii. Mr. Gough says the inscription was never on it; and that the stone must have been brought from another place, as the ground under it, on being explored, was found to have been never before disturbed.

DEAE SANCT
AE FORTVNAE
CONSERVATRICI
MARCVS AVREL
IVS FALVIVS TRIBVN
VS COH I AEL HI
SPANORVM
𐌆𐌇 𐌺 𐌚
V S L M."

[The following was the enclosure:]

"The inscription on the altar at Netherby explained :

DEAE SANCTAE
FORTVNAE
CONSERVATRICI
MARCVS AVREL.
SALVIVS TRIBVN
VS COH I AEL
HISPANORVM
𐌆𐌇 𐌺 𐌚
V S L M.

"The reading is this, *Deæ Sanctæ Fortunæ Conservatrici, Marcus Aurelius Salvius, Tribunus Cohortis primæ Æliæ Hispanorum mille Equitum, votum solvit libens merito.* To the holy Goddess Fortune the preserver, Marcus Aurelius Salvius tribune of the first cohort of the Spaniards called Ælia, and of 1000 horse, pays his vow willingly and deservedly.

"One great difficulty in this way of reading is, as to the *Cohors equitum*, for a cohort consisted of foot, not of horse, and therefore it may be better to read these letters, 𐌆𐌇 𐌺 a *Milliaria Equitata*. Vegetius furnishes us with an authority for this; since, speaking of the Roman soldiery, he says, the first cohort of a legion was called *Milliaria*, and consisted of 1105 foot, and 132 horse.

"There is another way of reading, which is, *Marcus Aurelius Salvius Tribunus Cohortis primæ Hispanorum [cum] mille equitibus votum solvit libens merito*, or thus [*et*] *mille equites votum solvunt libentes merito*; but I prefer the second reading, where 𐌆𐌇 𐌺 a are called *Milliaria equitata*.

"As to the *Cohors prima Hispanorum*, there are three or four Inscriptions in Britain which mention it, particularly one found in the camp at Airdock in Perthshire, and mentioned by Mr. Horsley in his 'Britannia Romana.'

"The letters 𐌆𐌇 𐌺 a can receive no other signification than *Milliaria Equitata*, or *Mille Equitum*, for the character 𐌆𐌇 is put for M, which was the antient way of writing the letter 𐌆𐌇; this is evident from a Roman inscription in the college of Glasgow, where *quater mille*, or 4000 is expressed by 𐌆𐌇 𐌆𐌇 𐌆𐌇 𐌆𐌇.

"The altar was found in the outer room of a bath; for it seems it was a part of the religious worship performed to this goddess, that the priest and the people should be purified with water. There is an inscription upon an altar in Richmondshire, which

makes very much for this conjecture. It is an altar erected to the goddess Fortune, upon the rebuilding of a bath that had been destroyed by fire. See the inscription in Mr. Horsley's book. I shall now only add that Netherby is not the place called in the 'Notitia' *Castra Exploratorum*, as Mr. Horsley conjectures. 'Tis more probably the place called *Ælica*, and that the *Castra Exploratorum* were at Burnswark hill, where there are two Roman camps on the sides of it, and one at the top; besides another at Middleby near them, which Mr. Horsely calls *Blatum Butyium*. See his account of the inscriptions in Scotland. As to the antient *Ælica*, I believe it took its name from the river Esk. Esk in the old British signifies a river or water, there being five of this name in Scotland.

"The cohort above-mentioned was called *Ælia* as a compliment bestowed upon it by the Emperor *Ælius Adrianus*, and there are several instances of this kind: even the city of Jerusalem, upon its being built by the same Emperor, was called *Ælia*.

"N. B. There has been a dispute amongst the learned men, such as Lipsius, Terentius, Casaubon, Salmasius, whether or not a body of horse could be called *Cohors Equitum*. See the notes upon Suetonius in 'Vita Claudii,' cap. 25. They generally agree that a cohort consisted only of foot; but this inscription might have settled the dispute, if the first reading be right."

S. "DEAR SIR,

Sebergham, Dec. 28, 1741.

"A copy of the inscription on the altar at Bowness was sent me about two or three years ago by the mason who put it up in the barn wall, and I find, upon comparing it with yours, they are entirely the same, excepting only that your P in the last line is an R, as you observe there appears something of an obliquy stroke in the original. The reading, no doubt, is, *Jovi Optima Maximo pro salute Dominorum nostrorum Galli et Volusiani Augustorum Sulpicius Secundinius Tribunus Cohortis posuit*. Gallus and Volusianus his son begun their joint reign in the year 251, and were both slain in 253 in a battle against *Æmilianus* their successor. This altar seems to me no otherwise remarkable, than as it is the only one I have seen that makes mention of these emperors. 'Tis pity the cohort is not particularized.

"The room lately discovered near Mrs. Appleby's must have been very curious, and it is no small loss to the antiquary, that it has been defaced. I can find no account of the Hypocaust in any of my authors, except in Dr. Potter's Greek Antiquities, and that is a very short one. "Υπόκαυστον, or πυρτατήριον, *Sudatorium*, a room most commonly round (but this was amongst the Greeks) and provided with πῦρ ἄκαπνον, fire, so contrived that it should not smoke, for the benefit of those who desired to sweat." The hypocaust mentioned by your ingenious correspondent to have been found lately at Lincoln, I saw some little account of in a letter from the person who found it. He discovered it near the

cathedral there *, and being himself curious a little in that way, gave an account of it to the Society of Antiquaries at London, who returned him their thanks and sent down Mr. Vertue to take a draught of it. As to the little earthen vessel you have in your custody, as you say it resembles a salt, why should not one call it that necessary piece of household furniture, as soon as any other ?

‘ Vivitur in parvo bene, cui paternum
Splendet in mensâ tenui Salinum !’

The compliments of the season sincerely attend you. I thank you for your very obliging letter, and am, your most faithful friend, and humble servant,
JOSIAH RELPH.”

4. “ DEAR SIR,

Sebergham, April 2, 1742.

“ Mr. Ward takes *instante* in the East Steeds inscription to be the same with *curante* on one in Northumberland, mentioned by Mr. Horsley, that is, taking care of, or overseeing ; but he does not give us his opinion, whether this officer took care to have the altar erected, or whether he took care of this cohort, or of the Roman affairs in Britain in general. And his construction of *instante* I think is forced, notwithstanding what he quotes from Pliny to support it. Virgil has *instat operi*, spoken of Dido with regard to the building of Carthage, and this the Commentators make to signify, ‘ she urges on the work ;’ and I know not but *instant operibus* may have the same signification in Pliny. The Orator, complimenting the Prince upon the exact discipline of his army, tells him the officers were neither afraid to have the love or hatred of the soldiers because the former would not bring them into any danger from the jealousy of the Prince, nor the latter from the mutiny of the soldiers, and then he adds, ‘ *securi instant operibus, adsunt exercitationibus, arma, mænia, viros ap-
tant.* It may be taken you see in either sense.

“ You will find inclosed in the Magazines a tooth crusted over with a yellow metal like gold. It was taken from the jaw of a sheep fed upon Caldbeck Fells in this neighbourhood, where, it is a current opinion, that there is gold. Now I accounted for the thing thus : some gold-dust might be washed down by the brooks and cleave to the grass on the borders ; and the sheep feeding upon this grass might contract this crust upon their teeth. But I have since had teeth shewed me thus crusted, both of cows and sheep, that I have reason to think never came upon these Fells ; and am, therefore, at a loss how to account for the thing. I desire you will get the substance tried whether it be gold or not, and then give me your opinion of the occasion of it. I here is no manner of ground to suspect any artifice in the case, since the tooth was sent me by plain simple people. You will please to accept of this, because I have another.

“ I am, dear Sir, your faithful humble servant, J. RELPH.”

* In 1739 ; see the *Archæologia*, vol. IV. p. 89.

5. "DEAR SIR, *Sebergham, Sept. 7, [1748.]*

"There is no determining the age of a Roman coin from the number of consulships upon it, both because the Emperors had most of them been consuls before they came to the empire, and because they were not always and every year such after they did. It is, indeed, said by Suetonius of one of them (I think it is Vitellius) that he assumed *perpetuum Consulatum*; but this is mentioned as something extraordinary. Mr. Camden's rule is to observe the years of the Tribunitian powers; but I find, upon examination, that neither will this bear; for the Emperors had likewise the tribunitian power often conferred on them, before their coming to the purple: for instance we read in the same historian of Titus, that he was colleague with his father in the tribunitian power. And, accordingly, I have seen mention made of the tenth year of his tribunitian power, whereas it is well known he only reigned two years and two months: so that his tribunitian power must have taken date long before his coming to the empire. However, as your piece of Antonine has no figures after the tribunitian power, we may conclude it to have been struck the first year of his empire, which was in the year of Christ, 138; because it has been coined in the first year of his tribunitian power, and when he was Emperor, and because the Emperors that had not that honour conferred on them before, always assumed it upon their entering upon the empire.

"I am, dear Sir, with thanks for your book and papers, your very humble servant,
JOSIAH RALPH."

6. "DEAR SIR, *Sebergham, Dec. 2, 1742.*

"You have done me a great favour in giving me a sight of Fuller's '*Medicina Gymnastica.*' It is a book written with great judgment, and hits my taste exactly.

"I shall give you below a copy of the inscription you desire: I discovered it some ten years ago upon a rock on the banks of the rivulet Shawh, about a mile and a half N. or N.W. of Rose Castle. It is as near as I could guess as follows; but when I read it, it was with danger, being forced to stand upon a pretty high ladder, and that not well fixed either.

LEG II AVG
 MILITES PE

The PE might perhaps have been FE, for *fecerunt*. There is now a quarry at the place, and has been very anciently, as appears from prodigiously large heaps of rubbish now grown over: so that it is very probable that stones have been had from here to that part of the Picts Wall, which is towards Bowness, especially as there are no quarries nearer, and as I am told by some masons that the stones in the Wall and those in the quarry are of the same nature; and hence has come the inscription.

"I am, dear Sir, your faithful humble servant, J. RALPH."

Mr. WYBERGH to Mr. THOMAS ROUTH.

“SIR,

Clifton, Jan. 18, 1742-3.

“ Since I had the favour of seeing you last here, I have had the opportunity of discovering more letters on the old stone, but cannot make any further sense of the inscription. I have sent you a copy of the whole on the other side, according to the best of my observation. If you had been with me in some of the late clear frosty mornings, when the sun was about two hours high, I doubt not, you would have made a greater discovery. Pray search who were the Consuls when the sixth Legion was in England; then, perhaps, his or their names may be made out upon the stone. Mr. Head, to whom pray my humble service, probably may give you a further light into this inscription, if he will please to search into the library at Carlisle, as he promised me, for some antiquities taken by Parson Machell, on pieces of paper, relating to Clifton, and which the present Bishop of Carlisle told us he had given to the library at Carlisle. I hope to see you here, when your father comes his next round to Penrith, &c. and am, with all due respects to him,

“ Sir, your most humble servant, THOMAS WYBERGH.”

<p>..... INSTRUMENTO VOVERAM BON LEG. VI. VIC..... EX AFRICA ROM LOBRIO.....</p>	<p>..... CON IOV HO REG CIRDO IICOS</p>
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ROGER GALE, Esq.* and Mr. ROUTH.

1. To Mr. THOMAS ROUTH, Castle-street, Carlisle.

“SIR,

Scruton, November 26, 1741.

“ Yours, with the draught of the Runic obelisk, &c. came to me in due time, though I deferred acquainting you so, till I could return you my thanks, at the same time, for the correct copy of the inscription found upon the altar at Boulness, which came to me by the last post, as drawn by your son, to whom I have great obligations also for the journey and pains he has

* Of the two learned brothers, Roger and Samuel Gale, see an ample account in the “Literary Anecdotes,” vol. IV. p. 543:

taken upon that account. I am glad he is so hopeful and learned a young man as he seems to be from the description he has added of these curiosities, which is very just and intelligible, and desire you would give him my thanks for his trouble. Now the ice is broken, I flatter myself that I shall receive more of these entertainments from you when at any time discovered, and if any old coins come in your way, be pleased to secure them for me, if of silver or large brass; but the little small brass I am not desirous of. Whatever charge you may be at in procuring these I shall most thankfully repay.

“The room, discovered by Mrs. Appleby, has been a hypocaust*, or warm room for sweating. A very fine one was discovered about three years ago at Lincoln. The fire was made under the floor among the pedestals, and the heat conveyed up through the hollow bricks into the room above by holes over their ends in the pavement. If you have the last edition of Camden's *Britannia*, you will find a draught of some exactly the same, amongst the Welsh antiquities. I have made out the inscription, though much defaced, upon the altar at Castle-Steeds, and if it will gratify you, or any of your acquaintance, shall send it. Pray let me know, when you write next, who this Female Antiquary, Mrs. Appleby, is.

“I am, your most obliged humble servant,

R. GALE.”

2. TO ROGER GALE, Esq.

“January 16, 1741-2.

“As to the ruins at Pap Castle, I made as particular enquiry as I could, of the man in whose grounds they were discovered, and of some of his neighbours who were present at the finding them. The close, in which they lay, is a little to the southward of the fort on the declivity of the hill towards the river, and is bordered on the west by a narrow lane, probably the *via militaris* continued, and is usually shewn to strangers as a place the most remarkable here for finding ruins.

“These were the largest ruins ever known to be discovered in these parts, for they met with three walls besides the pavement. The first laid east and west, was covered with earth nigh a foot high; parallel to it, at the distance of about seven yards, they found a second; between these, about two yards deep (the height of the walls, which were six yards broad and strongly cemented) they came to a pavement curiously laid with large flags three quarters of a yard square and two or three inches thick, as I measured them; but imagining money must have been hid there, they covered it up again till night, when they tore it all up again as far as they had opened it. It was composed of flags of a different thickness; under the thinner was found a coarse strong cement, which has caused all these to be broken in the taking up, whereas the thicker are pretty entire. Part of the wall stood upon the

* See before, p. 62.

floor, and the edge was secured by a fine red cement, two inches thick, which, they suppose, was intended to keep the floor dry. They imagine they were at the corner of the building, the third wall standing at right angles with the first and second, and parallel to the stony lane, upon which was an old hedge. Upon the floor they found a sort of a stone trough, or rather base of a pillar about a foot high, the hollowed part square and two inches deep. In digging they likewise met with a small earthen vessel, which I procured, of fine red clay, beautifully smooth, with letters imprest on the bottom, but so defaced as not to be intelligible. The people called it a saltsellar from its shape. Some years ago the father of the man who found these ruins, dug up a conduit at the place.

“The owner had no coins when I saw him, nor knew of any that had been dug up there for some time. I was shewn a large brass piece by one of his neighbours, but it was so corroded that not the least impression could be discerned. They both promised me faithfully to procure and preserve for me whatever coins should be found here.

T. ROUTE.”

3. To Mr. ROUTE.

“SIR,

Scruton, October 4, 1742.

“The mount near Elenborough* is certainly artificial, as appears by the various strata of which it is composed. The plate of

* Dr. Burn, in his “History of Cumberland,” vol. II. p. 109, says, “The first township in the Parish of Deerbam is Elneburgh, standing a mile east from Flimby; for now we turn eastward from the mouth of Elne river to the head thereof, taking in the parishes and townships as they lie on the south-west of that river. Camden, by the way, takes notice of a wall that was made in convenient places from Workington to Elneburgh for four miles, by Stilico a commander in the Roman state, when the Scots annoyed the coasts out of Ireland, as appears in Claudian; and he further tells us, that it was at this Burgh upon Elue, where the first band of the Dalmatians with their captain made their abode. Camden and Baxter both think this was the ancient *Valentium*; others call it *Olenacum*; but Horsley takes it to be *Virosidum*, and says there is no one Roman station in Britain, where so great a number of inscriptions has been found as at this place; and most of the originals are yet preserved at Elneburgh Hall, the seat of Humphrey Senhouse, Esq. proprietor of the ground on which the station has been, being the descendant of John Senhouse, Esq. whom Camden commends for his great civility to him and to Sir Robert Cotton, for his skill in antiquity, and for the great care with which he preserved such curiosities. The soldiers that seem to have been in garrison here, are the *Cohors prima Hispanorum*, *Cohors prima Dalmatorum*, and the *Cohors prima Batavorum*. After particularizing ten different inscriptions found at this place, Dr. Burn adds, “Besides these, there were formerly several sepulchral stones here, but only one remains at present, whereon is this inscription:

D M
IVL MARTIM
A VIX AN
XII III D XXII.

Dis Manibus. Julia Martima vivit annos duodecim, menses tres, dies viginti duos.—Horsley, 279—283.” See before, p. 262.

metal which lay a little within the circle is very remarkable, and I should be glad to know what metal it was. I cannot think of any better method than what was followed by Mr. Senhouse in cutting through this tumulus*, though it miscarried, perhaps, by being not dug deep enough. I was at the opening of a barrow near Stonebenge, wherein we found the bones of a horse, and a little lower those of a man; this was a very antient manner of burying their heroes, and throwing in their arms, horse, or even a dog upon them, as we found in another barrow near Stonehenge, which makes me suspect the like at Elenborough.

"I am, Sir, your most obliged humble servant, R. GALE."

4. TO ROGER GALE, Esq.

"SIR,

April 14, 1743.

"Last week an account was sent me that Mr. Senhouse, of Netherhall, had ordered a tumulus or mount of earth, which lies about sixty yards eastward of the fort at Elenborough, to be searched into, in hopes of meeting with something remarkable. The mount is about five yards in height, and consists of several different strata. They began at the circumference level with the ground, and cut to the centre, in the nature of a profile. The first layer at bottom was found to be turf set edgeways, about two feet high, with breckens † which had formerly grown upon it, seemingly fresh. The second was whitish clay three quarters of a yard; the next was of blue near a yard, a difference of half a yard made a fourth; above that lay a plate of metal ‡, which began at the strata of white clay, and was carried obliquely up the sides till it went off horizontally at an acute angle between the fourth and fifth strata, the whole somewhat resembling a cap, above the plate was a second layer of blue clay, and the sixth which made the top of the hill was pure earth.

"Having cut away half the mount without meeting with what they might hope for, they thought it needless to proceed any further. I should have been extremely glad that this their search had better answered their expectations.

"I am, Sir, yours, &c.

THOMAS ROUTH."

* "At the distance of 63 paces south-west from the agger of the outer foss of the camp or station here, an artificial mount hath been raised, the circumference whereof at the verge is about 250 feet, the height 48 feet the perpendicular height 14 feet. There is a tradition amongst the neighbouring people that a king was buried there, and it has gone by the name of the King's burying-place. The late Humphrey Senhouse, Esq. about the year 1742, caused a cut ten feet wide to be made into it as far as the centre, but no urns, bones, or other matter appeared whereby to discover for what purpose it was raised. It seems indeed to have been ancients than the Roman times, the Britons before the coming of the Romans having made use of such places for sepulture." BURN.

† Fern.

‡ What is here called metal was hard red cement, as appeared by a piece of it sent to me by Mr. Routh. R. G.—Another tumulus at the same distance south-west of the fort was opened by Mr. Senhouse about 1763. See Mr. Archdeacon Head's account in *Archæologia*, II. 54.

5. To Mr. ROUTH.

" SIR,

Scruton, Aug. 4, 1743.

" I am much obliged to you for the pains you are pleased to take in hunting after antiquities for me, though not with that success as we both could wish. By the impression you have sent me of a small silver piece found at Stanwise, it appears plainly to have been the head of Antoninus Pius, and perhaps upon reviewing it you will find the letters to make out that name, and not IVSTIN. All that Emperor's coins are so common that they are worth no more than their weight. As I remember I acquainted you that I had two Neros in gold, both with different reverses from that you described to me : upon comparing the impression of it in your last, I find I have one exactly the same in silver, extremely well preserved. It is a scarce medal either in gold or silver, but much scarcer in the latter metal than the former, so that I would not have you give yourself any thoughts of procuring it for me. My humble service to Mr. Senhouse, when you see him, I wish he may find a pot of gold when he rummages the tumulus, and shall rejoice to hear that such a treasure was the reward of his curiosity. I cannot take upon me to determine whether the crust that covers the interior strata of it be natural or artificial without seeing it, but the latter seems to me most probable ; and except more of the same sort of stuff is found thereabouts, I shall conclude it was factitious.

" Pray give my service to your father, and let him know I am much better than I have been, but my time of life will not let me expect to be ever perfectly well again. My son and daughter are both in good health. Last Sunday was three weeks she was brought to bed of a fine strong boy, and she and the child in as good a way as could be wished.

" I am, Sir, your most obliged friend and humble servant,
ROGER GALE."

6. To the same.

" Mr. ROUTH,

Scruton, May 24, 1744.

" I am much obliged to you for the favour of your last, and the notice given me of the silver medal of the Emperor Gallienus. If it is of pure silver, I should be very glad to be master of it : but if only of mixt metal, such as their silver coins were generally composed of at that time, you need not give yourself the trouble of sending it, for I already have a very fair one of that very stamp as yours. My service to your father.

" I am, your most obliged humble servant, ROGER GALE.

" Your post-master charges my letters at six pence, though but a single sheet. I do not think I am to pay for such by weight."

Letter of JOHN SEIFERTH *, Esq.
to Mr. NICHOLS.

" SIR,

Dresden, June 5, 1778.

" My late acquaintance with you, which I shall ever value, flatters me that you will not be displeas'd to read a few lines of me from this place. After a happy arrival, the sudden change of a cold violent climate has made no impression, so that I still enjoy better health than ever, and am busy with recovering a handsome property from my astonished friends, have got better ones, choice of engagements, and the pleasure of acknowledged merit. Yet amidst all that agreeable hurry, I pursue in so far my former plan of life as to spend my leisure hours with literary occupations instead of idle mode-diversions, and have already finished a handsome work which has left the press this last Easter market of Leipsig (where all the new books of this Continent are used to appear in the world). This connexion brings naturally on a further acquaintance with the best new books of this and the neighbouring countries; and I assure you, I am, in a manner, astonished to see some of those performances; and to what a degree most Sciences are arriv'd at this time, chiefly in Germany; and indeed no ordinary production will do now a day here.

" The Mineral works being one of the chief favourite topics through most parts of Europe, I have the pleasure to name you one which stands foremost, viz.

" " An instruction to the Art of Mining, theoretical and practical, together with the knowledge of Public Finance with respect to Mines. Compiled to the use of the Mining Academy of Schemnitz, by Chr. Traug. Delius, Imperf. Councillor. Vienna, 1777." This is the most accomplished work that ever has been published on this head, and meets with universal approbation, the more as its objects are the Hungarian Mines, which, though the most interesting, have, like the West-Indian, ever been withheld from being made known in their manner of working under-ground, as well as treating these precious minerals above-ground. The edition is in 4to, splendidly embellished with fine engravings, besides twenty-four copper plates.

" Now I cannot help wishing that you would now and then take one of those most eminent works in your own hand for publishing them in English, and it would certainly answer the purpose extremely well, chiefly as you can do it in every way with infinitely more advantage than any Bookseller possibly can.

* Mr. Seiferth was a native of Germany, possess'd many literary attainments, and was particularly skilful as a mineralogist. My acquaintance with him commenced at one of those hospitable dinners which sir John Pringle, while President of the Royal Society, was accus'tomed to give to Foreigners in any way distinguished for their attachment to Science in general.

And I can always provide you with complete translations earlier than any body is able, or gets even knowledge of the book ; and the novelty is certainly one chief requisite.

“Should this be too large a work for you, though it would be a fortune, I can name you two more, which are a trifle with respect to expence, though of equal merit with the other, viz.

“1. ‘J. Arduini treatise of Mineralogy’, quite newly published and wrote in Italy. This Author is, chiefly for his personal experience in Mines and Minerals, much beloved and admired, and altogether one of the brightest luminaries in the modern learned world. Please to enquire if any thing of it is known in England, and if not, I greatly advise you to print that immediately, as I can provide you with a genuine translation in less than a month. It has but two little plates, and is with us a three or four shilling book, in octavo.

“The other is, ‘Knowledge of Mines and of Mineral Works’ made and printed in Saxony last year. This is a complete system of all that belongs to this science ; it meets with amazing success, and is already out of print.

“I really do not know which of these three I should recommend you first, as they are all very much liked and of universal use. I think the best is to advertise them all three as in hand, and soon to be published. Should you find it better to use a Bookseller to the same purpose along with you, you may do that.

“Altogether I would not dislike it, if you please to engage a Bookseller, besides yourself, to keep a constant correspondence of the newest literary performances with me, as they are certainly worth the notice of your Country, and I could engage to deliver them in English with the most dispatch and so early, (even whilst they are yet in the press ; which a great Bookseller offered me,) of whatever subject or science they may be, and that from these four languages, the German, Latin, French, and Italian. Our greatest Booksellers here do so with the English new books ; why should you not do the same with ours * ?

“Please to give my best respects to Sir John Pringle, enquiring after his health, and if Sir John has received a letter from me

* In 1778 I had neither the leisure nor the inclination to enter into the speculation recommended by Mr. Seiferth ; but in 1791 I was induced to purchase the copy of a translation by Rodolphus Ericus Raspe (of whom and of his works see the Literary Anecdotes, vol. III. p. 230), of “Baron Inigo Born’s new process of an amalgamation of Gold and Silver ores and other metallic mixtures as, by his late Imperial Majesty’s commands, introduced in Hungary and Bohemia. From the Baron’s account in German.” See Literary Anecdotes, vol. IX. p. 88. An extensive sale was confidently predicted and expected ; but alas ! the golden vision soon evaporated into air ; and effectually extinguished what little ardor I might have entertained for that species of study. The work was handsomely printed and was enriched by numerous plates ; but by far the greater part of the impression, which consisted of 500 copies, became food for the Trunk-makers.

dated 'Dresden, Jan. 15, 1778,' and that I have a very curious 'Dissertatio inauguralis Medica de Laurocerasi indole venenator by Dr. Abr. Vater of Wirtemberg, 1737.' This alleges the most remarkable instances of men and beast being killed by those leaves, and would deserve very well a publication in English.

"Lastly I beg you will be so good as to send the annexed card, cutting it off, and sealing it up with more direction to Mr. Mark Cramer, Banker and Merchant of London, desiring to send with your man two lines answer to you, which you then please to insert in your answer, wherewith I hope soon to be favoured; whilst I remain most sincerely, Sir, your most obedient, very humble servant,

JOHN SEIFERTH.

"Please to write my direction as follows: 'To John Seifert, Esq. at Dresden. To the care of Mr. Gregory, Banker at Dresden.' But in case you should send prints they must go with a Hamburg ship. In case you should have at any time some new English books which you can recommend particularly as good saleable subjects, be so kind to send me one; for a German translation is very much desired to satisfy our literary world that way."

"To Mr. J. Nichols, Printer to the Royal Society, London."

Rev. Archdeacon SQUIRE PAYNE*,

was instituted to the Rectory of Barnack, upon the death of William Denny in 1706, to the Prebend of Liddington in Rutland, in the Church of Lincoln, 13 November, 1728, and to the Archdeaconry of Stow in the same Church, 14 November 1730.

Mr. Payne was buried at Barnack, 10 January, 1750. He was succeeded in the Rectory by the father of Dr. Rennell, the present learned Dean of Winchester, and Master of the Temple, who was baptized at Barnack, 9 March, 1753.

The following curious account of his father, extracted from the Archdeacon's MSS. has been recently communicated to me by John Hopkinson, Esq. of Stamford:

"Some account of the Life and Writings of Dr. Payne, sent to my brother, Robert Payne, November, 1733, to be communicated to Mr. Richardson.

* See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. I. p. 143; and VII. 312.

“ William Payne, born at Hutton in the county of Essex, in May, 1650, had his education in the Free-School of Brentwood, which rose to a great reputation at that time under the care of Mr. Barnard, a man of genius and abilities. Thence he removed to Magdalen College in Cambridge, into which he was admitted in the year 1665, under a tutor of extraordinary merit, Dr. Hezekiah Burton, with whom he maintained an intimate friendship till the Doctor's death put an end to it. He was elected Fellow of this Society. This preferment he held till his marriage, May 6, 1675, with Elizabeth daughter of the Reverend John Squire, Vicar of St. Leonard's, Shoreditch in Middlesex; a clergyman of exemplary life and piety, who suffered sequestration, five years imprisonment, and many other hardships for the Royal cause in the time of the great rebellion. At this time he settled at Frinstead in Kent, being possessed of that living and the neighbouring one of Wormshill; these he quitted upon his promotion to Whitechapel in London, into which Rectory he was instituted June 3, 1681.

“ The school of Brentwood flourished to such a degree under the Government of Mr. Barnard that the gentlemen educated in it instituted an annual feast. Mr. Payne was requested to preach before them. This was the first occasion of his appearing in print. The title was, ‘ Learning and Knowledge recommended to the scholars of Brentwood School, in Essex; in a Sermon preached at their first feast, June 29, 1682. Published at the earnest desire of the Stewards.’

“ His next public exercise (except an occasional sermon or two) was in the Popish controversy in the reign of King James. With what courage the City Clergy stood then in the gap, and how well they acquitted themselves is known to all the world; though that they *acted in concert, and that every man had a particular part allotted him, which they volunta-*

rily obliged themselves to perform by such a time under a penalty, is a matter not so generally known. Mr. Payne had his part both in the danger and the credit of that service. The duty that fell to his share in that War of Religion, was the writing the five following treatises: 1. 'The three grand corruptions of the Eucharist in the Church of Rome, in three discourses.' 2. 'A discourse of the Communion in one kind, in answer to a treatise of the Bishop of Meaux's of Communion under both species.' 3. 'A discourse of the Sacrifice of the Mass.' 4. 'A discourse of the Adoration of the Host.' 5. 'The sixth note of the Church examined, viz. Agreement in doctrine with the Primitive Church.' 6. 'The texts examined, which the Papists cite out of the Bible for the proof of their doctrine concerning the celibacy of Priests, and vows of Continence.'

"While he was thus employed he was honourably invited to accept of the Lectureship of the Poultry Church in the City, which he held as long as he lived. At the Commencement in 1689 he took degree of D. D. and was the same year appointed the Chaplain in Ordinary to their Majesties.

"The threatening clouds were dispelled by a providential event, that of the Revolution. In the fair weather that succeeded, Mr. Payne set himself to discharge the proper work of his Ministry, and began his practical discourse of Repentance; but was retarded in finishing of it by two interruptions.

"The new Government was desirous to strengthen the interest of the Reformed Religion by an union among Protestants; the Bishops, in their common danger, under King James, had promised to promote such a reconciliation. A commission of thirty members of the Convocation, twelve of the upper, eighteen of the lower house, such as were thought best disposed to this work, was appointed, and they determined to try how far a reconciliation with the most reasonable and moderate Dissenters was prac-

licable; the warmest of the members of the Church declared openly against this comprehension. A worthy and well-meaning, but over-zealous Clergyman, and a member of the Convocation appeared in print against this design, and, as if he had been deputed prætor for the body of the Clergy, gave his book the title of 'Vox Cleri;' in reply to this Dr. Payne wrote a piece, intituled, 'An answer to Vox Cleri, &c.; examining the reasons against making any alterations and abatements in order to a comprehension; and showing the expediency thereof.' Some of the Clergy, unhappily, scrupled complying with the new establishment and the oaths that were enjoined by it. One of these Nonjurors published his scruples and addressed it to Dr. William Payne, of Whitechapel. This put him upon vindicating the Government then settled, which he did in a piece, intituled, 'An answer to a printed letter to Dr. William Payne concerning non-resistance and other reasons for not taking the oaths. With some queries to the Nonjurors in a postscript.'

"These political disputes being ended, he had leisure to complete and publish his book of Repentance: 'A practical discourse of Repentance, rectifying the mistakes about it; and demonstrating the invalidity of a death-bed repentance.'

"A little before this, having been called upon to preach before the Lord Mayor and Aldermen, at the request of the Court he printed his sermon: 'Family Religion, or the duty of taking care of Religion in families; recommended in a Sermon preached at Guildhall chapel before the Lord Mayor and Court of Aldermen, on Sunday Feb. 22, 1690-1.' What he thus recommended, he endeavoured further to enforce by practice, and seconded the good design of this sermon by a small book of piety which he composed chiefly for the use of his own numerous parishioners of Whitechapel. This he printed under the same title of 'Family Religion.' It con-

tains exhortations and directions for private and family devotion, and forms of prayer suitable for such occasions. He made a present of one of them to every housekeeper that lived within his cure. By the distribution of these books it appeared that there were almost 3000 families in that populous parish. In London and the parts adjacent were a considerable number of Churches that were not subject to the visitation of the Bishop or any other Ordinary, but only to that of the King or some person commissioned by him; they are vulgarly called 'Lawless Churches.' Many irregularities, especially as to Marriages, were committed in them. To regulate these disorders Dr. Payne was, by a Commission from their Majesties, appointed Visitor Royal, with the same jurisdiction over those exempt Churches that Bishops have over those of their respective Sees, and a power to grant matrimonial licences, a privilege thought by the Courts of Doctors' Commons too great for a private man. Those gentlemen interesting themselves very much to get this Commission revoked, Dr. Payne voluntarily resigned it to King William in 1696.

"In 1694 Dr. Payne was preferred to a prebend in the Church of Westminster, his promotion being owing chiefly to Queen Mary. It pleased God, soon after, to deprive this Nation of her: Dr. Payne preached and published an affectionate Sermon on the occasion of her death, in which he did some justice to the character of that excellent Princess.

"The leaven of Infidelity, that has since extended itself to such a degree, began to work about this time. This was the great abuse the enemies of Religion made of that liberty, which the Nation obtained by the Revolution. This monster made its appearance in the shape of Socinianism; books and pamphlets swarmed that were written to favour these erroneous opinions. Dr. Payne judged rightly that the attack was designed against Christianity in

general, and turned the course of his studies almost wholly to defend the Christian faith against this prevailing heresy. The Clergy themselves had the misfortune not to be united against the common enemy. The Animadverter upon Dr. Sherlock had too many favourers who preferred the subtleties of the Schoolmen to the doctrines of the Fathers. Dr. Payne in the course of his preaching in Westminster Abbey attempted to state the doctrine of the Trinity, as taught in Scripture, and explained by the Fathers. This same Animadverter, a brother prebendary, making public objections to the doctrine, as delivered by him, made it necessary for him to publish his sermons and a defence of them: 'The Mystery of the Christian faith, and of the Blessed Trinity vindicated; and the Divinity of Christ proved in three Sermons preached at Westminster Abbey. And also a Letter from the author to the Bishop of Rochester in vindication of them, 1696.' He intended a much larger defence of the doctrine of the Trinity, which was almost finished when it pleased God to put a period to his life, Feb. 20, 1696, *style Anglicano*. This work, which would have been useful in the disputes that were then on foot, and are still continued, concerning this important Article of the Christian Religion, had a good deal of personal altercation with the Animadverter.

"For this reason the wisest of his friends thought it most advisable that private differences should be ended with his life; therefore this book was never sent to the press.

"After his decease his intimate and worthy friend, and one of his Executors, the Rev. Mr. Joseph Powell, Rector of Balsham, Cambridgeshire, published a volume of Sermons from his MS. notes: 'Discourses upon several practical subjects, by the late Rev. William Payne, D. D. With a preface, giving some account of his life, writings, and death. 1698.'"

'The Rev. WILLIAM ADAMS, D. D.*

This benevolent Divine took the degree of B. A. at Pembroke College, Oxford, in 1723; proceeded M. A. in 1727; and took the degrees of B. and D. D. in 1756, in which year he was elected Master of his College.

He was Rector of St. Chad, in Shrewsbury, and of Cound, Shropshire, 1755. Obtaining a Prebend in the Cathedral of Gloucester, he resigned St. Chad, and was soon after made Archdeacon of Landaff. He was a mild and excellent man; careful to promote the cause of piety, and attentive to the interests of the young men over whom he presided. He was the author of an excellent Defence of the Miracles of Christ and his Apostles, against the objections of Mr. Hume. A brief account which had been given of Dr. Adams produced the following animated Letter from the friendly pen of Dr. Parr:

“MR. URBAN.

March 17, 1739.

A sincere veneration for the memory of the late Dr. Adams is the occasion of my troubling you with this letter. I am now on a western tour, have visited Oxford and Gloucester, and conversed with many who were well acquainted, as I myself have long been, with the Doctor's virtues; and they have all lamented with me, that you have preserved no record of them in your Obituary. In p. 90, you announce his death, as if he had been distinguished for nothing but his preferments; and in p. 176, you have added anecdotes ill written, and worse founded. I am well informed that he had no such dispute, as is there recorded, with the Dean of Gloucester; and there was nothing marked in his connections either with Dr. Johnson or John Henderson, from which he might with propriety be styled *the* tutor of the first, or the friend of the last. So far is due in justice to the Doctor's memory, and the information of your readers. And you may add, if you think proper, that in this worthy and excellent man were united the learning of a scholar, the accomplishments of a gentleman, and the piety of a Christian. The College, over which he presided with the mildest dignity, have in him lost a faithful and affectionate Governor; the Clergy, amongst whom he bore a distinguished rank, a most respectable and liberal-minded Member; the Congregation that enjoyed the benefit of his instruction, a rational and benevolent Teacher;

* See before, p. 209.

and the Acquaintance that were enlivened with his converse, a most cheerful and amiable Companion. Through a long and active life (for he was considerably above eighty, and to the last alert both in body and mind), the pleasure of his society, and the profit of his instruction, were a desirable entertainment to all ages and both sexes; and he died with a composure, resignation, and a well-grounded hope, that disarmed death of its terrors, soothed the sorrows of surviving friends, and held out the most comfortable and satisfactory encouragement to a life of purity and virtue.

A CONSTANT READER."

Rev. ALEX. CROWCHER SCHOMBERG.

Was born July 6, 1756. At Southampton School, where he laid the foundation of his classical learning, he distinguished himself for an early display of genius, and for his goodness of heart. In his 14th year, he wrote a Tragedy jointly with the writer of this article*. Under Dr. Warton, at Winchester, he opened the stores of a vivid imagination, and acquired a correctness of taste, which embraced and illustrated a variety of splendid and useful objects. He was then entered at Magdalen College, Oxford; where in 1777 he took the degree of B. A.; and proceeded M. A. in 1781. The Myrtle Wreath of Lady Miller has often crowned his poetical productions, to which her volumes are indebted for some of their principal ornaments. In polite literature he was formed to excel. But his inclination led him to a more useful pursuit. The whole economy of active life was the subject of his observation. The interests of nations, the relations of arts, the circuitous channels, and the secret recesses of commerce, and the wide range of operations in manufactures and agriculture, were open to his intuition. His "Chronological View of the Roman Laws" was the introduction to a larger work, for which he had furnished himself with ample materials, by his study of Juridical Antiquities. Connected with this, was his "Treatise on the Maritime Laws of Rhodes;" in which he clearly

* See the note in p. 280.

investigated the origin, and elegantly described the nature of the Maritime codes which bore an analogy to the Rhodian laws. During the intervals of his occupation as a useful Tutor of Magdalen College, Oxford, he visited the principal seats of commerce and manufactures in England and on the Continent. The result of his researches was given in 1787, in his "Historical and Political Remarks on the Tariff of the Commercial Treaty with France." This excellent work, which had for its only object the investigation of truth, and the information of his countrymen, was soon distinguished from the party publications which that subject abundantly produced, and proved the author to be inferior to Adam Smith alone in the science of political economy. From that time he had, with minute attention, observed the effects of that famous treaty upon both nations, and he had made a considerable progress in printing a series of facts and collateral deductions, under the title of "Present State of Trade and Manufactures in France," when he was arrested in the midst of his pursuits by a fatal illness. During the two last years of his life he exhibited a most dismal spectacle of helpless infirmity and excruciating pain. His personal exertions were stopped; but his mind was still forming plans for the information and welfare of mankind. The force of his superior genius and attainments was so softened by his ease and condescension, that it was said he would have succeeded his venerable friend, Dr. Horne, Bishop of Norwich, as President of Magdalen College, had he retained his health.

Many more circumstances might be mentioned to his credit. His patronage of Crotch, the musical child, whose talents of various kinds will call Schomberg to the recollection of posterity, should not be forgotten. He died at Bath, April 6, 1792.

The Rev. BENJAMIN FORSTER.

Of this learned and benevolent Divine, a bright ornament of Bene't College, Cambridge, where he was one of the early associates of Gough, Haistwell, Griffith, Tyson, and Cowper, a brief Memoir has been given in the "Literary Anecdotes *."

The Rev. BENJAMIN FORSTER to R. Gough, Esq.

1. "DEAR GOUGH, *West Bergholt, July 26, 1763.*

"Having for some time past been so engaged as not to have a convenient opportunity of writing to you, and being now likely to have some hours leisure and solitude, in a situation rather awkward than not, I will employ a part of the time in acquainting you with my motions and adventures. This morning I set out (as erst in the company with you and my brother) for Bergholt, hoping to hear news here about my settling at Horsley. On my arrival, neither Mr. nor Mrs. Boys were at home, nor likely to be till eight o'clock at night. Colchester I knew was thronged with fools from all quarters, Parthians, Medes, Elamites, with the dwellers in Mesopotamia, strangers and proselytes, on occasion of the Oratorios there; no hopes of being received either to board or bed. What was to be done, Mr. Gough? Why necessity, the mother of boldness as well as invention, prompted me to invite myself in, to eat a hearty dinner; and to wait in peace for the arrival of the Maitre d'Hotel. Verily I believe the kind Mrs. Nanny has given me ale instead of small beer with my cold meat, for my head swimmeth in a most delectable manner.—The first thing I did, you may be assured, was to inquire after Bob; he is in perfect health, grown to an enormous size, and plays the very deuce (as Mrs. Nanny expresses it) in the garden. Whether or no poor Piggywhiggy had yet undergone a certain cruel operation, modesty would not permit me to inquire of Nanny; but the instant my dinner was removed, in darted Bob the second, a monkey of facetious visage, and placed himself beside me in my chair. The rest of the acts of this day, how I passed in persecution, wrapt in my oil-skin hood, through a mob of tatterans, and how I stopped, half wet through, at a little ale-house, in Stane-way, are they not reserved for some future communication? The occurrences of last week, well deserve recording; I passed it in a visit at Wethersfield, a part of the country extremely pleasant and beautifully varied in itself, though seated in the middle of flat and dirty country. In the church

* See vol. VI. pp. 268, 270, 616; and more particularly in vol. IX. p. 648, where three of his letters are given.

of Wethersfield is an altar-tomb, with alabaster figures of an armed knight and his lady, as I should guess about the age of Henry III. or the Edwards: no inscriptions, but arms in abundance round it, an account of which shall be registered from loose papers in my common-place book. The knight I imagine was a Neville; his arms are a saltire engrailed, and I am informed that a family of the Nevils were settled on an estate in this part, called *The Moats*, within which moat of old stood their seat. The Church of Finchingfield (an adjoining village) abounds with *coats armure* both within and without. On the South side the chancel is an altar-tomb, inlaid with brasses, of a Berners (who died, if I mistake not, 1500) and his lady: two epitaphs in the Church, one Greek and Latin, the other English, which for queerness and blunderings are unparalleled.—(Grunteth at the door, as I am alive, Piggywhiggy: ‘Aha, my old friend, I arise and let thee in;’ yes, the abhorred shears have been at work; so, as he is nibbling at my boots, I venture to turn him out—‘go Bob, carry thy savoury carcass elsewhere.’) I was going to tell you that I had been at Castle Hedingham, too; the Church is Saxon within and without, and withinside very beautiful; six arches between the nave and side aisles, five Saxon, one next the Chancel pointed; the great arch towards the Chancel and Belfry very pointed; the Tower is of brick, and modern in comparison of the rest.

“In the Chancel is the monument of a Vere, of the reign of Henry VII. or thereabouts, but that you will easily see from books; it is of black marble, an altar-tomb; on the upper half the Vere arms with quarterings, which I have at home: the lower half, a knight and his lady, all imbossed in alto relievo. At the sides children kneeling at desks with prayer books before them, containing such sentences as *SUCCURRE NOBIS*, *DOMINE*, &c. at the head and tail arms. In slips at the ends of each side, *VERITE VIENT*, which you will easily decypher. My paper is at an end, so I can say nothing of the Castle, except that it is worth visiting, and most delectably situated.

“Adieu. B. FORSTER.”

2. “DEAR GOUGH, *Wanstead, July 12, 1765.*

“I saw Mr. Morant when I was at Colchester, and looked over his account of Wanstead, which is printed off; a third number you know, I suppose, is published. I forgot the inscription the whole time I was at Colchester, and neither of its luminaries in the antiquarian way mentioned a syllable of it, though I was twice in company with each of them.

“A stage machine carried me captive through Chelmsford, so that I saw nothing of Dr. Gower, nor have I heard from him these six weeks past. The last I heard, was when he invited you and me to pass some time together with him, and he then mentioned that he should be absent from home the greater part of

June, and talked of inviting us the latter end of the month or in July.

“ Mr. Morant commissioned me to make some enquiries concerning the Wake family, at Waltham Abbey. I have lost or mislaid his paper, but I know his queries were: What is the name of the present Baronet? When his father died? and to get what circumstances I could relating to the family?

“ You, living in the neighbourhood, can at least answer the two first queries, and perhaps can communicate some intelligence as to the last. I should be obliged to you for what you know of the matter, and I will immediately communicate to the old gentleman.

“ The months of August and September I shall be entirely at my liberty. For August, Rand has a claim upon me, if he chooses to make it; if not, I believe I shall spend a great part of it at Oxford with my friend Forster of Colchester, who will then be at his brother's house there. Shall you probably be out on your travels in September, or shall you be disposed to make some short tour? Do not let my questions unsettle you as to any other scheme, as I cannot with certainty make any engagement yet.

“ Adieu. Let me hear from you as you have leisure.

“ Yours truly,

B. FORSTER.”

3. “ DEAR GOUGH,

Warkton, Sept. 3, 1765.

“ I received your paper of instructions, and am much obliged to you for it, but a stop seems to be put to my further investigations at present by the news of Mr. Scott's death. What I have yet seen in this neighbourhood you shall have an account of.

“ After my harangue to the empty galleries of St. Mary's on Sunday afternoon, I set forward for Huntingdon, through a country which you know to be flat, dreary, and insipid: from Huntingdon to Thrapton the country improved much in its appearance, and grew moderately inclosed, pleasantly varied as to inequality of ground, and spires on each side, with here and there a little wood, making agreeable objects: from Thrapton hither, (the very shortest way through Turwell and Slapton) through disagreeable country again, not flat indeed, but quite open, and wretched roads. Lady Betty Germain's I left on the right hand, hoping to have visited it from hence.

“ The first antiquity I have to acquaint you with is a camp at Weekly, (probably *Vicly*,) angular, the Church within it. Not half a mile from it, a tessellated pavement, lately discovered in digging to plant a hedge. In Weekly Church, some monuments of the Montagus, of the age of Elizabeth or James I.

In this parish of Weekly stands Boughton House, the seat of the late good Duke of Montagu, with its park and gardens. (In Bowen's very blundering map of Northamptonshire, Boughton is marked as a distinct parish.) This House is well worth visiting on two or three accounts; principally because here are two of

the Cartoons; one, the Ancient of Days, from a vision of Ezekiel, with such an air of nature and of dignity in the head and countenance, as I never saw elsewhere.

"In the Church of Warkton, (in a chancel rebuilt by Lady Cardigan) lie the good Duke of Montagu and his Duchess, with two beautiful monuments for them by Roubilliac. The figure of the Duchess in the Duke's monument (leaning on a table; and looking with agony up to the Duke's bust, which some foolish allegorical personage*, the Lord knows who, is hanging up), natural and exquisite. Two of the three destinies on her Grace's monument are likewise good figures.

"Geddington Cross is triangular, not unlike that at Waltham, only smaller (if I do not magnify in my imagination the Waltham Cross, which I have not seen for some years). The top of it is destroyed. The Duke of Montagu preserved the remainder by building steps round it. There has been a parliament held at Geddington (temp. Hen. II.) and they shew the ruins of the house where it was held, near the Church: (take notice, by the ruins, I mean only the inequalities of ground, where the foundations were.) The gateway to Mr. Maidwell's house here, should seem to have been the Priory gateway, only that there is another gateway, exactly like it, at some distance, and on the opposite side of the river. All these matters I hoped to have *approfondi*, and taken a few rude draughts of singular places on the spot, but I must now hasten to town.

"Kettering tower and purfled spire are as beautiful, I think, as any I have ever seen, and taken by your learned and laborious pencil, as rising from behind the East end of the Church, would make a good figure. I cannot attend to draw such rich buildings.

"At Barton Segrave, near Kettering, are plainly to be discerned the site and foundations of the Castle of the old Barons of Segrave. The Church here is said by the common people to be the ancientest within the county. It is in the Saxon style, a rude squat tower standing between the chancel and the nave, and singular trefoil windows under the roof of the nave. Of this good old church a drawing is taken, as I am informed, for the Antiquarian Society, which is to be engraved at their expense †. In this parish is a fair house, on a pleasant spot meety adorned with plantations, belonging to the son of the late worthy Bishop of Rochester ‡, who lived here himself with good respect.

"The Duke of Montagu's plantations you have heard of; they are straight-lined avenues of elms, encompassing several parishes, and together with rides that he has cut through Geddington Chace, making very pleasant airings.

- "Thus far I have told you what I *have* seen: I proceed now

* "The allegorical personage hanging up the Duke's bust is *Charity*, and is placed where she stands, so I am sorry I have abused her above."

† There is a view of it in the *Gent. Mag.* for March 1817.

‡ Dr. Joseph Wilcocks; see *Lit. Anec.* vol. VII. pp. 466. 711.

to tell you what I have *not* seen, which (according to the established method of division of us divines) ought to have been my first head. The ruins of Lydden House, built by Tresham, who was concerned in the Powder Plot, and, at the same time he was meditating that, was employed likewise in building this house in form of a cross, to retire to and end his days religiously. The same Tresham built likewise a triangular lodge at Rushton, in honour of the Holy Trinity, with all the windows trefoils.

“Lady Betty Germain’s I have not seen; Lowick Church I have not seen; the inside of Barton Church I have not seen; Lord Cullen’s, Pipewell Abbey, Braybrook Castle, I have not seen. On the spot where Pipewell Abbey stood, is a modern-built manor house of Lord Harcourt’s.

“*Explicit Iter Northantoniense* LELANDI JUN.

“Yours truly,

B. FORSTER.”

4. “DEAR GOUGH,

May 17, 1766.

“*Si benè qui œnat, benè vitit*, then is Norwich a paradise; but for me, who though not without some propensity to epicurism, yet do not place my *summum bonum* in turbot and turkey-poults, I must look for my Eden elsewhere.

“Yet to an antiquary Norwich and its environs would well afford a fortnight’s amusement. The venerable walls with which it is surrounded, with their ruinous towers, and their new niched up gates, its cathedral, some of its churches and religious ruins, are worth more observation than I have been able to bestow upon them.

“The Arcade within the walls, which you enquire after, is very singular; I have seen it only in two places; the one in Mackrell’s gardens, in the South-east part of the town, the other by St. Austin’s gate. The walls, in general, I take to be four feet thick, or upwards; when these arches run withinside them, they are not above two feet thick. They run in the two places where I have seen them, for a considerable way together.

“The cathedral and cloister, and free school and Bishop’s palace and chapel, you know; but did you take notice of the lower order of the tribunal, behind the tapestry of the altar, which has the appearance of vast antiquity? It consists of five round arches, evidently of much older and coarser workmanship than the rest of the church; remains of an old Bishop’s throne in the middle arch, directly behind which are two beautiful pointed arches, ornamented with quatrefoils, which opened formerly into the Lady chapel, destroyed in the reign of Eliz.

“There are three churches in the city with round towers; St. Julian’s appears the most ancient, and on the South wall has the turn of an old Saxon arch. St. Paul’s tower has a considerable diminution upwards (which I think is not usual), and is ornamented at the top with a kind of projecting lanthorn of handsome Gothic windows running all the way round. St. Mary’s round tower has nothing that I remember peculiar in it.

"At St. Helen's, or the Hospital church, there is a cloister adjoining with other considerable remains of the old hospital of St. Giles. St. Peter's you saw, to be sure.

"At Kirby Bedon (about three miles from Norwich) near the present parish church, are the ruins of one more ancient, with a round tower; all the windows in its walls of that kind which Warton calls *Lancet windows*. At Keswick is a ruinous church which I saw from a distance. At Wightlingham a round tower, if I am not mistaken. At Breakendale near Mackrell's tower, a brick tower and remains, probably of some old mansion house. At Carrow, just by Breakendale, an arched gate, and many walls of an ancient priory.

"At Castor, say, Mr. Gough, at Castor, which you ought to come and see without delay; thirty acres (or upwards) enclosed with a very high bank, ruinous walls still standing for many yards together, remains of an ancient tower near the Ford, foundations of many towers anciently projecting beyond the walls, the two roads through the entrenchment, the Ford,—interrupted; Adieu. To tell of Thetford and its ruins the time would fail me. Write, if you have time, shortly. Sunday I set out for Blickling, Holkham, &c., return on Thursday, and on Friday for Colchester; so write the beginning of the week, and you may direct for me, at Mr. Ward's, Merchant, Norwich.

"Yours sincerely,

B. FORSTER.

"I forgot to mention two ruinous round towers, just without the gate nearest Mackrell's tower, built for the defence of the river, one on each side of it. Another large round tower of brick, for the same purpose, near the Hospital church, &c."

5. "DEAR GOUGH, *Wakefield, Friday, Oct. 3, 1766.*

"I write to you (though I have scarcely time to write) to thank you for your company for the last fortnight. I hope you had not a very bad journey to London; but, since my coming hither, I have heard such a character of the Leeds machine as would have made me advise you to take the York machine, if I had heard it sooner.

"A continuation of the controversy concerning the *Genii Locorum* of the Romans began at Sheffield on the evening of September 30.

"It was not Pomfret only, the supposed *Legeolium* (for the Romanity of which, by the by, there is no evidence) that had its Padfoot, but almost every town in the West Riding have their Padfoots likewise.—Wakefield has one of its own; an old servant of the gentleman with whom I now am has seen it; he came to work here about four o'clock in a winter's morning, and while he was unlocking the warehouse door, down the yard rushed the Padfoot of Wakefield, shagged like a Bear, as big as a Calf, strange horns of an unusual form, clanking a chain from

one of its hind legs, and a numerous cry of hounds behind it. The latter saw and heard all this as plain as ever he saw the house, he saw sideways the glaring saucer eyes of Padfoot, which if they had turned upon him he should have died. It was but last week that the Dissenting Minister of this town had a relation of Padfoot's appearance to the wife of a sick man whom he was visiting. Leeds has its distinct Padfoots, distinguishable one from another (as I am told) for almost every street; and what say you now to your *Genii Locorum*?

“Do you collect stories relating to whimsical Wills? A Lady Bolles (Baronetess in her own right, whose epitaph you have in Thoresby under Ledston) ordered all her personal estate to be sold, the profits of it to be applied in providing a vast quantity of victuals and drink, to be consumed at Heath Hall in this neighbourhood, by as many persons as should choose to come, each devouring what quantity they should please, a certain sum to be reserved, and distributed in shillings to each grown up person, and sixpences to each child, as far as it should go. This part of her Will was fulfilled; some others were not to the satisfaction of the *menu peuple*; Lady Bolles, therefore, long walked in Heath Grove, till at length she was conjured down into a hole of the river, near Heath Hall, called to this day Lady Bolles's pit; the spell, however, was not so powerful but what she still rises and makes a fuss now and then.

“There is a remarkable monument in Wakefield church which you overlooked, of which more hereafter. The Church is of the age of Edward IV. Concerning the occasion of Mr. Drake's publishing the Antiquities of York, and sundry other matters curious, instructive, and interesting, if so you shall wish, you may likewise be informed hereafter, and so a good morning to you, for I am called to dinner. Yours truly, B. FORSTER.”

6. “DEAR GOUGH, *Alverthorp Hall, Nov. 12, 1766.*

“During this present unsettled state of my affairs you must be content to hear from me in such manner as I can write. I now sit down, hoping to have a whole hour to myself, bating three minutes, time enough I ween to write a composed epistle in; but then I have just dismissed a bricklayer, to whom I have been giving directions about the alteration of a chimney; a new horse is within this half-hour brought me upon trial; our kitchen chimney is down, and carpenters and masons are making a bustle within my hearing, and I shall be in the greater haste to make an end of writing, that my boy may the sooner carry it to the post, and be dismissed for the day to take his pastime in Wakefield great fair, held this day, being the Old Style anniversary of its host of patron saints. Thus circumstanced, expect to be made giddy once more, and from henceforward to my dying day all serene, and placid, and soporific shall be my style. I

have been fitting up the little humble apartment for myself here to a most enviable degree of snugness. Things around me will look more composed than even at the regretted Bromfield, for I have the ordering of the inside objects within my view, and no turnpike road passes within a mile of me without. Then, I have trees near both my windows, and cows grazing up to one of them, and the solitude of an unfinished stone-house, which makes not a bad object in its side appearance, seen thus from the table where I am writing, not that the draught is in fact a bit like the appearance of it, but I had a mind to try my hand at a hasty sketch in perspective. [*Here a slight sketch with the pen.*]

"You enquire in one of your letters about my Sunday's exploits. Never did I see the appearance of such a crowd gathered together as the polls of the 2000 auditors of Wakefield make from the pulpit. I have no conception myself that one of them can hear me; they tell me, however, that all before me (which makes up by much the greater part of the audience) do very well. One comfort is, that it is of no manner of consequence to them whether they do or no, and (as I do not find myself in the least fatigued by hawling to them) not of much to me. There is no chance of admiration here for any body but our Vicar, who has a thundering voice, and is commended in those very words for being a boisterous man.

"When you get access to Leland you may give me some intelligence about the old church of St. John at Wakefield, in which a person who died within these fifteen years was baptized. It stood where is now a large brick barn, which we past by in coming from Leeds, on our left hand, just before we entered the town. Leland says, as I am informed, that the fourth Incumbent of the New Church was living in his time, which, according to Sir Isaac Newton's allowance, of 20 years to each monarch or parson, or pew-sweeper, in a succession, will carry back the date of our present church to Edward IV. or Henry VI. I thought its appearance at a distance was not what I had expected from the view in the "Ducatus;" the reason is, that a few years ago the purflings were taken off from the spire, when its top was blown off, nor is it carried quite so high as it was before.

"In Wakefield were anciently six chantries:

"1. On the great bridge, where Edward IVth's chapel now stands. It was in being in the reign of Richard I. and was rebuilt and the endowment encreased by Edward IV.

"2. On Westgait bridge, St. Mary Magdalen's, in being 1658, but new houses now on its site.

"3. Somewhere in Kirkgait or near Norgate, for I am not clear in my intelligence about its situation, of which I am told there are some remains, which I have not however yet found out. About eleven years ago there were several old images found concealed in the house, which antiently was the chantry. A shop-keeper in this town, Bucktrout by name, purchased them, and

sent them about as a shew to fairs all over the country, but the saints, indignant to be so degraded, estranged the minds of the *menu peuple* from the sight, so that the Sieur Bucktrout was not a gainer by the sacrilege.

"A 4th chantry was on the north side of the way in Westgait.
De 5 et 6 nihil repertum est.

"Of the meaning of *gait*, as used to signify *street* in several Yorkshire towns, I believe I spoke before. It has no reference to *gate*, *porta*, but means *via*, and probably has the same etymology with our word *gait*, *incessus*, whatever that may be.

"Mr. Drake* the surgeon, for such he was at that time and in some practice, being at the inn where we drank coffee at Knaresborough, met there with Sir Harry Slingsby. Sir Harry was borrowing money, £600. I think was the sum, of a farmer upon a bond: the farmer would not lend unless there were two names in the bond: Sir Harry had brought no second person with him, and persuaded Mr. Drake to lend his name as a mere matter of form. Sir Harry for some time paid neither principal nor interest, and, being in Parliament †, could not be come upon himself, and had the cruelty to let Mr. Drake be arrested and thrown into the Fleet for the money; there he lay some time, and in that retirement he sent for what papers he had by him relating to York, and began digesting them. His confinement of course threw his physical business into other hands, and he commenced antiquary solely from that time. He might have lain in the Fleet to this day had not Lord Burlington interposed, who assured Sir Harry he would use all his interest to prevent his being re-chosen for Knaresborough, unless he paid the debt, and made a compensation to Mr. Drake.

7. MR. GOUGH TO REV. B. FORSTER.

"DEAR SIR,

Nov. 22, 1766.

"I received the letter you are so uneasy about. My last to you was just put into the post as yours came out. Dr. Gower wonders he has not heard from you: he concludes you must have received his at Lincoln; and that you have no good account to give of yourself. He has been almost ever since we left him in the Beauvoir sick family. Did not your last leave half-told the story of Mr. Drake's oppressions, &c.? I rejoice to hear you have found a situation so like the snug one at Bromfield. Pray Heaven grant you wit not to run out at Alvethorp! If you get into York castle, I fear you will not write the Antiquities of Wakefield to get out again. A word about the saints found in the chantry; some account and a print of one appeared in two Ma-

* Of this accurate and intelligent Historian see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VII. p. 115.; and some of his letters in these Illustrations, vol. I. p. 299.

† Sir Henry Slingsby was M.P. for Knaresborough in seven Parliaments, from 1722 till his death in 1763.

gazines. Is it *tanti* think ye for me to purchase them for my Lararium: I should have asked first what will M. le Shopkeeper have for them, and are they still in his hands, and not in M. Vulcan's, for I think they were wooden gods; secondly what are their dimensions? if they are big as myself they will be too big to make playthings of, and our great barn, much less my museum, would not hold them. All this premised, I had better wait till I have taken a house at Easeby or Fountains, and then I may give out that the good things transported themselves to the pious antiquary; or shall I make myself personally present at Wakefield by way of beginning an acquaintance with them?

"Your Walpoles sleep here till I go to London for good. It is hardly worth while to pay their carriage from Enfield express, and when I am in town I shall the better know how your waggons move. Mr. Pollard is a most uncome-atable man; but I shall pay for the cheese some how or other by and by. There are Septuagints of all sorts and sizes: will a pocket volume suit your eyes, a quarto your hands, or a folio your desk? Are you a candidate for Sir L. Pilkington's favour, who turns tavern bills into Greek, that you make such a parade of your abilities that way?

"The Fund is the Queen Anne's bounty of the Dissenters; but to be disqualified to receive it 'tis enough if a man lies under the imputation of heresy without proceeding to overt acts. Presbyterians and Baptists have each their several funds, which likewise furnish exhibitions to their academy, as well as augment its income afterwards. These three are all the distinctions I can hear of now. When a gentleman asks you a civil question you should give him a civil answer, not say you told him as much before. Style in writing may be taken as expressively as tone in speaking, but you are too benevolent to give a snappish answer anyhow. Your share of expenses Sept. 23-4, is £2. 8s. 1½d. Now you have letter for letter, so may begin again, and that right soon.
R. GOUGH."

8. REV. B. FORSTER TO MR. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR,

Wakefield, Dec. 2, 1766.

"What the devil is it to you how our waggons move? Did not I tell you before I left the South that parcels for me would frequently be coming from Walbrook, and that that was the warehouse for receiving whatever you might have occasion to convey to me? (When a man is once charged with a fault, there is nothing like a repetition of it. It is in the true spirit of repentance, and satisfies his monitor that he was right in his charge, and is worth a thousand acknowledgments.) But now, alas! I must change my tone for the suppliant, and pray that you would make haste to deliver me from my persecutors. Twice since I last wrote have I been called upon for the pay of the Stilton cheese, and no longer by a solitary feeble friendless

old woman, but with increased numbers each time.—‘Why, friends, I would pay you for it with all my heart, but there is a correspondent of mine has undertaken to pay for it, and I am only apprehensive lest it should be paid for in both places, and you may take my word for it that my correspondent is a man of credit.’—‘Well, Sir, we can take your word to be sure, but we had rather take your money.’—Well hit, thought I. They will come to me again in about a fortnight;—if you have not an opportunity of paying in the mean time, pray let me know and leave it to me, for I can never dismiss them again;—at the sixth visit they would bring my whole two thousand auditors to be witnesses of my disgrace.

“Did I leave half-told the story of Mr. Drake and the rascal Sir Harry? No sure, I was interrupted, and forced to laconicize in my style, but I believe the whole matter was related. Haistwell will tell you of a peculiar padfoot we have here of our own, hight ‘Boggard of Langar hede:’ it is of old fame here; clanks its chain at a three lane end, and so parades it for a few hundred yards up the lane, under a long garden wall belonging to this house. It begins its stalk from a spot where is an old well (one of the three Robin Hood’s wells in this Riding) under the present causeway. I have met with one person who saw it walk beside him for a quarter of a mile up the lane, and to be sure his aunt died that very night. It is white, with glaring eyes, four-legged (like all our goblins), and about the size of a *cauf*, and is the most dreaded of all the padfoots of this part. My lad, at supper-time, hardly dares to come to my apartment, which looks towards the garden-wall, and is a great way from the rest of the house; he hardly ever indeed does venture without bringing with him some one of the family, or enticing a glorious fellow of a mastiff to accompany him to the door. Mrs. Beale had a servant brought back her godspenny after she was hired, and would not live here, upon any account, no, not if you would give her the house and estate. Come and help me to exorcise this fierce fiend.

“I will make some enquiry of Mr. Bucktrout about the wooden gods. I would give sixpence for the Magazine which had a print of one of them (if it is to be had separate), and my brother Tom is my backer.

“A hand Septuagint is the thing for a church, but alas! I can yet get no place either for it or myself. Know you whether Hales of Eton’s name was *John*?—if it was I should be glad if you would at any convenient opportunity buy me his tracts or any of his works, which I suppose are all to be picked up cheap. Likewise *Hexham de statu Aëris*, &c. either his own Latin edition or the Translation, whichever comes to hand first. I hope you have answered for me to Dr. Gower, concerning the Lincoln letter: I wrote to him from hence long ago. B. FORSTER.”

9. Rev. B. FORSTER to Mr. GOUGH.

“DEAR SIR, Wakefield, Jan. 12, 1767.

“Your letter is just now brought me by the Coroner, on his way to an Inquest on a near neighbour of ours, who was unhappily lost in the snow on Saturday night, within half a mile of us.

“I went over to Sheffield on Tuesday last, as I intended; having heard or seen no other account of our respectable Friend but the hint in your letter *, I was in a state of uncertainty, which I was uneasy till I could remove. Very soon after we saw him he quitted the town, and had fitted up apartments for himself in a most delightful farm-house, within sight of the ruins of the Talbot palace, on one of the neighbouring hills. Here he had seemed to enjoy himself more than usual; he amused himself with furnishing his room with prints, &c. playing on his violoncello, reading a little, and sauntering about the fields on horseback, and seemed to be settling into a quiet kind of invalid comfortableness. On Thursday the fourth of December he told his father that he would come over to spend a few days at Sheffield. On the Friday afternoon he complained of being very weak, he drew his breath with uneasiness, he had a blister laid on for relief, and what with the strangury that occasioned, what with the difficulty of breathing, he passed a troublesome night. On the Saturday morning he grew easier, was perfectly composed in his spirits, and fully aware that he had little more left to struggle through. About five in the afternoon his father was sitting by his bed-side, supporting the pillow against which he rested, and they had conversed together at intervals for some time before: he fell into a dose (as his father imagined) without one pang or heave, nor did he apprehend what had happened, till laying his hand upon his son's he felt it quite cold. Spare me the sufferings of the Friday night, and let me go off as easily, and it would be a happiness to me to be laid to my rest as he is! I have lost in him a companion, with whom I could have conversed more intimately than with any other in the county, and the *essential* parts of whose character—his integrity, his spirit of independence, his benevolence, his understanding, and his feelings—were all in the highest degree excellent and valuable.

“I thank you for the extracts from Leland. The map I spoke of is the same we saw at Rotherham: it never was to be bought, the plate being taken by the order, and continuing the property, of the Rockingham family, but the rich man I mentioned is to procure me a copy gratis by his interest.

[Here Mr. Forster has sketched a slight Plan of Wakefield, after which he thus proceeds:]

“Why did not I begin on a whole sheet? Why, because I did not think of drawing the plan of Wakefield when I began. Will you pay double postage for the history of a town, famous for the vicinity of a certain Benjamin Forster? you are an economist; but I will try.

* One which has not been preserved.

"The number of inhabitants in the town and parish is computed to be 18,000; of which 2000 in the chapelry of Horbury, and 500 only Dissenters. Hamlets (or townships) belonging to Wakefield are four, viz. Horbury; Alverthorp cum Flauncil; Wrenthorp, containing Stanley, Newton, and Pot-overs; and Thorns. The three principal streets in Wakefield chuse yearly each two Churchwardens (Wrengate included in Nor-gate); the hamlets, whether two or four I am not certain. The state of ministers belonging to Church and Chapel you know; Vicarage worth about £150; Horbury, £120; Curacy, £100, or upwards; Lectureship, £75. Civil officers are Constables, of whom I think there are only two chosen annually, one for the town, and one for the parish or hamlets.

"Chiffeld tree is an ancient *elm* (if I mistake not) standing over a steep descent just without the town, and commanding a pleasant prospect of a rich, well-inclosed, not ill-wooded valley, bounded with high grounds all round, and the tops of Shuter Nab and other of the Western mountains just visible. Since I came an order has been nailed on it from the Steward of the Duke of Leeds, Lord of the Manor of Wakefield, forbidding the scandalous undermining of it for gravel, sand, stones, &c. This, as you will perceive, lies on the direct road from the church to Alworth Hall; from Kirkgate bridge to the West bridge is said to be a measured mile and a quarter; from the West bridge to Alworth Hall is about the same distance, but the paper would not give room to set it far enough off.

"The Law Hill (at least what is commonly called so, for the name may, perhaps, *in strict propriety* belong only to the artificial mount at the top) is a pretty considerable natural hill of the form I have described, the *agger cum monticulo* at the top. Those that say it is nothing but a wind-mill hill, are surely mistaken, as you will see when you come to inspect it. It is opposite to Sandall Hill and Mount, at the distance I suppose of about a mile, the Calder running between. In spite of the positive intelligence I received to the contrary, as much of the ruinous walls at Sandall are now standing as were when Buck drew them; though my intelligencer will scarce believe me when I tell him that I have myself seen them. The Vicar of Sandall is a curious man; corresponds with H. W. (the name of whom I now hate); and has made a Gothic window, ornamented at the top with saints, rescued from behind a plai-stered up window of an old chantry at Walton's: he has by him other of the fragments.

"The Vicarage-house is mean and small, and *distinct* from the Parsonage, which is a horse-racing squire's residence. I apprehend good old Maister Leland to have been in a mistake on that head; some Vicar either rented the great tithes, or at least hired the parsonage-house in his time.

"Alverthorp brook is a quick and pleasant streamlet, well

stored with trout till some thirty years ago, when the sough of a coal-pit at some distance burst, and, running into the brook, killed all the fish. It is no uncommon thing for salmon to take leap up the dam-stakes at Kirkgate bridge, but they do it at two efforts, receiving the fall of the water on their tail, while by a sudden second spring, just perceivable, they reach the top.

“The good old Itinerant is mistaken too when he says ‘the town stretchith out al in length by east and west. Kirkgate was nearly *south*, a point or two to the east, perhaps, and Norgate, as its name testifies, north.’

“Explain to me what meaneth, ‘which was wont to be *anachorita in mediâ urbe, unde et aliquando inventa secunda.*’ It seems to have stood *without* the town, how then in *mediâ*? if it was too small for the inhabitants, and therefore overthronged, how *anachorita*?—*Stiffenatus equidem sum.* Endeth the remarks of Benjamin Forster on the extracts from Maister John Leland.

“How there comes to be an account between us, the balance of which can be in my favour, I am at a loss to guess.

Vocabularium Eboraco-Occidentale.

“*Agait*, on foot, in agitation;—*baggings* or *drinkings*, afternoon’s refreshment, tea;—*bang*, exceed, like *beat* with your vulgurs;—*dunch*, dainty;—*fond*, strong;—*fitting*, removing;—to *hug*, to carry (even when a waggon is the thing carrying);—*haverd* bread, oat bread;—*happing*, covering;—*glede*, a hawk;—*lych-gate* (of the churchyard), the gate where the corpse is carried in; *Lich-field*, you know, has the same meaning;—*garth*, yard;—*mucky*, dirty;—*mese pan* (mess pan), porringer;—*marrow*, companion;—to *potter* (the fire), to stir it;—*potterments*, trifles;—*pined*, hungry;—*snack*, a latch;—to *stack*, to shut;—*stee*, stile or step;—*sough* (pr. *suff*), drain;—*t’shaking*, the ague;—to *grave*, to dig;—*cockers*, stockings;—*whick*, alive;—*smig*, an eel;—*wye*, heifer;—*yare*, sour;—*upon* (pr. *up-pon*), about, circiter;—*lathe*, barn. The greater part of these words I hear almost every day, and have been forced to learn them in self-defence.

“The ‘fair area for the market-place’ mentioned by John Leland, you will see has been shamefully suffered by the Lords of the Manor to be blocked up with five rows of building which do not belong to it. In them are chiefly held the shops; in Norgate and about the church live widows on their jointures, younger brothers, half-pay colonels, &c.; at the bottom of Westgate (which is really well-built and handsome enough, with a fine look-out as far as to Sir John Kay’s on Grainge Moor) rich merchants, physicians, &c. Kirk-gate is a beggarly place.

“If you have a mind to make the few people that know my name stare, it is but inserting the following *true* article in the papers:—‘On Saturday night last Mr. Foster of Alverthorp, returning home from Wakefield after it was dark, unhappily missed

the road and was lost in the snow. He was found on Monday morning, buried under a great depth of snow in a brick pond.—The name of the unhappy man was *Foster* it seems, and he lived at Haveril land-end, which is in our township.

“Yours truly,

B. FORSTER.”

10. “GOOD MR. GOUGH,

Jan. 30*, 1767.

“Where *two persons* are concerned in any matter, and there lieth cause of complaint against them for negligence therein, before a man shall venture to find fault with one of the two, it behoveth him to be well-informed whether the negligence, instead of being that man's fault, may not be the other man's fault.

“As soon as I received your last, I sent notice concerning the Thoresbys to the enquirer after them; he was gone into Derbyshire. My note is since delivered to him, and no answer returned from him, and, as I told you before, he is rich, and therefore I will not dangle after him. Let him send over one of his idle fellows if he has any thing to say. So much for your unjust charge of unpunctuality.

“The Magna Britannia for Northampton, I have; but end with Northumberland: consequently the Nottingham and Oxon. if to be had separately, will be acceptable; the neighbouring Nottingham more especially. Warburton's great map of Yorkshire in loose sheets I shall be very glad to purchase, though I fear it is a very imperfect and faulty one.

“Has not somewhat happened to Jefferies, or have I dreamt about it? either the cold hand of death, or the iron hand of creditors, as it runs in my head, has lately seized upon him.

“I find the atmosphere of this place, and almost every circumstance belonging to it, incomparably better suited to my constitution and my good-liking than I had expected. Since the golden days of eighteen to two and twenty I have never lived half so much *à mon gré*. Turned of late the most active man upon earth; for these four days past up early, trudging on foot to the very south-west skirts of the outwood, and engaged in a task which of all men breathing I am the most unfit for, which, however, I was called to, and have, hitherto, succeeded in beyond my expectation. For a full fortnight of the snow I was absolutely confined to the house by a cold; having been deluged in my bed the first night of the snow by the blowing off of a slate or two over my head. The impassableness of the roads was therefore nothing to me, inasmuch as they were just passable to veal and pork. My cold did not turn to tooth-ache, and so I bore it heroically, and not being a man over-nice in my companionable capacity (bating some of the things that call themselves gentlemen), the family under the roof and myself, *nous voisins molt amiablement et joyeusement*.

* “The day which the Lord hath made, says Mr. Baron to a paper accidentally dated on that day.” B. F.

"As to my expectations of consanguinity, I never expected any thing from them, and I have no new reason to think about them, but I thank you for your Chancery *jeu de mots*. Pray tell me, while I think of it, how long ago Dean Swift's last publication of his great Kinsman's Letters was, and of what number of volumes and of what size it consisted ?

"Wakefield, I think, could not possibly have been of longest extent from east to west in honest Leland's time. Take notice that the *poor woman's* house he mentions was at *Kirk-gate bar*, and Kirk-gate runs almost due south ; and in Norgate, even at the northern extremity of it, is one of the oldest houses in the town, a seat of the Wentworths, in which resided the great Earl of Strafford's brother ; and Wren-gate runs north-east : West-gate only (which, if one of the streets is newer than another, has the appearance of being the least ancient) from east to west.

"The etymology of our neighbouring humble-jumble I have not yet been able to form a conjecture about. Goody-bowers you mistake the meaning of ; I apprehend it to mean *les beaux Berceaux*. Wren-gait is said to be *quasi Warren-gait*, leading to some hills where was anciently a large warren. Cliff-field tree past all dispute : I thought I had said in my last that it stood on a brow, commanding a very pleasant prospect ; the length of the brow is called *the Cliff-field-walk*. Surely I did not mark out St. John's barn, the site of the old church, in my Ichnography, at the top of Norgait. You do not enter thoroughly, I find, into the difficulty I am struck with. By *anachorita* I think Leland plainly means solitary, desolate, and if so, how in *medid urbe*, where by the bye I think it cannot have stood in his time ; *anachorita*, as it seems to me, can never mean *sola*, or the only church. There is certainly somewhat more concerning Wakefield in Leland's Itinerary than the long extract you have communicated, as I may convince you some other time. Dissenters chuckle and exult here concerning the "Confessional," and Dr. Blackburn* is the supposed author. I never read the book, but R.'s first reply, which I did read, is weak enough : I am going to look over his second. Concerning Mrs. Walker, every thing is clean forgotten with me, but with Leeds I have as yet had no sort of communication.

"Mr. Pegge's address I perhaps may be able to procure, and, if I can, you shall have it. Have you seen a *masterly* map of Wakefield and its environs sent to T. F. F. † ? ask for a sight of it.

"Yours truly,

B. FORSTER."

January 31, 1767.

11. "*Epistola altera F——iana, η, διύληρη η επιστολή τῷ Φί.* It is sent to acquaint you that the supposed address of Mr. Pegge is

* See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. III. p. 14.

† Mr. Thomas Furley Forster, of whom see vol. IX. p. 650. He was brother to Edward and Benjamin.

to him at Whittington, near Chesterfield, Derbyshire! A letter so directed would probably find its way to him, if he should not be there at present. But why, for Heaven's sake, will your accuracy in your addresses to me always mis-spell *Alvethorp*, as if it was *Alvi Ficus*, the excrementitious town, *ab alvis exonerandis*! Our true etymology I suppose to be *Aloer-* (sive *Alder-*) thorp; (ϕ , δ , you know, *litera ejusdem organi*) *ab Alnis olim justa rivum nostrum consitis*.—interrupted—would the interrupter could see what is written,—here I resume—for he would then surely respect the stupendous learning of Monsr. *L'Afternoon Man*, which, I find, is my style here. Observe that the universal pronunciation of our town is *Ollerthop*.

“ I told you on the cover of my last that I recollect no other instance, excepting *whick*, in which we pronounce *qu* as *wh*; yet I take for granted that is the remains of such a general pronunciation. I told you likewise that I would collect you more local words and phrases; I recollect two just now, and three entire new ones I heard at Market yesterday, but could not stay for the interpretation, but when they amount to a dozen you shall have them. Did I ever tell you of the noble figure the ruins of the old Talbot palace make near Sheffield? It is in a fine situation; Beauchief Abbey, Derbyshire, is seen from the spot, where I am told are some remains*. With respect to J. Downe, *quondam C. C. C. C. Alumn*. I misinformed your Historiographership: he is in orders, a candidate within this twelvemonth for the place of one of the assistant ministers at Sheffield, which he carried against ten Westlings on account of his University breeding, though ungraduated. It seems to be allowed in all the neighbourhood that the University-bred divines are of better moral conduct than the Westlings. The fact, if it is a fact, most unaccountable; but nothing is unaccountable, and I just now think it is not a fact, and that I can account for the supposition. In this instance however it did not succeed, as the Sheffield folks found, alas! within the day.

“ In one of my late walks I saw fair before me the Church of Woodkirk, anciently a cell to Nostell, and when Summer comes I purpose to make it my morning church, and will endeavour to *approfondir* the matter of the cell. Talking of Nostell, *incipit lamentatio acerbissima de casu arborum*—1340 of the finest timber trees (as is supposed), now standing in the kingdom, are advertised for sale! But old Sir Rowland electioneered, and built a new house where was an old Priory; young Sir Rowland has taken a great expensive house in London †. Ye Gods! what havoc does ambition make amongst *your* works.

* Of which a good history, by Dr. Pegge, was published in 1801. See *Literary Anecdotes*, vol. VI. p. 257; vol. VIII. p. 669; and vol. IX. pp. 236, 237.

† Sir Rowland Wynne, the fourth Baronet of Nostell, died in 1765; and was succeeded by his son Rowland, who died in 1785.

“Your friend Sir L. P. is allowed to be a man of uncommon learning and accomplishments; but for moral character—*pendendus*.

“Having now written two letters *de suite*, I shall expect a long one in return, and a permission to lie fallow for some weeks to come. The vocabulary I will communicate to Dr. J.

“In this land of ignorance and incuriousness, where *no Tristrans come,—that come to all*, how am I to get a sight of the ninth volume? Pray tell Edward Forster that if he has it I should be glad he would send it with some parcel, and I will take care to return it. What glorious and delectable weather!

“Yours truly,

B. FORSTER.”

12. Mr. GOUGH to Rev. B. FORSTER.

“DEAR FORSTER, *Winchester-street, Feb. 16, 1767.*

“As it will be sometime before the binder will have finished your books, I have herewith sent you three Catalogues, two of which are not yet upon the town, that what you find in them may come in the box with the rest. The price of Borlase’s *Natural History*” to Subscribers was a guinea and a half, or thirty shillings for that and Drayton. If you gave two pounds for Borlase, you certainly paid too dear. The new price of the two last volumes of the ‘*Philosophical Transactions, abridged*,’ is a guinea and a half, and Davis, who printed them, will take your books at thirty shillings for them.

“In White’s catalogue is ‘*Catal. MSS. Angliæ*,’ which you enquire after. It was compiled by Dr. Bernard*, Savilian Professor at Oxford, 1697, from various catalogues communicated by different hands; including many valuable private libraries which are since dispersed, or have changed their owners; and later more accurate accounts have been published of some of the public ones. It is, however, well enough methodized, and worth having. I have secured Stukeley’s two numbers, which I send. You pay sixpence above the new price, which was five shillings a-piece. If they do not suit you will return them speedily; and I may probably get White to change them for something else.

“I have just received a letter from Mr. Hutchins†. He says his Proposals, dated September 29, 1766, are to be had of two booksellers in London; but on enquiry they knew nothing of them. He desires me to inform him soon of the price of engraving different plates; and age and the gout prevent his taking journeys; that he has followed the plan of Chauncy and Dugdale, giving an account of families (near 100 of which are extinct since the beginning of this century), religious houses and churches, with their inscriptions and historical events, but not a word of price

* Edward Bernard, of St. John’s College, admitted Savilian Professor of Astronomy in 1673, and resigned in 1691.

† See before, p. 286; and vol. IX. p. 73.

or time of publication, so that we must at least wait till he has settled with an engraver. The friends I mentioned to him were you and Mr. B——. I will write to him once more, when I can get a little information about the plates, though, I confess, I have involved myself in a difficult task. In the mean time, Sir, may I solicit your encouragement to Mr. Farmer's 'History and Antiquities of Leicester *,' to be published about Lady-day. It will contain several plates of antiquities, &c. ; the terms are ten shillings and six pence, half down. A very particular account of the Earls of Leicester will be included in this quarto volume.

"Mr. Pegge's address is at Whittington, Derbyshire. If you are going to engage in a correspondence with him I shall be impatient to hear of your success. He has some talent at explaining inscriptions. I am yours truly, R. GOUGH."

13. Rev. B. FORSTER to Mr. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR,

Wakefield, Feb. 26, 1767.

"I have been writing to Haistwell, which has half recovered me from doleful dumps, occasioned by this most uncomfortable of all weathers. To complete the cure I sit down to write to you ; partly for that purpose, and partly to communicate an etymology, just come across me, fresh from the Mint, new turned out of the coining-moulds,—hot, hot, hot ; take care you do not burn your fingers with it. If you have looked at the *original Map* of Wakefield and its environs (as I directed you), you must have observed a spot called *Longar-head* ; a spot with no house upon it, no ways distinguished from other spots, nor remarkable for any thing but the Boggard who takes its appellation from it ;—a Boggard (as all the neighbours say) of ancient fame. You are not to learn that all our Boggards are of the *Padfoot* or *Quadruped* kind ; your erudition well knows this kind of Boggard to be of old opinion, and hight in different tongues, *λυκανθρῶποι*, *Loup-garons*, *Witchwolves*, and *Padfoots*. Now what says your etymological acumen to the name *Longar-head* being a corruption of *Loogar* (*Loup-gar*) *Head* ? (*Loggar-head* ! will perhaps be your indignant reply.) *A la bonne heure* ; but ask E. Forster about it however ; and ask him whether I am in jest or earnest in my etymology, for I cannot tell you myself.

"Having finished the display of mysagacity I proceed now to petition. Haistwell tells me you have bought some exquisite prints of Witches holding up *Divelkins* in ladles, fire-pans, &c. For

* Dr. Farmer's reasons for relinquishing this laborious undertaking and the handsome manner in which he transferred his Collections and Plates to Mr. Nichols, were fully elucidated in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. II. p. 629. These Collections included the labours of Mr. Staveley and the Rev. Samuel Carte, and are incorporated in the first volume of the History of Leicestershire, which is also enriched with an excellent history of the early Earls of Leicester, by the very learned and accurate pen of the Rev. Sambroke Russell, of whom see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. III. p. 263 ; and these "Illustrations," vol. III. p. 747.

Charity's sake send me copies of a few of them, if it were but to keep the blue devils (that haunt me in this blustering tempestuous weather) company, and *quelques peu les égayer*. You that live in a street cannot conceive how I am rocked in my chair this instant, and how my ears tingle with the blasts that rush through them, and how I grudge the money I must pay the glazier when a calmer day comes, and how I hate the dull gloom which the shutting half window shutters occasions: but though you are *ignarus mali*, yet shine, if you can, from the principle *miseris succurrere*.

"With respect to Mr. Watson, you are mistaken in one point: he cannot have one of the churches in Halifax, seeing there is but one church there. He has the chapel of Riponden, about five miles from the town. I did not know that he had either printed Proposals, or his flaming Sermon, though I have heard both of his Sermon and Antiquarian work: the Sermon was so violent as to give offence even to Whigs. When I was at Sheffield Mr. Watson* was at the Marquis of Rockingham's, consulting papers there, in relation to his intended History. If I can get his proposals without being drawn into a necessity of subscribing myself, you shall have them.

"I have myself eight volumes of Dr. Swift's Posthumous Works: 13 and 14 published in 1762, without the name of the Editor †; 15, 16, and 17 in 1765 by Dean Swift; 18, 19, and 20 very lately (the second or third edition, small 8vo.) by Hawkesworth, in which three last Hawkesworth refers to some posthumous Works by Dean Swift, which I do not seem to have.

"Concerning Mr. Bate of Chelmsford I will say nothing, because I can say no good. If we were together I would tell you plain facts upon sufficient authority. He lived near the Saracen's head; kept school; his wife kept a milliner's shop; and he had the living of one of the Fambridges in Rochford Hundred. In order to preserve their seniority to men who are not of Norfolk, it is customary at Corpus Christi College, if an *open* Fellow is on his Year of Grace, and a Norfolk Fellowship is vacant, at the same time that we fill the Norfolk Fellowship, to *præ-elect* another person into the open Fellowship, *mor cessione vacatum*. Webster and Cowper were thus *præ-elected*; Webster for the sake of preserving his seniority above Underwood and Emeris; Cowper to serve a turn. The other *Bate* you enquire after, I suppose was thus *præ-elected*, and married or got preferment before the Year of Grace of him he was to succeed was expired. He thinks differently from me, if he is so fond of parading with his half-title.

"Our worthy deceased friend † had many books (and some of them valuable ones) at Sheffield Park; and I think it not improbable I may procure some set or other of them. I would

* Of whom see the Literary Anecdotes, vol. VIII. p. 358.

† That Editor was Mr. Bowyer.

‡ See p. 305.

write directly about it, but that Mr. Beale is in London : a reason you cannot perceive the force of; but it has its force notwithstanding.

" *Mille graces pour le tom de M. B.* and for the procuring me Warburton's map, which will afford me much contentation on its arrival, though it is both imperfect and incorrect.

Oui, je vous entends, and bear witness to the resemblance. I want some day to mark the lines of land seen from my little study window, to be worked up into a landscape by some more skilful hand. A separate copy to be sent for you, for E. F. for E. H. to work upon separately, *à la mode des septantes*.

" Longar-head is of old ghostly fame; do you suppose it therefore to have been a Roman station or ancient City?—in allusion, you know.

" Why am I such a fool as to be ready to say I wish the outwood was still covered with its trees, at the hazard of harbouring its ancient ghosts? I think I shall have a most pleasant summer's ride across it as it is; one mile along a pleasant lane, three quarters of a mile across outwood (commanding a beautiful prospect), then descend between sloping woods to Wood-kirk.

" An answer to your other queries in my next, together with Supplement to the Vocabulary; but write to remind me.

" Yours truly,

B. FORSTER."

14. " DEAR SIR,

Ferrybridge, April 7, 1767.

" Just returned from a visit to that fair cliff, which gave name to a child of royal race, which overhangs green meadows and a wide and silver-winding stream, from whose eminence are seen eastward the pointed head and long back of Hamilton Huff and Bruton Barff,—disappointed of my hopes of discerning some vestiges of those antique walls, within whose *enciente* the lady of our dread liege, him who first conquered haughty France, erst felt Lucina's throes; but pleased, however, with my evening's walk, I now sit down to give you some account of the day's occurrences. Would you were personally present that we might squabble whether the bridge over Sir Rowland's lake was a bridge or not, whether the new or old bridge here at Ferrybridge were the more beautiful, and on sundry other matters of no less importance. Passing by Nostell this morning (Nostell! where 1340 of the finest old oaks in England yet stand, but doomed to fall within these four months), I perceived that near Sir Rowland Wynne's simply beautiful modern house, there is a small remain of the ancient priory; the country about Nostell, though no way great, is pleasing; the lake, made from the little river Went, beautiful. On Ackworth common is a large and well-built Foundling Hospital, containing, as I was informed, 600 children, amongst whom the itch perpetually reigns. From Ackworth to Pomfret beautifully varied. Of Pomfret I have

little to say, as I spent some hours amongst shrubs in the great nursery of these northern parts. I have, however, purchased on the spot, according to promise, a quarter of a pound of cakes of the three sorts, of which you shall have a share by Mr. Beale's next waggon. Do you know that there is a two sheet plan of Pomfret with marginal views, neat, though not the work of a master, of the castle as it now stands, and as temp. Elizabeth; of the old church; of the new hall; of the chapel; and market-cross? It is inscribed to Sir Rowland Wynne by Paul Jollage, no date, but later than 1734. A new bridge, as I before hinted, is building here of four very flat and handsome arches: I fear the Gothic reverence itself must own it to be handsomer than the ancient Gothic one of eight arches with its vast buttresses. I paid my devotions, probably for the last time as well as the first, to the coats of armour of St. Peter and St. Paul carved thereon; that of St. Peter the cross-keys; of St. Paul*.

In Gothic letters under them, *Sanctus Petrus, Sanctus Paulus*.

"I thank you for the *Æneidos* transformed into *Fosteridos*, or rather into a *Fostero-Goffidos*. If I had had it of late, I believe I should have written it out fair, playing the *Procrustes* with many of its lines as I went on. I hope your *London* papers do not lie so confoundedly about all other matters as they do about our northern assizes, giving accounts of two Judges in pretended articles from Lancaster, whither there came but one; advising the return of Lord Mansfield with his compeer at London from York, on that very day on which the compeer arrived first at York, &c. &c. The assizes yet last, and I go southward to-morrow, without fear of being hunted by a *Puisne Judge*, by *Grand Jurors*, *Witnesses*, *Counsellors*, and rascally *Pettifoggers*.

"Either gentyll *Edward Haistwell* is dead, or else *Pity* is dead in his gentyll breast; and if he yet liveth tell him so from me.

"At *Kirkthorp* church some beautiful pieces of painted glass are of late well, and not unsensibly secured, though not exactly in the manner you and I should have done it.

"Yours truly,

B. FORSTER."

15. "DEAR SIR,

York, May 5, 1767.

"Like *E. H †*. I had begun a letter to you long ago; nay I had written two half sheets full of peregrinatory narrative intending to send them by *T. F. †*. but the time of parting with friends one is loth to part with, is not a time to think of other absent friends, so my two half sheets lie at *Alverthorp* hall, and must be there till some other opportunity offers of conveying them to you, gratis. In the mean time I communicate what has since occurred to me on my travels.

"The church of *Doncaster* is said to be built of materials taken from ancient Roman works there. This I did not hear

* Mr. Forster here drew a shield, bearing a fess dancette, which was the coat of the ancient family of *Vavasour*.

† *Edward Haistwell*.

‡ *Thomas Furley Forster*.

till after I had left Doncaster, but I do not remember any appearance of Roman bricks in the walls of it.

“The country from Ferrybridge to Tadcaster you remember, I suppose, to be lovely. The seat of the Vavasours at Haslewood, so much boasted of by Bishop Tunstall, and reported older than the Conquest, I purpose to visit on my return home.

“Clifford’s tower in this city, on the keep of the castle, is a noble roofless ruin. The antient tower in the city walls, of which Drake has given a print, has not the tiers of Roman brick any thing like so perfect as he represents; only vestiges of the tiers in places here and there. Near this same tower are considerable ruins of an antient royal palace, in which are great quantities of Roman brick, ranged within the chimney-pieces and windows in the herring-bone fashion. A spacious vault of this antient palace remains entire. These ruins, St. Mary’s Abbey, the antient Tower, all standing near each other beside the river, make a noble groupe.

“In the church of North-street are remnants of painted windows with several entire figures of Bishops, Saints, &c. In one window are several rude paintings with Gothic inscriptions under them, but the rudeness of the painting, and the uncouth language of the inscriptions, prevented my being able to make out many of the subjects. They represent the transactions of 13 or 14 days however; one thus inscribed:—

‘The seventh day houses mon fall,
Castils and Towres and ilka Wall.’

Above which a rude representation of tumbling houses. More I could have made out, but that I was accompanied by a captain of foot, a parson, and an University boy, so that verily I was constrained to be *fuldtre*, and to make a jest of antiquarianism, or I could not have withstood the japes and jeers of the bystanders for contemplating such rude pencilling. I cannot borrow Drake’s book here, but perhaps you will find in it some account of these windows.

“In the walls of York are many arches withinside, as at Norwich, though much less elegant. My captain companion says they were doubtless constructed for a kind of barrack for soldiers, and he told me how on some occasion or other they now a days contrive something of the kind for some sort of good purpose, but what, or when, or for what I cannot inform you, for I was so embarrassed with terms of fortification, and too much in the humour for playing the fool, to wait for an explanation. My captain host was a sensible man, a good draughtsman, and somewhat skilled in fortification, and I wish he would come and see me at Alverthorp. The Minster, oh the Minster! the Minster! the Minster! Its glories are past description.

“Would to Heaven we were together here, and I would introduce you to a better inn than the George in Coney-street; it is Bluit’s inn in Lendal, next door to the Assembly rooms (no

sign). If you would be entertained yourself with quiet, elegance, and civility, or would wish a friend to be so entertained, you must come or recommend to Bluit's inn, Lendal, from whence I now write. Twenty-eight officers of the Blues with General Keppel, &c. now in one room, twenty-three of a York club in another room, and I with my Captain and Parson as quiet and as well waited on as if we were alone in the house.

" Blessings on your good heart for your goodness to the Emeritus Mouse.

" The light touches of Haistwell's pencil I at once agnosed, and I believe his view of the bridge, the chapel, and the wicked monopoly mills to be a faithful one.

" He that would enjoy life, let him come to live in Yorkshire, for let me bring hither some five persons, and for London, Cambridge, Essex, fiery swords may guard them.

" Yours truly,

B. FORSTER."

16. " DEAR GOUGH, *Ingleton, June 9, 1767.*

" They tell me you are just got up from a fever. I am glad of it for my own sake, for yours I do not know what to say, for if I had died of a fever a month ago, what an uncomfortable sort of lingering illness should I have avoided? We must rub on through it as we can, but it is a strange world.

" I am now writing under Ingleborough hill. About Ottley is lovely country;—hills, woods, a rich valley, the lovely Wharfe, and variety of gentleman's seats. All the way through Shipton, Settle, to Malham, or the greater part of it at least, great in the mountainous way. At Malham Cove the river Air gushing at once in a rapid stream out of the bottom of a vast crag; at Gordale near Malham a rocky kind of cavern with a cascade dashing from its cliffs, and running off in a foaming stream, not so great as the High Forsa, but more striking. Penygent, oh Penygent! when you are upon it, it is of all places I ever saw or could conceive the most tremendous: we climbed up two of its three mountains without a guide, by a way which I believe never was climbed before; and had it not been for the mist of a cloud in which we were enwrapt, I do in my conscience think I could hardly have borne to have looked down its hideous crags, and one vast precipice perpendicularly abrupt. I was thrown from a tall horse in a moor endeavouring to leap a ditch; I was dipped up to my knees in the Air by running down a bank carelessly towards it; wet through my leather breeches in climbing up Malham Cove; wet to the skin with two hours soaking rain; not to mention being baptized in a cloud or two, and yet I am alive: so much killing does this wretched animal take.

" This morning I have been in Yardres Cove; a great cavern in a rock about six miles from this town, gloomy, frightful, full of water up to the ancles, dripping in small streams from the roof; fronting the entrance a noble cascade, richly ornamented here and there with petrifications, and equal I should imagine to

any of the Derbyshire caves (equal at least to all I can conceive), though in a country less visited. If my companion was as enterprising as myself, we should this afternoon climb Ingleborough in spite of pain and wind; but instead of that, hey for Lancaster.

“Let me hear from you. Yours truly, B. FORSTER.”

17. “DEAR GOUGH, Cawood, Oct. 20, 1768.

“Have I never wrote to you since I received yours of July 30? Here I find it in my pocket as if it never had been answered; yet that is impossible, rambler as I have been, and engaged in races and clubs, and card parties, and dissipation, and folly of every kind. ‘How did I like Oxford?’ Why, I was disappointed in Oxford: more magnificence in the manner in which their buildings are clustered together, but for the most part less elegance of style in single buildings, the new ones especially, than at Cambridge, and the situation in an ugly hole, somewhat better indeed than the dull flat about Cambridge, because ridges of distant hills are to be seen from it. What pleased me most of any thing at Oxford were, the two statues of Tully and Marius.

“I was going to give account of later travels, but I am broken in upon by noise and wild uproar; however, I must tell you that he who would know what great scenes are, must visit North Wales, where I have lately been: Derbyshire prospects are in miniature, baby-house beauties, compared with some scenes at the edge of Carnarvon and Merionethshire. I am now at Mr. Morrill’s at Cawood with E. H. Was you ever at or near Selby? —the devil of a country, like the Fens of Cambridgeshire, but a good old church in a most ruinous condition, and antiquities in tolerable plenty about. E. H. returns with me to Wakefield, to-morrow, and I escort him to Halifax, and then attend him southward as far as Nottingham. Would to heaven you could make a third with us. Do you know that I am become mighty gracious with John Bunce: he repeats to me the wonders of his book, and invites me to accompany him through Craven, after which he would lead me to Richmondshire Stainmore, where he would carry me to spots that had never been visited before, except by here and there a curious traveller, since the times of the great Romans, of whom he could shew me many very considerable remains. Knowest thou what thou writest, says one of the company I am in. How should I, while every one is studiously talking to me to interrupt me; so adieu. B. FORSTER.”

To the above Letter was added the following Postscript:

“DEAR GOUGH,

“I have just time to inform you that I shall be in town the latter end of next week, where I shall be glad to meet you at any given time. I set out to-morrow for Wakefield with the writer of the above epistle, pray let me have a line from you on my arrival at Bloomsbury. I have in company with B. Forster completed a South view of Selby Abbey. E. HAISTWELL.”

18. "DEAR GOUGH, *Hutton Pannel, March 13, 1769.*

"I ought long since to have acknowledged the receipt of the 'Anecdotes *,' and should have done so, had I not have been so constantly engaged in visits among different families up and down the country; and as I am uncertain when I shall be much at home again, except on Sundays, I am determined to sit down and thank you for them from this place. The book was brought to me as I was sitting at my breakfast, and before I had turned over the leaves five minutes, I was fully assured that I knew the author, who I imagined had received some communications and remarks from Dr. Gower, but in that conjecture my brother Ned tells me I was mistaken. I was much pleased with it, and expect to get intelligence from it hereafter, as my antiquarian curiosity may return upon me; but my present life is a life of change of company, and rambling, and dissipation. The few people that read in these parts are all (except one, who has not found out the intended subject of it) disposed to praise it; and I have seen it on the shelves of two gentlemen at Chapelthorpe and Stanley. I sent it to John Buncke, but he has been ill and kept his chamber, and I have not seen him since. Methinks I could wish some kind of honourable mention had been made of his Reveries, under the title of *Westmoreland*, as there is a little of topographical truth amongst his visions. The only omission I know of, is of Burdett's large Map of Derbyshire, which I saw in the year 1767, in the great room at Matlock's Bath, and which Mr. Mitchell says is by much the best English map we have. If I recollect right, it is not mentioned either in the Book or the Addenda. Burdett is now engaged in a Survey of Lancashire, on the same scale, which, I believe, is an inch to a mile. Pray let me hear from you at your leisure, now you are disengaged from your attention as printer's devil, and believe me sincerely yours,

B. FORSTER."

19. Mr. GOUGH to the Rev. B. FORSTER.

"DEAR FORSTER, *Cambridge, July 6, 1769.*

"Nothing can exceed the hurry and bustle of the proceedings here †. The Senate-house on Saturday was a scene of riot and mobbing. The doors were ordered to be opened at ten, but there were such numbers waiting without, that they rushed in at the door and windows in one body, without regard to tickets. The Proctors cleared first the body of the house of all strangers, and then endeavoured to clear the galleries of gentlemen; but in vain. One lady lost both her shoes; Lady Griffin

* The first edition of Mr. Gough's *Anecdotes of British Topography*.

† The Duke of Grafton was elected Chancellor of the University of Cambridge in December 1768, and was installed therein there the first of July 1769. Some interesting particulars of the Chancellor's Speech, &c. may be seen in Mr. Cradock's "*Literary and Miscellaneous Memoirs*," p. 109. See also the *Gent. Mag.* vol. XXXIX. pp. 361, 362, where is a particular list of those who took degrees.

a diamond pin, for recovery of which she paid twelve guineas. I followed the Chancellor's train, after several repulses, and got a place pretty near the Orator. The Vice-Chancellor opened the ceremony with a short compliment in English to the Chancellor, presenting his Patent of Installation, which was then read by the senior Proctor; and followed by another English compliment from the Vice-Chancellor. Then the Orator made his harangue, which I do not pretend to have heard except his concluding reflection on the factious spirit of the times. The Chancellor replied in an extempore English speech, in which he observed, that though he had not the vanity to expect he should have been chosen to that office, his experience of the University's attachment to his Sovereign, gave him hopes that their choice would fall on one of his Majesty's servants; and that he did not doubt but the best supporters of the Constitution would be found in the two Universities. The Speech he had prepared was not used. Indeed he confessed he never was so fluttered. He was seated in the chair exactly at twelve; and after the Orator's Speech, followed the Ode, well set and performed, but charged with obscurity. This was over by one; and the company departed in better order than they entered. Next followed the dinner, in Trinity College Hall, where were seven turtles and a number of haunches, with plenty of Claret, Champagne, and Burgundy. There were five tables in the hall; one in the lodge, and a fifth for the invalids, among whom the Bishop of Lincoln* bears the pre-eminence. Though it was given out that none but Gremials should dine with the Chancellor, several strangers got in, and no one's tickets were called for. I was not one of the guests, nor did I assist at the Speeches delivered in Trinity Chapel, at seven that evening, by Lord Richard Cavendish, Mr. Proby, and Mr. Montague, on the question, whether the Conqueror came in by conquest or the consent of the people†. Lord R. C. took the first side, and, in the character of an old Baron, made a long detail of the grievances of that reign, which some have endeavoured to parallel with modern ones. 'Acis and Galatea' at the Senate house, that evening, was as much crowded as the morning business. On Sunday Drs. Cowper and Proby preached; the latter a most longwinded sermon, the former better proportioned, but neither happy in their subjects. The Chancellor was received in the morning by part of the Messiah and the overture to the occasional Oratorio, and in the afternoon by an Hallelujah of Dr. Howard's, whose Anthem was also performed to a crowded audience. The Duke's expences are laid at about £2000; and the University's, for repairs of the theatre windows, at £30, not including those of St. Mary's. On Monday, fourteen Noblemen, &c. were admitted to Doctors' degrees: Granby, Sandwich, Weymouth, Burghersh, North, Henley, Pigot, Sidney,

* Dr. John Green.

† This subject was revived in the *Gent. Mag.* vol. XCV. ii. p. 163. 322. 517. 588; XCVI. i. p. 132.

Ward, Sir Alexander Gilmour, Sir George Osborne, Hon. Henry Herbert, and others*. Mr. Grimston, Damer, and a third, A. M. Dr. Andrews, Provost of Dublin College, *ad eundem*. There were speeches by Mr. Montague and Damer, and verses by Cowper and Doughty, of Trinity Hall, and Grimston of Christi. The Chancellor went off from the Senate house in his robes at one, across the country to Woburn. His person and address unpleasing and reserved. Three crowded levees.

"This morning I assisted at the consecration of your elegant chapel. At eleven the Bishop of London † entered at the head of the Master and Fellows, repeating the form in Burn's Ecclesiastical Law. When the Consecration Prayer, the Bishop of Ely's ‡ Commission, and the whole service of the day, epistle and gospel by the Chaplain, were ended, Dr. Goddard preached about half an hour from Matthew 21, 13, on the duty of maintaining and keeping clean such buildings; after which the company was dismissed, and there was a communion for the society, to be followed by a dinner, at three o'clock, for ninety persons, Heads, Professors, &c.

"Yours truly,

R. GOUGH."

90. "DEAR FORSTER,

Enfield, July 3, 1770.

"Sexton is misused in the county of liberty §, and under the dominion of Sir George Savile, that champion of liberty. If we sit at our ease in no other part of England, one should have certain hope of doing so in the North. The second phenomenon after this, is Benjamin Forster teaching Greek with or without him. I should as soon have thought you would have taken the tutorship at Corpus Christi College, as to break people's teeth with paradigms of verbs. But wonders are not ceased, and we have another comet as unexpected as the last.

"I am afraid to come to Wakefield, lest I should interrupt you in the sweet converse you hold with the Wits and Genii of the age, to whom a simple Topographer would be a very unmeet associate. I am as much afraid to come North, because something whispers in my ear that I must not be within thirty miles of the afternoon man of Wakefield without asking him how he does. I have some faint notion of making a West or North-west tour; and if Yorkshire comes within it, I shall have the pleasure of seeing your face once more before I die.

"I am ready to do Dr. P. any service in my power, and the more so as he is returned to the tract he is most qualified for. He is too furious to undertake the cause of liberty. Zeal without knowledge is literally his character in his late squibs. His warmth of temper outruns his acquaintance with the world. I do not know what you think of my political principles, but I grow a cool old man, and withdraw myself as much from the debates of party, as from the fools and knaves that foment them. I wish you would send me a comment on Solon's maxim, that a man is indispensably obliged to be of one party or the other.

* See Gent. Mag. vol. XXXIX. p. 362.

† Dr. Richard Terrick.

‡ Dr. Matthias Mawson.

§ Yorkshire.

Perhaps I have not self-interest enough to take either. I am sure my love of ease is a powerful restraint on my acting, and it may be on my understanding, this piece of worldly wisdom. Yours truly,
R. GOUGH."

22. "DEAR FORSTER,

August 3, 1770.

"I have had the pleasure of conversing with a genuine native of China*. You may have heard of one Mr. Chitqua, an artist, whose figures or busts moulded in clay, have been exhibited at Pall Mall. He came over with Captain Jameson, last year, from Canton, some say on a motive of curiosity, others to avoid his creditors. He lodges at a hatter's, the corner of Norfolk-street, and has been long enough among us to have done with an interpreter, though his English is broken, and his speech thick. He is a middle-sized man, about or above forty, thin and lank; his complexion different from any Eastern I ever saw, with more yellow in it than the Negroes or Moors; his upper lips covered with thin hair an inch long, and very strong and black; on his head no hair except the long lock braided into a tail almost a yard long; his lips prominent, nose long, eyes not very lively, nails as long as one sees those of our sedentary mechanics. He wears the dress of his own country, a pointed stiff cap, with a border turned up of quilted silk, an under vest like a banian of green silk, with a lining; his upper vest a kind of mantelet; his drawers the same as his under vest; and his slippers yellow. He complained much of cold, but had no fire; and preferred the country to London only for quietness from noise, for he meets with no insults in the streets. He likes his own climate best, and returns with the next shipping. His price for a bust on a pedestal ten guineas; and for a whole figure but five more. He told me he could get no earth here for his work, whence I conclude he brought over a cargo. It was impossible to hold a regular conversation with him; but when I asked him if he had seen the King, he said yes, and the King's Mother too. He said the Emperor of China had no name, and that there were no distinction of titles among their nobility as among us.

"I always understood it was a capital offence to quit the country; but am since told it may be compounded for £10. This man is so well known by our people who have been at Canton, where he keeps a shop for making figures, that there is not the least room to suspect this statement.

"Yours truly,

R. GOUGH."

* At that time a very uncommon occurrence. There was in 1795 published a fine folio mezzotinto plate, by T. Barford, representing a whole-length portrait, painted by D. Serres, of "Loum Kiqua, the Chinese, came to Lisbon in 1755, was there at the time of the Earthquake, and providentially escaped with life; after many hardships and ill treatments from the Portuguese, he came over to England in 1756, where he met with different usage, having had the honour to be seen by his Majesty and the rest of the Royal Family, most of the Nobility, &c. by whom he was much caressed. Having made application to the hon. the East India Company, for his passage home, he was kindly received and generously accommodated on board one of their ships, to carry him to Canton, his native Country."

. The following extract from the Gentleman's Magazine for 1771, p. 237, well illustrates the preceding letter :

“ Mr. Chitqua, the ingenious Chinese artist, whose models after the life have been so justly admired, has been disappointed of a passage this year, to his native country, by a train of unfortunate circumstances. Having embarked on board the Grenville East-Indiaman at Gravesend, he discovered that the common sailors were unaccountably prejudiced against him ; owing, probably, to his strange dress and appearance. Add to this, he had one day the misfortune accidentally to fall overboard, and being saved from drowning by being buoyed up by his loose habit, after floating with the tide near half a mile, he was taken up half dead. This, with the superstitious fears of the mariners, like those of Tarshish, and their brutish imprecations against the *Chinese dog*, whom they deemed a madman, so alarmed him, that he begged the carpenter to make him a coffin, and carry his corpse ashore, as it was not lawful in his country to be buried in the water. At length, the captain, who with the other officers, treated him with proper humanity, seeing his distress, offered to set him on shore at Deal with the pilot, who might accompany him to London. This offer Mr. Chitqua thankfully embraced, and to London he came in the machine. But when arrived there, another distress befell him ; he could not recollect or express intelligibly where he lodged ; and a mob gathering round the hackney coach, began to abuse and beat the pilot, for having, as they supposed, kidnapped a foreigner. Luckily, a gentleman passing by, happened to know him, and by his means, after the mob was dispersed, Mr. Chitqua was re-conveyed to his former lodgings in the Strand, where he must remain for another season, when it is hoped, for the honour of our seamen, he will not again be deemed a Jonah, but will meet with a more humane crew, to which his wearing the English dress (which he has been persuaded to put on) may probably contribute.

“ This gentleman came over to England in the Horsendon East Indiaman, Capt. Jameson, the beginning of August, 1769. He obtained leave of the Chinese government (which is very strict with regard to the emigration of its subjects) to go to Batavia ; instead of which he took passage for Great Britain. Curiosity and respect for the British, induced him to visit this island. He is a middle-aged man, of a proper stature, his face and hands of a copperish colour ; is elegantly clothed in silk robes, after the fashion of his country ; speaks the *Lingua Franca*, mixed with broken English ; is very sensible, and a great observer. He is remarkably ingenious in forming small busts with a sort of China earth, many of which carry a striking likeness of the person they are designed to represent. He steals a likeness, and forms the busts from his memory.”

82. Rev. B. FORSTER to Mr. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR,

Sept. 28, 1770.

"Though I am pleased that we should for once be of a mind about the beauties of a country (as we are most completely with respect to the glories of North Wales), yet I can hardly forgive your having been so near Wakefield, even as Chester is, without having stepped out of your way to call on an old friend. I, too, have seen the two Cathedrals you characterise so well. I have been in a cloud (though not fortunate enough to get above one) on the highest point of Snowdon, opposite Craig-erydr, or the Eagle's nest. I have climbed also the easier ascent of Cader-Idris, and, seated in Arthur's chair, in one of the most delicious of bright evenings, have been enchanted with the rocks and lakes near me, and have viewed from thence the wide world in its pride. To the West, the beautiful Bay between Merioneth and Carnarvonshire, skirted with Pwlhelly Hills, the most grotesque and romantic in their form of all hills; the Bay opening to the Irish Sea, and the sun pillowing his red chin in the distance. To the East, a vast extent of mountainous country, lying beneath me with an appearance singular beyond conception, like a field of hay in foot-cock;—Snowdon at the distance of about thirty-eight miles to the North, Plinlimmon somewhat nearer the South boundary. By its form I knew Snowdon, though my guide (who understood not a word of English) on my pointing to it, and saying 'Snowdon,' replied, 'Nachi, Nachi, Pen-y-wydafwr.' The Dash of Pistyk Rhaiadr I did not see; but Clyn Phaiedr Dee, near Tan-y-bwlch, though not so considerable a fall, might perhaps make me amends by the variety of its course, and the rich wood about it. Can any thing exceed the rich, the rocky, the well-wooded edge of Merioneth and Carnarvon? with torrents dashing all around in various directions, gentle knolls covered with wood, and wild mountains finishing the scene? The stage from Dolgelly to Llanrwst, by the vast and strange rock of Bwlch-carag-o'grawn, how desolately wild, till you get to the beautiful valley, and the confluence of the Conway with another stream, a few miles from harp-framing Llanrwst! But to talk of the enchantments of North Wales, whole weeks would not suffice.

"I was prevented being at York Races by staying longer than I had designed in Northamptonshire, on account of the illness of Mr. Stephenson: he is now travelling for the establishment of his health; and will think himself much obliged to you for every hour of your company which you can spare him while he stays at Enfield. I intended being at York the week after next, and, if I had been so, I would have enquired about the Temple of Serapis; but il Vecchio Cornubiense has taken his flight for Elysium; in consequence I set off for Boconnock in a week. You shall hear from me from thence, if wind and tide favour. In the mean time

adieu; and believe me (though I am still angry at your not having passed Woodhead) your almost forgiving Friend.

"Will you let me find a letter on my arrival at Boconnoc on Thursday se'night? It will be a deed of charity. God bless you do, and direct, under cover, to T. Pitt, M. P. Boconnoc, near Liskeard, Cornwall. Yours truly,
B. FORSTER."

23. MR. GOUGH TO REV. B. FORSTER.

"HAIL, RECTOR OF BOCONNOC! *Enfield, Oct. 5, 1770.*

"I congratulate you on your preferment to be at last a Parish Priest, and after having long been a Curate, to have now arrived to the cure of souls. Our present footman has often heard Mr. F. preach at Bromfield, whereof he is native, but not young enough to have been signed with the cross by said Mr. F.

"When, in the name of goodness, were you in Wales? How gat you in, and how gat you out? You seem to have been in the midst of Merionethshire by your talk; and in parts too where I was not. For I was not at the confluence of the Conway and Machno, at Llan Penmachno. In truth, I thought nothing could exceed Pontaberglasslyn and Tanybwlic, in their different ways; and, by the time I got to Caernarvon, I had enough of bad country (bad *quoad* horses' feet) though I afterwards travelled much worse, and far less romantic, from Llanrwst to Corregdri-dion, and thence to Ruthyn. At your leisure (and when will you now have leisure?) you must give me your route through this land of fancy; for next to talking about places where we have been together, nothing is more delectable than to compare what we saw separately. Had I gone with you, I might not have had *Taff*; and without *Taff* I had not seen half that was to be seen. There was not an iron gate, or a hole in a rock, that he remembered thirty years ago, when he hunted Squire Middleton's hounds; the farm-house where he was almost torn in pieces by a mastiff, when a lad; or the mansion of Squire Okley, who followed his game with so much outrance and profaneness, that he was at last spirited away, dogs and all, and his family obliged to leave his house; but I must see all; even Chirk Castle* on a Sunday, when the family were going to church, and he would fain have broke open Kynastou's † Cottage because the rustic tenant was out at harvest. These are so many traits of that assiduity that you remember when we travelled together in England, and that I reverence as the effects of pure disinterested Nature, which I think prevails in the Welsh, amid all their stupidity and warmth of temper. By stupidity, I do not mean blockheadism, but heaviness, more apparent to me, perhaps, because they did not

* Of Chirk Castle, the antient seat of the Middletons, see Pennant's Tour in Wales, vol. I. p. 285.

† Of the Kynastons of Otley Park, see Pennant, *ibid.* p. 240.

give ready answers to me who had two men's ideas to encounter, my Trucheman's and my Landlord's. But, after all, I love the honesty and hospitality, and the contentedness of the *menue peuple du pais de Galles*. As to the gentry, give them horses and hounds, and all the means of oppression, and they are like all other gentry.

"Well! now you must turn Miner, and instead of the teasels and tenter-hooks of Yorkshire you shall hear of the tin lodes and shafts, and doles and dishes, and of mundie, and of spaw. You will exchange the northern broad speech for the western twang; and, if you go down to Mousehole and Market Jew, you may discover some traces of the old Cornish or Armoric, and eat pilchards till the oil oozes out at your eyes. Ere long I shall read your institution in the public papers, which have not yet announced to me the death of your predecessor. Adieu.

"Opposition seems to subside in the House: they are come to thanking members without threatening ministers. R. GOUGH."

24. "GOOD MR. RECTOR,

March 1, 1773.

"My leather breeches are now airing for a ride to Enfield town. Since Thursday's letters from the Globe at Exeter do not reach London till Monday, I may presume that Monday's letter from the two globes, or balls, or round masses of stone, *vocari malis*, in Winchester-street, will not reach Exeter till Thursday; therefore I write by return of post that this may get to Boconnoc within the week. Let me know how you escape the Miners.

"Sorry the Antelope at Sarum used you so ill; yet I shall undertake its defence and say that you would have a chicken, therefore one was fresh killed; that Salisbury is not, I believe famous for sea-fish; that a meeting-room proves a well-frequented inn; and that I, nor those who recommended me, never suffered one of these complicated inconveniences, and that I shall still continue to patronize the Antelope, the widow and her daughter. I knew that I was casting pearls before swine, but I was repaying civilities, and leave to remove bishops' tombs, and much washing and scouring. My interest and duty are gratified.

"The state of the brewery at Dorchester was stated by the Mayor and the Physicians. If you heard it from your fool of a cicerone I must not cancel pages. Taylor's Dorset is his worst map, and will be corrected.

"Naswith returned to Cambridge on Saturday. We went that morning to see the Lambeth MSS. and saw nothing else except the chaplain, and his room, and the long winding stairs. I expressed my usual mortification at not seeing the palace, and rejoiced that I had not been at the Golden Cross to so little purpose. I now turn to Index-making which checks Letter-writing. Remember me kindly to Father Francis.

"Yours truly,

R. GOUGH."

25. "DEAR BENJAMIN,

Enfield, Sept. 27, 1773.

"Your letter found me at my return from a short trip into Dorset, where Dorchester was my furthest West point. I might have continued there settling county histories, and eating Lord Ilchester's venison, till all the waterspouts of Heaven had gone over me, had it not been for the friendly interposition of the Exeter Post Coach, which whirled me over the dismal deluged Dorset downs to Salisbury. There, my good friend Mrs. Best and her daughters gave me a kind reception; none of your wet rooms and fresh killed chickens, &c. &c. And yet, Mr. Rector, I did not kiss her daughters any more than you did. Whence, then, this difference of treatment of a poor Esquire turned out of a stage coach, without his horses, and a rich Parson travelling in all the indulgence and parade of post-chaises. She treats me better than the purse-proud bankrupt linen-draper at the Three Lions. For my sake try her house once more, and do not let resentment engross your thoughts.

"Our friend Haistwell has sure enough got matrimony in his head. He makes no secret of it to his friends. He is perpetually flying away to his fair Eleanor, in Berkshire; and we expect him to return from every trip thither a married man.

"For myself, now I have seen all my friends, but you, married, it behoves me to bethink of exchanging the forlorn condition of celibacy for that state which you and I have had many a sociable talk about in our elbow chairs at the Old House*, when we were some years younger than we are now. I shall look back on those years as lost to the tranquillity of one's own family. But as one cannot withstand one's destiny, one must make the most of that enjoyment when it offers. There will be still some obstructions to my comfort, from my want of independence; for, thank God, I have not the prudence to marry £10,000. The chances are in my favour that I shall do better.

"While you are so immersed in building (I hope not *substructiones insanæ*) I, who cannot stir my elbows for books, am cursing my stars that I *must* not build.

"The prospects you describe are all new to me. But since you give the palm to Devon for the eye-filling burst of prospect, (which I confess recommends it to me,) I will give Cornwall all the honour you choose it should have; and will one time or other come and see what I have not yet seen in it, except in Tomkins's and your sketches.

"J. K. is my good neighbour here; we have frequent rides and chats together. He is likely to continue with us for some time, and lives a snug unvisiting life. Colman† has taken the rich living of Stalbridge, which he finds may be fairly raised to £600 a year. He has been with the Master to see it, and takes

* Bene't otherwise Corpus Christi College.

† Dr. William Colman, after Master of Bene't College. See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VII. p. 91.

the benefit of his three years of grace. At this the University cry out; but I see no reason why a man who finds the comforts of a college life, should not make the most of it, and take all advantages to reduce that residence which is a condition annexed to the living. Naswith is perfectly satisfied with his own situation. Only Tyson, for Peggy's sake, wishes matters had been otherwise. He made a little ramble with me into Essex, and very kindly drew the Earls Colne and Dunmow monuments which you have now a chance of seeing engraved. But as I am relapsing to the tombs, it is time my paper should leave me room only to desire remembrances to Mr. Francis from

"Yours, very sincerely,

R. GOUGH."

. *The Three following Letters should have been inserted earlier according to their dates.*

26. Rev. B. FORSTER to Mr. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR,

West-street, July 16, 1765.

"The Tourist who now addresses you made the following discoveries in Rochford Hundred *:

"Camden's City, Scobirig, of the East Saxons: it encloses about eighty acres; the vallum of two sides, with the fosse, extremely perfect; the third side was bounded by the sea; the fourth is very traceable.

"Item, several Roman roads.

"Item, two or three imperfect camps.

"Item, two very fine barrows, the only ones he has yet seen in Essex, Bartlow-hills being in Cambridgeshire.

"I write so brief, so like a man of business, as I am at present, that you will conclude I have no time to copy your tunes.

"Le Curè de Wanstrad."

27. "DEAR GOUGH,

West-street, Sept. 15, 1765.

"Will it suit you to set out any day in next week for Windsor, Reading, Silchester, Oxford, Stowe, and so to the Moravians at Bedford? If it will, you may command my attendance, barring accidents. Here is a young clergyman here who has very obligingly offered me a fortnight's liberty, and to take upon himself the charge of my whole duty, and I do not know when I may have such another opportunity. You will judge by my proposal that Mr. S. still lives, and that I have paid an express to Warkton, and left my retirement there for this odious place in vain. I have some few things to tell of my peregrinations homeward, but it must be at some other time, or I shall lose my dinner.

"I misinformed you in my last about Pipewell Abbey †: since I wrote it I have met with the parson of Rushton parish, who happened to have seen what has been every day before his eyes for some years past, and tells me there are some small remains.

* See before, p. 291.

† Ibid. p. 291.

My memory draught of Geddington gateway was a very false one, so vague *celui-la de votre catalogue*. I am now actually summoned to dinner, so a good day to you.

"Let me have an answer incontinently, by the return of the post, that if you cannot go westward with me I may turn my face some other way. If you can go, will you take on yourself the preparing a lacquey, will you let me know all about it, and appoint a time when you will call and breakfast with me here on our way. I rise at seven.

"Dinner will be spoilt. *Va miseris* mutton chops!

"It is Wednesday morning. Direct to Walbrook, to be forwarded to me the same day.

"Yours truly,

B. FORSTER."

28. Mr. GOUGH to Rev. B. FORSTER.

Jan. 19, 1767.

"You who are so conversant in Wakefield, what tidings can you send me of the Pindar of Wakefield*, who has left his name to a hill in your neighbourhood and to an alehouse or an alley in mine. He has been my old acquaintance ever since I heard of Robin Hood or Little John, *mais en antiquaire je ne l'a pas encore envisagè*. Having just copied your capital plan, I ask *unde derivatur* Thomas, Flauniel, Lindel, Gillcotes, Baums lane, Lupiel. Pot Ovens I assume is a pottery; I will not arrogate to it a Roman origin. Whose property is Park-hill and lodge? is it a manor? You may perhaps refer me to Thoresby, or you may not; however, I have him not just now at hand. What is St. John's field?

"My quondam tutor has got the Vicarage of Coxall of Mr. Ducane, in the room of one Gullifer. Rand met me last week, and, after making himself known to me, complained and wondered he had never heard from you. I gave him your address, and he intended writing to you on his return to Salisbury last Friday. Mason has just lost his wife at Bristol after a tedious illness. E. H † talks of going next month from Bath to North Wales; I hope you are steady to your engagement of visiting it with me sometime in 1768. Heaven send you may not have savings sufficient to visit it sooner.

"Too idle to copy my own labours I send you a copy of E. H.'s sketches, which he has not application enough to do. Who did I see presented to Beverley Minster? somebody, I know, most certainly. To Whitby has been presented Dr. Waddilove: what is the living worth? Was not he the man about whom and Sir J. Eu. you had a story? Thus endeth my rhapsodical long letter. Let me know you are alive at least before Mr. Th. makes you his Easter offering, and write by him too, an it please your reverence. You seem to require letter for letter, as fine ladies do visits.

"Yours truly,

B. FORSTER."

* See before, p. 301.

† Edward Haistwell.

. I make no apology for adding one more letter of this entertaining Correspondent, addressed in the decline of life to the Rev. Richard Polwhele; and which I borrow from the "Traditions and Recollections" of that learned and respectable Writer, whom I am proud to have called my Friend for nearly half a century:

REV. B. FORSTER TO REV. R. POLWHELE.

"DEAR SIR, *Boconnoc Parsonage, May 7, 1802.*

"I am sorry that any person should have so much mistaken or misrepresented me, as to lead you to suppose that I should ever have conceived the least degree of displeasure at your having addressed me by a printed circular letter. All that passed on this subject was, my shewing the paper to one or two friends, and consulting them, whether the address from you was such a one as made it requisite for me to trouble you with a letter, at a time when my state of health and spirits rendered the writing a letter an oppressive fatigue to me. The few reveries I had thrown upon paper relating to the Parish of Boconnoc, I never considered as of any value. Such as they were I put them into the hands of a Mr. Britton, who was recommended to me by a friend whom I highly value. What use Mr. Britton may make of them, or whether he will make any use at all of them, I know not; as I have never seen any part of his work, and am ignorant of the nature and purport of it. Declining health, a failure of sight (and, I fear, of memory also), have for some time past obliged me to consider myself as nearly dead to all literary pursuits. Submission and resignation are almost the only duties now left me to fulfil. I am, with true respect, dear Sir,

"Yours truly, B. FORSTER."

"In a note," adds Mr. Polwhele, "in the first edition of my 'Old English Gentleman,' at p. 85, I had taken occasion to mention Boconnoc, and a visit of Mr. Mason to that beautiful place. The note is as follows:

"Mr. Mason, when on a visit at Boconnoc, observed, that Cornwall produced nothing good but junket, and the 'Weekly Entertainer.' In whatever light the observation may be considered, from the fastidiousness or jocularity with which it was probably made, or the heterogeneousness of the productions brought in contact; certain it is, that the 'Weekly Entertainer' deserved a serious compliment—though not at the expence of our Cornish commodities. The venerable Bard, I am informed, was not even pleased with Boconnoc, though its beauties are generally acknowledged. Lord Camelford, indeed, (then Mr. Pitt,) was prepared for such expressions as 'poor! tame! vulgar!' wherever Mason might throw a careless glance. 'My

political situation (said Mr. Pitt) will blind his eyes: a seat in Parliament for Little Sarum, is incompatible with elegance: nothing will please him at Boconnoc.' But Mason's opinion of Boconnoc may partly be attributed to another cause—the affectation of superior taste. The superciliousness of the Poet was blended with the sourness of the Politician. Boconnoc, he knew full well, was universally admired: and could the poet of the 'English Garden' condescend to stamp his imprimatur on popular notions? It was from the same unpoetic principle, that Gilpin affected to dislike both Powderham and Mamhead. He had often heard them mentioned as two of the most beautiful seats in the kingdom: and he came into Devonshire determined to combat vulgar prejudices.

"For descriptions of Powderham, the seat of Lord Courtenay, and Mamhead, that of Lord Lisburne, see 'The History of Devonshire,' vol. II. pp. 155, 156—172.

"In consequence of this annotation, Mr. Forster addressed the following letter to the Editor of the Weekly Entertainer:

"SIR,

Boconnoc, Sept. 17, 1799.

"The ingenious author of 'The Amusements of Sir Humphrey de Andarton,' will not be displeased at being made acquainted, through your Miscellany, that he has been misinformed in some circumstances he relates of the late Mr. Mason. Mr. Mason, while in Cornwall, did indeed express a very high approbation of your weekly publication: so highly did he approve of it, that on his return to York, he resolved to set on foot and to conduct a work on a similar plan, which from some unknown circumstances did not succeed. But he never, either fastidiously or in jocularly, remarked that Cornwall produced nothing good but junket and the Weekly Entertainer*. On the contrary, he expressed an admiration of many of its beauties of scenery, and a relish for many of its good things. The rural simplicity of the quiet vallies of Boconnoc, and the manner in which the unadorned paths through them and the adjoining woods were carried by the taste and judgment of their owner, pleased his fancy and met his approbation. Some particularly favourite spots he frequently revisited: these spots are still seen with additional pleasure on this account by the Friend who accompanied his walks. The principal brook in these grounds (the Lerryn, which gives name to a village about two miles distant, situated near its meeting with the tide), he was so fond of, that he lamented to his Host his not having seen it before he printed his third book of the English Garden. The Cornish Lerina (he observed) was a much handsomer nymph than his Nottinghamshire Ligea, and had he been earlier acquainted with her charms, should certainly have occupied her place in his poem.

* "May we not ask, did Mr. Mason, while in Cornwall, never converse except in the hearing of B. F.?"

"These are trifles; but every trifle which respects such a man as Mr. Mason is interesting: it is so at least to one who was honoured with his friendship and intimacy.

"Yours truly,

B. FORSTER."

"The English Garden of Mr. Mason is, in my humble opinion, the first of all Didactic poems. Yet hath Mr. Knight contemptuously declared, 'that he never read Mason's poem, though he remembered to have heard it spoken of.' Admitting the truth of Mr. Knight's assertion, we must deem the following passage a phenomenon in philology:

"Blest is the man in whose sequester'd glade,
Some ancient ABBEY's walls diffuse a shade,
With mouldering windows pierced, and turrets crown'd,
And pinnacles with clinging ivy bound.
Blest, too, is he, who midst his tufted trees,
Some ruin'd CASTLE's lofty towers sees *
Imbosom'd high upon the mountain's brow,
Or nodding o'er the stream that glides below."

KNIGHT'S Landscape.

Observe, reader! when this was written, and this was published, Mr. Knight had never read — he had barely heard of the existence of the English Garden.

"More happy still, if one superior rock
Bear on its brow the shiver'd fragment huge
Of some old Norman FORTRESS; happier far,
Ah then most happy, if thy vale below
Wash, with the crystal coolness of its rills,
Some mouldering ABBEY's ivy-vested wall.

Such are Mason's lines! — Such, doubtless, was the prototype!
"Uno ore" — must we exclaim, how inferior the copy!

The following just tribute to the memory of Mr. Forster, appeared in one of our public prints:

1805. "On Monday last died at Boconnoc Parsonage, the Rev. Benjamin Forster. He was a man of genius, accomplishments, learning, and the very finest taste; and in him the possession of these advantages was wholly unaccompanied by that arrogance and pedantry, by which the lustre of talent and learning is too frequently tarnished. His benevolence, and politeness in social intercourse, never permitted him to display his superiority at the expence of another's feelings or his own good breeding as a gentleman. The delicacy of his wit, the brilliancy of his fancy, his poignant humour, and that happy variety of allusion by which his conversation was distinguished, will long be remembered and regretted. One who has frequently derived from him instruction and delight, pays this tribute to the memory of the friend of Mason and Gray; of him whose name, but for the obscure retirement in which he was lost, would have been handed down to posterity, as one of the most shining ornaments of his age and country.

R. POLWHEEL."

* "Melodious Verse!!!"

The Rev. THOMAS MORRES, D. D.

This worthy Divine was educated in Jesus College, Oxford; where he took the degree of M. A. in 1738; but removed to Hertford College, where he proceeded B. D. Jan. 28, 1751, and D. D. June 4, the same year. He was for some time Chaplain to the Princess Dowager of Wales; and, in 1752, was presented by the Dean and Chapter of Westminster to the Vicarage of Hinckley in Leicestershire, with the Rectory of Stoke, and Chapelry of Dadlington annexed. Blest with a liberal and manly disposition, he recommended, encouraged, and promoted peace, harmony, and good neighbourhood; and was an encourager of industry and frugality. He was naturally studious himself, and fond of promoting the same inclination in others. He was well acquainted with the learned languages and arts and sciences, to which he had most happily and successfully applied himself; for his diligence was great and indefatigable, and his memory very tenacious. Though he had a general knowledge of literature, yet he was more particularly intimate with the Greek learning, and studiously examined both the antient and modern systems of philosophy: there was something in his very countenance expressive of the extent and keenness of his understanding. He had a critical knowledge of the classic authors; and in his compositions joined their ease and elegance with the more sublime parts of knowledge which appear in the sacred writings, to the study of which he more particularly applied himself; for he steadily attended the sacred duties of his calling. His public discourses were grave, clear, and elegant; on well-chosen subjects, and delivered in a manner peculiar to himself, which secured the attention of his hearers: his subtilty in distinguishing in difficult points was very extraordinary; and his judgment in making right decisions extremely sharp and accurate, and delivered with so

much judgment and propriety of language, that they were fit for the most learned audience, and yet so intelligible as to be proper for the meanest capacity. With regard to his character as a Minister, he was faithful, pious, and truly worthy the name of a Christian. In private conversation, he was free from that reserve and austerity observable in studious and contemplative men, after the mind has been long intent on grave and important subjects, deep researches, or abstruse speculations; so that which rendered him still more to be admired was, he was extremely pleasant and agreeable in private conversation*. It is a very false idea that piety arises from a gloomy temper; a cheerful mind naturally produces good-will towards men, and gratitude to God; it inclines us to receive pleasure from all the objects which surround us, and to dwell upon what is most beautiful and most excellent; whence we are led to the contemplation of the Divine Being, who is the source of all perfection. In short in him the Graces and the Sciences were happily blended and united; so that in whatever point of view we see him, whether as the grave Divine, the Scholar, or the Gentleman, or collectively united in one striking point, we behold an object worthy our most serious attention and imitation. He resided very constantly in the vicarage-house at Hinckley; but making an occasional visit to London in 1761, was suddenly snatched from life, at his lodgings in Great Shire-lane, leaving his numberless friends almost inconsolable for his loss, March 17, 1761, aged 47 years; and was buried, near the font, in the South aisle of Hinckley Church. It is remarkable that he told some friends at Hinck-

* The late Rev. George Ashby observed to me, "I never was in company with Dr. Morres but once; and that was at the house of an artless, half-witted, good-natured man; who happening to say something about tulips or auriculas, the Doctor took up the discourse, and ran away with it to all our astonishment. Our host was so surprised, that he cried out, 'Good God! what a fine collection you must have, to speak so feelingly!'—I a collection? I never grew a cabbage in my life."

ley, his mind foreboded he should never return alive. He left issue, by Anne his wife, one son, Robert Morres, baptized June 2, 1757; and one daughter, Elizabeth, baptized Feb. 13, 1756.

In the chancel of Hinckley church on a handsome tablet of white marble, is the following inscription, written by Dr. William Freind*, Dean of Canterbury:

“ H. S. E.

THOMAS MORRES, D. D.

olim Collegii Hertfordiensis apud Oxonienses Socius;
serenissimæ AUGUSTÆ

Principissæ WALLIÆ Dotariæ

è sacris domesticis;

hujus Parochiæ cum Rectoria de Stoke conjunctæ

Vicarius.

Ne quid amplius pro meritis attigerit
(si quid apud mortales meritis debetur),
morte inopinâ præreptus est.

Erat in illo

ingenium liberale et prorsus virile,

ad studia aptissimum

vel sua prosequenda vel aliorum promovenda.

Erat, qui et in vultu quodammodo spirare visus est,
mirus animi vigor atque acies;

in discernenda distinguendo subtilitas penè singularis,

in meliora quæque seligendo

judicium acre et subactum;

diligentia accurata et indefessa;

memoria tenax.

Omnes itaque Doctrinæ fontes, præsertim Græcos,
avidè hausit,

Philosophiæ Veteris et Novæ

studiosus indagator.

Autorum etiam, qui Classici habentur,

ita gratiam illam et raram elegantiam

sacris, quæ se dedit, immiscuit literis,

ut mirandus Idem se præstaret,

in colloquiis jucundissimum;

in concionibus gravem, lucidum, disertum;

Pastorem denique fidelem, pium, ac verè Christianum.

Decessit Mart. 16, 1761, natus annos 47,

magnum sui desiderium relinquens

amicis, quos habuit plurimos,

uxorique præcipuè ANNÆ MORRES,

quæ mœrens hoc posuit

M. S.”

* Of whom see the “Literary Anecdotes,” vol. V. p. 106.

The Rev. RICHARD AMNER.

This worthy and conscientious Presbyterian Minister was the son of Richard and Anne Amner of Hinckley in Leicestershire, and baptized at the Presbyterian Meeting-house there, April 26, 1737. He was for many years the Minister of a Dissenting Congregation at Hampstead in Middlesex, and afterwards at Coseley in Staffordshire. Whilst a resident at Hampstead he became the subject of malignant merriment to Mr. Steevens, the learned Commentator on Shakspeare; who fathered on this harmless divine many *ludicrous* notes of his own.

In 1794 he drew up, at my request, an article which forms the basis of the account of the Presbyterian Ministers at Hinckley*, including that of Mr. Jennings †; and the brief character of Mr. Cardale, some time vicar of Hinckley ‡. He was a man of great learning and biblical criticism, as his different publications on theological subjects fully testify.

His publications are, 1. "An account of the Occasion and Design of the positive Institutions of Christianity, extracted from the Scriptures only,

* His information was thus unaffectedly communicated :

"DEAR SIR, Coseley, *Worcestershire*, Sept. 24, 1794.

"When I called upon you in London, last June, as a native of Hinckley, you were pleased to say I might perhaps be of assistance to you in your intended History of the County. This I told you was not possible, as it was from you, in your History of Hinckley, that I had received the most important information concerning my own native place. But when you added, that, in your History of the County, you should treat the old regular Dissenting Congregations, and their Ministers of eminence, with the same respect as the Establishment, I believe I did venture to say, that upon this plan I thought Mr. Jennings, of Hinckley, the tutor of the celebrated Doddridge, should not be omitted. Of this person, therefore, as the *Biographia* has mentioned him under Doddridge's article, or as my own memory recollects what some aged persons have said in my hearing, I send you the few following particulars."

† Copied at length in pp. 333—335.

‡ See the "History of Leicestershire," vol. IV. pp. 688. 690.

1774," 8vo; "a subject which Mr. Amner handles in a rational and intelligent manner; as he writes with caution and modesty, and appears very solicitous to advance nothing for which he has not a sufficient foundation*." 2. "An Account of the Lord's Supper, of the Lord's Day, and of Baptism." 3. "An Essay towards an Interpretation of the Prophecies of Daniel, with occasional Remarks upon some of the most celebrated Commentaries on them, 1776." 8vo. 4. "Considerations on the Doctrine of a future State, and the Resurrection, as revealed, or supposed to be so, in the Scriptures; on the inspiration and authority of Scripture itself; on some peculiarities in St. Paul's Epistles; on the Prophecies of Daniel and St. John, &c. To which are added, some Strictures on the Prophecies of Isaiah, 1797." 8vo. The latter he published after he had left off preaching; when having much injured his eye-sight by study and reading, he retired to his native town; where, during the rest of his life, he regularly attended the Established Church. He died at Hinckley, June 8, 1803, in his 67th year.

The Rev. JOHN JENNINGS,

son of the Rev. John Jennings, of Kibworth, in Leicestershire, and a gentleman of great learning, piety, and usefulness, was a native of Kibworth, where he was for some time master of an academy, and had the honour of having Mr. Doddridge for a pupil; but accepted the offer of a removal to Hinckley, where he was both a minister and a tutor. This was, according to the "Biographia Britannica," in 1722; and he died, as the same writer mentions, in the prime of his days, July 8, 1723; so that his time in that place, if there be no mistake in the dates, was short indeed; but strongly marked by activity, zeal, and

* See the Monthly Review, vol. L. p. 159.

diligence, and the endeavour to be useful, as appears by the following instances. The Presbyterian or Old Meeting-house, which is a large and good building, has the figures "1722" upon one of its walls, and was certainly built by him; that is, under his auspices, and in consequence of his exertions, though perhaps begun before he came to Hinckley, and when that event was only in prospect. The merit of it has been always and exclusively given to him; and that such was the case is further evidenced by this circumstance, that, different from what we observe in other buildings of the same kind, there are, as it were, behind the pulpit and to the right and left of it, two small galleries, or rather boxes, not unlike those of a play-house, which were purposely designed for the pupils, and are only in this way to be plausibly accounted for. His only other year at Hinckley, 1723, was marked by another evidence of his activity, zeal, and desire of being useful, of a different sort, the publication of "Two Discourses: The first, of preaching Christ; the second, of particular and experimental preaching. By John Jennings. With a preface by the Rev. Mr. Isaac Watts." These Discourses are said, in the Biographia, to have been so highly thought of at the time as to have been recommended by two Bishops at their Visitations of their Clergy, and translated also into the German language by the order of the Divinity Professor at Hall in Saxony; as well as to be printed a second time in 1736, under the care of Mr. Jennings's brother, Dr. David Jennings. And even at this time, such is their merit, and freedom from those singularities which too often debased the sermons and writings of some of the old Dissenters, that I am not certain whether Dr. Johnson may not have had some reference to the author of them, when he says, in his encomium upon Watts, that he "was one of the first authors," which implies that Johnson knew and acknowledged more, who taught the Dissenters to court attention by the graces of lan-

guage; that "whatever they had among them before, whether of learning or acuteness, was commonly obscured and blunted by coarseness and inelegance of style;" but that he had "shewn them that zeal and purity might be expressed and enforced by polished diction." A sort of praise is this also, which I remember to have heard given ere now to another dissenting publication of those times, whether known to Johnson or not, the two volumes of "Sermons, by Dr. Evans, on the Christian Temper;" which have been said by some to have been the first sermons published among the Dissenters that deserved to be spoken of as such, and would bear the reading. Let these particulars be true, and you will rather expect, than otherwise, to be told that Mr. Jennings was a man of some latitude and moderation. "A course of Lectures on the principal subjects in Pneumatology, Ethics, and Divinity; with references to the most considerable Author on each subject; by the late Reverend Philip Doddridge, D. D." is expressly said by the Editor, Mr. Clarke, "to have been taken from a work of the same kind, in MS. drawn up in Latin, by the Author's tutor, the Reverend Mr. John Jennings, of Hinckley;" and is acknowledged by Dr. Kippis, in the Biographia, to have been the amplification only of this scheme or outline; so that, in every view, as it should seem, where Doddridge is remembered, Jennings should not be forgotten. Mr. Jennings published also, "A Genealogical Table of the Kings of England, for the space of 900 years." He died, I have some reason to think, when he was not much more, if at all more, than thirty years of age. His funeral sermon was preached by Mr. Norris, of Welford, from John v. 35: "He was a burning and shining light: and ye were willing for a season to rejoice in his light;" words which were thought to have a striking propriety in them when applied both to him and his people.

Mr. GOUGH to the Rev. JOHN COWPER *.

1. "DEAR COWPER,

Enfield, Oct. 7, 1767.

"I presume your letter was sealed by my seal; but am I or Stevens to blame that the crest is a lion when it should be a boar's head *in fess coupé Argent, devouring a broken spear Gules*. I am certain I told him so. I must trouble you to remonstrate with him on the subject, and if the steel is case-hardened, and no alteration can be made, I think the error is so material that he ought to correct it in a new seal. The lion in the middle should have been *passant guardant*, whereas it is only *passant*; this I knew corrected in a seal cut in London.

"I beg your pardon ten thousand times for distressing your modesty so miserably, but I have been waiting, first to hear from you, secondly to get a copy of the Catullus more suitable to the other Paris editions which you have, thirdly to collect the other books which I promised should accompany it, which had been lent to different people; the inference from all this is, that they shall all wait on you soon, and I do not intend to cheat you of any of them. I have found the History of the Lower Empire you spoke of; it is by Mr. Le Beau, beginning with Constantine, and carried down hitherto in six volumes; but there will be more: the dates are 1758-60-62.

"Haistwell has sent me no answer to repeated letters. I spent some days with Forster, on my return home. Success attend all your lawful undertakings. Compliments to the Society. I shall be glad to hear from you again, and am

"Yours sincerely,

R. GOUGH.

"You will oblige me in reminding Mr. Gunning of Carter, whom he was to recommend to the Master of St. John's if he could get a few subscriptions to his book."

2. "DEAR COWPER,

Nov. 13, 1763.

"I trouble you for the last time to set Stevens to work again on my Seal, having got the arms and crest settled as follows: *Gules, on a fess Argent, between three boars' heads coupé Or, a lion passant Azure*. Crest, on a wreath, a boar's head *Argent, in the cheek an arrow Gules*.

"Yours truly,

R. GOUGH."

3. "DEAR COWPER,

June 24, 1763.

"The Seals I duly received this day, on my return from a visit to Ben Forster at Chelmsford. He has wrote to you on a late occasion †, on which I joined my congratulations with his,

* Of this excellent young man and of his brother William, the celebrated Poet, see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. III. p. 743; vol. IV. p. 615.

† Mr. Cowper's having been elected a Fellow of C. C. C. C.

and again repeat them, together with my acknowledgements for the trouble you have taken on my account.

“Haistwell has written me two very entertaining Relations de ses Voyages. He is now on his way to the Spa; and is to be directed to *a la poste a Bruxelles*. He has rummaged every corner of Paris and the Paraclete, but with the unspeakable mortification of being denied a sight of the intima Penetralia, where the remains of the illustrious lovers rest in peace. I had set my face towards the North this summer, but a favourable opportunity having offered, I turned to the West. I salute you and all friends from my stationer's shop under the Royal Exchange*.

“Yours sincerely,

R. GOUGH.”

4. “DEAR COWPER,

Dec. 1, 1766.

“I hope I have not tired your patience, but I now send, or at least order my bookseller to send, you ‘Abregé de l’Histoire d’Espagne,’ &c.; and ‘d’Allemagne,’ new; the first costs 12s. 6d.; the other, 5s. 6d. I venture likewise to send Lacombe’s ‘Histoire abrégé du Nord,’ 10s. 6d., from Davies’s Catalogue, where in Paris binding it is as cheap, as new in boards. I recommend that catalogue to your perusal for Italian books. There is one more of these abridgements for Italy, in four volumes duodecimo, price, sewed, £1. 5s. In the certain hope of meeting with you in town, ere long, I remain

“Your assured friend,

R. GOUGH.”

5. “DEAR COWPER,

Enfield, July 12, 1768.

“Did you receive the few hints about Apollonius Rhodius I inserted in a letter to Haistwell, while you were in town. I have just looked over a catalogue of the Riccardi library at Florence (Wright’s Travels, p. 424), where is mentioned a good MS. of him with useful unedited scholia. The catalogue is in folio, 1756. Perhaps you may find it among the new books in the Public Library. If you think the MS. worth pursuing, I will apply to a friend who is going the tour of Italy to consult it for you, or to establish a correspondence with somebody there for that purpose. I must trouble you to be my banker for Moor and Woodyer, and to keep an exact account of the sums disbursed, that we may settle them. I am yours sincerely,

R. GOUGH.

“The Oxford Theocritus is expected this winter. One Pemberton, of Oriel, is publishing the greater apothegms of Plutarch, and another Oxford meditates a new edition of Polybius. There is just come out a shilling pamphlet, entitled *Γαλλια μοναχια* from a Bodleian MS. falsely ascribed to Lucian, without notes or translation. I wish you success in your endeavours to revive classical literature among us. Brotier’s Tacitus, on the plan of Olivet’s Tully goes on successfully. He is exempted in the general expulsion of the Jesuits from France on account of it.

* See the “Literary Anecdotes,” vol. VIII. p. 565. † Ibid. p. 565.

6. "DEAR COWPER,

Enfield, 1769.

"I send you 'Piersoni Verisimilia,' which you enquired after for Apollonius Rhodius, whom he seems to illustrate only *obiter, ut loqui solent eruditi*. I wish I could see or hear something satisfactory of the researches about that ancient author. You promised much, but at present your intentions seem to be but in the bud. I would they might pullulate still further, till they get into a virescent state, and then bring forth fair and goodly fruit, pleasant to the eye, and delectable to the taste, as the apples and pears of the good King of *Κερκυρα*'s garden. I take it that boasted orchard was neither so snug nor so well provided with conveniences as that at Corpus Christi College. My prospects about the Florentine MS. are yet uncertain. I have not seen my friend since I wrote to you in the summer.

"Pray let me know if I could have a bed at the Old House next commencement, without paying three guineas, if I should not be able to overcome my appetite for an Installation Dinner.*

"Take care of E. Haistwell, who this time twelvemonth was not at all right as to health. It is a puling season.

"I am yours sincerely,

R. GOUGH."

7. "DEAR COWPER,

June 24, 1769.

"I depend on your care and friendship for a place to lay my head in among you next week. If the room destined for me is stript of its furniture, you were to let me know. Taking, therefore, the favourable side of the question for granted, if you do not write to me in Winchester-street, by Tuesday's post, I shall hope to see you at C. C. C. on Friday. If my beast cannot find as good accommodation as myself at Tom Brown's, or in some other caravanzera of equal repute, I shall be in a hole another way. But in all situations your sincere friend and obedient servant,

R. GOUGH."

8. "DEAR COWPER,

Enfield, July 17, 1769.

"I intend being in town on Wednesday, and calling on you as much before two as an engagement in Grosvenor-street at twelve will admit. I shall devote the hour of dinner to you and the London-tavern. I am determined to call on you that day, so that if you see me not by two, or half-after, as I fully intend, you may reckon on seeing me before evening, as I go out of town that evening.

"I have made some way in Apollonius with variations, but should I not collate with a third later edition, or how shall I know the difference? Lest I should forget it, pray at your return look at the Strabo, lib. a. 12, ad. 22, MSS. in our Public Library, No. 2271 in Cat. M's'tor. Ang. & Hib.

"Yours sincerely,

R. GOUGH."

* See before, p. 315.

9. "DEAR COWPER,

Enfield, Sept. 18, 1769.

"I was not a little surprised to receive the last part of the History of Norfolk back in a parcel, from Moor, with a note that he was desired to return it, as the Bursar had procured one before. Is not this the very copy you procured when we met in town two months ago? I received it at the end of that week, directed to me for Bene't College; and, if you recollect, you said I might have the previous perusal of it. You must therefore relieve me out of my perplexity, as I am not a subscriber, and shall have a piece of a book to pay for. If you clear up the mystery by return of post, and would have it sent once more to C. C. C. it shall be accompanied with Apollonius as soon as I can transcribe the various readings, for I have gone through the text, and as to the Scholia, as far as I have gone, I find no variation from the oldest so as to make me think A. or S. had any new MSS. If the aforesaid history is not to be returned, I will send the old Grecian in time to save you from the Library penalty. I am just returned from a Western tour; hope you have been agreeably entertained among the Cambro-British, or wherever else you have been journeying. Haistwell has made his appearance on the stand at York races, somewhat emulating the Stella invita that all the world wonders after. Compliments to all friends, from yours sincerely,

R. GOUGH."

Mr. GOUGH to the Rev. WILLIAM COLMAN*.

Winchester-street, March 30, 1770.

"I am sorry to address myself to you on so melancholy an occasion as the death of my friend Mr. Cowper, and to beg your interest with his brother, to whom I am quite unknown, for two or three of his books if he intends parting with any of them. In his valuable library he will probably find some inscribed as gifts from me, viz. a Paris Edition of Catullus, Tibullus et Propertius; Piersoni Verisimilia; and one or two French abridgements of the History of the Northern and other nations of Europe. These I should be glad to have as memorials of our friendship; and if he thinks of parting with any others, would willingly take them at the bookseller's valuation. There is likewise an interleaved copy of Hoeltzlinus's Edition of Apollonius Rhodius, which I could like much to have. I am sensible the proposal is of a delicate nature; and I submit it entirely to you.

"Mr. Haistwell would be glad to share with me in the purchase of any books that may be designed for sale.

"I am with my respects to the Master, and compliments to all friends, dear Sir, your faithful servant,

R. GOUGH."

* At that time Principal, and afterwards Master, of Bene't College See the Third Volume of these "Illustrations," p. 713.

Mr. GOUGH to the Rev. MICHAEL TYSON*.

1. "SIR,

Enfield, Dec. 6, 1768.

"Last Wednesday night we had such an incessant rain from the north-east that the country all round us was laid under water. The high road from Cheshunt turnpike to Tottenham was one continued sea. The water run over Maiden bridge, which is the bridge, you may remember, where you had the apothecary's advice, and opposite to which is Mr. Breton's cascade. This cascade is across a brook that rises in the Chace, and on such sudden rain swells to such a height at the bottom of Clay-hill, beyond Mr. Crank's, that no communication can be carried on by carriages or foot passengers, the bridge for the convenience of the latter being inaccessible at both ends. After this stream has passed the cascade, which, at such times, it nearly covers, besides forcing a way through the park pales and banks, it pours down a deep bed like that of a river to Enfield Wash, carrying down so much sand as to make the Wash doubly dangerous. I was down there about eleven, and saw the Buntingford carrier's little cart and two horses stuck in the sands. The foremost horse had fallen down and covered the boy that rode him, so that he narrowly escaped being smothered: however he got the horse loose to shore, and a man mounted him and went in again to the cart. By dint of drubbing, and swearing, and hallooing, the cart was got nearer the shore, but more into the sand: both horses had several falls, but by the lightness of the load recovered themselves. At last the saddle of the fore-horse broke, down came horse and rider, the man wading up to his middle led out the cart, but the saddle, with the boy's hat, was carried down into the marshes. Two men went in and got out the pad, but I do not hear the rest were recovered. The awkward obstinacy of the country fellows is such, on these occasions, that they take ten times the trouble they need, and get well sopped into the bargain. This whole scene gave me a faint idea of a shipwreck on the coast of Devonshire or Cornwall. I conducted a horseman over some fields, by which he avoided part of the water, but when he passed into the road again, the sides are so much below the middle that the water came over his horse's back. There has been water in every cellar in the Street, a thing never known here. Several lanes leading to the Chace were like little rivers. I am told forty head of cattle are lost in our marsh, and a man or two. Salmon's Brook was so high and rapid that the coaches were forced to go round by Southgate, and I am told Silver-street was as bad. In short it greatly exceeded the sudden swell of rains, October 25, 1762, which was very remarkable here. From the top of our house next day I saw all the Marshes under water, and, indeed, great part of the ploughed lands on that side the road. The highest hills in Hertfordshire, where the springs rise very remarkably, have been incapable of sowing sometime before. The farmer where my old horse is, was busy a fortnight ago

* See the Third Volume of these "Illustrations," p. 728.

hollow-ditching a ploughed field on a high hill, and could not draw the water from one corner which lay like a pond, and as he guided the plough he sunk in over his boot-tops. Some people say half the kingdom will not be sowed this season. I believe on the most moderate computation too great a proportion of it is spoilt by the rains. The unusual sinking of the barometer was not for nothing. The day after the great rain we had some very cold heavy showers, with a west wind, and there was an Aurora Borealis the night before, viz. December 2, the only one I have seen this year. Wishing you as good success in the Lottery as that person had who bought a share in a ticket to pay a hackney-coachman, I am, Sir, your obliged humble servant,
R. GOUGH."

DEAR SIR,

Enfield, July 18, 1769.

"I am extremely obliged to Mr. Walpole for his offer of Vertue's London papers, and to you for communicating it. My engagements hardly admit of my accepting it just now, were I as capable of disposing them as you are pleased to think. If I do not mistake, Mr. Walpole, in his 'Anecdotes,' represents these papers as mere sketches of a work, which, had Vertue lived, might have been valuable and entertaining. Much of the *then* state of London must be wanting; and I am sure *my* application and knowledge cannot supply it. Had I the leisure and opportunities of those who offer their assistance in this work, I could not indulge the presumption of arranging their observations.

"Blomefield, in his 'Collectanea,' says the arms on the porch at Anglesea are those of the founder, Richard de Clare, though Tanner gives the honour to Henry I. This does not, however, account for the initials we saw on the same porch.

"Mr. Cowper brings you a set of Perry's windows, of which, and some other things that accompany it, I beg your acceptance.

"The few references I had made about our antient habits are to Folkes's Tables of Coins, p. 9; Peck's 'Desiderata Curiosa,' vol. II. b. xv. c. 2.; Anstis's 'Black book of the Garter;' and the 'Annual Register' for 1761, p. 179. I hope, by and by, to be able to furnish you with more materials on this subject, and am,

"Dear Sir, your obliged humble servant, R. GOUGH.

"P. S. If Mr. Walpole has no objection to favouring me with a perusal of the papers through the hands of my bookseller, Mr. Brown, just removed to the corner of Essex-street, Strand, I could better judge what use might be made of them. R. G."

DEAR SIR,

Winchester-street, April 9, 1770.

"I wrote to Mr. Colman the 30th of last month, that if Mr. William Cowper had any thoughts of parting with all or any of his brother's, our late worthy friend's, books, I should be glad to have one or two which I had formerly given him, or any others, at the price set on them by the Cambridge booksellers. Among those I was particularly desirous of having, I mentioned the Paris edition

of Catullus, Tibullus, and Propertius, Piersoni Verisimilia, one or two French Abregés of the history of some European nations, and the interleaved copy of Hoeltzlin's edition of Apollonius Rhodius, in which I believe our late friend had made some remarks. But as this was a commission of a delicate nature, I submitted it entirely to the President's discretion, as I do now to yours, if it be not too late to transact it, and Mr. Cowper has the least intention of parting with the above or any other articles. At the same time that I wish to have such memorials of the friendship that subsisted between me and his brother, I would not be guilty of the least impropriety in an application in which Mr. Haistwell joins with me. I can ascribe the President's silence to nothing but his absence from College, and shall be glad of as early an answer from you as convenient. I could have wished to have seen you at the Society's house when you were lately in town, where you made so short a stay that I heard of your arrival and return at the same time. I would then among other things have inquired how the scheme of drawing the Cambridge churches went on, and whether, among the windows I sent you last September, you did not receive a duplicate of the last plate. I beg my respectful compliments of condolence to the Master, and to be remembered to all friends; and am,

"Dear Sir, your obedient humble servant, R. GOUGH.

Letters relative to a projected New Edition of Mr. JOHN LE NEVE'S "FASTI ECCLESIAE ANGLICANÆ *."

1. Mr. GOUGH to a Graduate of the University of OXFORD †.

"SIR, *Enfield, May 16, 1794.*

"I learn with pleasure from my friend Mr. Gutch, that you meditate a new edition of Le Neve's *Fasti*, a desirable work, and which the University of Oxford ought to patronize.

"I doubt not there are many interleaved copies of it extant. But as that in the Bodleian is to be the groundwork, and you propose beginning with a transcript of it, before you compare it with others, it will be time enough to point out where those others are when that transcript is made. As a preliminary to making it, I have an interleaved copy of the *Fasti* in which no additions have been made, which shall be at your service when you are quite ready for it, on this single condition, that you give me the pleasure of your company here to fetch it.

"We may then talk over another publication, which Mr. Urban's reviewers have suggested to you, and which, if I am not misinformed, you do not seem disinclined to undertake.

"In the mean time, believe me your obedient humble servant,
R. GOUGH."

* See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 228.

† Who afterwards declined the task.

2. REV. DR. PEGGE TO SYLVANUS URBAN.

"Mr. URBAN,

Aug. 13, 1795.

"That very useful book, John Le Neve's 'Fasti Ecclesiae Anglicanae,' was published, in small folio, 1756, near fifty years ago, so that it seems to be high time that it should be re-printed, and continued down to the present day.

"The present volume, no doubt, will require correction in various places; and here the learned and diligent undertaker of the new and improved edition, whom I would willingly suppose to be a person of large and extensive connexions, will request and call upon all his literary friends and acquaintance to impart to him such remarks as occasionally they may have inserted in their copies of Le Neve; particularly he should have recourse for assistance to the registers and chapter-clerks of all the cathedral and collegiate churches in England and Wales, and the two Universities. Much may probably be collected from Dr. Browne Willis's works, and our county histories, and those of single cities and towns which have appeared since the year 1726; and I am fully persuaded that many studious and inquisitive gentlemen resident in the Universities, especially such as may have an Antiquarian turn, will be able to contribute largely to an undertaking likely to prove so generally useful. L. E."

3. REV. JOHN GUTCH * TO SYLVANUS URBAN.

"Mr. URBAN,

Oxford, Sept. 16, 1795.

"Being well assured from whose friendly hand the hints in your last month's Miscellany originated, p. 658, respecting a new edition of Le Neve's 'Fasti Ecclesiae Anglicanae,' I return my respectful compliments to your old and venerable correspondent; and, in compliance with his kind intimation, I beg leave to announce my intention of republishing that Work, with a continuation. My present engagement in the 'History of the University,' having beyond all expectation increased on my hands, has prevented me from making my intention public. The two last volumes of the history are now completed, making near 1700 pages, and will be published as soon as the Indexes are finished. Browne Willis's interleaved copy of Le Neve † in the Bodleian seems likely to afford me the greatest assistance, having a great number of additions in the earlier part of the work, with many new lists, and several corrections. Mr. Deputy Nichols has kindly promised me a copy in his possession very full of additions; and Richard Gough, Esq. has also offered me the use of

* My venerable Friend and Contemporary was for many years Registrar of the University of Oxford, from which he retired in 1824 on a liberal pension.

† Five different copies were added to the Bodleian Library by the liberality of Mr. Gough, with numerous corrections by the Rev. William Cole, the Rev. Robert Masters, Mr. Brooke the Lancaster Herald, and others.

several copies which he has purchased from time to time. An application has likewise been made to a Literary Character, who, I am informed, is in possession of Bishop Kennett's copy with corrections* and additions; and, from his well-known liberality of sentiment, I have great hopes he will grant me the use of it. I shall request the indulgence of the Bishops to have reference to the Registers in their several Sees; and will thankfully acknowledge the favour of communication from any other quarter. Yours, &c.,

J. GUTCH."

4. Mr. GUTCH to Mr. NICHOLS.

"DEAR SIR,

Oxford, Nov. 26, 1798.

"In consequence of my letter in the Gentleman's Magazine of my intention of giving a new edition of *Le Neve's Fasti*, I have lately had an offer of a copy of that Work, from a Mr. George Allan, of Grange near Darlington, co. Durham, which contains, he says, many thousand corrections and additions. He informs me also that he has lately made a present to the Antiquarian Society, of all the MSS. of the Rev. W. Smith †, formerly Fellow of University College, and Rector of Melsonby, in his neighbourhood, a living belonging to that College, which Mr. Smith had collected from the several public libraries, relating to Oxford, and fairly transcribed by himself, in twenty quarto volumes, which would afford a fund of matter for any future publication relating to that University, and save great trouble in searches. I hope some time or other to have an opportunity of turning over this treasure. When I shall be able to finish *Le Neve* for the press I cannot say. My new offices here take up so much of my time, that it will be impossible for me to do it without an assistant. I have made an offer to our young friend Ellis ‡ to that purpose, and hope when he has finished his present *History* he will be induced to engage with me in such a publication§. Yours truly,

J. GUTCH."

* A copy with large additions by Bishop Kennett is noticed in *Gent. Mag.* vol. LXVIII. pp. 510. 752, as then missing.

† Of Mr. Smith and his MS Collections, see more hereafter.

‡ "Young Ellis," who at a very early age, obtained much credit by his well-digested "*History of Shoreditch*," has since very eminently distinguished himself in the Literary World. He now fills the office of Secretary of the Society of Antiquaries; and, highly to the satisfaction of the publick, enjoys the important office of Keeper of the MSS. in the British Museum.

§ Mr. Gutch, after making a few additions to the interleaved copy lent to him by Mr. Nichols, relinquished the undertaking, as interfering too much with his various official duties; and that copy has since, together with Mr. John Le Neve's own corrected copy, by purchase, become the property of the Rev. William Richardson, Librarian of St. John's College, Cambridge, from whom a much improved Edition of the "*Fasti*" may speedily be expected.

JAMES HARRIS, Esq.

The name of this accomplished Scholar, who is universally allowed to possess an uncommon portion of learning, has frequently met with due respect in the "Literary Anecdotes *." He was the eldest son of James Harris, Esq. of the Close, Salisbury, where he was born July 25, 1709, and educated at the Grammar-school there. In 1726, he was removed to Wadham College, in Oxford, but took no degree. He cultivated letters, however, most attentively, and also music, in the theory and practice of which he is said to have had few equals. He was member for Christchurch, Hants; which he represented in several successive Parliaments. In 1763, he was appointed one of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, and soon after removed to the Board of Treasury. In 1774, he was made Secretary and Comptroller to the Queen, which post he held to his death. He died December 21st, 1780, in his seventy-second year, after a long illness, which he bore with calmness and resignation.

He was the author of some valuable works.

1. "Three Treatises; concerning Art, Music, Painting, and Poetry; and Happiness; 1745," 8vo.
2. "Hermes; or, a Philosophical Enquiry concerning Universal Grammar, 1751," 8vo. Of this piece, Bishop Lowth, in the Preface to the "English Grammar," expresses himself thus: "Those who would enter more deeply into this subject, will find it fully and accurately handled, with the greatest acuteness of investigation, perspicuity of explication, and elegance of method, in a treatise intituled, 'Hermes, by James Harris, Esq.' the most beautiful and perfect example of analysis that has been exhibited since the days of Aristotle." 3. "Philo-

* See the passages referred to in vol. VII. pp. 171. 867.

sophical Arrangements." 4. "Philosophical Enquiries, 1782," 2 vols. 8vo. finished just before his death, and published since*.

Mr. Harris married in 1745, Elizabeth, daughter of John Clarke, of Sandford, co. Somerset, Esq. and heir of her only brother, John Clarke, of Sandford, Esq.; who died in 1781, having had issue by him, 1. James, afterwards Earl of Malmesbury †, who favoured the publick with an Edition of his Father's Works, with his Life prefixed.—2. John-Thomas, who died an infant; and three daughters.

The following pleasant and interesting Letter cannot but be acceptable to my Readers. It is addressed by Mr. Harris to a young friend, William Benson Earle, Esq. whilst at Rome on his travels ‡.

* See p. 346.

† James Harris, was created Baron Malmesbury, of Malmesbury, co. Wilts, 19 Sept. 1788; created Viscount Fitz-harris, of Hurn Court, co. Southampton, and Earl of Malmesbury, 29 Dec. 1800; K. B. ob. 1820.—Nicolas's "Synopsis of the Peerage."

‡ For the communication, of it I am indebted to R. Benson, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn, from whom (and, it is to be hoped, at no very distant period,) a History of Salisbury may be expected; and who furnished me with the following Memoir of his relation to whom the Letter was addressed:

"William Benson Earle was the grandson of Auditor Benson, the patron of Thomson the Poet, and of whom such honourable mention is made in the Dunciad:

'Manners with candour are to Benson given.'

"Auditor Benson having married Eleanor Earle, the only daughter of an opulent merchant of Bristol, his son Harry Earle Benson, the father of William Benson Earle, took the name of Earle for estates that descended on him *in parte maternâ*.

"William Benson Earle, on whose death in 1796, s. p. that branch of the Benson family became extinct, inherited with the property of his grandfather much of his taste for letters and the polite arts.

"He was born at Shaftesbury, I believe; was educated at Winchester College, and at Merton College, Oxford. In the Oxford verses on the death of George II. and the accession of his late Majesty, his name occurs as one of the poets who contributed

"DEAR BILLY,

London, May 6, 1766.

"I lost three days pleasure in the perusal of your very kind and very entertaining letter, by its being directed to me in Conduit-street, Salisbury, which Street, having been long sought for there, was at length discovered to be the spot from which I am now writing this epistle.

"To a man of your taste, I cannot conceive a more agreeable situation than that where you now are, surrounded with every thing elegant that art can produce, either for the ear or for the eye. Xenophon tells us, *αἱ τέχναι τῶν καλῶν πηγῆ,*—*arts are the fountain of things fair and beautiful.* You now see that assertion exemplified and illustrated. With us they are rather the fountains of things necessary and convenient. Here we excel, here we are pre-eminent: in matters of taste and elegance we do but follow and imitate, and that with more attachment to what we have been used to, than what is best.

"To all those mental repasts on which you feed so luxuriously, and where I should rejoice myself to be one of the guests, what have I to oppose, what have I to console me? That I live in the land of liberty, and which, through the fruits of its liberty, was able to carry its arms with triumph through the four quarters of the globe at one time.—But, to have done with that, our Opera has been very good as to its music and its orchestra, but unfortunate in its singers. The women have both failed, and of late Savaya, a man, has been obliged (as is the custom at Rome) to sing a woman's part.

"At Drury-lane, a new play called the *Clandestine Marriage* has been admirably well acted, and received with great and very just applause. An absurd Lord and an absurd Citizen are ex-

to that miscellany. In after-life he re-published the *Microcosmos* of Bishop Earle. A Letter to Lord Littleton, on the Eruption of Mount *Ætna*, A. D. 1766, was also published by him, accompanied by a reprint of an ancient pamphlet on the same subject. Various other productions of his in verse and prose are in my possession. Some of the Epitaphs he wrote on his friends are singularly beautiful, and deserve to be remembered.

"At Salisbury he resided for the greater part of his life in terms of intimacy with Mr. Harris and his son, the late Lord Malmesbury; and it was there that he spent a great part of his fortune in the cultivation of those elegant tastes that marked his character. He bequeathed his house in Salisbury, plate, pictures, &c. to my father. Much of his property was bestowed on charitable institutions, as well at Salisbury as elsewhere.

"I have now written this hasty sketch, but I hope to give a more detailed account of Mr. Benson Earle, when I put together the large collections I have for the History of my native Town.

R. BENSON."

hibited in perfection by King and Yates. There is much of nature in the play, and an uncommon plot, being (according to its name) a clandestine marriage, a secret into which the audience have the honour to be let from the beginning, though the *dramatis personæ* are not till the very end of the whole. It is free, too, from the immoral and abandoned profligacy of Wycherly and Congreve, which I much more detest, than I admire their forced and wholly unnatural wit.

“Mr. Wortley Montagu has sent over some curious Egyptian Antiquities, which his Majesty has presented to the British Museum. There is just come hither from Spain, a fine volume in folio, which is to be followed by a second, containing a catalogue of all the Arabic Manuscripts in the Escorial Library, printed at the King of Spain's expence. I honour him for this truly royal act, as well as for the former volumes of the Antiquities of Herculaneum, published under his patronage. You are probably near this last place. I shall rejoice to have your account of it, as also of Vesuvius, whose Giant (like Eueladus under Ætna) has of late we find turned about in his fiery bed, and created, as usual, some bustle in the turning.

“Pray can you send me any account of the Manuscripts found at Herculaneum; what they are, and whether they are ever likely to be printed? Is there a morsel, a fragment (be it ever so small) of any of them, to be procured?

“If you would know any thing of my son, he is at the Hague, but will soon return to England, through Paris, and meet us at Sarum, where you will be pleased the next letter you honour me with, to direct, without mentioning the street.

“If you ask about Politics, our Ministers seem rather to think of popularity than the public, though in some recent instances (I mean the late grievous Window Tax upon the poor) they appear to have thought of neither. Mr. Pitt has never shewn such instances of power and of his amazing ascendant; making them (as he pleases) do those things which they thought not to have done, and leave undone those things which they thought to have done, as if there was no sense in them.

“We have at present two Exhibitions of pictures; one in Maiden-lane, the other in Spring Garden. There are a larger number of meritorious works in the latter, and it is with pleasure I think I see these elegant arts advancing.

“If you see father Jacquin again, be so good to make my respectful compliments, with thanks for the honour of his letter.

“Please to accept the compliments of my wife and daughters, and make them, together with mine, acceptable to Mr. Wyndham.

“Wishing you health and pleasure of every sort that becomes a worthy and ingenious man, and no other I well know you wish,

“I remain, dear Billy,

“Your most sincere and affectionate friend and servant,
JAMES HARRIS.”

The Rev. THOMAS LUDLAM.

This eminent Theologian, the youngest son of Dr. Richard Ludlam *, an eminent Physician at Leicester, was born in 1727; admitted of St. John's College, Cambridge, in 1742; proceeded B. A. in 1745; and, having obtained holy orders, was for some time Chaplain in his Majesty's Navy, in which capacity I have now before me a short Letter of his †, addressed to his Brother William ‡, then Fellow of St. John's, Cambridge; and dated "Sierra Leone §, Jan. 28, O. S. 1750-1."

On his return to England, he proceeded M. A. in 1752; in 1760, was appointed Confrater of Wigston's Hospital in Leicester; and in September 1791, was presented to the Rectory of Foston in that County, where he distinguished himself as a sound Divine and an able Controversialist. His publications were "Four Essays, on the ordinary Operations of the Holy Spirit; on the Application of Experience to Religion; and on Enthusiasm and Fanaticism. To which is prefixed a Preliminary Dissertation on the Nature of Clear Ideas, and the advantage of distinct knowledge, 1797, 8vo."—In these Essays, the nature of the opinions maintained, the justness of the reasoning employed, and the propriety of the language adopted in the "Scripture Characters" of the Rev. Thomas Robinson, are fully considered. This Work was justly cha-

* Of whom see the "History of Leicestershire," vol. I. pp. 318. 509. † See hereafter, p. 352.

‡ The Rev. William Ludlam, well known to the Learned World by his various accomplishments, and more especially as a Mathematician; and of whom see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. II. p. 506; III. p. 640; VIII. p. 413; IX. p. 87. Of his "Two Mathematical Essays," a Work much commended, I have his own copy, enlarged and corrected, for a new Edition.

§ Of his nephew Thomas Ludlam, many years afterwards Governor of Sierra Leone, see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. III. p. 640; VIII. p. 461.

racterized by that distinguished Critic, Mr. Gough, as "intended to expose and correct some errors, both of sentiment and language, adopted by that part of the Clergy of the Church of England who usually denominate themselves *Gospel Ministers*; a class of men deservedly respected for their piety and usefulness, but who too often injure their cause by opinions which are here shewn to be equally absurd and unscriptural, and by the harshness, if not uncharitableness, with which they treat those who differ from them *." These were followed by "Six Essays upon Theological, to which are added two upon Moral Subjects, 1799 †," a pamphlet which shews that Mr. Ludlam was a man of reflection; and it is calculated to lead the mind to a discriminating and right way of thinking.

The venerable Bishop Hurd, whose critical acumen is well known, was so sensible of Mr. Ludlam's merits in this respect, that, after having seen his first Essay, he was at the expence of printing the second.

The whole of the Essays, Scriptural, Moral, and Logical, by W. and T. Ludlam, with an Appendix, were published in 1807, under Mr. Thomas Ludlam's own immediate inspection, and will ever be esteemed as one of the soundest theological publications in the age in which he lived.—He died Nov. 13, 1811.—He was in temper, independent, frank, and friendly, not unobservant of human follies, nor unwilling to expose them; but of the moral character, scrupulously tender. Intrusted by Providence with a strong and acute understanding, he cultivated it with care, and employed it with integrity. By patient and cautious meditation, he attained to such knowledge of the nature of man, and of the divine dispensations, as inspired him

* Mr. Gough's analysis of this excellent publication may be seen in *Gent. Mag.* vol. LXVII. p. 954.

† *Monthly Review*, New Series, vol. XXIX. p. 363.

with extensive charity and genuine piety. Struck with the mischiefs resulting from presumption in religious speculations, he strenuously enforced its only effectual cure, "the attainment of clear ideas and distinct knowledge." The resentment of ill-dissembled conviction he bore as became the advocate of truth, retaining his benevolence whilst he detected error, liberally commending as he frankly censured, and ever distinguishing the Writer from the Man. By the late Doctors Ogden and Balguy he was highly esteemed; and such appeared the singular merit of his "Essays, Scriptural, Moral, and Logical," to the late eminent Bishop Hurd, that (as stated above) he pressed their publication, and even contributed to the expence; such indeed they are for importance, clearness, and strength, as do honour to the writer and the patron. In common with some of the strongest minds, he survived to the ebb of his faculties; but his work was done, the talent had been improved. *His judgment is with the Lord, and his reward with his God.* Isaiah xlix. 4.

"Though we had the honour of being in the confidence, and (when in health) favoured with the daily visits of this distinguished character, we do not feel ourselves equal to the task of paying a just tribute to his memory; we have therefore selected from the Orthodox Churchman's Review (a miscellany to which he often contributed) the following remarks, which appeared in a critique upon one of his Essays, faithfully delineating his public character, and justly classing him high amongst the soundest Theologians of the day in which he lived: "It appears from this and from Mr. Ludlam's other publications, that he may justly be considered as one of the most formidable opponents of the Calvinistic writers of the present day. There is indeed scarcely any one of them who has not felt the force of his attack. His discriminating pen, like the spear

of Ithuriel, has detected many of their latent fallacies; and though it is hardly to be expected that writers of that complexion will openly acknowledge their errors, however clearly pointed out, his detections may have had their effect in secret. It is probable, in any case, that, if Mr. Ludlam has not convinced those writers, he has greatly contributed to prevent others from being misled by them. The praise which more peculiarly belongs to Mr. Ludlam (and, in the estimation of a Theologian, it is praise of the highest kind), is due to him as an *exact interpreter of Scripture*. He has often, and in a few words, very happily illustrated and explained many difficult and important passages; which the more they have been attempted to be explained by some writers, the more obscure and perplexed they have become."

To Mr. LUDLAM, Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge.

“DEAR BROTHER, Sierra Leone, Jan. 28, O. S. 1750-1.

“I wrote to you and Sister from Gambia, about the 13th or 14th of January, but believe this will come both quicker and with greater certainty, by a brig from Sierra Leone, (where we now are,) bound to Antigua, by which Captain Jasper sends dispatches for the Government. We have been beating down a French factory at Albreda, in the River Gambia. Our guns have made a great noise in Africa, and I imagine our proceedings will in Europe; but a more particular account must be reserved till we meet.

“My health has been in general very good, having been but little troubled with the Country disorder. As we have almost completed our wood and water, we shall sail in a few days, and hope to be at Barbadoes in six or seven months at furthest, from whence I shall write, and from Jamaica. If we are stationed in the West Indies, I shall want cloaths out, and will let you know what I want, which I must beg of you to send. If we do not stay, I shall be glad to get another ship on any voyage or station, excepting the coast of Guinea, or the West Indies.

“I am yours truly,

T. LUDLAM.

“I have had a warm winter, but not so hot as expected, considering we are within eight degrees of the line.

“I like our present voyage very well; but the coast of Guinea will not bear seeing above once.”

The Rev. FRANCIS PECK.

Of this useful and laborious Antiquary an ample Memoir has been given in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. I. p. 507; to which shall now be added some specimens of his Epistolary Correspondence with his learned Friends Dr. Zachary Grey, Dr. Ducarel, Mr. Ames, &c.

His Portrait is given in the present volume, p. 60.

1. To the Rev. Dr. ZACHARY GREY, at Houghton Conquest.

"REV. SIR,

Godeby, Nov. 4, 1732.

"I ought sooner to have thanked you for civilities and the promise of your correspondence which you made me at Cambridge. I am settling materials for a third volume of 'Desiderata Curiosa,' because, when I print the second, I must give the contents of the third at the end of it, according to the method laid down in my first.

"I have just now been copying a letter of William Lord Burghley, about Queen Elizabeth's going to be entertained at Cambridge on the 8th, 9th, and 10th August following. The date 12 July 1564. Another of Lord Robert Dudley, on the same subject, dated 27 July 1564; and a third of Lord Burghley, on the same, dated 1 August 1564; all which I intend to print.

"I remember you said you had a copy of the Exercise performed at that Entertainment, and Dr. Boyce's Life, both from Mr. Baker's papers; and you was so kind as to say, with Mr. Baker's leave, I should be welcome to them. I beg, therefore, you will present my most humble service and best respects to my said honoured friend and benefactor, and ask his leave to send them; which if you can obtain, be pleased to direct for me to be left at Dr. Stukeley's, in Stamford.

"At the same time you sees Mr. Baker, I shall be glad if you would ask if he hath ought curious about the loyal James Stanley, Earl of Derby, beheaded at Bolton; or Mr. ——— Rutter, tutor to his son the Lord Charles. (As I take it, both my Lord Derby and Mr. Rutter were of Cambridge, because I find nothing of them in Mr. Wood.) I have occasion to mention both in my next volume very largely.

"I pray you give my humble service to Dr. Middleton, Dr. Baker, Dr. Williams, Mr. Leke, and all friends, and believe me to be very sincerely, Reverend Sir,

"Your affectionate and obliged humble servant, F. PECK.

"If you write by the post, be pleased to direct to me to be left with Mr. William Read, Maltster, in Grantham, Lincolnshire."

2. To ——— *

"SIR,

Godeby, June 27, 1734.

"I received yours by Mr. Kilby; the arms of the persons knighted by King Edward I. I send herewith from Mr. Burton's MS.; as also the same from Mr. Joseph Holland's book, a MS. which I had not seen when I formerly sent you the names of those Knights from Burton. I have now most carefully compared both copies and noted the differences. I would wish you to print both copies (first Burton's and then Holland's) exactly as I have given them. For, if you attempt to alter or throw them into any other method, I fear it will lead you into mistakes.

"I desire to be one of your subscribers, conditionally that you take one of my Antiquities of Stanford in lieu of one of yours. If your book comes to more money, I will pay the difference; and, if I can get you any subscribers, you may be assured I will. If you will send me your first volume when finished, to Dr. Warren, or Mr. Burroughs, at Cambridge, I will send one of my books to the same person for you.

"I was lately at Cambridge, and copied with my own hand all that MS. relating to the Gild at Stanford, in Caius Library, which you first sent me an account of. As for your two last letters I know nothing of them. But none of my other correspondents complain of their letters miscarrying on their way hither.

"When you see Mr. Martin †, I pray you tell him that I love him, and hope to meet him in London, and to enjoy his good company, this winter, with our Antiquarian Friends at the Mitre.

"I wish you your health, and that you would write oftener to, Sir, your most obedient humble servant, F. PECK.

"When you go upon Suffolk and Cambridgeshire, you may have the Knights of those counties from both the same MSS.

To the Rev. Dr. ZACHARY GREY, at Houghton Conquest.

3. "DEAR DOCTOR,"

Godeby, May 31, 1736.

"I am to acknowledge the favour of yours, of April 10, (which I ought to have done sooner) and to thank you for your kind present of your two last pieces, which I received from Mr. Bettenham. I make no question but you will have encouragement enough to print your answer to Neal's third volume speedily. I want much to know what your other squibs are (as you call them) which you have in the press. I pray you to give my humble service and thanks to Mr. Bernard, and wish him to send

* The envelope of this Letter being cut off, it is not clear to whom it was directed. I found it among the Letters to Dr. Z. Grey; but the allusion to the Knights seems to point to some specific publication of a nature different from those of Dr. Grey;—It might be possibly to the Rev. Robert Smyth, Rector of Woodstone, Huntingdonshire; or to Peter Le Neve, Esq. Norroy King of Arms; or, still more probably, to the Rev. Francis Blomefield, the Historian of Norfolk.

† Of "Honest Tom Martin," see the Third Volume of these "Illustrations," p. 608.

the account of St. Peter's Gild, which shall be very safely returned. I shall be glad to know if you have noted down any thing for me, from Dr. Williams's papers, relating to the Restoration, or otherwise worthy to be printed for its own particular curiosity. When you see Dr. Waterland, please to give my hearty humble service, and tell him that I received his letter of March 22, but am surprised he does not therein mention the receipt of mine sometime before, wherein I sent him an account of many other books on the Sacrament, which I have at his service. My humble service to Mr. Professor Dickins and Dr. Warren, and believe me to be always, worthy Doctor,

"Your most affectionate humble servant, F. PECK."

4. "DEAR DOCTOR, *London, Dec. 15, 1739.*

"If you would lend me Dr. Moss's beginning of the Translation of the Paradise Lost, I should be much obliged to you; as also for the note you mention from George Fox's Journal, p. 281; for here I am without books, and can seldom tell where to borrow any thing I want.

"I thank you for your subscription to Cromwell; and I desire you to accept of Milton in lieu of your three volumes in answer to Mr. Neal; two of them, you know, I have already; and I should be glad if you would write to Mr. Bettenham to deliver me the third. I dined with Mr. Bettenham yesterday, and shall see him again on Monday, and will then do your errand to him.

"Mr. Benson (I dedicate to) is the same gentleman you mention, and a gentleman, I assure you, of exceeding good sense, and learning, and candour. For my part I do not see how Westminster Abbey is profaned by a cenotaph in honour of Milton, considered only as a poet; his politics I have nothing to say to. You or I may write of Milton and Cromwell, and still think as we please. I am very glad at all times to see a line from you, and am, dear Doctor, entirely yours, F. PECK."

5. "DEAR DOCTOR, *Dec. 22, 1739.*

"I perceive by your last (for which I thank you) that you are not exactly informed whom I dedicate to, as to the particular volumes, and therefore acquaint you that I dedicate the Life of Milton to Mr. Speaker; and the Life of Cromwell to Mr. Benson. Your name shall be either inserted or omitted in the list of subscribers; just as you direct in your next. I saw Mr. Bettenham yesterday, and shewed him both your letters.

"Please to favour me with the address from the Provost and Fellows of Durham College. Fox's paper is a curiosity, and I think relates to Oliver's College.

"The passage from Hobbes I had before, and have occasionally made use of. Yet I thank you equally for that and all favours to, dear Sir, your most affectionate humble servant, F. PECK."

6. To the Rev. Dr. Z. GREY, at Cambridge.

“DEAR SIR,

July 28, 1740.

“I heartily condole with you upon the loss of our mutual friend the late very Reverend and learned Mr. Thomas Baker. His death (after that of Mr. Cowper*) hath been a great concern to me.

“I hope you received my books by the hands of Dr. Williams.

“Mr. Auditor Benson is very desirous of seeing the translation of the beginning of the *Paradise Lost* by Dean Moss. If you will please to favour him with it when you go to Cambridge, or can any other way come at it, you will very much oblige him, and I likewise shall take it as a favour done to myself.

“I shall be glad of a sight of your Catalogue, and the duplicates of the Tracts in the Popish Controversy, which you was so kind as to promise me; as also of any papers which may fall in with Lord Mordaunt's. If these find you at Cambridge, pray send the pamphlets by the newsmen, directed to be left at Mr. Matthew Newark's in Stamford. I want much to hear from you, and am, good Doctor,

“Your most affectionate and most humble servant,

“F. PECK.”

7. To Mr. JOSEPH AMES, Hermitage Stairs, at Wapping.

“DEAR SIR,

Godeby, June 10, 1740.

“I have both yours, and thank you for them. The Royal Oak medal you may command. I have been looking for duplicates of the Society prints, and find I have only these: Willow pavement, three different prints; Antient Seals, A. B. two prints, different; Chapel adjoining to the Bishop of Hereford's palace, one print; Gold Coins of Mary Queen of Scots, &c. two prints same; English Coins, the plate No. IV. two prints, same. The rest I had, have been carried off by other friends. These, if you want, Mr. Nickolls and you may command.

“I want a chapman for the five underwritten:

1. “Gerrard Lairease his book of designs for drawing, engraved by Pierre van den Berge, in twenty-four folio plates, neatly bound in calf, and gilt; printed at Amsterdam, no date.

* William Cowper, Esq. eldest son of Spencer Cowper (a Judge of the Common Pleas), and grandson of the first Earl Cowper, was many years Clerk to the Parliament, and died at his house in Old Palace Yard, Westminster, Feb. 14, 1739-40. In a preface to the *Lives of Cromwell and Milton*, Mr. Peck says, “Whilst these two volumes were in the press, and now almost finished, I lost my dear Friend, that truly learned and most accomplished gentleman, William Cowper, Esq. late Clerk of the Parliaments, who was the delight of all that knew him, and to my infinite regret, died Feb. 14, 1739. So that I may justly say with Horace,

Quis desiderio sit pudor aut modus

Tam chari capitis?

† Mr. John Nickolls, an eminent Collector of Portraits, of whom see the “*Literary Anecdotes*,” vol. II. p. 160; V. p. 267.

"2. 'Roman Cries' (like London Cries) in thirty-two plates, from the designs of Hanibal Caracci; engraved by Joseph Maria Mittelli, fol. Rome, 1660; neatly bound in calf and gilt.

"3. *Les Travaux d'Ulysse*, dessignez par le Sieur de St. Martin; peints par le Sieur Nicolas, et gravez par Theodore van Tulden (in fifty-eight copper plates, an oblong 4to. as large as a folio) à Paris, 1633.

"4. 'Les Heros de la Ligue, ou la procession monacale, conduite par Louis XIV. pour la Conversion des Protestants; a Paris, chez Pere Peters, a l'enseigne de Louis le Grand, 1691; in twenty-four mezzotinto heads, 4to. neatly bound and gilt.

"5. Holland's 'Herologia Anglica,' fol. 1620, at Arnhiem, with all the heads.

"Now to your Letters:

"1. I shall be ready to look over my books for you according to promise, but you must give me a little more time; for really I have not yet quite settled my own private affairs.

"My son is now at St. John's College, and stays till the commencement, i. e. 4th July. If you could send the title pages you speak of by any friend to him, they will come safe. But take your time, they may come afterwards another way perhaps as well. The old deeds I spoke of shall be speedily looked up.

"I know nothing of Dr. Colby's enquiring for Thomas Talis's grave, but will ask when I see the Doctor. Mr. Baker is well; I heard from him yesterday.

"2. I lost, this second time I was robbed, a moidore, seven shillings, and another green silk purse. The fellow was civil enough, *for one in his way*. I got well of my cold soon after I got home, and am now a pound plumper than when you saw me last. I have this day mentioned your design to Dr. Thomas Deacon, of Manchester, and believe you will shortly hear from him.

"Specify what titles you would have more at length, and they shall be sent as large as the underwritten.

"1. Jhesus. The floure of the Com'aundements of God, with many examples and auctoryttees extracte and drawnen as well of holy scriptures as other doctours and good auncyente faders; the which is moche utyle and profytable unto all people.

"The X Com'aundements of the lawe, in twenty lines verse.

"Picture of Moses—picture of Aaron, and a crowd behind him.

"The Fyve Com'aundementes of the Church, in ten lines.

"Picture of the Pope, his triple cross held by a monk; another monk and a bishop praying.—Kings and Princes kneeling.

"At the bottom, a globe crossed upon a sword.

"Thus far the title. The second page a large picture of the crucifixion; at the bottom a scutcheon, supported by angels. The arms, a cross flory. Then the prologue of the Translator, one page; contents forty-four pages. Then folio i.

"Here begynneth the perambule and dyvysyon of this present

boke called the floure of the com'aundements of God. Under this a picture of the Trinity. Fol. xiiij, another picture of the Trinity different from the former. Fol. xxxvi, a picture of our Savior, teaching his disciples to pray.

"Folio lxxxiiij: Here followeth the vii com'aundement of God, whiche treateth of lecherye that a man com'itteth in operacyon.

Kepe the from lecherye & thoughtes yl;

Mysuse not thy body wt. wyfe ne mayde:

In this good mynde be thou ever styll,

Be she never so nycely arayde.

"Folio cxxvij, a picture of God the Father, surrounded by the blessed.

"Here begynneth the Exemplarye of the Com'aundements of God.

"Folio cc. b.: Another example how that, as a Knyght bespryncled himself wyth holy water, the devyll cryed Touche me not.

"Folio cclxj a.: Here endeth the boke intytuled the Floure of the Com'aundements of God, with many examples and auctorytes, extracte as well of the Holy Scriptures as of other doctours and good auneynt faders, the whiche is moche profytable and utyle unto all people; lately translated out of Frenche into Englishe. Enprynted at London, in Flete-strete, at the sygne of the sonne by Wynkyn de Worde, the xiii. yere of the reygne of oure moost naturel Soverayne Lorde, Kyng Henrye the Eyght of yt nam. Fynyshe y^e yere of oure Lorde, m.ccccc.xxi. the viij daye of October.

"Underneath, a devyce of Wynkyn Worde.

Folio cclxi. b.: In pale, Argent, an otter rampant Sable, with a fish in his mouth; Sable, three eagles displayed Argent.

"Underneath, a chest, or carriage, on four wheels, inscribed **CHERTESBY**, which shows that this booke was printed there; an exceeding fair copy and perfect; full of monkish stories.

II. "The grete Herball, whiche gyveth parfyt knowlege and understanding of all maner of herbes and theyr gracyous vertues whiche God hath ordeyned for our prosperous welfare and helth; for they hele and cure all maner of dyseases and sekenesses that fall, or misfortune to all manner of creatures of God, practysed by many expert and wyse maysters, as Avicenna, and others, &c. Also it gyveth parfyte understandinge of the booke lately prynted by me (Peter Treveris) named the noble experience of virtuous handwarke and surgery.

"Underneath, a picture of a garden, and two people gathering fruit, &c. All the way, cuts of every flower, &c.

"Thus endeth the Grete Herbal with his tables, which is translated out of Frenche into Englyshe. Pag. ult. A man holding a bow and arrows, and a woman holding the like; between them is a label, Petrus Treveris.

"Underneath: Imprynted at London, in Southwarke, by me,

Peter Treueris. In the yere of oure Lorde God, M.D.XXIX. the xvij day of Marce.

" This booke is not paged. The last signature is Ee. j. ij. iij. With it is bound up a book called the Judycyall of Uryns, with a long title ; but as it hath no date, or printer's name, I wave it till I hear from you again. The type exactly the same as the former. The title refers to a table at the latter end ; but there is none. I suppose the last sheet wanting (which would fix the date and printer), though I query if it ever had any. Both these books very fair.

III. " Eruditorium penitentie. Nothing more, first leaf.

" 2d leaf a. : Incipit eruditorium penitentie cuilibet Christicole pernecessarium, compendiose auctoritatibus Sacre Scripture insignitum.

" Picture of a man kneeling, confessing to a monk sitting in a chair.

" Underneath, ' O homo surge qui dormis.'

" No date, or printer's name, or place, beginning or end ; yet by the type very old ; not paged ; marked C. & P. ; and endorsed by T. Rawlinson, *Eruditorium penitentie. Figuris, antiq. Editio.*

" It contains twelve sheets, very fair, with the pictures of

" A naked man : vita naturalis.

" A cloathed woman : vita noxialis.

" The triumph of death.

" God the Father, surrounded by the blessed : gloria celestis.

" An angel talking to a man, *elige homo* : offering virtue.

" _____ *homo debet relinquere* : forbidding vice.

" The furnace of hell.

" The wheel of fortune ; fortune in the middle. Four Kings, written with a pen, *regno. regnavi. regnabo. sum sine regno.*

" Pride, riding on a lion.

" Envy, on a grey-hound.

" Anger, on a bear.

" Sloth, on an ass brousing of thistles.

" Covetuousness, on an ape.

" Gluttony, on a wolf.

" Lechery, on a goat.

III. " Manipulus Curatorum,' in small 8vo. or large 12mo.

" Underneath, a naked woman and a boy holding up a scutchion ; Richard Pynson. At the end. Celeberrimi viri d'ni Guidonis de monte Rocheri liber, qui manipulus curatorum inscribitur, una cum tabula ejusdem finit feliciter. Exaratus London' impressusq. per Richardum Pynson, eadem in urbe com'orantem. Anno D'ni M.CCCC.VIII. quarto idus Novembris.

" This book is very fair, and contains folio cxxvij.

V. " Maundryll. This book hath seventy-five wooden cuts, in it.

" Yours sincerely,

F. PECK."

8. To the Worshipful Dr. ANDREW COLTÉE DUCAREL,

"HONORED SIR, *Godeby, Sept. 25, 1740.*

"I had the favour of yours dated 13th present, and, upon turning over my books, find that I have forty-six plates of loose cuts, printed on single leaves; and seventeen other lesser cuts, printed on printed leaves. The first forty-six I believe I can furnish you with, and most of the other seventeen; but doubt I must break a copy of my Antiquities of Stanford to do so. However, as I have the plates, I can hereafter make it up again. I have a relation, one Mr. Richard Jephson, a young Attorney of New Inn, who will be in town at his chambers, No. 1, two pair stairs, left hand, by the beginning of the Term; and I will then, if you please, send up a set of cuts for you. I shall charge you half a guinea for them, to be paid on delivery.

"I thank you and Mr. Vertue (to whom I pray give my humble service) for your memorandum about Mr. Hastings. But notwithstanding what Mr. Henry Hastings, of Donington Park, (whom I know very well,) may say to the contrary, I still believe I am not mistaken either as to the Christian name of Mr. Hastings of the Woodlands, or as to his father's. For it appears by Sir William Dugdale (Baron. I. 588) that Francis Earl of Huntingdon died 20 June 1561, and left, inter alios, a son named William, who died issueless. And this I take to be the person, who, as he lived to be an hundred, might easily be alive in 1638, and many years after. Again, Henry, son of George Earl of Huntingdon, as Sir William Dugdale tells us, p. 589, was a married man. Now the actions of Mr. Hastings of the Woodlands do not at all appear like the actions of a married man; neither, again, could he be an hundred years of age in 1638, or, I think, any thing like it. For which reasons I at present demur to the correction. I pray remember me kindly to Mr. Henry Hastings, when you write to him; and tell him if ever I see him again, I shall be glad to talk over these matters with him.

"Since I wrote as above, I have looked over my prints, and laid out for you as on the next page, to be sent, if you desire it, as above. I thank you again for your obliging correspondence, and shall be extremely glad of the continuance, and of any opportunity to convince you how much I am, honored Sir,

"Your most obedient, and most humble servant, F. PECK.

"I pray you, Sir, remember me kindly to all friends at the Mitre. If you please, you may acquaint them, that, if they will bestow engraving of it, I will send them *Arboris Præmonstratensis Ramus Anglicanus*, or the Filiation of all the religious houses of that order in England, as I have drawn it from uncontestable Records and MSS. particularly a MS. Register of the English Premonstratensian province. It will make a half-sheet plate."

9. To Mr. JOSEPH AMES.

"DEAR SIR, Godeby, Sept. 25, 1740.

"I hope you and Mr. Nickolls * received the prints I sent in Mr. Kemp's box.

"Dr. Thomas Deacon, a physician at Manchester, in a letter to me, dated 1 August, writes thus: 'I observe what you say of your friend Ames. I cannot assist him myself, being not at all versed in those sort of affairs; and our librarian is gone to London to buy books; but when he comes home, I will enquire of him, and, if he can give me any information to the purpose, I will send it you.'

"I am glad you have seen Mr. Martin. The Antiquarian Societies at Spalding and Peterborough are able to serve you much, especially Mr. Morris Johnson, of Spalding, and Mr. Timothy Neve, of Burg S. Peters. Commend me to all friends, and believe me to be Sir, your very faithful friend and servant, F. PECK.

"Titles of more books in my next.

"Nothing about printing in the injunctions of Edward VI."

10. "DEAR SIR, Godeby, Sept. 26, 1740.

"I have at last looked over my old printed books, and send titles as below, which are all I can find will be of any use to you. If you desire a further account of any of these books, you may command it. The first opportunity I have, I will send the Royal Oak medal, also the heads of Essex and Fairfax, if you have them not. I shall not forget likewise to send Mr. Nickolls those heads at the same time. I pray give my kind respects to him, and tell him I should be very glad to have a line from him, and the like from you will always be welcome to, dear Sir, your affectionate friend and servant, F. PECK.

"P. S. My friend, you are skilled in shells and fossils; since I wrote as above, I received a Cornu Ammonis, with (what I never yet saw) the head on. I pray you ask Dr. Mortimer, and remember me kindly to him, whether he ever met with any thing like it. For I take it to be a very great curiosity.—N. B. The eye on one side is above, and on the other below the mouth.

BOOKS PENES F. P. PRINTED BEFORE 1500†.

"1. Pub. Ovidii Nasonis Fasti. Parisiis, a Ponser le Preux, 149.. folio.

"2. Flores Albumasaris. Augustæ Vindelicorum; 1488; 4to.

"3. Tabulæ Astronomiæ. Alfonsi Regis. 1492, 4to.

"4. Eruditorium penitentiale. 14.. (Liber olim Th. Rawlinson). 4to.

* See p. 356.

† This Catalogue of Literary Treasures is highly creditable to the industry of Mr. Peck. In modern times it would not be an easy task for a Clergyman in a retired Country Village, with a very moderate income, to amass such a store of early printed books.

- " 1502. *Opuscula D. Augustini. Typis Andr. Bocardi, 4to.*
- " 1503. *Sir Johan Maundevyll, Knight, his Travells; engraved at London by Wynken de Worde, 4to.*
- " 1508. *Guidonis de monte Rocheri Manipulus Curatorum. London. per Rich. Pynson, 4to. Idus Nov. 8vo.*
- " 1510. *Ovid. Metamorph. Notis Raph. Regii, cum Figuris. Lugd. per Claudium Davost, 4to.*
- " *Vocabularium utriusq. Juris, cum nominibus omnium Scribentium in jure. Paris; Typis P. Pignonchet, 8vo.*
- " 1511. *Vitæ Philosophorum, 4to.*
- " *Gem'a Gem'arum, sive Dictionarium Lat. Antv. 4to.*
- " 1514. *Senecæ Tragœdiæ, folio.*
- " *Athenæus. Apud Aldum, fol.*
- " *Regulæ Monasticæ SS. Benedicti, Basilii, Augustini, et Francisci. Parisiis, 4to.*
- " 1515. *Revelationes S. Methodii. Basil, 4to.*
- " 1518. *Hadrianus Cardinalis de Sermone Latino, &c. Basil, apud Frobenium, 4to.*
- " 1520. *Isidori Hispalensis Episcopi Opus Etymologicum. Paris, per Joh. Petit, fol.*
- " *Luciani Deorum, Marini, Inferni, Dialogi. Louvain. apud T. Martin, 4to.*
- " 1521. *The Floure of the Com'aundements of God. Lond. Wynkyn de Worde, (Octob. 8). fol.*
- " *Laur. Vallensis Historia Ferdinandi R. Arragoniæ. Coloniæ, 4to.*
- " 1522. *Cantica Canticorum, Hester, Daniel, Esdras, et Nehemias. Argentorati: apud J. Knoblochum, 8vo.*
- " *Libri apud Hebræos inter Cœnonicos non recepti. Apud J. Knoblochum, 8vo.*
- " 1523. *Fenestella, de Magistratibus, Sacerdotiisq. Romanorum. Basil., apud Val. Curionem, 8vo.*
- " *Pomponius Lætus, de Magistratibus, Sacerdotiis, et Legibus. Basil. apud Val. Curionem, 8vo.*
- " *Valerius Probus, de Literis Antiquis. Basil. apud Val. Curionem, 8vo.*
- " 1524. *Luciani Samosat. de Veris narrationibus dialogi. Basil. apud Val. Curionem, 4to.*
- " 1525. *Aristophanes. Juntæ. 4to.*
- " *Imperatorum Romanorum, Illustrium Fœminarum, ac Tyrannorum libellus, cum imaginibus. Argentiniæ, Typis Wolfgangi Cæphalii, 8vo.*
- " 1526. *Vetus Testamentum B. Hieronymi, cum figuris. Antwerp. per Johanne Tybaldeum, 8vo.*
- " 1527. *R. Higden's Polychronicon, trans. by Trevisa. Imprinted in Southwerke, by Peter Treveris, 16 May. fol.*
- " 1529. *The Great Herbal. Southwerke: imprinted by P. Treveris, Marce 17. fol.*
- " *Virgil. Lugd. a Joanne Crespino, fol.*
- " *Chrysostom in Pauli Epistolas, 4 vols. Veronæ: Typis æreis, per Stephanu' et Fratres a Sabio, fol.*

"Collationes super Epistolam ad Romanos, a Fran'co Fitelmanno. Antw. apud Gul. Wostermannu, 8vo.

"The Revelation of Antichrist, wherein are compared together Christs acts and our Holy Fathers the Popes; by Rich. Brightwell. Printed at Marlborow, in the Land of Hesse, by me, Hans Luft, 12mo.

"1530. Isidori Hyspalensis Episcopi Enarrationes in Vetus Testament. Col. apud J. Soterum, 8vo.

"1531. Jul. Scaligeri, pro Cicerone, contra Des. Erasmus, Orat. Paris, 12mo.

"1533. The Debellacyon of Salem et Bizance; by Sir Tho. More. Lond. Printed by W. Rastell, 8vo.

"Le Nouveau Testament. a Auvers, par H. Piers, 12mo.

"Rosarium Mysticum. Ant. apud M. Cesarem, 12mo.

"1536. Bucenis in 4 Evangelistas. Basil. a J. Hervagio, fol.

"New Testament. Tyndal's, 4to. wants beginning and end.

"A Compendious Letter which John Pomerane, Curate of the Congregation at Wittenberge, sent to the Faithful Xten Congregation in England, 12mo.

"A Treatise of Justification by Faith only; by Wm. Tindale, 12mo.

"1537. Bedæ Ven. de Temporum Ratione Opuscula. Colon. per J. Prael. (Liber olim H. Spelmanni.) fol.

"Novum Test. B. Hieronymi; per F. Gryphium, 12mo.

"Catalogi duo Operum Erasmi, a Seipso. Accessit vita et epitaphiorum libellus. Ant. 12mo.

"1540. Ælii Antonii Nebrissiensis Dictionarium Latino-Hispanicum, Hisp.-Latinum. Garnatæ, 4to.

"1544. Horatius, ex Officina R. Stephani, 8vo.

"Two Notable Sermons at Paul's Crosse; one Nov. 16, by Wm. Chedsey, Vice-Presid. of Corpus Xti Coll. Oxon; the other by — Scot, of Camb. both allowed by Bp. Bonner, 12mo.

"1546. Refutation of the Bp. of Winchester, by George Joye, 12mo.

"Abridgement of Pol. Vergile; by Tho. Langley. Printed by Rich. Grafton, 12mo.

"1547. Injunctions of K. Edw. VI. Printed by Rich. Grafton, the laste of Julii, 1 Edw. VI. 4to.

"Homilies to be redde in Churches. Impr. Lond. by Edw. Whitchurche, 29 Aug. 4to.

"The Book called a Declaration of Christ and his Offices, (written by Maister John Hooper, and printed at Tiguri, 1547,) re-imprinted at Lond. for John Perrin, sans date.

"1548. J. Balæi Scriptores Britannici. Gippeswici, per Joanne Overton. Prid. Calendos Aug. 4to.

"Of the Sacrament of the Body and Blood of Xt. in answer to Sir Tho. More; by John Fryth. Lond. printed by Ant. Scoloker and Wm. Seres, 12mo.

"1549. Ovidii Amatoria; fol. Basil: per Joh. Hervagium.

"The Book of Common Prayer. Lond.: in Officiam Edoardi Whitchurche. Mense Junii 16. fol.

"Plantarum Effigies, a Leon. Fuschio. a Lyon, par Balthazar Arnoullet, 12mo.

"Evangelia Dominica. Coloniae, apud Mart. Gymnium, 12mo.

"1550. Halles Chronicle. Imprynted by Rich. Grafton, fol.

"Carion's Chronicle. Impr. for Gwalter Lynne, 4to.

"Pierce Plowman. Impr. by Rob. Crowley, 4to.

"Ferronus, de Gestis Gallorum. Vascosan, 8vo.

"Ciceronis Epistolæ. Rob. Steph. 8vo.

"The Image of God; by Rog. Hutchinson; ded. to Cranmer. Lond.: impr. by Jhon Daie, 28 June, 12mo.

"N. B. Thus far I have set down books printed abroad as well as in England; I shall now set down only what I have relating to England.

"1551. The Holy Bible (Tyndall's). Imprinted by John Day, 23 May, fol.

"1553. A Dialogue, describing the original ground of these Lutheran Faccions; by Sir Wm. Barlow, Chanon, late Bp. of Bath, 12mo.

"1556. The Displaying of the Protestants; by Myles Haggard. London: imprinted by Rob. Caley. Mense Julii, 12mo.

"The Way Home to Christ and Truth. Imprinted by Rob. Caley, 20 Jan. 12mo.

"Antichrist, i. e. a True Report that Antichrist is come. Sothwarke: imprint. by Christ. Trutheall, 12mo.

"The Historie of Aurelio and Isabel, daughter of the King of Schotlande. Anvers. en Casa de Juan Steelsio, 12mo.

"1557. The Breviary of Health; by And. Boord. Lond.: impr. by Wyll. Powell, 4to.

"1558. How Superior Powers ought to be obeyed; by Christ. Goodman. Printed at Geneva, by John Crispin, 12mo.

"1559. Fabian's Chronicle. Imprinted by John Kyneston, folio.

"The Queen's Injunctions, 1 Eliz. Impr. by Rich. Jugge and John Cawood, 4to."

REMARKS ON AMES'S HISTORY OF PRINTING.

"Rerum Anglicarum Scriptores post Bedam. Londini, ex-cudebant G. Bishop, R. Nuberie, et R. Barker, Typographi regii Deputati, 1596, fol.

"R. Nuberie, the person, I suppose, whom Mr. Ames calls Ralph Newbery, printer from 1560 to 1590. If so, his last date must be altered to 1596.

"The nyne first bookes of the Eneidos of Virgil, converted into English vearse by Tho. Phaer, Doctour of Physike, &c. Printed at London by Rowland Hall, 1562, 4to.

"This extends Mr. Ames' date from 1561 to 1562.

"The Garden of Eloquence, conteynynge the figures of the

Gram'ar and Rhetorick,' &c. ; by Henry Pecham, Minister. Imprinted at London by *H. Jackson*, 1577, 4to.

" This carries back Mr. Ames' first date 1581 to 1577.

" The Seconde Parte of the Mirrour for Magistrates, containing the falles of the infortunate Princes of this Lande. From the conquest of Cæsar, unto the commyng of Duke William the Conquerour. Imprinted by *Richard Welster*, Anno Dom. 1578, 4to.

" Here is a printer not mentioned by Mr. A.

" The Jesuites Banner, displaying their original and success, their vow, hypocharisie, and superstition, &c.; by Meredith Hamner, M. A. Imprinted at London by Thomas Dawson and *Richard Vernon*, 1581, 4to.

" Here is another printer not mentioned by Mr. A.

" A Tragical Historie of the Troubles and Civile Warres of the Low Countries. Translated out of French by Tho. Stocker, Gent. Imprinted at London by *Jhon Kyngston*, 1583.

" This carries on Mr. Ames' last date 1576 to 1583.

" Certaine Prayers and other godly exercises, for the Seventeenth of Novemb.; wherein we solemnize the blessed reigne of our gracious Sovereigne Lady Eliz.; by Edm. Bunny, Sub-Dean of York. Imprinted at Lond. by *Christopher Barker*, printer to the Queen's Most Excellent Matie, 1585, 4to.

" This extends Mr. Ames' last date from 1583 to 1585.

" The Choice of Change, containing the triplicitia of Divinitie, Philosophie, and Poetrie; by S. R. Student in Camb. At London, printed by *Roger Warde*, dwelling neere Holbourne Conduite, at the signe of the Talbot, 1585, 4to.

" This carries Ward a year further.

" The Navigations, Peregrinations, and Voyages made in Turkey, by Nicholas Nicholay Daulphinois, Lord of Arfeville. Translated out of French by T. Washington, jun. imprinted at London by *Tho. Dawson*, 1585 (with abundance of fine cuts), 4to.

" This carries Mr. Ames' last date forward to 1585.

" Orders Devised by the Especiall Com'andement of the Queene's Matie for the relief and stay of the present dearth of graine. Impr. at London by *Christopher Barker*, printer to the Queen's Matie, 1586, 4to.

" This carries Barker yet a year lower.

" The Navigators Supply, containing many things of importance to Navigation; with copper cuts. Imprinted at London by G. Bishop, *R. Newbery* & *R. Barker*, 1597, 4to.

" This carries Nuberie yet a year lower. And begins Barker two years sooner than Mr. A.

" The Discoverie of the Large, Rich, and Beautiful Empyre of Guiana; by Sir W. Raleigh, Kt. Imprinted at Lond. by *Robert Robinson*, 1596, 4to.

" This carries Robinson from 1591 to 1596.

" The True Use of Armourie; by William Wyrley. Imprinted at London by *J. Jackson*, 1592, 4to.

- " This carries Jackson from 1590 down to 1592.
- " A Brief Description of Hierusalem. Trans. out of Latin by Tho. Tymme. London: printed by *Peter Short*, 1595, 4to.
- " This carries Short from 1592 to 1595.
- " The Schoole of Skil, containing two bookes of the Sphere, &c. by Tho. Hill. At London printed by *T. Judson*, 4to. 1599.
- " This carries Jackson from 1584 to 1599.
- " The Poetical Essayes of Samuel Daniel. At London, printed by *P. Short*, 1599, 4to.
- " This carries Short from 1595 to 1599.
- " A Discourse of the Felicitie of Man, or his Summu' bonum; written by Sir Richard Brackley, Kt. Lond. printed for *William Ponsonby*, 1598, 4to.
- " Quære, if not the same whom Mr. Ames calls, 1579, Wm. Ponsonbie, now, 1598, a bookseller.
- " The First Part of the Life and Raigne of K. Henry IV.; by J. Haywarde. Imprinted at London by *John Wolfe*, 1599, 4to.
- " This carries Wolfe from 1597 to 1599.
- " A Treatyse of the Justificacyon by Faith only, otherwise called the parable of the wicked Mam'on; [by Will. Tyndale.] Prynted in Southwarke for *James Nycolson*, 1536, 12mo.
- " This sets Nycolson one year higher as a bookseller, if not as a printer.
- " The Waie Home to Christ. Trans. from Vincent, the Frenchman, by order of Q. Mary. Imprinted at London by *Rob. Caly*, dwelling within Xt's Hospitale, the xxth day of Jan. 1556, 12mo.
- " This continues Caly from 1553 to 1556.
- " Pontici Virunnii Britannicæ Historiæ, Libri VI. Londini apud *Edmundum Bollifantum*, 1585, 8vo.
- " This sets Bollifant a year earlier.
- " Armilla Aurea, a Gul. Perkins. Cantabr. ex officinâ *Johannis Legatt*, 1590, 12mo.
- " This sets Legatt a year earlier.
- " The Heroical Devises of M. Claudius Paradin, Canon of Beaujeu. Trans. by P. S. Lond. imprinted by *William Kearney*, dwelling in Adling-streete, 1591, 12mo. This sets Kearney (not *Kerney*, as you call him) a year earlier.
- " The Italian Schoolmaster. At London, printed by *Tho. Purfoot*, 1597, 8vo.
- " This carries Purfoot from 1592 to 1597."

MANUSCRIPT PAPERS OF TOBIAS MATTHEW, ARCHBP. OF YORK.

- " 1. His first Sermon, preached before the Queen at Windsor. Text, Psalms, xxxiv. 3. 4.
- " 2. Letter to Robert Earl of Leicester, upon offence taken at a Sermon of his preached at St. Paul's Cross. Dated 8 Feb. 1575 (18 Eliz.) Beginning, *Discourging upon this Text.* Gal. vi. 10.

"3. Extract of his Sermon at St. Mary's Spital, 23 April 1576 (18 Eliz.) on Acts xxiv. 14, 15, 16. Beginning, *O blessed God, and is it even so?*

"4. Precatio matutina a D. Tobia Matthæo, Decano Ecclesiæ Christi, Oxon. suis Christicolis conscripta Walingfordiæ rusticantibus Causa Pestis, 15 August 1577 (19 Eliz.) Incipiens, *Agimus tibi Gratias.*

"5. Ejusdem Precatio vespertina. Incipiens, *Pater Misericordiaru'.*

"6. Oratio ad Reverendos Patres habita in Domo Convocationis, cum Will. Dayum (S. T. P. Decanu' Windesoriæ) Prolocutore' Domus præsentaret, 25 Jan. 1580 (23 Eliz.) Incipiens, *Tria faciunt in hoc Tempore.*

"7. Supplicatio Nomine Totius Convocationis sive Synodi Ecclesiasticæ, pro restituendo Grindallo Archiepiscopo Cant. Mense Febr. 1580, (23 Eliz.) Incipiens, *Etsi Majestate'.* Printed in Fuller's Ch. Hist. See Le Neve's Prot. Abps. vol. I. Part II. p. 100.

"8. Two Sermons made upon Hebrews x. 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, one before the Queen at St. James's on Good Friday, March 24, and the other at the 'Spital, on the Monday following March 27, 1581 (23 Eliz.), beginning, *This conclusion is gathered, &c.*

"9. Concio Apologetica, contra Edmundu' Campianu', (Deut. xxxij. 7.) habita in Ecclesia B. Mariæ Oxon. 9 Oct. 1581, beginning, *Dabitis mihi spero Veniam.* Printed at Oxon. 1638. 8vo.

"N. B. Mr. Ant. Wood mentions only this last and a Letter of his to K. James I. printed in Cabala, of all this Archbishop's Works. See Ath. Ox. vol. I. col. 731, 2d edit."

MS. PAPERS OF SIR THOMAS ROWE.

"1. Oratio de Ratione Studii Juris Civilis; habita Cantabrigiæ. Incipit, *Quod precatus a Deo O. M. sum, &c.*

"2. Oratio de Dignitate Legum et Fructu Studii Juris Civilis. Incipit, *Hesternio Die, Auditores.*

"3. Instructions for Sir Thomas Smith, Knt. being sent into France about the Repetition of Calais, 22 March, 1566 (9. Eliz.), beginning, *First, the only and principal cause.* See Lloyd's Statement, p. 373. 297. l. antepenult.

"4. Reasons to prove the Queen's right to Calais, 3 April 1567 (9 Eliz.), beginning, *The Queen's Ma'ties demand.*

"5. A Letter written by him when Ambassador in France, touching a dispute had by him in the Court there, about the Restoring of Calais; 3 May 1567 (9 Eliz.), beginning, *Pleaseth it your Majestie to understand, &c.*

"6. Responsus ad Literas Antonii Corrani. Dat. 25 Dec. 1575 (18 Eliz.), beginning, *Perlegi quide' et non illibenter, &c.*"

MANUSCRIPTS IN ANOTHER COLLECTION.

"1. Testamentum seu Voluntas ultima et suprema Gul. Wickami Episcopi Wintoniensis et Collegii Novi apud Oxonienses Fundatoris munificentissimi.' Dat. 24 Julii 1403. (4. H. IV.)

"2. Thomæ Mori Equitis et Angl. Canc. ad Oxonienses Epistola, de Contemptoribus Græcæ Linguæ et Literaturæ Humanioris. Incipiens, *Dubitavi non nihil, eruditissimi viri.*

"See Ath. Ox. vol. I. col. 39. It seems there to have been written in 1519; and printed Ox. 1633, 4to.

"3. Sermon at the Interment of Q. Mary, 13 Dec. 1558, (1 Eliz.) by John White, Bp. of Winton.

"See Ath. Ox. vol. I. col. 132, printed by Mr. Strype.

"4. A Note of the Consultation had at Greenwich, 1 May 1561 (3 Eliz.), by the Queen's Maties Com'aundment, upon a Request made by the Spanish Ambassador, that the Abbot of Martinengo (being a Nuntio from the Pope, and arrived at Brussels) might come into the Realm with Letters from the Pope and other Princes to the Queen.

"5. Mr. James Pilkington, Bp. of Durham, to Rob. E. of Leicester, concerning the Surplice, Cap, and other adiaphora, 25 Oct. 1564 (6 Eliz.), beginning, *My dutie considered, and under correction.* See Ath. Ox. vol. I. col. 690.

"6. Epistle of Gregory Martin, Licentiate and Reader of Divinity in the English College at Rhemes, to Dr. Thomas White, Warden of New Coll. Oxon. about his following the World and dissembling in matters of Religion, 15 Oct. 1575 (17 Eliz.), beginning, *Although your worldly dignity, &c.* See Ath. Oxon. vol. I. col. 213.

"7. Præbendarii et Ecclesiæ Christi Oxon. Studentes Reginae Eliz. ut Gul. Jamesium, Decanum, constitueret, 10 Jul. 1575, (17 Eliz.) Scripsit Rob. Dorset. Incipiens, *Quæ solæ sunt nobis in Periculo.*

"8. Iidem, Comiti Leicestræ, de eadem Materia. Dat. ut supra. Scripsit idem Rob. Dorset. Incipiens, *Postquæ nobis nunciatu' est.* See Fasti Ox. vol. I. col. 119.

"9. Iidem, Gul. Cecilio D. de Burghley, de eadem Re. Dat. ut privi. See Fasti Oxon. vol. I. col. 126.

"10. Epilogus Cæsaris interfecti (ut in Scænam in Ecclesia Christi Oxon. prodiit) Anno 1582, (24, 25 Eliz.) Scriptus et in Proscenio ibidem dictus a M^{ro} Ricardo Eedes. Incipiens *Egit Triumphum.* See Ath. Oxon. vol. I. col. 326.

"11. Epistola Uberti Folietæ, Genuensis, ad M. Anton. Columna, Duce, de Causis Magnitudinis Turcaru' Imperii. Incipiens, *Magno te dolore.*"

A FOURTH LIST OF MANUSCRIPTS.

"1. Certain Speeches at the Council Board in 1599; by Ld. Keeper, Ld. Admiral, Mr. Secretary, and the Ld. Ch. Justice; in presence of several Country Gentlemen then called in

before them; giving an account of the preparations made and sent over under the Earl of Essex, in 1598, to suppress Tyrone's Rebellion, and by what means the same miscarried. With directions to those gentlemen to discourage and put a stop to the libels spread abroad, as if due care had not been taken therein. Beginning: *Ld. Keep. I am in the Duty of the Place, &c.*

"2. A Proposal to Q. Eliz. to leave the Right of Succession to be determined by Parliament sitting at the time of her death or assembled by Commissioners, within 30 days after. Beginning, *Most Sacred and Renowned Sovereign, &c.*

"3. A Brief Relation of all such passages as happend during the Siege of Edinburg Castle, in 1640. Beginning, *About the beginning of April, the town of Edinburg refused to let us have any provision.*

11. "MR. AMES, Godeby, Nov. 21, 1741.

"As you propose a Catalogue of English Printers, and, among them, of those who printed Bibles, I think it would not be amiss somewhere to take notice, that *paper was made of the bark Papyrus, and this Papyrus was also called Byblus.* See Rollin's Ancient History, 8vo. vol. I. p. 62. Note also, Dr. James Douglass, in the catalogue of the several editions of Horace, which he hath in his library, mentions *Horatii Opera. Londini, 1578, 8vo. Printed by Wm. Norton and John Harrison. The same. Londini, 1585, 12mo. Printed by Nin. Newton.*

"The *Seconde Part of the Mirror for Magistrates* was written by Thomas Bluer Hagget, at first a scholar in Cambridge, afterwards a soldier under Mr. Thomas Leighton, Lieutenant of Guernsey; where he wrote this book; containing the complaints of Guidericus, Carassus, Hellina, Vortiger, Uter Pendragon, Cadwallader, Sigebert, Ebba, Alured, Egelred, Edric, and Harold; printed in a black letter, 4to. The leaves (not pages) are numbered, and my book wants leaves 50, 51, 52, and from leaf 64 to the end; which I presume might be four leaves more. For leaves 61, 62, 63, 64, contain part of the complaint of Harold; which I find by the contents, was the last article of the book.

"The first part of the *Mirror for Magistrates* was written by William Baldwin, and others. Lond. printed by Tho. Marshe, 4to. 1563, containing leaves clxij.

"The third part was written by John Higgins. Lond. printed by Tho. Marshe, 4to. containing fol. 81; re-printed with Baldwin's first part, containing fol. 162.

"The fourth part was written by Richard Nichols. Imprinted by Felix Kyngston, Lond. 1610, 4to. containing pages 875. I have all the four parts lying before me.

"I have just now been tying up a parcel of deeds for you. With them you will find the Royal Oak medal.

"I have also put up with them a parcel of prints for Mr. Ducarel. Also the heads of Essex and Fairfax, for Mr. John

Nickolls. All these matters I have sent with other things to my kinsman, Mr. Richard Jephson, Attorney at Law, at his chambers in New Inn. If you please to put up the title pages, &c. which you mention, sealed and directed to me, and to leave them with my cousin Jephson, he will convey them to me. I pray you to ask Mr. Nickolls if Mr. Holmes paid him the guinea which I drew upon him for. And when you see Mr. Holmes himself and other Antiquarian friends, I pray enquire where I may get a copy of the book of Domesday, so far as it relates to Leicestershire? For I am now very busy about the Antiquities of this county*. I pray you give my humble service to Mr. Ducarel, and acquaint him and Mr. Nickolls where they may have their prints. Tell them both, I will have no money of them, but desire they would send me any other duplicate prints of the like sort in lieu of these. I am, dear Sir,

“Your most affectionate humble servant, F. PECK.”

“Dr. Deacon writes (6 Nov.) ‘I am sorry our Manchester Librarian can give your friend no assistance. I have enquired of him, but he tells me he knows no more of that affair than what is in Mr. Palmer’s History of Printing. If I could have a particular account of Mr. Ames’ MS. of the Pentateuch, and of the price of it, I might perhaps get our library to buy it.’—I pray write to him, and direct to Dr. Thomas Deacon, at Manchester. Tell him I received his of Nov. 6, and will send him the cut he wants by the first opportunity. My best respects to him.

“See an account of printers and printing, *Atlas Geographicus*, vol. 1. p. 436.

12. “DEAR SIR,

Nov. 19, 1740.

“I have sent the parcel for you and another for Mr. Nickolls, and another for Mr. Ducarel, by Peter Wyche, Esq. of this place, who will be in town on Saturday; his servant will convey them

* After the death of Mr. Peck, his Collections for the History of Leicestershire were sold by his widow to Sir Thomas Cave, who had himself collected largely for the same purpose, both by personal investigation and by many purchases, which he continued to increase till his death, particularly by a large Collection of MS. Volumes, on various subjects of Antiquity, which he bought of the widow of Mr. Samuel Carte, the Solicitor, brother to Thomas Carte, the Historian. The whole of Sir Thomas Cave’s MSS. remained undigested and locked up till 1790, when all that related to LEICESTERSHIRE were generously presented by his grandson to the Writer of this note,—a favour which was obtained through the medium of Mr. Gough, and the friendly intercession of the Rev. Sir Charles Cave, a younger son of the Collector, and Uncle to the worthy donor. The Nephew died in the following year; and Sir Charles succeeded to the Baronety, but not to the Family estates. The Collections thus bestowed, with the addition of those made by Dr. Farmer, formed the basis of a County History, which, if not the best, is certainly the most comprehensive of any which have yet been offered to the Publick. For further particulars see the Preface to the “History of Leicestershire.” J. N.

to my cousin, Mr. Richard Jephson, at my uncle Mr. Francis Jephson's, in Devonshire-street, near Red Lion-square, ; and I have wrote to my cousin to deliver them all three to you, and I beg the favour of you to deliver the other two with my kind respects to Mr. Nickolls and Mr. Ducarel.

"Your very humble servant,

F. PECK."

13. SPECIMEN OF MR. PECK'S ADVERSARIA.

"Alciphron.

"Reformation and Reformers.—The worst effect of the Reformation was the rescuing of wicked men from a darkness which kept them in awe. This, as it hath proved, was holding out light to robbers and murderers. Vol. I. p. 92.

"Architecture ; Lord Burlington.—Crito upon this observed, that he knew an English Nobleman, who in the prime of life professed a liberal art, and is the first man of his profession in the world. And that he was very sure he had more pleasure from the exercise of that elegant art than from any sensual enjoyment within the power of one of the largest fortunes and most bountiful spirits of Great Britain. Ib. p. 109, 110.

"Vengeance Divine, true ; yet God without passions.—If God have no passions, how can it be true that vengeance is His? Or how can He be said to be jealous of His glory? Crito. We believe, that God executes vengeance without revenge, and is jealous without weakness,—just as the mind of man sees without eyes, and apprehends without hands. Ibid. p. 263.

"Faith ; the principles of it, clear.—The Principles of Faith seem to me points plain and clear. It is a clear point, that this faith in Christ was spread abroad throughout the world soon after his death. It is a clear point, that this was not effected by humane learning, politics, or power. It is a clear point, that in the early times of the church there were several men of knowledge and integrity, who embraced this faith, not from any, but against all temporal motives. It is a clear point, that the nearer they were to the fountain-head, the more opportunity they had to satisfy themselves as to the truth of those facts which they believed. It is a clear point, that the less interest there was to persuade, the more need there was of evidence to convince them. It is a clear point, that they relied on the authority of those who declared themselves eyewitnesses of the Miracles and Resurrection of Christ. It is a clear point, that those professed eyewitnesses suffered much for this their attestation, and finally sealed it with their blood. It is a clear point, that these witnesses, weak and contemptible as they were, overcame the world, spread more light, preached purer morals, and did more benefit to mankind than all the philosophers and sages put together. These points appear to me clear and sure. Ib. vol. II. p. 115.

“ Life of Gen. Monck, by Gamble.

“ The Scots say grace before they get drunk. P. 163.

“ Good works and good housekeeping went away together. P. 247.

“ Du Halde's Hist. China, vol. IV. Lond. 1636, 8vo.

“ I saw a gent. riding before me on a fine horse, whilst I was mounted on an ass. Ah! said I to myself, how different is my condition from his! But, upon turning about my head, I saw a good-looking countryman driving a heavy wheel-barrow before him. O then, said I, if I am not equal to him who goes before me, at least I am superior to him who follows me. I have found that this fable hath at certain times revived my spirits. I have wrote it on a label, and set it up in my study, that I may always remember it. P. 64.

“ Rice gruel, a great breakfast in China; recommended by the Chinese author of Tchang Seng, or the art of procuring health and long life. Ib. p. 67.

“ Salt meats are prejudicial to the heart, sour to the stomach, bitter to the lungs, poignant to the liver, sweet to the reins. Ibid. p. 67.

“ After you wake, rub your breast well with your hand. P. 75.

“ Avoid a blast of wind, as carefully as the point of an arrow. Chinese Prov. p. 75.

“ The air is full of imperceptible eggs of various small insects which we suck into the stomach with our breath, but they cannot be hatched there for want of a fit medium; whereas the insects which lay their little eggs in the downy cups of flowers, may be drawn up by the nose with a proper heat to hatch them. P. 76.

“ Never drink of spring or river water on which the sun hath shone. It hath at that time pernicious qualities, and is often full of the seed of innumerable insects. P. 78.

“ Rinse your mouth with water or tea, lukewarm. P. 82.

“ Carthage and Tyre.—The Carthaginians owed to the Tyrians not only their origin, but their manners, their language, their customs, their laws, their religion, their taste for and application to commerce. They spoke the same language with the Tyrians, or rather with the Canaanites and Israelites, i. e. Hebrew, from which the Tyrian was derived. Their names had commonly some particular meaning, as,

“ Hanno, gracious, bountiful.

“ Dido, amiable, or well-beloved.

“ Sophonisba, one who keeps faithfully her husband's secrets.

“ Hannibal (which answers to Ananias) signifies Baal, or the Lord hath been gracious to me.

“ Asdrubal, the Lord will be our succour.

“ Poeni (whence Punic) is the same with Phoeni, the Phœnicians, because the Carthaginians drew their stock from the Phenic. Rollin's Antient Hist. vol. I. pp. 114, 115.

Envy.——— the verse of famous poet's wit

He does backbite, and spiteful poyson spues
From leprous mouth, on all that ever writ.

Fairy Queen, l. iv. 32.

"Medals.—All these were stamp'd, and in their metal bare
The antique shapes of Kings and Cæsars strange and rare.
Ibid. II. vii. 5.

"Guild Hall.

"He brought him in: the room was large and wide
As it some Guild or solemn Temple were. Ib. II. vii, 43.

"Time.—Great enemy to it, and all the rest
Which in the garden of Adonis springs
Is wicked Time; who with his scythe address,
Does mow the flow'ring herbs and goodliest things,
And all thine glory to the ground down flings,
Where they do wither and are foully marr'd.
He flies about, and, with his flaggy wings,
Beats down both leaves and buds without regard,
Ne ever Pity may relent his malice hard." Ib. III. vi. 39.
"Great enemy [to books yet not imprest,
Which not imprest are curious tenderlings.]

"Anno 1571, the troops of the famous Zingischan, Kan of
the Tartars, burnt Moscow.

"There was one Ratchiff, a poor fisherman at Stanford, whom
I have often heard bray like an ass, bark like a mastiff and a
lap-dog, or like a dog fighting; spit and call like a cat; crow
like a cock, cackle like a hen, quack like a duck, &c.; and all
in so exact a manner that no man could distinguish him from
the creatures themselves. I saw him many years ago stand be-
hind the present Earl of Exeter's father, and Charles Bertie, Esq.
at a cocking at St. Martin's, in Stanford, when a cock being set
down on the stage, he clapped his sides (in imitation of a cock
clapping his wings) and crowed so naturally that every body thought
the second cock had been come, which was not yet brought in.

"In 1727-8, being at the Lord Chancellor King's with my
uncle, Serjeant Jephson, we heard a servant in the next room
acting two cats a-gibbing to his companions, so very naturally
that any man would have thought there had been cats in the
place. He began with a whauling, then a swearing, then a spit-
ting, then a most outrageous outcry, &c.

"Cure of Deism, by a Country Clergyman, vol. II. (Lond.
1736, 8vo.)

"Socrates, the best Deist upon record, except Job. Vol. II. p. 84.

"————— Lawless men,

The last, worst monster of the shaggy wood.

Thomson's Liberty, II. 35.

"I find it is in the finishing a book, as in concluding a Ses-
sion of Parliament, one always thinks it will be very soon, and
finds it very late. There are many unlooked-for incidents [in
private life] to retard the clearing any public account, and so I
see it is in mine. I have plagued myself, like great ministers,
with undertaking too much for one man; and with a desire of
doing more than was expected from me, have done less than I
ought.—Mr. Pope to the Honourable Robert Digby, May 1, 1720.

DEANE SWIFT, Esq.

A brief notice of this worthy though somewhat eccentric Gentleman, cannot be better preceded than by a letter of his near Relation, the celebrated Dean of St. Patrick's, in which he thus introduces him to his Friend Mr. Pope :

"DEAR SIR,

Dublin, April 28, 1739.

"The gentleman who will have the honour to deliver you this, although he be one related to me,—which is by no means any sort of recommendation, for I am utterly void of what the world calls natural affection; and with good reason, because they are a numerous race degenerating from their ancestors, who were of good esteem for their loyalty and sufferings in the rebellion against King Charles the First;—this cousin of mine, who is so desirous to wait on you, is named *Deane Swift*, because his great-grandfather by the grand-mother's side was Admiral Deane, who having been one of the Regicides, had the good fortune to save his neck by dying a year or two before the Restoration.

"I have a great esteem for Mr. Deane Swift, who is much the most valuable of any of his family: he was first a student in this University, and finished his studies in Oxford, where Dr. King, Principal of St. Mary Hall, assured me, that Mr. Swift behaved himself with good reputation and credit. He hath a good taste for wit, writes agreeable and entertaining verses, and is a perfect master, equally skilled in the best Greek and Roman authors. He has a true spirit for liberty, and with all these advantages is extremely decent and modest. Mr. Swift is heir to the little paternal estate of our family at Goodrich, in Herefordshire. My grandfather was so persecuted and plundered two-and-fifty times by the barbarity of Cromwell's hellish crew, of which I find an account in a book called "*Mercurius Rusticus*," that the poor old gentleman was forced to sell the better half of his estate to support his family. However, three of his sons had better fortune; for coming over to this kingdom, and taking to the law, they all purchased good estates, of which Mr. Deane Swift has a good share, but with some incumbrance.

"I had a mind that this young gentleman should have the honour of being known to you; which is all the favour I ask for him; and that if he stays any time longer in London than he now intends, you will permit him to wait on you sometimes.

"I am, my dearest Friend,

"Your most obedient and most humble servant,

JON. SWIFT."

Mr. Swift published, in 1755, "An Essay upon the Life, Writings and Character of Dr. Jonathan Swift;" in 1765, the eighth quarto volume of the Dean's Works; and, in 1768, two volumes of his "Letters." Mr. Swift died at Worcester, July 12, 1783; he had long meditated a complete edition of his Relation's Works, and possessed many new materials for this purpose.—These materials were afterwards in like manner intended for publication by his Son*, who had also several MSS. of the famous Sir Charles Wogan, of whom much is to be seen in the Dean's Writings.

Two Letters, written in 1778, on the subject of an Edition of Swift's Works, which I then had in contemplation †, are here presented to the Reader :

1. DEANE SWIFT, Esq. to MR. NICHOLS.

"SIR,

April 25, 1778.

"About a month ago I had the favour of a letter from you, wholly relative to the Works of Dr. Swift, which I would have acknowledged much sooner, if my time and thoughts had not been otherwise quite employed on some private affairs of the greatest importance; and, although I am now at leisure, I scarce know whether I can answer your letter so as to give you any degree of satisfaction. However, without any sort of regularity, I shall transmit to you some few thoughts as they happen to occur to my imagination. First then, for brevity's sake, you must give entire credit to every word I shall say, without expecting I shall be at the trouble to prove what I assert by argument. As for the Journal to Stella, not one line of it would ever have been printed, if it had not been for me: In short, I was the person, who about the year 1740 saved all that part of the Journal from the flames, which was published by Hawkesworth. In the next place, the first paragraph in Hawkesworth's Preface is really and truly a confounded lie; for Swift never in his days gave one line of his writings to that Dr. Lyon, who had no more capacity to judge of Swift's productions, either in prose or verse, than he had to write an Iliad. Neither had Swift any the least intention that his Letters to Stella, which now go by the title of his Journal, or perhaps any other Letters in that collection, should ever be published. And now I must tell you, that if Hawkesworth had not published that part of the Journal, I never should have published the rest of it. As for your collating printed books with manu-

* Of whom see hereafter, p. 387.

† On this subject see hereafter, p. 399.

scripts*, I know not how far it may be worth your while ; but this I am sure of, that the Original Papers which I gave myself the trouble to copy, are not worth the skin of a turnip ; and yet I have still preserved them, and one day or other (if it please God that I shall live to publish an edition of Swift's Works, which I have long intended) I shall make a present of them, perhaps, with several other papers to the British Museum, if such trifles be deemed either valuable or curious : and yet in the recesses of my own mind I think it would be the best way to burn all manuscripts after a book is once printed, if it were for no other reason than because every edition of a book, after the first, (unless it be corrected by the author) is, generally speaking, worse than the former. As an example of which, Hawkesworth's edition of Swift's Works is the vilest that ever was yet published. I could, if I had a mind to it, point you out one part, which is so intolerably wretched, that you would suppose the compositor had been drunk while he was setting the press. The Editor in another place hath curtailed one of Swift's Poems, having cut out above forty lines †, which are equally poetic, and have as much wit and humour as any of the rest. And in another place, he hath added a stanza to a Poem, after it was so thoroughly finished by the Author, that it did not bear one subsequent line or thought. And beside these faults, his notes are so full of mistakes, not to say blunders, that he rather misleads his reader, than guides him into truth. He must then have written either from conjecture or misinformation ; and therefore what he wrote was many times false and sometimes ridiculous. In short, he published an edition of an Author whose writings he neither did, nor, for want of opportunities, could understand ‡.

“ But now for that silly affair about the Penknife §, which has made such a racket. Was Delany fifty times better acquainted with Swift than I was ? I grant it freely ; and surely well he might ; for Dr. Swift was my senior upwards of thirty-nine years, and when Delany was intimate with him I was but a little school-boy ; and, after I became a man, I spent at various periods most of my time in England, and particularly at Oxford, where I had part of my education ; insomuch that until the year 1738, when I returned from England to Ireland, I never conversed quite intimately with Dr. Swift ; although, as a young friend and relation, I had seen him, and made visits to him frequently, and had known him well from the year 1713, even before I was

* This I did with all the Three Volumes of Letters published by Dr. Hawkesworth, in 1766 ; a task both pleasant and laborious. That it was not wholly unnecessary appears by the List of “ Omissions and Corrections,” which occupies fifty-four closely printed pages of the XXVth volume. † These lines I restored in their proper place. J. N.

‡ This sweeping censure applies to the Three Volumes of the Dean's Letters, edited by Dr. Hawkesworth in 1766.

§ With which Guiscard stabbed the Earl of Oxford. See Swift's Narrative in vol. XXIV. 1776, p. 18 ; and see pp. 608, 677.

seven years old. Well then, Delany was fifty times better acquainted with Swift than I was. You see I have granted that point without the least hesitation. But—was Delany the only man in Jerusalem, the only intimate acquaintance of Dr. Swift, who never saw that Guiscard's penknife? And will that man of honour and veracity, that upright, that religious Doctor of Divinity, presume to tell me, '*There is not one tittle of truth in that whole formal circumstantial relation,*' which I formerly published in the Essay? Yes; at the hazard of his own reputation he hath presumed to tell me so. But, if the least degree of candour had been a part of that sanctified Priest's composition, he would at least have cleared me in point of veracity to the Oxford Family, as I cannot have the least doubt but that he might have seen that penknife, it may be fifty times, in the course of his acquaintance with Doctor Swift. In short, I shall clear up that matter to his confusion some day or other. In the mean time I now tell you, that I have seen that penknife more than once before it was linked with a chain; and moreover I can tell you, that silver chain was added to it but some few years before the Doctor's insanity, as he designed it for a present in a silver box to that Earl of Oxford who died some little before the Doctor, and was the only son of Robert Earl of Oxford, that great and glorious Minister, whose whole aim and study was the prosperity of his country. I will tell you another circumstance, perhaps trifling enough, which I had from Mr. Faulkner: Mr. Calderwood, the Artist (who may for aught I know be living to this day) bored the holes in the penknife with diamond dust, lest the steel might possibly have cracked in the operation; and this very day I may venture to assert, that penknife is in the possession of the above mentioned Dr. Lyon, Vicar, Perpetual Curate, or Rector (I know not which), of St. Bride's, Dublin. At least the Doctor told me about two or three and twenty years ago (which was, I think, the last time I ever saw him) that he had it then in his possession; and I doubt not but he would readily shew it to any curious person that would desire to see it. But, notwithstanding all I have said, there is still a mystery in relation to Guiscard's knife, of which I never had the least suspicion until after my Essay was published. For, that the Oxford Family have a penknife with an ivory handle, which they suppose to be that of Guiscard's, is a point undeniable. I spoke of it to Mr. Harley, the uncle of the present Earl of Oxford, whom I had the honour of being acquainted with, both here and in London, and he assured me, there was such a penknife preserved by the family. But still it would have been the part of a christian as well as a man of honour, to have vindicated me in point of veracity to the Oxford Family; although I confess I had given Delany (if he himself in his Remarks were not the first aggressor) very sufficient provocation to attack me in the bitterest manner he possibly could with any appearance of truth. But if Delany in the course of his intimacy with Swift, ever saw

Guiscard's knife, as it was called, in the Doctor's possession, he cannot be styled either more or less than an infamous abandoned liar. And this I have a right to declare, as in the abundance of his hypocrisy he hath dared, even with more than brazen impudence, to charge me with publishing a falsehood.

"But, pray, did you ever see a forged Letter to the Queen, signed Jonathan Swift, in favour of one Mrs. Barber, a woollen-draper's wife, and a poetess? or, did you ever read Swift's Letters to Pope and the Countess of Suffolk upon that occasion? If you never did, let me beseech you to read them over with attention; they are extremely curious; you may find them in one of the volumes which I published about twelve or fourteen years ago. I could write some mighty pretty notes and observations upon that forged Letter, if I were inclined to such an amusement. The original Letter, which was given by the Queen to the Countess of Suffolk, who gave it to Mr. Pope to inclose to the Doctor, is still in my possession, and very carefully I shall preserve it, I do assure you. In one word, Delany's life and character, if it was written by a man of humour and genius, would make as droll, as pretty, as comic, and as pleasant a figure, as any romantic story in Cervantes, in Rabelais, or in the whole Legend of Saints. Delany was certainly an excellent Scholar, as well as a man of taste and imagination, and wrote in a good style; but with all those advantages he was an horrid bad reasoner, and but an indifferent Poet. His chief talent (always excepting hypocrisy, and the most refined arts of dissimulation and flattery, wherein, perhaps, he excelled all the human race) was that of writing an Epigram, wherein I think he outshone most of his contemporaries. And this I say merely to do him all the justice that lies in my power. Your twenty-fourth volume (as I have been engaged for several years on a course of study, which has no more to do with politics, religion, or the writings of Dr. Swift, than with the Chinese philosophy,) I never knew of, until about two months ago it was mentioned to me by Doctor Evans, one of our Prebendaries, who was so kind to lend me the book, and at the same time desired my opinion of it. Your motto*, taken from Delany, although I could prove it beyond all contradiction entirely false, being nothing more than one of Delany's own extravagancies, answers the purpose of your Supplement extremely well. Many of your pieces I have now in a collection of papers and pamphlets in my own study, and some others never as yet collected, which have hitherto escaped your search. I have also in my study, Gulliver's Travels, not only corrected, but greatly enlarged and improved with alterations by the Doctor himself, and these improvements and alterations under his own hand. I have besides the Tale of a Tub, corrected by himself; and I have one of his political pamphlets in manuscript, greatly corrected by himself, wherein there is an

* See hereafter, p. 393.

Anecdote that is wholly omitted in the printed copy, and which in the days of Queen Anne was of an alarming nature. There is besides a volume of Miscellanies, wherein there are several of the Doctor's pieces not yet collected, which would greatly contribute towards a complete edition of his Works.

"I wish you could by any means pick up those fugitive pieces* you mention at the foot of your advertisement, that I might have, before I die, one clear and extensive view of the Doctor's whole Works.

"And now give me leave to tell you, that in many of your notes you are absolutely mistaken. In what regards Stella, or Mrs. Johnson, you have in many points been greatly misinformed. But, I hope you will not think I am finding fault by way of criticising, which is an office I despise. I only mention this to warn you against mistakes for the future.

"I could tell you, if it were worth while, how Faulkner came to publish the four first volumes of Swift's Works, and afterwards the two next, having had the whole story from his own mouth. And now I mention Faulkner's publication, I can say with truth, that I am the only person now living, who can give a clear and full account, how Faulkner's seventh volume, that is, how Swift's and Pope's correspondence came to be, not *first printed*, but first published in Ireland; which, as it happens to be a very singular and laughable story, I shall perhaps take some notice of hereafter.

"What that Socinian, the Author of John Bunclé, says of Dr. Swift, you may assure yourself is neither more nor less than a mere invention of his own. For Dr. Swift never was acquainted with any person of the name of Amory†; neither can I recollect that I ever heard of that name, or met with it on paper, until I read it in your note. Is it, do you think, common sense to imagine that Amory was acquainted with Swift abroad, and yet would never vouchsafe to enter into his house, lest he should be deemed a flatterer; which is the generous characteristic he bestows upon all the Doctor's friends and acquaintance? But away with such nonsense; Swift never knew, or, do I believe, ever once heard of any such person.

"All I can say to you in the way of civility is this, that, if my advice in a letter could, without frustrating my own design, be of any use to you in your new projected edition of Swift's Works, I should readily impart it to you with a great deal of pleasure, as you have been so kind to speak somewhat handsomely of me in your advertisement; for which I return you my thanks very sincerely. As for the arrangement of the Doctor's Works, that must be left to the taste, the knowledge, and the judgment of the Editor. For, it is certain, none but a madman would suffer

* For this List see hereafter, p. 392.

† Of this remarkable personage see a brief Memoir in Mr. Chalmers's Biographical Dictionary.

them to continue in their present arrangement. I shall thank you, and be obliged to you for the volume you are now printing, on condition that you will do me the justice to clear up that ridiculous matter about the penknife in whatever manner you think proper; either in your own words, or in the words of this letter, just as you like. For, as I write nothing but what is truth, I shall at all times, and upon all occasions, be ready and willing to avow what I assert, either in print or otherwise, to the last hour of my life. I cannot but repeat, that I wish from my heart you could pick up all the fugitive pieces. But now I think of it; is it not a clear proof that Swift was too regardless of what became of his own writings, when he never took the least pains or care to collect them? You are quite at liberty to shew this whole Letter, or any part of it, to whomsoever you please; I care not to how many.

“I am, Sir, your most obedient and very humble servant,
DEANE SWIFT.”

2. “SIR,

Worcester, June 7, 1778.

“I had the favour of yours about a month ago, and all the apology I can make for not answering it sooner, (excepting the indolence of old age, which, I am almost sorry to say, creeps upon me, and encreases day after day every month of my life,) is, that I had a mind to revise all your Annotations in the twenty-fourth volume, and send you perhaps some few corrections. And accordingly I ran them all over, and whatever I found amiss I marked down by way of hints on paper.

“Were you the author of all those Annotations, as I am well convinced you are not, (for in truth many of them are most scandalous falsehoods,) I could in three days convince you of their impropriety, correct what is worth correcting, and destroy what is either impertinent, false, or useless. But, who was _____, whose Letter * you quote in page 629? It is true that a negative upon all occasions is hard to be proved, and sometimes almost beyond the power of reason to prove, so far as to convince gainsayers, if an alibi do not intervene. But, happily for the reputation of Swift's mother, it was quite, nay absolutely impossible, she could have had any connexion or intrigue with Sir William Temple; for Sir William was constantly resident at Brussels, as appears from his correspondence with the Ministers of State in England, from Sept. 1665, until the January after Dr. Swift was born. And Swift's mother immediately after her marriage went over to Ireland, where his sister was born about a year, I suppose, or thereabouts, before her brother; and her husband having died a very young man about the time of the Spring Assizes in the year 1667, she was invited to my grandfather Counsellor Swift's house, in Dublin. And, as

* The Letter was first printed in the Gentleman's Magazine for 1757, and was probably communicated by Dr. Hawkesworth.

I have been told, and believe it to be true, she was then so young with child, that, properly speaking, she was not aware of it, and the Doctor was born at my grandfather's house, the 30th of November following. How soon after the Doctor's birth his mother returned to Leicester, where I think she was born, I cannot exactly say; but at Leicester she spent the remainder of her days, and lived to be an old woman. Her husband, immediately after marriage, purchased for her a small annuity, which, together with the presents she frequently received from her husband's brothers, and especially from Counsellor Swift, the eldest brother, made her so easy in her circumstances, that she told Miss Swift (afterwards Mrs. Whiteway, my wife's mother, who in her return from London to Ireland in the year 1705 or 6, went to Leicester on purpose to make her a visit,) she was so easy in her then circumstances and way of life, that she was perfectly happy and content. This account I had from Mrs. Whiteway's own mouth, who always spoke of her in a very respectful manner. Neither was Swift's mother ever out of the English dominions, *excepting in Ireland*, during her whole life. What I have said to you respecting the Doctor's mother, I declare to you upon my honour, or what is infinitely more sacred, I will declare to you upon my oath, if you please, that I believe it to be true. And if true, is not that negative then proved by an *alibi* to a demonstration? Or, is it possible to resist the force of it? All I shall say further is, that, if you were acquainted with the name and spirit of the Swifts, you would soon acknowledge that if a woman of infamous conduct, after marriage with any of the family, should have the impudence to attempt a visit to one of her husband's relations, instead of meeting with favour or pity, she would have had the door shut in her face; or, if she happened first to get into the hall, she would as suddenly be turned out of the house with reproach and contempt. And, give me leave to assure you, that it is a remark in the Swift Family, and so delivered down by tradition, that no woman of the name was ever known to be guilty of misconduct; nor, what is more extraordinary, was any woman that ever married into the family guilty of the like.

"But now, Sir, I must tell you, after this tedious harangue upon the Doctor's mother, that there are many other things in the 'notes to several volumes,' which I have neither time nor inclination to correct. However, I will touch for you in a cursory manner the notes that lie under the text of that twenty-fourth volume you have lately published.

"P. viii. Corbet: No. Dean Maturine (who had been a Dean in Swift's life-time, and of whom I could tell you a pleasant story,) was Dr. Swift's successor. He lived afterwards but a short time, and was succeeded by Dr. Corbet. There is a long note in the same page, which might have been useful to Hawkesworth; it is, however, false upon the whole.

" P. 263. How Penn came to turn Quaker is a pleasant story, but too long to be now related.

" P. 353. The character Delany gives of a *Brogue-maker's* son is curious enough; extremely curious, when we consider that he sprang from the veriest of the canaille; but some day or other perhaps he may be turned inside out, if it please God that I shall live and do well; for I am still somewhat indebted to his candor and veracity.

" P. 394. I remember somewhere or other to have seen that "Ode to King William *;" but now I cannot recollect where. It is bad enough in all conscience, and not worthy of a place in his Works. It is in the Pindarique way, which was not a style of poetry that he excelled in. Hold a little: this moment I recollect, that one evening, about five or six and forty years ago, I went to visit Mrs. Whiteway, and as she knew I was fond of poetry, but could not endure what was wretched in its kind, she said to me in a laughing way, 'Deane, I have got a poem here, but will not tell you who was the Author of it, and I will hold you sixpence you cannot read it through.' 'Done, Madam,' said I. She then gave me the poem to read: I drudged through fifty or sixty lines of it; put my hand in my pocket, and paid her my sixpence; and this poem, I remember, was the Ode to King William. I have a great fancy you might find this Ode in the first edition of the Athenian Oracle; for I think it was in one of those volumes Mrs. Whiteway shewed it me.

" P. 395. Nothing that you say about Betty Jones, &c. has any thing to do with our family. If such a person was related to the Doctor, it must have been by his mother's side, whose name was Erick, descended from Erick the Forester, who raised an army to oppose William the Conqueror, by whom he was vanquished, and afterwards employed to command that Prince's forces.

" P. 397. This Letter was written previous to Mrs. Johnson's or Stella's going over to Ireland. Neither by the bye, did Stella go over to Ireland until after the Doctor was settled in that Kingdom; nor did either of them go over to Ireland, until after the death of Sir William Temple. What Faulkner there intimates, may bear a very just, true, and candid interpretation. *Before he had any acquaintance with Stella*, that is, before he had any thoughts of Stella's settling in Ireland, much less of his having any connexion with her. For, what signified Swift's acquaintance with Stella in the days of her childhood?

" P. 401. *My uncle Adam*, &c.: What occasion for a note there? But, if you will have one, Mr. Perry was not a

* This "Ode," though a juvenile production, is far from being the contemptible Poem which Mr. Swift describes. It was sanctioned by Dr. Johnson in the Collection of English Poets, and now stands in all the modern Editions of the Dean's Works.

Clergyman, I can assure you: neither, to the best of my recollection, was that daughter's name Anne; I think it was Elizabeth; but that is a point I am not sure of; however, he was father to Mrs. Whiteway, who was by far the greatest woman I ever knew, or rather, perhaps, she was one of the greatest that ever was born, as one day or other I shall make appear, if it please God that I shall live to write her character. She came over with her daughter and was to England, seventeen years ago, and died in our house at Worcester, in the year 1768.

“ P. 405. *Tisdal*, not *Tisdell*.

“ P. 416. Stone, Archbishop of Armagh: a mistake. For Stone, the Primate, was much of my own age, and at the date of that Letter was at Westminster School, and, I presume, like me, was then just beginning to read his Greek Grammar. However, Stone, the Primate, (whose advancement in the Church was owing to the cast of a dye, whether he or Lushington should accept of a Cornetcy, which they both contended for, or be obliged to take up with a Church Living of £200 a year,—which, if fully related, as when the Duke of Dorset was leaving Ireland these were the only two preferments he had to bestow, would make a pleasant story,) was certainly a man of genius, as well as a very lively and joyous companion. I will give you one instance of his spirit and sagacity: Upon my going to see him one morning as he guessed what particularly occasioned that visit; ‘ Oh, Mr. Swift,’ said he, the moment I went into his study, ‘ I have just told a lie for you this morning at the Castle (he was at that time one of the Lords Justices of Ireland), for I said you were in England, as I had just read your name in one of the English papers.’ And that lie, as he well conjectured, fully answered my purpose. You may be sure I could not help smiling, when I told his Grace I was most highly obliged to him, &c. Now, what occasioned my visit to him that day, was to beg the favour of his Grace to have me excused from being appointed Sheriff of the County of Dublin, which happened to be the second time of late years that I escaped from the plague of that troublesome office; as once before in the days of my youth I had escaped being Sheriff of the County of Meath, by very opportunely taking a jaunt to London.

“ P. 417. Reading the name of Cross, gives me reason to apprehend the Letter is misdated; for *Crosse*, who had been Chaplain to the Smyrna Company, was not Rector of St. Mary's until the year 1722, nor do I believe he was at all known in Ireland, further than perhaps by name, until his arrival there, when by the virulence of party rage, Dean Francis, an old Tory, father to that Mr. Francis who translated Horace, was most iniquitously, or rather, properly speaking, most spitefully turned out of the Rectory of St. Mary's, which he had enjoyed for eighteen years; and which I must allow the Court had some pretensions to dispose of: the story is too long to trouble you with. But, in short, Crosse was so universally detested for ac-

cepting a living which had been absolutely refused by two or three others of the Clergy (particularly by Dr. Cobb, who lived to be promoted, several years after, to the Archbishopial See of Dublin), that I am sure Lindsay, who was an old and high Tory, would scorn to be acquainted with him. My real opinion is, that *Cross* in the passage is no more than a pun.

"P. 156. Percival: undoubtedly. The journal alluded to is the poem, intituled, Part of a Summer spent at the house of George Rochfort, Esq. printed by Faulkner, vol. II.

"P. 156. one line of which is, *for candles how she touches her dripping.*

"P. 427. Bishop of Meath: There is an account somewhere in my Essay how Swift roasted that Bishop at a Visitation held at Trim.

"P. 535. 'Song:' Not by Mrs. Barber. That favourite of Delany was not capable of writing such a poem. It was written, I think, by Mrs. Pilkington, who really had a very great share of genius.

"P. 543. 'New force of reason in decline of years:' that is, I can assure you, the true reading; and, if you consult your ear, you will find it to be a better verse than the other. This Prologue was ever thought to be the production of Dr. Helsham, and never attributed to Swift, as your note intimates.

"P. 550. Invitation: Infamous to ascribe that poem to Swift, when every line of it declares that it was written by the author of *The Forged Letter to the Queen* which is printed, and precedes Swift's Letter to Pope on that occasion in the volume which I published; and, to tell you the truth, I published that Letter in order to give some little vexation to the writer of it, as he well deserved some little return of kindness at my hands. Pray read that Invitation; *For a long winding walk*: Swift's garden was an exact square, but Delany's had winding walks, &c. In the next page, note *b* is false. Swift never was acquainted with, nor do I believe ever saw, Mrs. Pilkington's mother; neither did Swift ever trouble his head about eating blood. I well remember, that, when Delany's book was first published, Swift said, without finding any fault with it, that it was like a surgeon's recipe for a cut finger at the time a plague was raging in a city. The name of Swift in that note ought to be Delany.

"P. 573. Vindication of the Libel. That Poem was, I know, written by my very worthy friend Dr. Dunkin, with whom I have spent many a jovial evening. He was a man of genuine, true wit, and a delightful companion.

"P. 582. The Answer to a Friend's Question: not Swift's.

"P. 585. Not Samuel, but Francis Bindon, Esq. I was so happy as to be intimately acquainted with that gentleman. In the year 1744, there was a party formed against him, which encouraged a stranger to be his rival in fame: on this occasion I

wrote such a poem, as at once damned his rival, and shamed his enemies to such a degree, that no further encouragement was given to the stranger, nor was he ever more heard of in Dublin. In return for this compliment, Mr. Bindon, who was then drawing my picture without my knowledge, made me a present of a pen, &c. in the portrait, which did not appear to me until the picture was sent home.] I think I should be glad, if you would contrive to hook in that poem of mine in the way of a note, where you take notice of Mr. Bindon, as it is not quite foreign to the character of Dr. Swift; and is, I think, one of the best of my juvenile performances. It was first printed by Faulkner; and afterwards, as I was told, in one of the magazines. At the foot of this Letter I will send you a copy of it.

"P. 588. Imitation: not Swift's. Were I to correct all the notes on the former volumes, it would take me up, as I told you before, at least a quarter of a year. They are upon the whole a wretched bundle of trash; and yet I grant that some elucidations might be picked up here and there.

"I think I should be obliged to you if you would insert the substance of what I have already said to you concerning the penknife, and I wish it to be as severe as you please; but that I submit to your own discretion, as I am determined one day or other to make an example of that hypocrite's character, and expose the son of the Brogueinaker in his true colours. I am glad you have picked up some more of the Dean's fugitive pieces. There is so much difficulty in the arrangement of his whole Works, that I question whether any three men of taste and learning in England would readily agree in what order they should best appear and be transmitted to posterity; and this I am convinced of from the arrangement I have already planned, which I am sure cannot be otherwise than very different from an arrangement made by any other man, or body of men; inso-much that until future editions appear, it cannot be determined which merits the preference. The odds, however, will from time to time be, I think, in favour of the last edition, as one Mathematician or Lexicographer stands upon the shoulders of another, I know you will excuse the length, and especially the many vagaries and digressions which occur in the body of this Letter.

"I am, Sir, your most obedient and very humble servant,

DEANE SWIFT."

TO FRANCIS BINDON, Esq.

Written in the year 1744, by DEANE SWIFT, Esq.

"*Pingere posse animam, atque oculis præbere videndam,
Hoc opus, hic labor est.*"—Fresnoy de Arte Graphica. v. 434.

"When coxcombs rush to Arts in Heaven's despight,
They and their Works are doomed to endless night.

We know there are, by Fancy led astray,
Who love to praise the phantoms of a day,

Capricious in their taste.—But, what is fame ?
 'Tis somewhat lasting that secures a name :
 'Tis thine, my *BINDON* ! thine, whose piercing mind
 Surveys the manners, passions of mankind :
 You, like Prometheus, bid the quick'ning soul
 Wake into life, and animate the whole.

“ Observe that lovely form ! See *BOULTER*'s hand *
 Stretch'd out to save from wretchedness the land :
 Behold that group, now freed from all complaint,
 They praise, they bless, they hang upon the Saint.

“ Firm to his Country, see where full exprest
 Contemning Slaves the *PATRIOT* † stands confest :
 With Civic Crown triumphant on his right,
 The goddess Liberty attracts the sight :
 She waves her wand ; she makes Oppression feel
 The guilt avenging justice of her heel
 Trampling the monster down ; with hideous pain
 He writhes his form scarce able to complain.
 Tortures, like blasts from hell, transfix him round ;
 He tears his flesh, and strives to bite the ground.

“ Forgive these wild, these undescriptive lines ;
 You see I cannot reach thy vast designs ;
 Nor dare I praise, where Arts with Arts contend,
 The Scholar, Painter, Architect, and Friend.

S. “ *SIR,*

March 2, 1780.

“ It is so very long ago since you were pleased to favour me with the ‘ Supplement to Dr. Swift's Works,’ that I am now almost ashamed to return you my thankful acknowledgments for that very obliging present. But, first, however, give me leave to thank you most heartily for inserting in your Annotations that whole account I sent you formerly about Guiscard's knife †, and also for the vindication of Swift's mother § from the dishonour thrown upon her innocence and virtue by a censorious, calumniating world ||. Swift's enemies, however, glad of the lie, whoever first invented it, were both desirous and willing to swallow that impossibility (as I have proved it to be) with the utmost greediness ; and, in spite of demonstration, either to continue

* This alludes to a picture of the Primate of all Ireland, now in the poor-house of Dublin. The Primate in a time of distress expended five and twenty pounds a day, for six weeks, in supporting the poor.

† This alludes to a picture of Dr. Swift in my Lord Howth's collection.

‡ See Swift's Works, vol. XXV. p. 279.

§ Mrs. Abigail Swift, the Dean's Mother, died April 24, 1710 ; and, in a memorandum made by him on that occasion, is the following affecting passage : “ I have now lost my barrier between me and death ; God grant I may live to be as well prepared for it, as I confidently believe her to have been ! If the way to Heaven be through piety, truth, justice, and charity, she is there. J. S.” || See Swift's Works, vol. XXV. p. 365.

blind, or maintain with effrontery what they were convinced was a most slanderous accusation. I should also thank you for printing my poem to Mr. Bindon in that collection.

“ I am now to acquaint you, that I have lately seen Dr. Nash once or twice; and I think the last time I had the pleasure of seeing him, he told me, that he had given you some intimation that I should criticise very severely on that supplemental volume; which notion, I do presume, he took up from some accidental words I had dropped in a former conversation with him; and, most certainly, begging your pardon, if I were inclined to criticise, which in truth I am not, that volume appears liable to a great number of animadversions. But, waving every thing of that sort, I shall now venture, as I really believe you to be an honest man, as well as a good scholar, to go one step further, and declare to you, that having formerly been extremely ill-used by some London printers, I had almost determined about six or eight years ago, to print an edition of Swift's Works, here at Worcester; but that design has been over for some time, chiefly, perhaps, because I thought it might be attended with some difficulties which I could not foresee. However, indeed, as I have not yet totally laid aside all intentions of that sort, if you, or any other reputable printer, be disposed to treat with me for such an undertaking, I shall not scruple, old as I am, to engage in so laborious a Work. And so, for the present, wishing you all prosperity and happiness, I am, dear Sir,

“ Your most obedient and very humble servant,

DEANE SWIFT.”

THEOPHILUS SWIFT, Esq.

Son of Mr. Deane Swift, inherited much of the eccentricities both of his Father and their celebrated Relative, and was distinguished in his day by his spirit and his genius. He published *The Gamblers*, a Poem, 4to; *The Temple of Folly*, in four cantos, 1787, 4to; *Poetic Address to his Majesty*, 1788, 4to; *The Female Parliament*, a Poem, 1789, 4to; *Letter to the King on the Conduct of Colonel Lenox*, 1789, 8vo, which occasioned him a Duel, in the July of that year, with Colonel Lenox (afterwards Duke of Richmond); in which Mr. Swift was wounded; *Letter to W. A. Browne, Esq. on the Duel of the Duke of York and Colonel*

Lenox, 1789, 8vo ; and *The Monster at Large, or the Innocence of Rhynewick Williams* * vindicated, in a Letter to Sir Francis Buller, Bart. Judge of the King's Bench, 1791, 8vo.

Mr. Theophilus Swift also contributed some papers of his Relation the Dean, to Mr. [now Sir] Walter Scott's † Edition of Swift's Works. He died in Ireland, in the Summer of 1815.

* Whom, as an Advocate, he had defended at the Old Bailey. See the Monthly Review, New Series, vol. IV. p. 81.

† In the Life of Swift, Sir Walter Scott frequently acknowledges his obligations to his obliging Correspondent, the Son and Representative of Mr. Deane Swift. Thus, p. 498, after observing that Dr. Johnson appears to be "unfriendly to the memory of Dean Swift," he adds, "When employed in writing the Dean's life, Dr. Johnson received two invitations from Deane Swift, Esq. to spend some time at his house in Worcestershire, one of which was conveyed by Mr. Theophilus Swift his son, to whom I owe this information. The purpose was to make every communication in his power, that might throw light on the history of his great and beloved relative. But Dr. Johnson declined the invitation, and even refused to receive the information offered, or to communicate with Mr. Deane Swift upon the subject. It would be difficult to assign a motive for the prejudice against Swift so obvious in Dr. Johnson's conduct on this occasion, as well as in many passages of his life of the Dean, especially considering that these great men coincided in political sentiments. There is a Letter from Earl Gower to some friend of Swift, dated 1st August 1738, in which he endeavours to secure the Dean's interest for the purpose of procuring for Johnson the degree of Master of Arts in the University of Dublin, in order to render him eligible to be teacher of a charity-school at Appleby. The Dean may have refused or neglected this application. The late Bishop of Dromore, who had many opportunities of personal observation, was of opinion that Dr. Johnson's dislike to Swift arose from the Dean's having opposed Dr. Madden's scheme for distributing prizes in Trinity College. It must be remembered that Dr. Johnson himself revised Madden's poem on the death of Boulter. Yet certainly it is unlikely that, so late as 1742, when that Primate died, the Dean should have publicly interested himself in the affairs of the University."

I. THEOPHILUS SWIFT, Esq. to Mr. NICHOLS.

"SIR, Worcester, May 6, 1784.

"As my poor father was so well known to you, I find myself under the less difficulty of introducing to your notice the enclosed papers. The subject of them, you will perceive, is a fruitful one, and might have been extended to a much greater length; but I chose to compress my materials, and to exhibit, I hope, in a striking point of view those follies which are the more immediate object of a poet's satire.

"Such as the Work is, I present it to you for publication, should you think proper to become the purchaser; in which case you will please to inform me on what terms you will chuse to purchase the Copy. Should you wish to decline the purchase, you will oblige me by returning the papers back to me immediately, by one of the Worcester coaches; as the season of publication is drawing towards a conclusion.

"The Work is divided into four Cantos. The notes have been unavoidably long; but none of them, I believe, can well be spared. To preserve the beauty of the page, I would have them printed at the end of each canto, respectively, and in a small character, in order to lessen the price to the purchaser.

"I write a very bad Greek hand; and my common hand is not much better; but, by your correspondence with me, we shall be able to get over that part of the business. It is my intention to put my name to the Work, and a noble Earl has given me leave to dedicate it to him. You have now, Sir, a comprehensive view of the whole; and I trust you will let me hear from you in a very few days. I remain, Sir, your most obedient and most humble servant,
THEOPHILUS SWIFT."

2. "SIR, Worcester, June 9, 1784.

"I was favoured with your Letter informing me you were in possession of the Poem entitled 'The Temple of Folly*,' which I transmitted to you some few weeks ago. As it is now too late to think of publishing it this season, I must defer printing it until winter; and, therefore, Sir, you will do me a great favour, as you do not think proper to undertake the Work, if you will be so kind to return it to me, as soon as you can, by one of the Worcester coaches. There is one which sets out from the Castle and Falcon, in Aldersgate Street; and it is my wish you would let me have it by that conveyance.

"You mention a new Edition of Swift's Works: I can only say that such Edition was projected, and in a manner finished by my learned and much respected father. I had the happiness of assisting him in the Work; and it would not be difficult for me to complete any deficiencies under which it may at present labour; especially as I live at present quite retired, and have

* A Review of this Poem, which was published by Mr. J. Johnson, in 1787 may be seen in the Monthly Review, vol. LXXVIII. p. 15.

few avocations to prevent my speedy execution of the Work. I am confident that so perfect and accurate an Edition will never be given of Swift as it is now in my power to offer to the world. And if it is your wish to treat with me for it, I will go up to town and communicate to you the full plan and style of such an Edition as is already prepared ; and such as was advised and recommended by our learned and ingenious friends. At present I can only observe on it, that I am determined to follow the plan which our Bishop Hurd is pursuing in regard to an Edition of Warburton's Works : viz. the selection of such pieces, with notes and illustrations, as are worthy the pen of Swift ; weeded and purged of such tracts, &c. as discredit him.

By such an Edition, the number of volumes will be lessened ; and consequently the purchase be much easier to the buyer.

" In the mean while, Sir, I remain

" Your most humble servant, THEOPHILUS SWIFT."

3. To WALTER SCOTT, Esq.

" My father having an easy fortune, had taken to no profession. He was an excellent scholar, but a very bad writer. No man of his day understood the Greek language better ; and he was familiar with all the Oriental languages. He was a very moral man ; and from an innate love of religion, had made divinity his immediate study. He had taken a degree of A. M. at Oxford, and was in every respect qualified for an excellent divine. Walpole knew him, and one day sent for him. He went ; and Walpole asked him, whether it was his intention to take orders ? My father was then about twenty-seven years of age. He answered, he had no such design. Walpole then desired that he would think of it, and that he would provide for him in the church ; and even went so far to tell him, that, at a proper time, he would make him a Bishop. Swift very soon heard of what had passed, and sent for my father, whom he asked concerning the truth of the fact. Swift soon perceived that Walpole designed to prefer his relation over his head ; and that while the Dean could not make himself a Bishop, no impediment stood in the way of people who bore his name. Swift remonstrated very strongly with my father, who did not choose to give up the prospects held out to him. But Swift was absolute on all occasions. Whatever he said or willed must be obeyed. Beside the respect that my father had for him, which approached almost to idolatry, he owed him £2500, an immense sum in those days ; his estates were mortgaged for it to the Dean. The Dean did not absolutely promise a remission of the debt, but signified, in very indignant terms, that if he did not relinquish orders, he would always find him his enemy ; but if he would give up the idea of orders, he (the Dean) would always be his friend, and would provide for him in the State. My father yielded ; was not made a Bishop ; was not provided for by Swift, but put upon the shelf ;

left his son (myself) to pay the mortgage with a long arrear of interest upon it; and all that my father received from him, to the value of a single farthing, as a favour, was that which may be read in the Dean's will. My father loved the Dean to an excess almost unparalleled; but I have often heard him say, that the Dean was the only enemy that, to his knowledge, he ever had in his life, with the exception of Delany. I know not whether I have clearly expressed myself about Walpole and my father; but I would sum it up with saying, that there was no particular friendship between Walpole and Mr. Deane Swift, and that their politics differed *toto celo*. The motive of the Minister was not to serve my father, but to mortify the Dean; the Dean knew it, and sacrificed my father to his spleen. This is the truth of the matter. But my father would have done honour to Walpole's choice.

THEOPHILUS SWIFT."

The Letters of Mr. Deane Swift and his Son Theophilus require some elucidation :

To speak in the first person, it had long been a favourite object with me to form a complete and well-arranged Edition of the Works of Dean Swift. For this purpose I had spared neither trouble nor expence in purchasing the earliest Editions of Swift's separate publications, and had actually recovered many of those small Tracts which are noticed in the "Journal to Stella."

To the Octavo Edition, in Twelve Volumes, by Dr. Hawkesworth in 1755, the Thirteenth and Fourteenth were added by Mr. Bowyer * in 1762; in which Editorial task I was an humble Assistant; and then first acquired an inclination for becoming a Commentator, which I afterwards freely indulged, on the Works, not only of Swift, but of Bp. Atterbury, Sir Richard Steele, Dr. William King of the Commons, Leonard Welsted, Hogarth, &c. &c.

The Fifteenth and Sixteenth Volumes were added by Deane Swift, Esq. in 1765; Three Volumes of "Epistolary Correspondence" by Dr. Hawkesworth in 1766; and Three by Mr. Deane Swift in 1767.

In this state were the Works of Swift in 1775, when I ventured to publish the Seventeenth Volume, with a copious General Index to all the preceding

* See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. II. p. 389.

Volumes, and also to the Six Volumes of the "Epistolary Correspondence," then arranged as Volumes XVIII—XXIII.

Encouraged by the favourable reception of my former Volume, I published the Twenty-fourth in 1776 (the Volume on which Mr. Deane Swift addressed his Letters to me in 1778); to which in 1779 I added the XXVth. And I hope to stand excused for giving here an extract from my *Preface* to Volume XXIV :

"The Editor with confidence relies on the merit as well as authenticity of his materials; and, if any particular article which has been admitted should appear liable to objection, will rest his appeal on the real motive for entering on a task not unattended with labour—a desire of preserving those scattered materials without which the Works of Swift can never be completed: an event the world has long had some reason to expect from the person in every respect best qualified for such an undertaking. Many of the Doctor's best writings (says Mr. Deane Swift, the worthy guardian of his kinsman's fame), long since printed, are not to be met with in any collection of his Works. The pieces now presented to the Reader are exactly under this predicament; and some of them, it is presumed, are part of what Mr. Swift alludes to.

"In the state the Dean's Writings now stand, the Editor flatters himself he shall not be censured for what is added. He does not pretend to say, that the whole ought to be adopted in a regular edition: yet whenever such a Work shall be actually undertaken, he doubts not but the present volume will be considered an interesting part of it; and at the same time will be a proper appendage to all former editions; being strictly, what it professes to be, a Collection of Miscellanies by Dr. Swift and his most intimate friends."

"There are still many pieces by the Dean, which have eluded the Editor's most diligent research. The titles of such as he is acquainted with are here given :

1. "An Ode to King William when in Ireland, 1690."
2. "A Ballad (full of puns) on the Westminster Election, 1710."
3. "Dunkirk still in the hands of the French, &c. Price 1d.*"
4. "A Hue and Cry after Dismal; being a full and true account how a Whig Lord was taken at Dunkirk in the habit of a Chimney-Sweeper, and carried before General Hill. Price 1d."
5. "Peace and Dunkirk; being an excellent new Song upon the Surrender of Dunkirk to General Hill. Price 1d."

* This, and the four following, are certainly part of the seven Penny Papers Swift mentions to Stella, Aug. 7, 1712; "Toland's Invitation to Dismal" (printed in vol. XVI.) is another of them. And the seventh is probably what is printed in vol. XXV. p. 229.

6. "It's out at last; or French Correspondence clear as the Sun. Price 1*d.*"

7. "A Dialogue upon Dunkirk, between a Whig and a Tory, on Sunday morning, the 6th instant. Price 1*d.*"

8. "The Pamphlet alluded to by Mr. Ford, vol. XIX. p. 59. as containing the words 'the uncertain timorous nature of the—.'"

9. "A Narrative of the several attempts which the Dissenters of Ireland have made for a Repeal of the Sacramental Test, from a paper called 'The Correspondent;' annexed, about the year 1733, to the second edition of the Presbyterian's Plea of Merit, &c." [This little Tract was answered in "A Vindication of the Protestant Dissenters from the Aspersions cast upon them in a late pamphlet, intituled, 'The Presbyterians' Merit,' &c. with some remarks upon a paper called 'The Correspondent,' giving a pretended Narrative," &c.]

"Besides the above, it is highly probable that he wrote several political tracts, between the publication of the 'Contests and Dissentions,' in 1701, and his engaging in the Examiner in November 1708; and between the latter period and the Queen's death he was certainly author of many more pamphlets than are at present come to light.

"Mr. Faulkner, in a note on Mr. Ford's Letter of Dec. 23, 1732, says, 'Swift, in the year 1730, wrote two acts of a Comedy called The Players' Rehearsal; which he sent to Mr. Gay to finish, a few months before Gay died.' Query whether this was not the 'Rehearsal at Gotham,' which has been printed as a posthumous work of Gay?"

Mr. Deane Swift, having in his Essay taken several occasions of censuring Dr. Delany's observations, received this spirited reply: "Sir, I knew Dr. Swift fifty times better than you did. At least I had ninety-nine in a hundred opportunities more than you had of knowing his thoughts in relation to his Works; and I verily think there are few things he ever wrote that he did not wish to be published one time or other. This was the most conspicuous infirmity in his composition, if it may be called an infirmity."

"My Letters will at least be a good History to shew you the steps 'of this change,'" says Dr. Swift to Stella, on an interesting event, Dec. 9, 1711.—Again, "My Letters would be good Memoirs, if I dare venture to say a thousand things that pass." March 14, 1712-13.

From a large accumulation of useful materials (to which I had contributed no inconsiderable share, including a very copious Index to the Dean's Works, and a Chronological List of the "Epistolary Correspondence"), a regular Edition in Seventeen Volumes was, in 1784, compiled by Thomas Sheridan, Esq. for whom all the former Biographers were Collectors of materials; and who prefixed an excellent Life of the Dean, which no man was better qualified than himself to undertake.

A material obstacle in respect to the then existing state of Literary Property, as far as it related to Copyright (a right still held sacred by every respectable Bookseller), prevented *my* undertaking at that period a regular Edition of Swift. Strange as it may appear, the actual property in the Dean's Writings was then vested in no less than FIVE different sets of Proprietors, most of whom had purchased their proportionate shares, at no inconsiderable price. Of the Twenty-five Volumes *Five* only were my exclusive property, and an *eighth* share of *Six* others, which had been purchased by Mr. Bowyer and myself; and any proposal for an amalgamation was constantly opposed by some of the other proprietors, particularly Mr. Bathurst, who possessed an exclusive right to *Six* of the Volumes.

All these objections were over-ruled on receiving Mr. Sheridan's Proposals for writing a Life of the Dean, and superintending an Edition of his Works. As I have by me Mr. Sheridan's original Letter on this occasion, it shall be presented to the Reader :

THOMAS SHERIDAN, Esq. to WILLIAM STRAHAN, Esq. M. P.

"DEAR SIR,

June 5, 1784.

"I have long beheld with indignation the shameful manner in which the Works of Dr. Swift have been published, which are now swelled to the enormous bulk of XXV volumes, partly by the intermixture of the Works of others, and partly by a number of writings of a private and trifling nature, surreptitiously

taken from his closet, which were never intended for the public eye; the whole thrown together in the most irregular undigested form ever known in any edition of the Works of any author of the least degree of eminence. I therefore determined as soon as I should have leisure, to publish such an Edition of his Works as might be worthy of their incomparable Author. The veneration in which I have ever held this great man from my earliest days, having, from my childhood, been much in his favour, will make me exert my utmost diligence in rendering this as complete as possible. Were I to consult my own interest only, I should do this entirely on my own bottom, as I am sure the profit arising from it would be very considerable; but, as different booksellers have been in possession of several different parts of his Works, though, I am sure, few of them could produce any just title to the several copies, and none now any legal one, I am content they should share, according to their several proportions, in the benefit of this new Edition. I have spoken to such of the partners as are of my acquaintance, upon this head, who all seem desirous of embarking in the undertaking, but I am told that Mr. Bathurst and Mr. W. Davis, of Piccadilly, have the most considerable shares in these Works. As I have not the pleasure of knowing them, I should take it as a favour if you will learn their sentiments on this occasion. My wish is, that the Work should be carried on to the satisfaction of all parties, but at all events it must, and shall be done. In order to do justice to the memory of this wonderful man, I have employed myself, also, for some time in writing the history of his Life, of which no regular account has yet appeared; all that has been published upon that subject consists of desultory remarks, observations, detached anecdotes, &c. so that one only sees a number of scattered features, but no whole portrait of the man. From the contrariety that appears in the different accounts of the different writers of these memoirs, his character remains at this day as problematical as ever, and those passages of his life which have most excited the public curiosity, are still involved in their former obscurity. I will venture to say, that there is no man now living, except myself, that can clear up these points, or place the whole account of his conduct in its true light.

“As you seemed to think, when I conversed with you on this subject, that the first step to be taken is, to have a meeting of all the proprietors, the sooner this is effected the better; as I shall shortly be under the necessity of leaving town.

“I am, dear Sir, with great regard,

“Your very faithful and obedient servant,

THOMAS SHERIDAN *.”

* Mr. Sheridan was paid £300 for the “Life of Swift,” and £300 more for editing the Works in Seventeen Volumes, 1785.

From that period, for many years, not wishing to trouble the publick with any more *last words* of Dr. Swift, I contented myself with noting in the margin of my own books such particulars as occurred, relative to the Dean or to his Writings.

Thus matters rested till 1801, when, at the request of the London Booksellers, many of whom had given large sums for the purchase of shares in the Dean's Works, I undertook to incorporate the various scattered articles which I had collected, and to make a complete arrangement of the whole Work, which was accordingly completed in Nineteen 8vo volumes; re-printed in Twenty-four small volumes in 1804; and again in Nineteen octavo volumes in 1808; in which latter edition I was much indebted to the friendship of Mr. Malone, who, besides many useful hints, obtained for me a valuable "Essay on the earlier part of the Life of Swift," by the Rev. Dr. John Barrett, Vice-Provost of Trinity College, Dublin, with numerous articles written by the Dean in early life, and then first printed. From Mr. Malone, also, I received a drawing of the very excellent likeness of the Dean, taken after his death, which appears in the Edition of 1808; and an original Letter to Dr. Jenny, on the state of Ireland in 1736, from the original, in the possession of Lord Cremorne; and a second Letter to Dr. Jenny, which came too late for that Edition, but was first printed in the Gentleman's Magazine for January 1826, p. 3.

Here ends my own Literary History as Editor of the Works of the far-famed Dean of St. Patrick's; for, about that period, the great Magician of the North, [not then *Unknown*,] having made a solid breakfast on John Dryden, conceived the idea of a pleasant dinner and supper on Jonathan Swift; which, from the entertainment I had prepared, he found a task of no great difficulty. Laying his potent wand on my humble labours, he very soon, by a neat shuffling of

the cards, and by abridging my tedious annotations, (turning lead to gold *,) he presented to the Booksellers of Edinburgh an Edition somewhat similar to mine, and consisting of the same number of volumes; condescending, however, to honour me with this brief compliment:

“The valuable and laborious Edition of Mr. Nicol † [the misnomer is of no consequence] was the first which presented to the publick any thing resembling a complete collection of Swift's Works; and unquestionably those who peruse it, must admire the labour and accuracy of the Editor.”

It would be unjust to the talents of Sir Walter Scott, were I not to add that he has, by condensing the various Memoirs of the Dean which had been given by preceding Writers, exerted his usual ability in an elegant Life of Swift; and that he was fortunate enough to obtain some useful contributions from Theophilus Swift, Esq. of Dublin, son of Deane Swift, the near kinsman and biographer of the celebrated Dean of St. Patrick's—from Thomas Steele, Esq. some valuable MSS. which remained in the hands of his uncle Dr. Lyons—from Major Tickell, fourteen original Letters from Swift to Addison and Tickell—from Leonard Macnally, Esq. some original pieces in the hand-writing of Swift—from Matthew Weld Hartstonge, Esq. and the Rev. Mr. Berwick ‡ (so well known to the Literary world) much useful information.

But no thanks are offered to Dr. Barrett, whose liberal communications to my Edition of 1808, are silently transplanted into an *Appendix* to the First Volume of the Edinburgh Edition of 1814.

* The pecuniary remuneration to Sir Walter Scott was precisely *thirty* times as much as I had received, or expected, for my Three Editions.

† Mr. Nicol is elsewhere thanked for having preserved some Letters from Mr. Pilkington to Mr. Bowyer.

‡ By whom Sir Walter was in 1819 very ably defended against the attacks of the Edinburgh Reviewers.

The IRISH Branch of the Family of JEBB.

The Rev. JOHN JEBB to Mr. NICHOLS.

"SIR, *Abington Glebe, Limerick, May 17, 1819.*

"Though a stranger to your person, I have derived too much pleasure and information from your Writings, to feel myself a stranger to your character: and therefore it is, that I presume to intrude, for a little while, on time so well and so fully occupied, without any apprehension of being accounted a troublesome intruder.

"In your very interesting 'Literary Anecdotes,' are interspersed many notices of the JEBB Family. It is the chief object of this communication to direct your attention particularly to vol. VIII. p. 366. Richard Jebb is there properly mentioned as the eldest son* of Samuel Jebb, of Mansfield. Your correspondent says, "Richard Jebb, it is thought, settled in Ireland." Now, as a grandson of that Richard, I beg permission to state a few particulars.

"At the beginning of the last century, my grandfather settled in Drogheda; where, as a Merchant, he established, and through life maintained, a high character, both for integrity, and commercial knowledge and ability. He lived to an advanced age, and had the following children:

"1. John, of whom hereafter.

"2. Elizabeth, who married Joseph Sotheby, Esq. of Marley, co. of Louth, and died without issue.

"3. Mary, who married Robert M'Cormick, Esq. of Rosshever, in the County of Down; from this marriage there were several children, all of whom died unmarried except one son, Joseph. He took holy orders, and was, successively, Vicar of Kilbroney, and of Aghderg, in the Diocese of Dromore, to which he was presented by his friend, Bishop Percy. He married Elizabeth Jebb, his own first cousin, and sister of your present correspondent; and died in the year 1815, leaving behind him three sons and five daughters.

"4. Amelia, who died unmarried.

"John Jebb, succeeded his father in Drogheda, of which city he was an Alderman. He married, 1. Miss Forbes, by whom he had no issue; 2. Alicia Forster, by whom he had issue, hereafter to be mentioned. In the year 1777, he retired from Drogheda; and, in the year 1796, he died at Rosshever, aged 77 years. His surviving children, are two sons, and three daughters.

* See the several passages referred to in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VII. pp. 196, 601.

"1. Richard, whom Sir Richard Jebb left his heir, while a student of Lincoln's Inn. In the year 1789, he was called to the Irish Bar; and, after having acted several years as one of his Majesty's Counsel, was successively appointed third, and second Serjeant, and, in December 1818, fourth Justice of the Court of King's Bench, in Ireland. He married Jane Louisa, eldest daughter of John Finlay, Esq. before the Union, Representative in several Parliaments for the County of Dublin; and has issue six children: five sons and one daughter:

"2. John (the writer of this letter), at present Rector of Abington, in the diocese of Cashel; and unmarried.

"1. Deborah; unmarried.

"2. Elizabeth; married, as above stated.

"3. Maria; married to Rowley Heyland, Esq. Deputy Prothonotary of the Court of King's Bench, in Ireland. They have issue three children, all daughters.

"The Supplemental Work to the "Literary Anecdotes" now in progress, has not yet reached this retirement; I cannot, therefore form a judgment how far it may consist with the plan, or the arrangement, of that work, to introduce into it a further notice of the *Jebb* family. Could this be done with propriety, I own it would give me pleasure that some slight memorial of the eldest and Irish branch, should exist in your pages; and, with your permission, I should be happy to send for insertion a few paragraphs of that description. Some additional particulars, also, of my English relations I might be able to furnish, as, by the kindness of my brother, I have at present under my care, the papers and correspondence of Dr. Samuel Jebb.

"And now, Sir, if it be not trespassing too far on your kindness, may I intreat the favour of a short reply to this letter? I should, also, be particularly gratified by your indicating any means of obtaining further information respecting the *Jebb* family, especially in its earlier members. In Disney's *Memoirs of Dr. John Jebb*, it is mentioned that, 'The family of *Jebb* were formerly settled at Woodborough in Nottinghamshire, and had continued there some time, but the inheritance was sold about four generations ago.' Qu. Are there any probable means of tracing how long the inheritance alluded to was possessed by the *Jebbs*? by whom it was sold, and what was its extent? In the same Work we read, 'The arms of the family, are said to have been in the windows of the Church of Woodborough, though no mention is made of the family or their armorial bearings by Thoroton in his *Antiquities of Nottinghamshire*.' Qu. Is there any prior, or subsequent History of that County, which makes any such mention?

"In the '*Literary Anecdotes*,' vol. VIII. p. 366, the Will of Robert *Jebb*, of Woodborough, is said to have been proved at

York in 1649: Qu. In what way, or to what quarter, should application be made for a Copy of that Will? Or can any channel be suggested, through which I might collect further particulars of Robert Jebb? If, without breach of confidence, the name and address of your Correspondent J. H. vol. VIII. p. 367. could be disclosed, he might, perhaps, be induced to favour me with some information.

"I know, Sir, that I have need to apologize for the liberty I have thus taken; but it is said, 'Literary Anecdotes,' vol. VIII. p. 366, that 'Few families have produced more persons connected with the Literary History of the last Century than the *Jebbs*;' and I feel assured that the Literary Historian of that Century, will tolerate the natural wish of a member of that family, that its *eldest branch*, (some of whom at present are, and many of whom, it is hoped, hereafter will be, not altogether indifferent to, or in conversant with, literary pursuits,) may obtain a niche in the edifice which you are raising.

"I have the honour to be, Sir,

"Your very faithful and obedient servant,

JOHN JEBB."

To the Rev. Mr. JEBB.

"REVEREND SIR,

Worthing, June 12, 1819.

"Your favour of May 17, by a circuitous route, has reached me at a little retreat near the sea at a distance of fifty-six miles from home and from my books; and I now write merely that you may not think me wholly inattentive to the very handsome manner in which you are pleased to mention my literary labours. On my return to town, I will give you the best answer I can to all your queries*. In the mean time it may be proper to say that the Wills in the Province of York are preserved in the City of York, in a regular Prerogative Office; and, doubtless, a letter to the Registrar, or other proper Officer of the Court, would be duly answered. There is no earlier or later History of Nottinghamshire than Thoroton's, which has lately been re-printed, but not with much improvement.

"With great respect, I am, Rev. Sir,

Your very obedient servant,

J. NICHOLS."

* I am sorry to say that I have no copy of my second Letter; and that I have not since been favoured by any further communication respecting this very interesting Family.

The Rev. DONALD MAC QUEEN

is noticed by Mr. Boswell as "a very learned Minister in the Isle of Sky, whom both Dr. Johnson * and I have mentioned with regard †."

He died at Edinburgh, Oct. 24, 1777; and is recorded by Sylvanus Urban, vol. XLVII. p. 508, as "eminent for his masterly writings."

* Dr. Johnson, in his "Journey to the Western Islands of Scotland," says that, from his and Mr. Boswell's arrival at Rasay, "we had our intelligence facilitated and our conversation enlarged, by the company of Mr. Mac Queen, minister of a parish in Sky, whose knowledge and politeness give him a title equally to kindness and respect, and who from this time never forsook us till we were preparing to leave Sky and the adjacent places. In Ulinish; Mr. Mac Queen travelled with us, and directed our attention to all that was worthy of observation. With him we went to see an ancient building called a dun, or borough. It was a circular inclosure about forty-two feet in diameter, walled round with loose stones, perhaps to the height of nine feet. The walls are very thick, diminishing a little towards the top, and though in these countries stone is not brought far, must have been raised with great labour. Within the great circle were several smaller rounds of wall which formed distinct apartments. Its date and its use are now unknown. Some suppose it the original seat of the chiefs of the Macleods. Mr. Mac Queen thought it a Danish fort. In the Isle of Col, mention was made of the Earse translation of the New Testament, which has been lately published, and of which the learned Mr. Mac Queen spoke with commendation, but Mr. Maclean said, he did not use it, because he could make the text more intelligible to his auditors by an extempore version. From this I inferred that the language of the translation was not the language of the Isle of Col."

Johnson's Works, 1804, vol. VIII. pp. 273. 295. 300.

† Life of Johnson, 1799, vol. II. p. 385. Mr. Boswell, who is more diffuse in his description of this worthy Island Minister, in his "Tour to the Hebrides," says, "We were advised by some persons here, to visit Rasay, in our way to Dunvegan, the seat of the Laird of Macleod. Being informed that the Rev. Donald Mac Queen was the most intelligent man in Sky, and having been favoured with a letter of introduction to him, by the learned Sir James Foulis, I sent it to him by an express, and requested he would meet us at Rasay; and at the same time inclosed a letter to the Laird of Macleod, informing him that we intended in a few days to have the honour of waiting on him at Dunvegan. On the 8th of September, we resolved

Nearly twenty years after the preceding date, I was favoured by the Earl of Buchan with some further particulars of Mr. MacQueen, in a Letter for the Magazine, which shall here be transcribed :

“ Mr. URBAN, *Edinburgh, Oct. 11, 1794.*

“ While forty or fifty families are deluging all Europe in blood, to stop the progress of opinions that are hostile to old customs, fables, and prejudices, it is pleasing to avert the horrid picture, and the

to set out directly after breakfast. We had about two miles to ride to the sea-side, and there we expected to get one of the boats belonging to the fleet of bounty herring-busses then on the coast, or at least a good country fishing-boat. But while we were preparing to set out, there arrived a man with the following card from the Rev. Mr. Donald MacQueen :

“ Mr. MacQueen's compliments to Mr. Boswell, and begs leave to acquaint him, that, fearing the want of a proper boat as much as the rain of yesterday, might have caused a stop, he is now at Skianwden with Macgillichallum's * carriage, to convey him and Dr. Johnson to Rasay, where they will meet with a most hearty welcome, and where Macleod, being on a visit, now attends their motions.—*Wednesday forenoon.*”

“ This card was most agreeable ; it was a prologue to that hospitable and truly polite reception which we found at Rasay. In a little while arrived Mr. Donald MacQueen himself ; a decent minister, an elderly man with his own black hair, courteous and rather slow of speech, but candid, sensible, and well informed, nay learned. Along with him came, as our pilot, a gentleman whom I had a great desire to see, Mr. Malcolm Macleod, one of the Rasay family celebrated in the year 1745-6. He was now sixty-two years of age, hale, and well proportioned, with a manly countenance, tanned by the weather, yet having a ruddiness in his cheeks, over great part of which his rough beard extended ; a quick lively eye ; not fierce in his look, but at once firm and good humoured. He wore a pair of brogues, tartan hose which came up only near to his knees, and left them bare, a purple camblet kilt, a black waistcoat, a short green cloth coat bound with gold cord, a yellowish bushy wig, a large blue bonnet with a gold thread button. I never saw a figure that was more perfectly a representative of a Highland gentleman. I wished much to have a picture of him just as he was. I found him frank and polite in the true sense of the word.

“ During the passage to Rasay, Malcolm sung an Erse song which Mr. MacQueen and the boatmen chorused.

* The Highland expression for the Laird of Rasay.

miserable prospect of devastation and cruelty, by employing leisure in literary research.

“It was during the Civil Wars of Britain in the last century that Newton, and Boyle, and Locke, with a memorable groupe of literary associates, of whom modern Britain is not worthy, applied themselves to science and to literature, and found in Gresham College, at Oxford, and in their peaceful closets and learned societies, a balm to heal the wounds inflicted by Faction and by Discord.

“In the confusion and hurry of this boisterous sail, Dr. Johnson’s spurs, of which Joseph had charge, were carried overboard into the sea, and lost. This was the first misfortune that has befallen us. Dr. Johnson was a little angry at first, observing, that ‘there was something wild in letting a pair of spurs be carried into the sea out of a boat;’ but then he remarked, ‘that as Janes the naturalist had said upon losing his pocket-book, it was rather an inconvenience than a loss.’ He told us, he now recollected that he dreamt the night before, that he put his staff into a river, and chanced to let it go, and it was carried down the stream and lost. ‘So now you see (said he) that I have lost my spurs; and this story is better than many of those which we have concerning second sight and dreams.’ Mr. MacQueen said he did not believe the second sight; that he never met with any well-attested instances; and if he should, he would impute them to chance; because all who pretend to that quality often fail in their predictions, though they take a great scope, and sometimes interpret literally, sometimes figuratively, so as to suit the events. He told us, that, since he came to be minister of the parish where he now is, the belief of witchcraft, or charms, was very common, insomuch, that he had many prosecutions before his session (the parochial ecclesiastical court) against women, for having by these means carried off the milk from people’s cows. He disregarded them; and there is not now the least vestige of that superstition. He preached against it; and in order to give a strong proof to the people that there was nothing in it, he said from the pulpit, that every woman in the parish was welcome to take the milk from his cows, provided she did not touch them.

“Dr. Johnson asked him as to Fingal. He said he could repeat some passages in the original; that he heard his grandfather had a copy of it; but that he could not affirm that Ossian composed all that poem as it is now published. This came pretty much to what Dr. Johnson has maintained; though he goes farther and contends that it is no better than such an epick

“It is thus that I, your old Correspondent, in-trench myself against the invasion of accursed political strife, and shelter myself from the storm of British phrenzy under the wings of Apollo and of the Muses. While employed in this manner a few days ago, I happened to discover among my papers

poem as he could make from the song of Robin Hood; that is to say, that, except a few passages, there is nothing truly ancient but the names and some vague traditions. Mr. MacQueen alledged that Homer was made up of detached fragments. Dr. Johnson denied this; observing, that it had been one work originally, and that you could not put a book of the Iliad out of its place; and he believed the same might be said of the Odyssey. At Rasay he was so delighted with the scene that he said, ‘I know not how we shall get away.’ It entertained me to observe him sitting by, while we danced, sometimes in deep meditation, sometimes smiling complacently, sometimes looking upon Hooke’s Roman History, and sometimes talking a little, amidst the noise of the ball, to Mr. Donald MacQueen, who anxiously gathered knowledge from him. He was pleased with MacQueen and said to me, ‘This is a critical man, Sir. There must be great vigour of mind to make him cultivate Learning so much in the Isle of Sky, where he might do without it. It is wonderful how many of the new publications he has. There must be a snatch of every opportunity.’ Mr. MacQueen told me that his brother (who is the fourth generation of the family following each other as ministers of the parish of Snizort) and he joined together, and bought from time to time such books as had reputation. I was highly pleased to see Dr. Johnson safely arrived at Kingsburgh, and received by the hospitable Mr. Macdonald, who, with a most respectful attention, supported him into the house. Kingsburgh was completely the figure of a gallant Highlander, exhibiting ‘the graceful mien, and manly looks,’ which our popular Scots song has justly attributed to that character. He had his tartan plaid thrown about him, a large blue bonnet with a knot of black ribband like a cockade, a brown short coat of a kind of duffil, a Tartan waistcoat with gold buttons and gold button-holes, a bluish philibeg, and Tartan hose. He had jet black hair, tied behind, and was a large, stately man, with a steady sensible countenance. There was a comfortable parlour with a good fire, and a dram went round. By and by supper was served, at which appeared the lady of the house, the celebrated Miss Flora Macdonald. She is a little woman, of a genteel appearance, and uncommonly mild and well-bred. To see Dr. Samuel Johnson, the great champion of the English Tories, salute Miss Flora Macdonald in the Isle of Sky, was a striking sight; for though somewhat congenial in their notions, it was very improbable

an Essay of the late learned and worthy Dr. Donald Mac Queen, of the Isle of Sky, of Scotland; which, as a proper channel of communication to the Learned, I send to the Gentleman's Magazine*.

“Dr. Mac Queen was Minister of the parish of Kilmuir, in Sky. He (with the Reverend Mr.

they should meet here. Miss Flora Macdonald (for so I shall call her) told me, she heard upon the main land, as she was returning to Sky about a fortnight before, that Mr. Boswell was coming to Sky, and one Mr. Johnson, a young English buck, with him. He was highly entertained with this fancy. Giving an account of the afternoon which we passed at Anock, he said, ‘I, being a buck, had Miss in to make tea.’—He was rather quiescent to night, and went early to bed. I was in a cordial humour, and promoted a cheerful glass. The punch was super-excellent. Honest Mr. Mac Queen observed that I was in high glee, ‘my Governor being gone to bed.’

“The topick of emigration being again introduced, Dr. Johnson said, that ‘a rapacious chief would make a wilderness of his estate.’ Mr. Donald Mac Queen told us that the oppression, which then made so much noise, was owing to landlords listening to bad advice in the letting of their land; and that interested and designing people flattered them with golden dreams of much higher rents than could reasonably be paid; and that some of the gentlemen tacksmen, or upper tenants, were themselves in part the occasion of this mischief, by over-rating the farms of others. That many of the tacksmen, had gone off to America, and impoverished the country, by draining it of its wealth; and that their places were filled by a number of poor people, who had lived under them, properly speaking, as servants, paid by a certain proportion of the produce of the lands, though called sub-tenants. Dr. Johnson explained to us all the operation of coining, and, at night, all the operation of brewing, so very clearly, that Mr. Mac Queen said, when he heard the first, he thought he had been bred in the Mint; when he heard the second, that he had been bred a Brewer.

“Mr. Mac Queen had often talked to me of a curious piece of antiquity, which he called a temple of the goddess Anaitis. Having often talked of going to see it, he and I set out after breakfast, attended by his man, a fellow quite like a savage. I must observe here, that in Sky there seems to be much idleness; for men and boys follow you, as colts follow passengers upon a

* For this very learned Essay, which is of considerable length, and evinces much laborious research, it may be sufficient to refer to the Magazine, vol. LXIV. pp. 881.—889. An Original Essay is given hereafter, p. 411.

Stuart, Minister of the Parish of Luss, and other learned Ministers of the Gospel) was employed by the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland to revise the translation of the Five Books of Moses, commonly called the Pentateuch; and, in course of

road. The usual figure of a Sky boy, is a lown with bare legs and feet, a dirty kilt, ragged coat and waistcoat, a bare head, and a stick in his hand; which, I suppose, is partly to help the lazy rogue to walk, partly to serve as a kind of a defensive weapon. We walked what is called two miles, but is probably four, from the castle, till we came to the sacred place. The country around is a black dreary moor on all sides, except to the sea coast, towards which there is a view through a valley; and the farm of Bay shews some good land. The place itself is green ground, being well drained, by means of a deep glen on each side, in both of which there runs a rivulet with a good quantity of water, forming several cascades, which make a considerable appearance and sound. The first thing we came to was an earthen mound, or dyke, extending from the one precipice to the other. A little farther on, was a strong stone wall, not high, but very thick, extending in the same manner. On the outside of it were the ruins of two houses, one on each side of the entry or gate to it. The wall is built all along of uncemented stones, but of so large a size as to make a very firm and durable rampart. It has been built all about the consecrated ground, except where the precipice is steep enough to form an inclosure of itself. The sacred spot contained more than two acres. There are within it the ruins of many houses, none of them large, a cairn, and many graves marked by clusters of stones. Mr. MacQueen insisted that the ruin of a small building, standing East and West, was actually the temple of the goddess Anaitis."

"Sept. 18. Mr. Donald MacQueen went away to day, in order to preach at Bracadale next day. We were so comfortably situated at Dunvegan, that Dr. Johnson could hardly be moved from it. I proposed to him that we should leave it on Monday. 'No, Sir,' said he, 'I will not go before Wednesday. I will have some more of this good.' However, as the weather was at this season so bad, and so very uncertain, and we had a great deal to do yet, Mr. MacQueen and I prevailed with him to agree to set out on Monday, if the day should be good. Mr. MacQueen, though it was inconvenient for him to be absent from his harvest, engaged to wait on Monday, at Ulinish for us. When he was going away, Dr. Johnson said, 'I shall ever retain a great regard for you.' Then asked him if he had the Rambler. Mr. MacQueen said, 'No, but my brother has it.' — *Johnson*. 'Have you the Idler?' — *MacQueen*. 'No, Sir.' — *Johnson*. 'Then I will order one for you at Edinburgh, which you will keep in re-

performing this task Dr. MacQueen wrote very learned and interesting remarks on the customs and religion of primitive nations, contained in a series of letters to Mr. Luss, well worthy of being communicated to the Republic of Literature.

membrance of me.'—Mr. MacQueen was much pleased with this. He expressed to me, in the strongest terms, his admiration of Dr. Johnson's wonderful knowledge, and every other quality for which he is distinguished. I asked Mr. MacQueen, if he was satisfied with being a minister in Sky. He said he was; but he owned that his forefathers having been so long there, and his having been born there, made a chief ingredient in forming his contentment. I should have mentioned, that, on our left hand between Portree and Dr. Macleod's house, Mr. MacQueen told me there had been a College of the Knights Templars; that tradition says so; and that there was a ruin remaining of their church which had been burnt; but I confess Dr. Johnson has weakened my belief in remote tradition. In the dispute about Anaitis, Mr. MacQueen said Asia Minor was peopled by Scythians, and, as they were ancestors of the Celts, the same religion might be in Asia Minor and Sky. — *Johnson.* 'Alas! Sir, what can a nation that has not letters tell of its original. I have always difficulty to be patient when I hear authors gravely quoted, as giving accounts of savage nations, which accounts they had from the savages themselves. What can the M'Crass tell about themselves a thousand years ago? There is no tracing the connexion of ancient nations, but by language; and therefore I am always sorry when any language is lost, because languages are the pedigree of nations. If you find the same language in distant countries, you may be sure that the inhabitants of each have been the same people; that is to say, if you find the languages a good deal the same; for a word here and there being the same, will not do. Thus Butler, in his *Hudibras*, remembering that Penguin, in the Straits of Magellan, signifies a bird with a white head, and that the same word has in Wales the signification of a white-headed wench, (pen head, and quin white,) by way of ridicule, concludes that the people of those Straits are Welch.' Dr. Johnson told Mr. MacQueen that he had found the belief of the second sight universal in Sky, except among the clergy, who seemed determined against it. I took the liberty to observe to Mr. MacQueen that the clergy were actuated by a kind of vanity. 'The world (say they) takes us to be credulous men in a remote corner. We will show them that we are more enlightened than they think.' The worthy man said that his disbelief of it was from his not finding sufficient evidence; but I could perceive that he was prejudiced against it.

"Sept. 21. Our Reverend friend, Mr. Donald MacQueen, kept his appointment and met us at Ulinish.

“Except the Library of the late celebrated Sir James Macdonald, of Slate, Dr. Mac Queen had for many years no access to books of erudition; and it is a proof of his great attachment to learning that the genial current of his soul was not frozen in that situation to which he was allotted.

“Lord Orrery’s unkind treatment of his son in his Will, led us to talk of the dispositions a man should have when dying. I said, I did not see why a man should act differently with respect to those of whom he thought ill when in health, merely because he was dying. — *Johnson*. ‘I should not scruple to speak against a party, when dying; but should not do it against an individual. It is told of Sixtus Quintus, that on his death bed, in the intervals of his last pangs, he signed death warrants.’ Mr. Mac Queen said he should not do so: he would have more tenderness of heart. — *Johnson*. ‘I believe I should not either; but Mr. Mac Queen and I are cowards,

“Dr. Johnson’s notion as to the poems published by Mr. M’Pherson, as the Works of Ossian, was not shaken here. Mr. Mac Queen always evaded the point of authenticity, saying only that Mr. M’Pherson’s pieces fell far short of those he knew in Erse, which were said to be Ossian’s. — *Johnson*. ‘I hope they do. I am not disputing that you may have poetry of great merit; but that M’Pherson’s is not a translation from ancient poetry. You do not believe it. I say before you, you do not believe it, though you are very willing that the world should believe it.’ — Mr. Mac Queen made no answer to this. Dr. Johnson proceeded: ‘I look upon Mr. M’Pherson’s Fingal to be as gross an imposition as ever the world was troubled with. Had it been really an ancient work, a true specimen how men thought at that time, it would have been a curiosity of the first rate. As a modern production, it is nothing.’ — He said, he could never get the meaning of an Erse song explained to him. They told him the chorus was generally unmeaning. ‘I take it,’ said he, ‘they are like a song which I remember: it was composed in Queen Elizabeth’s time, on the Earl of Essex; and the burthen was,

‘Radaratoo, radaratee, radara, tadara, tandoree.’ —

‘But surely,’ said Mr. Mac Queen, ‘there were words to it, which had meaning.’ — *Johnson*. ‘Why yes, Sir; I recollect a stanza, and you shall have it:

‘O! then bespoke the prentices all,
Living in London both proper and tall,
For Essex’s sake they would fight all.
Radaratoo, radaratee, radara, tadara, tandoree.’

“When Mr. Mac Queen began again to expatiate on the beauty of Ossian’s poetry, Dr. Johnson entered into no further

“Some of this learned Minister’s Writings are to be found in the printed Transactions of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland, of which he was an early and zealous associate.

controversy, but with a pleasant smile, only cried, ‘Aye, aye; Radaratoo, radaratee.’

“Sept. 23. I took Fingal down to the parlour in the morning and tried a test proposed by Mr. Roderick M’Leod, son to Ulinish. Mr. Mac Queen had said he had some of the poem in the original. I desired him to mention any passage in the printed book, of which he could repeat the original. He pointed out one in page 50 of the quarto edition, and read the Erse, while Mr. Roderick M’Leod and I looked on the English; and Mr. M’Leod said, that it was pretty like what Mr. Mac Queen had recited. But when Mr. Mac Queen read a description of Cuchullin’s sword in Erse, together with a translation of it in English verse, by Sir James Foulis, Mr. M’Leod said that was much liker than Mr. M’Pherson’s translation of the former passage. Mr. Mac Queen then repeated in Erse a description of one of the horses in Cuchullin’s car. Mr. M’Leod said, Mr. M’Pherson’s English was nothing like it. When Dr. Johnson came down, I told him that I had now obtained some evidence concerning Fingal; for that Mr. Mac Queen had repeated a passage in the original Erse, which Mr. M’Pherson’s translation was pretty like, and reminded him, that he himself had once said, he did not require Mr. M’Pherson’s Ossian to be liker the original than Pope’s Homer.—*Johnson*. ‘Well, Sir, this is just what I always maintained. He has found names and stories, and phrases, nay passages in whole songs, and with them has blended his own compositions, and so made what he gives to the world as a translation of an ancient poem.’ If this was the case, I observed, it was wrong to publish it as a poem in six books.—*Johnson*. ‘Yes, Sir; and ascribe it to a time, too, when the Highlanders knew nothing of books, and nothing of *six*, or perhaps were not got the length of counting *six*. We have been told by Condamure, of a nation that could count no more than four. This should be told to Monbodo; it would help him. There is as much charity in helping a man down hill as in helping him up hill.’—*Boswell*. ‘I don’t think there is as much charity.’—*Johnson*. ‘Yes, Sir, if his tendency be downwards. Till he is at the bottom, he flounders; get him once there, and he is quiet. Swift tells that Stella had a trick, which she learnt from Addison, of encouraging a man in absurdity, instead of endeavouring to extricate him.

“Mr. Mac Queen’s answers to the inquiries concerning Ossian were so unsatisfactory, that I could not help observing, that, were he examined in a court of justice, he would find himself under a necessity of being more explicit.—*Johnson*. ‘Sir, he has told Blair a little too much, which is published; and he

“A son of this worthy Clergyman is Minister of Applecross, in Ross-shire, Scotland; and another is settled as a Physician at Norwich.

“It is pleasing to preserve the names and memory of men that have been useful to society. It is a task which I perform with exultation. ALBANICUS.”

sticks to it. He is so much at the head of things here, that he has never been accustomed to be closely examined; and so he goes on quite smoothly.’ — *Boswell*. ‘He has never had any body to work him.’ — *Johnson*. ‘No, Sir, and a man is seldom disposed to work himself, to besure.’ — Mr. MacQueen made no reply.

“We set out this morning, on our way to Talisker, in Ulinish’s boat, having taken leave of him and his family. Mr. Donald MacQueen still favoured us with his company, for which we were much obliged to him. We dined at the Inn at Sconser, where I had the pleasure to find a letter from my wife. Here we parted from our learned companion, Mr. Donald MacQueen. Dr. Johnson took leave of him very affectionately, saying, ‘Dear Sir, do not forget me!’ We settled, that he should write an account of the Isle of Sky, which Dr. Johnson promised to revise. He said, Mr. MacQueen should tell all that he could; distinguishing what he himself knew, what was tradition, and what conjectural*.”

In his “*Life of Dr. Johnson*,” 1799, vol. II. p. 385, Mr. Boswell, adds, “After my return to Scotland, I wrote three letters to him from which I extract the following passages: I have seen Lord Hailes since I came down. He thinks it wonderful that you are pleased to take so much pains in revising his *Annals*. I told him that you said you were well rewarded by the entertainment you had in reading them. There has been a numerous flight of Hebrideans in Edinburgh this summer, whom I have been happy to entertain at my house. Mr. Donald MacQueen and Lord Monboddo supped with me one evening. They joined in controverting your proposition that the Gaelick of the Highlands and Isles of Scotland was not written till of late.”

On this, Dr. Johnson remarks, “That Lord Monboddo and Mr. MacQueen should controvert a position contrary to the imaginary interests of literary or national prejudice, might be easily imagined; but of a standing fact there ought to be no controversy. If there are men with tails, catch an *homo caudatus*; if there was writing of old in the Highlands or Hebrides on the Erse language, produce the manuscripts. Where men write, they will write to one another; and some of their Letters, in families studious of their ancestry, will be kept. In Wales there are many manuscripts.”

* Tour to the Hebrides, *Editio Princeps*, 1789, pp. 178—314.

REV. DONALD MAC QUEEN TO REV. DR. JOHN CALDER*.

“ REVEREND AND DEAR SIR,

1780.

“ HAD I been as well acquainted with the critical Dissertation on the Poems of Ossian in June last, as I am at present, I would have been formally introduced to the Author, who I am sure hath done as much honour to himself, as to the ancient Celtic Bard, whose work will carry down Dr. Blair's name along with it, while the English tongue, or a taste for Polite Literature exists amongst us. When I consider the fate of Homer, I am less surprised that Scotland and Ireland should contend for the birth of Ossian; and when the famous ecclesiastical Commentator of the former great Poet could not secure him from the ravenous claws of modern Critics, it is the less wonder that a noble ancient poem, just raised from the ashes of a much more considerable Work than what hath yet appeared, or can appear, should attract the envy of neighbours, or rouse the curiosity of men of Letters: an upstart performance hath no more title to inherit the applauses of the public, than an Ainsly or a Douglas to a good estate, before the legitimacy of their birth is ascertained; and whoever gives such a performance wings to fly, is under an obligation to satisfy every rational enquirer. I say, I am not surprised at the English or Irish incredulity, but I am greatly surprised at the elegant Translator's silence in a matter of such importance to his own character, when, if I am rightly informed, he both made himself master of all the manuscripts that could be picked up in the Highlands, particularly one from Clanranald, and another from a gentleman at Knowdart; a declaration under the hands of the owners of these manuscripts, and a comparison made of them with the translation by persons equally skilled in the Gallic and English tongues, would give a full finishing to this argument. What else can you expect to make of it, if your friends will not compare such broken scraps as dwell on the memory of some low people here, with Mr. Macpherson's book; where some shining fragment of one performance is tacked to another, but few or no Episodes are found regular or complete, which cannot fail of great variations among different rehearsers, arising from omissions, transpositions, and the superfluous additions of words, and sentences, in the traditional delivery of them, in a course of ages; to which the use made of them, for a century back, would have greatly contributed. The singing of them at bed time to lull some of our idle gentry into an easy sleep, when the sound was more regarded than the sense.

“ The Isle of Sky yielded earlier to the arts of industry and peace than the main continent, or the other Islands round about it. The goodness of the soil, the close neighbourhood upon it, the easy access of strangers by sea, the four great families of Mac Do-

* Of whom see the Fourth Volume of these “ Illustrations,” p. 799.

nald, Mac Leod, Mac Kinnon, and Rasay, could not miss of polishing the inhabitants into the manners of the rest of the nation ; so that they must have sooner disregarded the amusement of having these poems commonly recited in their hearing, than those who had not leisure from business ; there is less satisfaction therefore, to be had here concerning them, than in the other parts of the Highlands. We are, notwithstanding, universally agreed as to the authenticity of Ossian's Works. Our fathers gave us an account of those who could repeat most of them in their time ; and many of us learned some small fragments of them, when we were children, some of which make a part of Mr. Macpherson's publication ; and of the greater part there are no traces to be found in it. I shall at present give you what satisfaction I can from my own observation, having had no time to consult others since I was favoured with your letter. The Episode of Fainasolis beginning at the forty-fifth page of Mr. Macpherson's book is the first that I had any acquaintance with in the original ; which I compared very early with the translation ; in some parts there were strong lines of resemblance, and just propriety ; in others considerable variations. In all these, I give my word, the original hath the advantage by great odds. I will give you an instance of a chasm which must have been in the copy made use of by the elegant Translator, though the Poet summons up every image to set off the astonishing beauty of the fair maid,

“ Cha raibh suim aig neach do mhnaoi
Dheth mnaoi se Fein, ach dheth 'n inghean,”

is entirely lost, though the most emphatical of any thing that could be said : i. e. not one of the Fingalians regarded his own wife but the maid ; a bad guest she would have been into any assembly of Judges, Clergy, or even Warriors, were she to hurry them all into a neglect of their old female friends. The Episode of Ossian's address to Everallin, in the forty-ninth page, is the next fragment I knew any thing of ; and there I affirm Mr. Macpherson to have been a most faithful Translator, though my prejudices are still in favour of the original. I could once have repeated the choice made by the Fingalian Heroes, of Lochlin's Princes in the field, as you have it in the 58th page. The general Translation I take to be very just, though the proper names of men and places are much diversified ; and here I shall take occasion, as I shall never perhaps have another, to make a remark on *Inistore* (Orkney), which should certainly have been called *Inistork* : *Eiis* or *Hei*, or *I*, as *Inis* or *Inch*, is an Island, and *Ork*, or *Tork*, is a Boar, or Whale, i. e. the Isle of Whales ; one of the Western Isles is thus called by Buchanan, though a little improperly, *Insula Porcorum* instead of *Insula Cætarum* ; and much earlier, Homer gives *Lacædemon*, the country he means, and not the town, the epithet of *Κητώσσαρ*. *Iliad*, B. v. 88. If I do not mistake it, I met with the description of the

wrestling bout at the foot of the 62nd page, improperly patched up with the rehearsal of another Poem, where every word tallies with the translation, if I except the omission of the disputants raising up springwells with their heels; very probably for saving the marvellous thock of such uncommon throws and boundings. Fingal's message, by his daughter, to Erragon in the 115th page, I have often heard rehearsed, and though there are some differences from the Translation, I must still prevail with myself to give the preference to the original in point of spirit, harmony, and expression. I can say nothing, at present, with precision, about the distress of the sons of Usnoth, recorded in the 158th page; though I had it more than once repeated to me as I was falling asleep; nor can I affirm any thing about the faithfulness of the Translation in the intercourse of Cairbar and Oscar, in the 179th page. I have been frequently amused with the repetition of it in the original. In short, there is a great deal of honour done to Mr. Macpherson's genius, though not so much to his honesty, by those who suspect his Work to be a forgery; for I will venture to say that no other man in Europe is capable of giving such an antique cast to so long a work, and fitted out with such arguments of credibility as to the subject, and the era; and had you been acquainted with the Gallic language, you had subjoined to the rest, in your most elegant Dissertation, another argument for the antiquity of this admirable Work, derived from its being conceived altogether in blank-verse; for, with the single exception of Ossian's Works, there is nothing of the poetical kind known amongst us but what is conceived in rhyme; songs, epigrams, and roundeaux; for we have no other, which must throw them back to a period beyond the incursions of the Goths and Vandals amongst us, or, at least, beyond the time of their servile imitators in poetry, the monks and priests of the 10th and 11th century; and I believe it is more than 200 years ago since Barbar, Author of the Metrical History of Robert the Bruce, said that no such works had been performed since the days of Fingal and Goulmacmorni. Here is at the same time a good authority for the propriety of our Hero's name; and for what was then thought the illustrious achievements of our countryman starting into the Writer's imagination as a known fact in his day.

"I shall presume to cast before you a literal translation of a couplet of Ossian's Works, by which you will see the indistinct notion he had of a Divinity, and that he must have lived before we had much knowledge of Christianity in the country. His favourite Culdee, it seems, would have had Fingal confined to some soth, some dungeon, of the Almighty's making, to be punished for what blood he had shed among the living. Ossian answered thus, 'Had life remained to Carril and to Gaul; to the brown-haired Dermaid, and to my beloved Oscar, your God could never raise a fabric that would keep the noble Fingal in durance;'

what a poor vein of Religion is here. In another address to the same Culdee, he says, 'Small is thy stock of prudence, wilt thou not hear the songs of the Fingalians with whom thou hast never been acquainted.' To which the Culdee answered, 'Thou renowned son of Fingal, though these songs sound sweet in thine ear, the sound of psalms from off my tongue, is my most charming music.' 'Do I hear you compare your psalms,' said Ossian to Fingal, 'of the naked blades Culdee (Keledei, i. e. a servant of God) thine head shall soon be chopped off thy shoulders and thy body remain in rest, &c.' The Culdee puts himself under the protection of Ossian, who then relates the heroic tale. It is unnecessary to observe that the word Psalm might then have been introduced into common use, by the Christian refugees in this country.

"I have given you, Sir, too much trouble to little purpose; but, if you please, I shall further enquire on the main land, where Mr. Mackensie, of Applecross, (whose grandfather stood once possessed of a very full manuscript,) assures me there is a great deal to be found; and, from that source, the greatest part of what we know has issued forth; and the most learned in Ossian's Works amongst us, and my particular acquaintance, is on an expedition to Aberdeen. When you are weary of reading, cast away the paper, and I am, however, with all the esteem that is due to an uncommon degree of merit, Reverend Doctor,

"Yours, affectionately,

DONALD MAC QUEEN.

"P. S. Permit me to lay before you a description of the weapons fabricated by Luno the son of L. . . ., the Scandinavian smith. The well tempered, the blue coloured, and the shade, were the blades of the sons of the craft; the elbow blade was Dermid's which hashed the ghastly wound; the wounding steel was Oscar's, which razed the human frame; the son of Luno was Fingal's, who of lovely flesh left no remains and mine was the carcass-cutter, whose thunder was loud in the strife. By the air of solemnity and majesty which these songs wear in the original they appear to be the work of a more poetical age than the present; there are many obsolete words which are understood as soon as pronounced; many epithets newly composed, as it were, of two words; many adjectives cast into substantives, and the sound all along, echoes to the meaning of the sentences, which are beauties not easily preserved in a Translation; and let me assure you that the whole is very intelligible to a Highland ear, being the Scotch Gallic, and bearing little resemblance to the present Irish dialect. There are many antique words in this composition which fix it to an early period of society, of which I shall give you but two examples: 1st. the Skiff in which Fainasolis (in the above mentioned Episode) comes to land is called *Currach*, which means a wicker hull covered with hides: the Caruoca of the monkish writers, is derived from this Gallic word; and, if tradition speaks truth, in such a boat came Co-

lumba to his well-known Isle. When the harbour is called *Port na charrich*, this word carries the era of the poem beyond the invention of carpenter's work; in the same manner that the *Cymbo Sutilis* of Virgil, is characteristic of the distant age in which Charon was boat-man on the Nile. The other word is *Trod*; by which we mean at present a scolding bout, but in the Works of Ossian it is the strife of swords; from which I conclude that the poem was composed when every dispute was determined by blows; and before society was polished into the more civil method of giving vent to their resentments by scolding. Upon the whole you may rest satisfied that a Highlander, of taste, will distinguish Ossian from a modern composer, as well as a critic of a middling size will ascribe a fragment of old Ennius, and the animated *vagula blandula* of Hadrian, to different ages. Yours sincerely, DONALD MAC QUEEN."

The Rev. THEOPHILUS LINDSEY, M. A.

was of St. John's College, Cambridge; B. A. 1744; M. A. 1748. Of this learned and unassuming Divine, who died Nov. 3, 1803, at the advanced age of 85, some interesting traits may be seen in the "Literary Anecdotes *." A Life of him has been published by Mr. Belsham; and a brief but satisfactory Memoir, by Mr. Chalmers, in the Biographical Dictionary †.

* See the several passages referred to in vol. VII. pp. 232. 615.

† His character was thus briefly, but affectionately, delineated by a Friend in the Gentleman's Magazine, vol. LXXVIII. p. 1044: "To mention his name is to celebrate his virtues, so generally have they been known and respected. Even those whose Religious Creed differed most from his, have acknowledged his integrity. But such only as enjoyed the inestimable privilege of his intimacy and friendship, can fully appreciate how excellent he was; they can testify how truly was exemplified in the whole of his life and conversation, the power of that Gospel which, from his youth upward, he ardently loved, and which he professed in its genuine simplicity, to purify the heart and ennoble the character. Although he might have risen to the first stations within the pale of the Church, under the powerful patronage of the families of Huntingdon and Northumberland, with whom he was very early connected, yet neither their splendid prospects, nor what was much nearer to his heart, the tears of a people to whom he was justly endeared, could tempt him to violate the dictates of conscience. On resigning the living of Catterick in the county of York, in 1773, he went to London without the

*** A few short Letters of Mr. Lindsey are here given, as proofs of his friendly disposition; and of his sincere regard for Archdeacon Blackburn, and Mr. Thomas Hollis.*

1. The Rev. THEOPHILUS LINDSEY, to Mr. NICHOLS.

"Mr. Lindsey is this moment writing to the Author of the "Memoir*" and mentioning the note Mr. Nichols had obliged him with, p. 547, to which he will add this additional one, p. 543, in which he thinks Mr. Nichols has been very happy to light upon it, and would have it inserted by all means.

"He thanks Mr. Nichols for the unpublished letter, and will send it elsewhere as the circumstance therein noticed is also considered in the Remarks. But Mr. Lindsey wishes such harsh language concerning Toland had been spared, who most assuredly when he wrote Milton's life was not a bad or irreligious character, nor an unbeliever: witness his 'Christianity not mysterious,' a valuable Work. Mr. Lindsey writes to Mr. Brand Hollis this post to acquaint him with Mr. Nichols's thoughts about the "Letter to Hartlib." [1779].

2. "Mr. Lindsey thinks that the 'Remarks on Johnson' will best come in after Milton's article, p. 532, and be paged as Mr. Nichols intimates, 533*, &c. &c. Mr. Lindsey mentioned to Mr. Brand Hollis that he thought it would be best to have the 500 copies thrown off in the same size as 'Johnson's Life †, as the cheapest and most convenient size. [1779].

* The Memoirs of Thomas Hollis, Esq. by Archdeacon Blackburn. See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 77.

† The "Remarks on Milton," which formed part of the "Memoirs," were re-printed in a size to match with Dr. Johnson's Life of Milton.

least prospect, at that time, of any means of subsistence; but, afterwards, being patronized by many worthy and respectable characters (most, if not all of them, however, previously strangers to him), he opened a chapel in Essex-street, on strict Unitarian principles, in the year 1774, adopting, as his model, the reformed Liturgy of the late eminent Dr. S. Clarke. Here he continued to officiate till he attained his 70th year, with great acceptableness, to a numerous and most respectable congregation. Holiness of Life and good will towards all men, however they may differ in matters of opinion or doubtful speculation, were the Gospel precepts on which he delighted to dwell. And when at length he could instruct from the pulpit no longer, the entire resignation, and even cheerfulness of spirit, which he uniformly possessed under the many and increasing infirmities of his declining years, were a striking comment, in his own instance, of the efficacy of those divine precepts which it had been the object of his life to enforce and recommend."

3. "Mr. Lindsey presents his compliments and thanks to Mr. Nichols for the valuable additional note in the sheet of proof returned, with which he proposes to acquaint the Author this evening. He proposes also to mention the hint concerning the 'Tract on Education' both to the Author of 'Memoirs' and to Mr. Brand Hollis by this post, which he thinks would not be an improper addition to the Work. [Oct. 12, 1779.]

4. "Mr. Lindsey cannot be quite certain as to the particulars about Dr. Samuel Jebb in the proof-sheet * Mr. Nichols has favoured him with a sight of. But, as he shall see Dr. Jebb to-day, if the delay will be no hindrance to the Work, will shew it him and ask his opinion. He is glad such anecdotes of so worthy, ingenious, and learned a person, are to see the light.

"Mr. Dean Jebb will not be pleased with being characterised as *very old*, which, in the manner it is said, involves the infirmities of that period; whereas at 76 he is as active and vigorous as many of 40, and more robust, for such is his make, than most men. [Oct. 16, 1779.]

5. "Mr. Lindsey is much obliged to Mr. Nichols for pointing out the inaccuracy that would have been incurred by too closely copying after the 'Memoirs' in a piece which the Author never thought of having detached and separately printed.

"Mr. Lindsey has considered Mr. Nichols's proposal of printing Milton's whole article: but cannot venture upon doing it without the privy of the Author or Mr. Brand Hollis. The Remarks, as they are now, will wear an abrupt form; but this will be in a good measure taken off by an advertisement which the Author is to prefix, and which will notify to the publick, that it is but part of a larger Work, but which was judged seasonable thus to detach and print by itself. Mr. Lindsey wishes Mr. Nichols to give orders to have the smaller edition printed as neatly as possible, and with such spaces and distances as may swell it into a tolerable size, lest it be despised for its minuteness, however valuable in itself.

"Mr. Lindsey expecting Mr. Brand Hollis every day, and not being certain about some things that are to be inserted in the Postscript, which is all of the Memoirs that remains to be printed, he

* This alludes to a proof-sheet of the Quarto Edition of the "Literary Anecdotes," published in 1782, containing an account of the respectable Family of *Jebb*, which had been submitted to Mr. Lindsey on account of his intimacy with that eminent Physician Dr. John Jebb, the eldest son of Dr. John Jebb, Dean of Cashel, by Anne, daughter of David Gansel, Esq. of Denyland Hall, near Colchester. The Physician died March 2, 1786; and his venerable Father survived him only till Feb. 6, 1787.—Of the *Jebb* family see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. I. pp. 161. 511; VII. 196. 601; VIII. p. 366.—Some authentic and interesting particulars of the *Jebbs* which settled in Ireland are noticed in this volume, p. 328. The Dean of Cashel was the fourth and youngest son of Samuel Jebb, of Mansfield, there mentioned.

desires Mr. Nichols will go on with the lesser edition ; and, as soon as Mr. Lindsey sees Mr. Brand Hollis, the Postscript shall be sent. The manner in which Dr. John Jebb's answer is framed does not by any means convince Mr. Lindsey that the Doctor himself* did not insert the Advertisement in question ; he only *fancies* it was done by somebody else. Nor is he at all exculpated by his assertion concerning Lauder of what the Remarks lay to his charge. *Quicquid volumus facile credimus.* [Oct. 26, 1779.]

The Rev. JOSEPH PRIESTLEY, LL.D.

This eminent Dissenting Minister, and celebrated Philosopher, has been repeatedly noticed in the "Literary Anecdotes †;" and his History is too well known to be here any further enlarged upon, except by the Epitaph in which his memory has been honoured by the nervous and friendly pen of Dr. Parr ‡, and the insertion of a few specimens of his familiar correspondence on Literary subjects.

* Dr. Samuel Johnson.

† See the several passages referred to in vol. VII. pp. 334. 636.—See also the numerous passages referred to in the General Index to the Gentleman's Magazine.

‡ The Friends of Dr. Priestley having erected, in the Unitarian Chapel, Birmingham, an elegant monument to his memory, with an inscription by Dr. Parr; an artist of that place has also finished a medal, on one side of which is an admirable likeness of Dr. Priestley; on the reverse, the same inscription :

This Tablet
is consecrated to the Memory
of the Rev. JOSEPH PRIESTLEY, LL.D.
by his affectionate CONGREGATION,
in Testimony
of their GRATITUDE for his faithful Attention
to their Spiritual Improvement,
and for his peculiar Diligence in training up their Youth
to rational Piety and genuine Virtue :
of their RESPECT for his great and various Talents,
which were uniformly directed to the noblest Purposes :
and of their VENERATION
for the pure, benevolent, and holy Principles,
which through the trying Vicissitudes of Life,
and in the awful Hour of Death,
animated him with the hope of a BLESSED IMMORTALITY.
His Discoveries as a Philosopher
will never cease to be remembered and admired
by the ablest Improvers of Science.

His

Six Letters* of Dr. PRIESTLEY to the Rev. Mr. CARDALE, Evesham, Worcestershire †.

“REV. AND DEAR SIR,

Leeds, July 5, 1768.

“I take the opportunity of sending a parcel to Mr. Johnson, [the Bookseller,] to make my acknowledgments for the letter you were so obliging as to write to me on the subject of one or two of my late publications. I am obliged to my friend for bringing us acquainted, though I find it has been in an indirect manner. Some time ago, I received your book, as from the Author, and I desired him to send you those in return. It is possible I may have said too much in favour of the Papists, and if it appear that we are in danger from them, I shall be very ready to soften or retract what I have said; but I cannot think we are authorized to molest them, merely because they are disposed to do mischief. What signifies their being enemies, unless they be dangerous enemies. What I had in view in the Preface to the piece on the Sacrament, you may see in the preamble I have drawn up to the ‘Theological Repository,’ which I shall desire Mr. Johnson to transmit to you along with this. In this work I shall be glad of your assistance, and that your name may be printed as an occasional contributor; for in that manner I shall introduce the names when they are printed again; and I beg you would give me your name at length for that purpose.

“I have read your performance with great pleasure, and have just got Mr. Robertson’s book, but have not read it. The more we have of such books the better. There is a great deal extant in favour of false notions of religion, which continue to be read,

His Firmness as an Advocate of Liberty
and his Sincerity as an Expounder of the Scriptures
endeared him to many
of his enlightened and unprejudiced Contemporaries.

His Example as a Christian
will be instructive to the Wise and interesting to the Good
of every Country and in every Age.

He was born at Fieldhead, near Leeds, in Yorkshire, March 13. A.D. 1733.

Was chosen a Minister of this Chapel, Dec. 31. 1780.

Continued in that Office Ten Years and Six Months.

Embarked for America, April 7, 1794.

Died in Northumberland Town, in Pennsylvania, Feb. 6, 1804.”

* These Six Letters to Mr. Cardale are copied from the *originals*, now [1826] in the possession of Mr. William Reader, Printer, Coventry.

† The Rev. Paul Cardale was educated for the ministry under Dr. Latham, at Tindern in Derbyshire. About the year 1735 he settled at Evesham, where he preached about forty years, till his death, early in 1775. At the last, he had about twenty to hear him, having ruined a fine congregation by his very learned, dry, and critical discourses, an extreme heaviness in the pulpit, and an almost total neglect of pastoral visits and private instruction. He wrote several pieces in a dull, tedious way, in favour of Socinianism. Wilson, *Dissenting Churches*, vol. 1. p. 106.

and have their effects with multitudes. I am, with great respect,
 dear Sir, your obliged humble servant, J. PRIESTLEY."

2. "DEAR SIR,

Leeds, Nov. 4, 1770.

"I sincerely ask your pardon for neglecting your obliging letter so long, and I think I shall not offend so much again, if you will please to continue our correspondence. Your article for the 'Repository' was printed, I hope to your satisfaction, though if I recollect right, I omitted a small part of what you wrote, judging it to be less necessary, and willing that every thing should be as much original as possible. I shall be glad to be favoured with more of your communications.

"You enquire concerning the success of the 'Repository.' I believe it gains ground, though the sale is by no means sufficient to indemnify me. As soon as I know what the loss of this year is, I shall lay the account before the most steady and opulent of its friends, hoping that they will take as many sets as will make me no great loser. However, the scheme shall not drop, as I have no doubt of good and original matter to support it. You may depend upon seeing an increase of the freedom and spirit of it. I am just going to send out a two shilling number which you will find contains several capital things.

"My own signatures have been *Clemens*, *Paulinus*, and *Liborius*. My neighbour Mr. Turner, of Wakefield, is *Virgilius*, and *Eusebius*. *Verus* was the late Mr. Breke. The rest I am not at liberty to mention, and there is about one half that I do not know myself. Several of my correspondents are Clergymen, and some of them men of eminence.

"The 'Dissenting Catechism' is a thing I have sometimes thought of; but which I wish some other person, particularly Mr. Cardale, would save me the trouble of writing. I am now engaged in giving a course of familiar lectures to the young men of my congregation, on the subject of natural and revealed religion; and when I come, as I propose at the last, to lecture on the reason of our dissent, I may, perhaps, if nobody will save me the trouble, do it also in the form Mr. Green wishes. In the mean time, I hope that my 'View of the Principles of the Dissenters' may, in some measure, answer the purpose, though I know it is not the thing that is wanted.

"I am, dear Sir, yours sincerely,

J. PRIESTLEY."

3. "DEAR SIR,

Leeds, June 11, 1771.

"I deferred writing to you, till I had consulted my friend *Virgilius* on the subject of your Letter, and we are both of opinion, that your excellent Tract had better be printed in a separate pamphlet. I therefore return it to you, along with a small Piece, of which some suppose me to be the author. A

thousand of them have been sold in this neighbourhood in a few weeks, and we are printing a new edition of two thousand more. If they be all sold, nothing can be got by them; and persons buy them by dozens and hundreds to give away. I hope they will do good. I am not at liberty to say more than I have done about the 'Repository;' which I shall not shut up hastily. I shall at least finish this volume, and to give it more time, shall do it in shilling numbers, at considerable intervals. I cannot but be pleased with your favourable opinion of my writings, and am, dear Sir, yours sincerely,
J. PRIESTLEY."

4. "DEAR SIR,

Leeds, April 20, 1772.

"I very much blame myself for not acknowledging the receipt of your paper for the 'Repository,' which I herewith return, not because I dislike it, for I greatly value every thing I have yet seen of yours; but because, being obliged to print but little, I am willing that every article be as original as possible; and though your paper be sufficiently original for any other publication, it appears to me to be hardly so for this. I hope it will not be lost; but that you will find a place for it in some future Work, which I am glad to hear that you are meditating. I cannot say, that, upon reflection, I am much satisfied with my interpretation of John 6. and therefore shall be glad to see yours. In a late publication, intituled, a 'Familiar Illustration of certain passages of Scripture,' and which completes the scheme of the 'Appeal,' I have given a different sense, which I borrowed from Dawson's* book. I shall order Mr. Johnson to send that piece, and also a copy of my 'Institutes,' and 'Scripture Catechism,' to you. I have had from him your late piece, and the new edition of your former Work, but have not yet found time to look into them. Indeed I am but just returned from London, where I received it, and I have also but just met with your second Letter. Having stayed a week longer than I proposed, my wife did not send me the letter to London.

"I shall lose at least £30 by the third volume of the 'Repository,' but I should stand some chance of being indemnified, if I could reprint the first volume. Many persons will not buy because they cannot have complete sets. Mentioning this to Dr. Fleming †, he advised to print the first volume by subscription for sets, or for that volume only, and I am much inclined

* Of whom see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VII. pp. 105—459.—See also, in the Fourth Volume of these "Illustrations," pp. 838, 839, two Letters from Dr. Priestley to Dr. Calder.

† Dr. Caleb Fleming, a conscientious Protestant Dissenter, many years the Pastor of an Independent Congregation in Bartholomew Close, and at Piquers Hall, is thus characterized on his Tomb in Bunhill Fields:

Under this stone are interred the Remains
Of the Rev. Caleb Fleming,
many years Pastor of a congregation of
Protestant Dissenters
in this Metropolis.

He

to take his advice. Still I must make a *pause* in the publication, but shall resume it whenever the sale of the three volumes shall give me sufficient encouragement to do it. *Charistes* had promised an answer to *Bereanus*, and I have received one from the Author of the Essay on Praying in the name of Christ, signed *Philaletes*.

“ I think myself honoured by your approbation of the ‘ Appeal,’ &c. As the scheme is now completed, I shall print a new and more elegant edition of the whole, in one book, and wish you would point out any improvements, especially in the last publication. I am with the greatest esteem and affection, dear Sir, your friend and brother,
J. PRIESTLEY.”

5. “ DEAR SIR,

London, Feb. 19, 1774*.

“ Dr. Kippis † has undertaken to review the ‘ Repository,’ and give a particular account of each article in it ; and he thinks it would gratify the publick, and facilitate the revival of the scheme, if the principal writers would authorize him to give their real names. As the Work was much indebted to you, I hope you will do it this further favour. All that I have written to on the subject have consented, and I hope you will not make any objection. I inclose a small piece I have just published, and about which my friends are much divided. Some entirely approve of it, others hesitate, but the majority laugh at me. I know you will peruse it with candour, and I shall be glad to have your sentiments of it. We have just printed a third edition of my ‘ Discourse on the Lord’s Supper.’ The third volume of ‘ *Institutes*’ is in the press, and I am preparing a new and complete edition of the ‘ Appeal,’ and other small pamphlets.

“ If you will be so good as to favour me with a speedy answer, please to inclose your Letter in another cover, directed to Lord Shelburne ‡, London. I am, with the greatest respect, dear Sir,

“ Yours sincerely,

J. PRIESTLEY.”

He was distinguished for his piety and integrity,
and his indefatigable attention to the study of the
sacred writings.

He was a steadfast assertor of the rights of private judgment ;
and considered the interposition of human power and authority
in matters of religion

as the great source of the corruptions of Christianity.

Always animated by a warm zeal for the interests of religious liberty,
he was equally influenced by a firm attachment
to the rights of his country and of human nature.

He died July 21st 1779,
in the 81st year of his age.

For further particulars of Dr. Fleming, see *Wilson’s Dissenting Churches*, vol. II. p. 283.

* See the *Monthly Review*, 1770, vol. XLIII. p. 240, and 1776, vol. LIV. p. 134.

† Of whom, see the “ *Literary Anecdotes*,” vol. VII. pp. 217. 309.

‡ At whose mansion, in Berkeley-square, Dr. Priestley undertook the office of Librarian.

6. "DEAR SIR, *London, March 23, 1774.*

"I shall be sorry if the dropping of the 'Repository*' should entirely put an end to our correspondence. Your acceptance of the enclosed, and your remarks on the subject, will oblige me much. I was in hopes that I could have made Evesham in my way from Leeds to Calne, but found that I could not, without putting myself to a good deal more expence, in the manner in which I was obliged to travel. It would have been a very great satisfaction to me to have had an interview with you, and am, dear Sir, your obliged friend, and humble servant, J. PRIESTLEY."



Letter from the Rev. Dr. JOHN CALDER † to a
Dissenting Minister in Northumberland ‡.

"DEAR SIR, *Scotch-yard, Bush-lane, May 27, 1772.*

"Prompted by some things dropped in the Debate upon the Petitioning Clergy's application, and sundry other circumstances of a nature and length improper for such letters as in the present multiplicity of my engagements, I am obliged to deal in, your Brethren here have thought this a proper time to apply to Parliament for relieving Dissenting Ministers and Schoolmasters from an obligation to subscribe any of the articles of a Religious Establishment, of which they cannot approve, from which they derive no emolument, and with which they desire no connection. For reasons too tedious to mention, but of which we could not resist the validity, we have been diverted from the first intended mode of application; which was to have been by a Petition subscribed by us and our Brethren over the Kingdom, and by the advice, and in hopes of the support, or at least of the acquiescence of Administration, we have adopted the measures that we are now pursuing. The general body of Dissenting Ministers of all denominations here, have agreed with a surprising and uncommon unanimity in the propriety and importance of the present application. A motion will be made before you can receive this, for leave to bring in our Bill. The issue of it, as in all such cases, is uncertain; the Bishops, avowed and eternal enemies to reformation and liberty, are, as we expected, almost unanimous in their opposition to it, but we have many relative grounds to hope for success. If our Bill should ever pass without alteration, it will not by any means procure us an equal

* See a censure on this Work in *Gent. Mag.* vol. LV. p. 112; a Defence of it, pp. 196. 256. See also pp. 356. 328.

† See before, p. 411.

‡ This Letter is a curious specimen of the unremitting ardour of sectarian zeal, and bigotted animosity against the heads of the Established Church.

toleration, or, indeed, to many of us, any legal toleration at all. The time is yet to come when we may flatter ourselves with the hopes of an equal toleration. There are so many statutes that affect Dissenters only, in common with their fellow-citizens; and we have the callous details of so many Bishops to eat through before we can come at it, that, for my own share, I despair of its ever being obtained; at present, however, we are convinced that it is impossible to obtain it, and that it would be impolitic to attempt it. A time may come, and when we least expect it, that this State will be so wise, and so just, as to dissolve its present alliance, and distribute the appointments for religious teachers, and the places for public worship with impartiality to all its Christian subjects and ministers. Meanwhile, if we can but carry what we now desire, it will be a real benefit to us all; to many of us it will be an entire relief; and to such of us as it will be no relief, it will be a resource, not to be obtained when needed, if ever times should come when unjust and tyrannical statutes yet unrepealed, and yet unrepealable, may be carried into rigorous execution. The justice of our cause, the good sense, the increased and increasing knowledge of our countrymen, sound policy, if yet there be any thing of it remaining in this kingdom, and the promises of many who are, or profess themselves, disposed to befriend it, flatter us with the hopes of being successful in our present application. In this event you and most of us will be made easy and secure; and though I, and many, many more, may have no legal toleration any more than we have now, yet we shall have a legal security to defy their reducing us to such indigence and distress, as our ejected predecessors were reduced to, who by being tyrannically excluded from every employment by which they could have earned an honest livelihood, were cruelly forced into a state of exile and complicated misery. The times, I hope, are far remote, and much beyond our possibility to reach them, when this may happen, but at least 'the thing that has been, it is that which may be; the thing which has been done, is that which may be done, &c.' Our Bill is too long to transcribe, and our case is not yet to be published, and all information about them is given at present only *vidæ voce* by such as are deputed for the purpose to wait on such people as it is thought proper to apply to on the occasion. I am not, nor is any of us yet, permitted to be so explicit in our correspondence as the inwardness of friendship, or an inclination to be so good an one, would naturally lead me, if I had leisure to be. But so soon as it is allowable, I will transmit you as much further information about the affair as my present engagements will permit. We are now making what interest we can with every body who has it in his power to serve our cause, and have reason to be satisfied with the great trouble we have had in this way. What I have written will enable you to think and to speak to our friends properly on this subject. I am not, I must own, at pre-

sent so disengaged or so much at leisure as that I could have spared an hour to write to you merely with this view. But recollecting your intimacy with Mr. Ayre, the services you had done him, and knowing as I do that your heart will be warmly interested in this matter, it occurred to my thoughts that I owed much to our common cause and our old friendship as to enable you to write to him properly your thoughts on this subject, and to solicit his attention to our Bill. If you think well of it, and can easily do it, I should be glad, hurried as I am, to wait upon him with any other of our brethren here, to give him fuller information on this subject than I can at present enable you to do by letter. In this case you will be so good as to send us one of your most graceful introductions. On the plea, too, of my engagements, for I assure you it is no pretext, I must take the liberty to request to show this to our common friend, Mr. Lowthion, to whom I beg to be kindly remembered, and to ask of him in my name, and in that of his brethren here, that he will concur with us in forwarding our common cause, particularly by his own application to Sir W. Blackett and Mr. Ridley, or otherwise, as he shall judge best; and by sending to me, or any correspondent he has among us here, such an introduction to them, or to either of them, as may enable us to apply to them more advantageously, I am persuaded your own interest in this business will reconcile you to the trouble of a *pro renata* journey to Newcastle, which you may charge to the general account of our interests. Mr. Lindsey and I being both Unitarians, can get no benefit from the present toleration, nor from any better one that we can ever hope in our time to see; we must live by connivance, and at the mercy of Government. But heretic, arch-heretic as he is, I know both his head and his heart must constrain him to join with the *omni-gatherum* here, in endeavouring to obtain a signal benefit for you and his other more orthodox brethren, and to secure some small resource to preserve himself, and me and many others, who, for want of the legal length and breadth of their faith, must, the church says, *perish everlastingly hereafter*, from starving miserably here. I am sure he will rather run the risk of being damned for the want of Calvinistical faith, than of being damned for the want of Christian charity. Even you, my friend, do not, I am afraid, hold undefiled all the tremendous faith of the genuine supralapsarian system of the eternally destined fall of man, and all its glorious et cæteras; yet, as you have as much charity as any, and more faith than some of your neighbours, you may surely be at least as unconcerned as we are about what their reverences may say about our state hereafter, and join issues with us in endeavouring to make it as good as we can here. I hope, if our Bill miscarries by the opposition of the Prelates, the Parliament will either pass an Act to make them infallible, or permit us to expose, as we please, their fallibility; and that, if we must have a bad toleration, they will grant us the

amplest connivance. I wish our Friend Mr. Murray* would publish some sermons to Bishops; he will find excellent materials in Milton's Prose Writings for a volume. Better employed as I am †, and must be, I could almost wish for leisure to indulge my indignation. But it is some comfort to me to know that it is full as strong in other breasts here, who have more leisure and greater abilities to express it. But I am in earnest when I request you to propose to Mr. Murray to think seriously of this: by so doing he will serve his friends and himself equally at this time: if he can trust his MSS. here, we will contrive to make it as perfect in its kind as may be, and as beneficial to him. I must leave it on you to write in my name, and in your own to Mr. Gardner, on this subject with a view to get such Letters as he thinks may best serve us, from the people of Berwick to their Members. Dr. Kippis has, I know, written to him on the same score; but two are better than one, and I have made this one so long that you must give me leave to make it serve you all, and to turn over the rest upon you; though slow as I am in a work to which no one man is equal, and obliged to add yet more night to day than I was wont to do when you knew me, I cheerfully give the utmost I can of my time and travel, which I can here turn to good account, to further this business. I beg my respects to Messrs. Davison and Richardson, whom I leave you to inform of this affair: I could wish you could apprise likewise Mr. Blackie of it, and any other whose advice or interest you judge to be of consequence to us. I know your activity in a good cause, and generous spirits need no spur. I leave it, therefore, with your own judgment and heart. Dr. Priestley left me as I begun to write to you, and said he would be back in an hour; I expect him every minute. I have not forgot to represent to him the cases of sundry of my friends, and the state of the interest in general in Northumberland. I am sorry to find the fund is in a condition that can admit of new beneficences, and that must be recovered by a temporary diminution of the little pittances it at present allows you.

"I beg my compliments to Mr. and Mrs. Crawford; and am, dear Sir,

"Yours affectionately,

JOHN CALDER."

* The Rev. James Murray, a Dissenting Minister at Newcastle, and author of an impudent but humorous work, published anonymously in 1768 (of which see the Monthly Review, vol. XXXIX. p. 100.), but afterwards boastingly avowed. He was also the author of "Lectures on Lords Spiritual, or Advice to the Bishops concerning religious Articles, Tythes, and Church Power; with a Discourse on Ridicule, 1774;" "A Sermon on the General Fast-day, Feb. 21, 1781." Of his "Lectures on Lords Spiritual," re-published in 1781, see the Monthly Review, vol. LIII. p. 471.

† In preparing for a new Edition of Chalmers's "Cyclopedia," the history of which see in the Fourth volume of the Illustrations, p. 801.



Jefferson

F. R. S. F. S. A.

Born 1736. — Died 1800.

From the Monument by Flaxman, in Poplar Chapel.

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Published by J. B. Nichols & Son, March 2. 1828.

GEORGE STEEVENS, Esq.

Of this unrivaled Commentator on Shakspeare a brief Memoir has been given in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. II. p. 680; and frequent mention is made of him in other parts of these volumes*. Of his true character it is difficult to form a just estimate.

Possessing naturally an extremely robust bodily frame, and endowed with intellectual power of equal strength, there was scarcely any thing within the range of human possibility which he could not have achieved. His retentive memory had in early life been abundantly stored with classical literature; and to the end of his life he could quote from the strains of the Greek and Roman Poets as readily as he could from Shakspeare, Dryden, or Pope. He wrote rapidly; but his hand-writing was perfect, and his style correct. But woe to the hopeless wight who chanced to give him the slightest offence; as nothing could exceed the severity of his satire. Yet, in his general habits, he was polite in the extreme; and his attachment to some of his friends was most exemplary; to Dr. Farmer particularly, to Isaac Reed, and Mr. Tyrwhitt.

Frugal, and even abstemious in his own solitary meal, he was liberal to the distressed; and in his literary communications he was unremittingly attentive and obliging.

He was always an early riser; and, unless prevented by extraordinary bad weather, rarely failed walking to London and back again. His usual custom was to call on Isaac Reed in Staple-Inn at or before seven o'clock in the morning; and then, after a short conference with his intelligent Friend, he paraded to John Nichols †, in Red Lion-passage;

* See the passages referred to in vol. VII. pp. 397, 681.

† Who acknowledges much obligation to him for various literary communications, particularly when publishing the Biographical Anecdotes of Hogarth; yet who more than once experienced his unaccountable caprices.

then hastened to the shop of Mudge and Dutton, the celebrated watch-makers, to regulate his watch ; and to his steady and judicious friend Thomas Longman, in search of new publications, and literary news. This was in general his *ultima Thule*.

In returning, he constantly visited his much respected Friend Henry Baldwin ; and then generally passed some time in converse with the Paragon of Literature, Dr. Samuel Johnson ; rarely omitting to call at the well-stored shop of Ben White ; the political storehouse of George Kearsley *, or the literary conversational lounge at Archibald Hamilton's. Thence occasionally at one, two, or more of the following noted Bibliopoles : Cadell, Peter Elmsly, Tom Davies, Tom Payne, Debrett, or Stockdale. Regularly finishing in Bond-street either with Robson or Faulder, he hastened to an early dinner at his pleasant residence on Hampstead Heath.

His fertile pen was frequently employed in the "Critical Review," sometimes in the "Morning," and occasionally in the "General Evening Post †;" but the "St. James's Chronicle," of which he was one of the early Proprietors, was the principal arena of his various literary squibs ‡. Of these it may suffice to mention his cruel and unwarrantable attacks on Sir John Hawkins's "History of Music:" which for a long time much injured the sale of that valuable publication, to the very serious injury of "honest Tom Payne," one of the worthiest Booksellers that this country could ever boast.

The "Gentleman's Magazine" too was occasionally the deposit of his satirical effusions; in which the benevolent Dean Milles was severely handled for his credulity in Rowley's Poems §.

His malevolent attack on Arthur Murphy is well known; and that he received from that spirited

* Where he indulged his satirical vein by hints to Peter Pindar.

† See hereafter, p. 433.

‡ See some specimens in pp. 437, 438, 443. § *Ib.* pp. 437, 438.

writer a "Rowland for his Oliver," is equally well remembered.

With the accomplished and artful Samuel Ireland, Mr. Steevens was at open variance. The pretended MSS. of Shakspeare were sufficient to call forth the indignation of one who could so well appreciate the matchless style of "the sweet Swan of Avon." But to this were superadded numerous sketches *ascribed* to the inimitable Hogarth, several of which were stifled in their birth by the penetrating glance of Steevens, among whose various endowments the greatest skill as a Draughtsman, and punctuality as a Copyist, were of the most conspicuous. In him, therefore, Ireland found a formidable opponent; and every new print produced by Ireland as Hogarth's, was critically analysed by Steevens. But what most especially galled that very ingenious artist, was the severe inscription furnished by his satire, under an uncommonly fine Portrait among the inimitable Caricatures of Gilray*.

After all, the *chef-d'œuvre* of Steevens's malevolence was the very ingenious fabrication of the

* See a Letter of Mr. Steevens, in p. 443, which, taken by itself, contains nothing very exceptionable; but, coupled with the reference to "Bromley's Catalogue," and that again with the Inscription under Gilray's Caricature, which was an excellent likeness, the combination produced the most cruel attack on private character, which was severely felt, and deeply resented.

The Inscription runs thus :

"Upon his brow shame is ashamed to sit." Shakspeare.

Inscription under a Picture of the Editor of Shakspeare's Manuscripts, 1796, by the Rev. William Mason, author of "Elfrida" and "Caractacus :"

Four Forgers born in one prolific age,
 Much critical acumen did engage ;
 The first ¹ was soon by doughty Douglas scar'd,
 Though Johnson would have screen'd him had he dar'd ;
 The next ² had all the cunning of a Scot ;
 The third ³ invention, genius, nay, what not ?
 Fraud, now exhausted, only could dispense
 To his fourth son their threefold impudence.

¹ Lauder. ² Macpherson. ³ Chatterton.

supposed monumental memorial of Hardyknute; a deep-laid trap into which that excellent artist Jacob Schnebbelie was instantly ensnared, as appears by his beautiful *fac-simile* of the supposed relick. But the shaft was levelled at higher game—as it more than glanced at the whole Society of Antiquaries, and more especially their worthy Director, Mr. Gough. It is needless to notice that the Hero—
 “Rode in the Tempest and enjoyed the Storm.”

This deeply-planned and well executed imposition was publicly avowed by Mr. Steevens, who gloried * in having entrapped the worthy Director of the Society of Antiquaries. The imposition, however, was detected in time to prevent the appearance of a learned comment on the supposed Saxon inscription, which was actually written by Dr. Pegge, who had no opportunity of seeing the stone on which it was placed, but to whom Mr. Schnebbelie's accurate drawing of it had been submitted †.

* Mr. Steevens assigned as a reason for this vindictive trick, that Mr. Gough had reflected on him in a Letter which had appeared in some public newspaper respecting the MS. notes of Mr. Cole, in many of his books; but the true cause of his acrimony arose from the disappointment noticed hereafter, p. 439.

† Here the whole might have ended; but so little was the intended venom felt, that Schnebbelie's neat drawing, well copied by Basire, was given to the publick in the Gentleman's Magazine for 1790, p. 217, with the following brief notice: “The inscription is copied from a piece of stone exhibited above a twelve-month at the window of a cutler's shop beyond Blackfriar's-bridge, and pretended to have been found in Kennington-lane. From internal evidence, from the letters being eaten in by aquafortis, and above all, from the studied reserve affected as to all circumstances respecting the discovery, there was from the first every reason to suppose (what is now avowedly the case) that it was a *forgery*. The most guarded manner in which it was communicated to a learned Society could not, however, secure them from the waggery of a newspaper correspondent, who laid the trap, and then ridiculed those whom he supposed to have fallen into it.—Beware of counterfeit copies of the Inscription, for such are abroad!”

This produced from Mr. Steevens, in p. 292, of the same volume, a most intemperate and abusive letter not worth transcrib-

I shall conclude these desultory anecdotes with one which in a slight degree affects myself.

ing; and in the Morning Herald, of April 7, 1790, the following brief notice: "Mr. Steevens has been teasing the Antiquarians by a fabricated piece of antiquity. A stone, bearing the name of Hardyknute, and a Saxon inscription, all cut in by aquafortis, was artfully thrown in the way of Director Gough; but it is not to the impeachment of sagacity a thing with the marks of genuinity is admitted to be such." The transaction was thus facetiously stated by Mr. Steevens in the General Evening Post of October 25, 1790:

"IRISH AND ENGLISH VIRTU.—Some time ago a wag, who wanted to try the *connoisseurship* of the Irish Academy for Arts and Sciences, presented them with a small piece of gold coin, by the hands of a countryman totally unacquainted with the nature and intent of his errand. A council was immediately called, and the result of their deliberations was, that it was an Irish coin of the sixth century, which brought out a curious discovery, that the Irish Kings at that period coined money so perfectly. The piece was therefore carefully deposited, when to their utter astonishment, the person who sent it (being one of their body) in some months afterwards produced about a score pieces of the same size and impression; all of which turned out to be nothing more or less than the *present coin of Morocco*.

"Somewhat similar to this circumstance happened a few weeks ago in England. A well known ingenious gentleman, whose knowledge and researches into antiquity enabled him to carry on such a scheme, had a coarse marble stone inscribed with *Saxon letters*, importing it to be part of the *sarcophagus* of *Hardyknute*, and describing the manner of his death, which was that of dropping suddenly dead, after drinking a gallon flaggon of wine at the marriage of a Danish Lord.

"This stone was carried to a founder's in Southwark, who was in the secret, and a private buz whispered about, that such a curiosity was found. The antiquarians instantly surrounded the house, to purchase it at any price; no, the owner loved antiquity too well himself to part with it. They might take drawings of it with pleasure, but the piece was invaluable. This, however, was some comfort; to work they went, and a very accurate drawing was taken of it, and sent down to one of the greatest antiquarians in Derbyshire for his approbation; he returned for answer, 'That it was a great discovery, and perfectly answerable to the spelling and cut of the Saxon characters in the eleventh century.' The joke having thus travelled far enough, an ample discovery was made, which occasioned a good deal of innocent merriment on all sides; and the original marble was shewn on Saturday night last at Sir Joseph Banks's *Conversations*, for the inspection of the curious."

In a very fair copy of Bale's "Illustrium Majoris Britanniae Scriptorum," &c. printed at Ipswich in 1548, is the following memorandum in the neat hand-writing of Mr. Steevens:

"The opposite vacancy was once filled by a beautiful impression of a very elegant and elaborate wooden cut of John Bale presenting his book to King Edward the Sixth, in all probability the work of Holbein. I have removed it:

Abi, Successor! et plora.*

See also the bottom of the page before the Preface, from which I have taken two neat wooden cuts, the one representing John Wicliff, the other John Bale and King Edward differently grouped, and in a smaller size. The second block was printed off on the back of the first.

G. STEEVENS."

* That Successor (alas!) was JOHN NICHOLS.

Letters to and from GEORGE STEEVENS, Esq.

1. Mr. GOUGH to Mr. STEEVENS.

"Enfield, June 16, 1775.

"Mr. Gough presents his compliments to Mr. Steevens, and not being so happy as to meet with him this morning, informs him that Mr. Basire's estimate for engraving the Cowdray picture in two Plates is 273*l.*—Paper 42*l.*—Rolling 18*l.*—Purchase of the drawings 110*l.*—Total 443*l.*—This is to be laid before the Council on Wednesday next; and if not examined there, will certainly be brought before the Society at large the next evening.

"Mr. Gough most earnestly hopes and wishes it may not be inconvenient to Mr. Steevens to attend on Thursday, or in case it should be deferred, on the following Thursday."

2. Mr. STEEVENS to Mr. GOUGH.

"Hampstead, Friday afternoon, June 16, 1775.

"Mr. Stevens presents his compliments to Mr. Gough, and is most heartily sorry he was not at home on Friday morning. He will do all in his power to prevent the society from being drawn in to fulfill the engagements of others at so great an expence, and will not fail to attend on Thursday evening."

3. To the Printer of the St. James's Chronicle*.

" July 8, 1775.

" But, when he speaks, what elocution flows !
Soft as the fleeces of descending snows,
The copious accents fall with easy art ;
Melting they fall, and sink into the heart."

POPE'S ODYSSEY.

" Oh ! Mr. Baldwin, Mr. Baldwin, what have you not lost by being absent from Stationers' Hall on Saturday last, when the new Master of the Company was elected. I congratulate my country, nay the whole world in general, on the revival of more than ancient eloquence, in the powers and graces of this transcendent man. Profound, indeed, was the subject on which he spoke, still more important was the manner in which his sentiments were expressed. Figure to yourself, Mr. Baldwin, every member of that august assembly listening to him with the most attentive silence, which he, like our English Roscius, considered as the sincerest kind of approbation, and as most propitious to the point towards which his labours were directed.—What was that point ? methinks eager curiosity exclaims. It was—assist me, ye Muses ! and thou, O Mercury, touch my lips with sweetest eloquence, while I declare it was—it was—have patience, and I will tell you what it was !—It was, ' that, on account of the present hot weather, he hoped he might be indulged in wearing the gown of a Common Councilman, instead of the robe of eminence properly belonging to the high office which he at present adorns.'—But did he proceed with a storm of eloquence to demand that exemption in favour of his poor weak shoulders ? Did he speak warm from the heart, or deliver a studied harangue regularly prologued with an exordium, reduced under heads, subdivided into paragraphs, and epilogued by a peroration ? Have a little more patience and you shall know. It was a studied oration, well larded with texts of Scripture picked up at St. Paul's, ' conned with cruel pain,' and uttered with as much solemnity to his audience as if they had not been his neighbours, and most of them his intimate acquaintance. Solemn occasions, indeed, require proceedings of proportionable gravity, yet nevertheless admit of subsequent relaxations. And he who obtained a prize at Lyons, where the vanquished rhetorician suffered death, never quitted the rostrum with greater alacrity to receive the laurel, than departed our city Nestor, at the conclusion of his speech, to a dinner which already smoked upon the table.

* A slight perusal of a file of the early volumes of the St. James's Chronicle would furnish an ample store of the jocular and severe ebullitions of Mr. Steevens's fertile imagination ; the two articles here quoted, though ludicrous, are not acrimonious, and fell harmless at the time when they were written on the worthy character against whom the laugh was directed, and whose only weak part was a little vanity ; but who was universally esteemed for his benevolence, his probity, and for his strict observance of every moral and religious duty. A brief Memoir of him may be seen in the " Literary Anecdotes," vol. III. p. 400.

Despairing, however, to do that justice to him which he did to the dainties before him, I must quit this subject by assuring you, Mr. Baldwin, that I am,

“Your most obedient servant,

W. R.

“P. S. I should be glad to know, Mr. Baldwin, at what time of the year the worthy Master of the Stationers lays aside that *scarlet Roquelaure* which was left him for a legacy, and sometimes adorns his person in weather as hot as that of the present season. I will send you an extract of his speech (which I hear he means to publish at the request of the Company) in a few days.”

4. MR. STEEVENS TO MR. BALDWIN.

“SIR,

Homerton, July 9, 1775.

“As the *Roquelaure* of the Master of the Company of Stationers has at present excited the curiosity of the publick, and may hereafter become as renowned in story as the Cloak of Martin, or the Mantle of Julius Cæsar, I take the earliest opportunity to inform you that this trusty envelope was bequeathed to its present worthy possessor by the late Dr. Dowse, of Hackney. As near as I can learn, it was made for the Doctor about eleven years and a half before his demise; and he was too conscientious a man to wear it much after he had executed his will. If, however, the nearer ties of relationship had not been overlooked, the *Roquelaure* would have been mine. I am, Sir,

“Your most humble servant,

EPHRAIM DOWSE.

“P. S. Mr. Simkins, the tailor, at Marsh-gate, who stitched the cape of the said *Roquelaure* (while he was apprentice to his late Master, Jeremiah Parkinson, of Clapton), is ready to make affidavit relative to its age, if the curious require it.”

5. MR. GOUGH TO MR. STEEVENS.

“Mr. Gough presents his compliments to Mr. Steevens, and takes the liberty of acquainting him that the affair of the Cowdray picture is intended to be resumed in the Society at large in the course of this month. If Mr. Steevens's ideas remain the same as before, Mr. Gough hopes to have the pleasure of meeting him in Chancery-lane.” *Enfield, Feb. 5, 1776.*

6. MR. STEEVENS TO MR. GOUGH.

“DEAR SIR,

Hampstead Heath, Feb. 5, 1776.

“I can assure you that my ideas relative to the Cowdray picture are exactly such as they originally were, and I hope the Society at large will not be drawn in to fulfil an engagement entered into by a very small party which is sufficiently willing to govern the whole. Mr. Sherwin, the elder, assured me, above ten months ago, that his friends had promised he should *positively* receive the price he had fixed upon his brother's labour; and this was long before the affair had been so much as mentioned

in Chancery-lane. I was the more astonished when Mr. Norris informed me that the chief among these, our godfathers, was a gentleman * who had not then honoured us so far as to appear a candidate for a place among us. Mr. Blyke (whose loss all his friends must sincerely lament) more than once acknowledged to me, in the course of last summer, how conscious he was of the irregularity of the whole proceeding, though he still wished that the assurances very strongly made by his friends might be confirmed, lest their consequence should appear to be diminished.

"One reason, and one only, may prevent my particular interference in this dispute. Since I saw you last some misfortunes have happened in Sherwin's family. At that time I was so situated as to be compelled to know and confess that he behaved with the utmost tenderness and generosity. I cannot, therefore, prevail on myself to be very active in preventing him from the receipt of a sum of money which he knows so well how to employ. I have little reason to suppose that my opinion in this contested matter would have any great degree of weight; but would exhort you to follow the example of the other party, by assembling as many friends to prevent our engaging in so absurd and expensive an undertaking, as they will undoubtedly call together with a very opposite design. If you will kindly inform me of the precise evening on which this business is to be decided by ballot, I will not fail to attend. I am, dear Sir,

"Your very sincere, obedient, and obliged, G. STEEVENS."

7. Mr. STEEVENS to Mr. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR, *Hampstead Heath, Feb. 25, 1776.*

"In consequence of my late request you very obligingly consented to propose me as a member of your Dining Party † whenever a vacancy should offer; and I hope you will forgive my capriciousness if I now express an equal wish to give you no trouble on that account, as the confederacy of Thursday last has sufficiently proved how the affairs of the Antiquary Society are always to be managed. With my best thanks for your intended kindness, I beg you to believe me, on this and all other occasions, your most obedient humble servant, G. STEEVENS."

8. Mr. STEEVENS to Mr. PAYNE, Bookseller, Mews Gate.

"DEAR PAYNE, [1777.]

"Mr. Gough (who supposes the History of a County ‡ to be of greater importance than all the Classics in your shop) has been teasing my heart out about this book, which has never entered my thoughts but when one of his notices has been in my hand. You may take the book out from Mr. Bowyer's when you please. If I want one I can apply to you for it.

"Yours, dear Payne, sincerely, G. STEEVENS."

* Of whom see "Literary Anecdotes," vol. III. p. 206.

† The Antiquarian Club at the Mitre. ‡ Hutchins's Dorsetshire.

9. Mr. STEEVENS to Mr. NICHOLS.

" Hampstead Heath, Friday Evening [1777].

" Mr. Steevens transcribed *Promos* and *Cassandra* in great haste, from a copy belonging to a gentleman whose house in the country was burnt last summer, and with it most of his books, among which was his collection of old plays. Mr. Nichols is always welcome to any books in Mr. Steevens's possession.

" Mr. Nichols's state of the press * affair is undoubtedly a just one; but still he will please to remember that during the last two or three weeks Mr. Steevens received only six sheets. He is very sorry Mr. Farmer † considers himself as having received an indignity which was not, most certainly, designed, and hopes to apologize to him hereafter; though at present he has hardly sufficient leisure to scribble what Mr. Nichols may find a difficulty in reading."

10. " DEAR NICHOLS,

Feb. 6, 1781.

" If the enclosed long article arrives in time, please to scratch out the two faint lines †.

" I must beg you will let no one read this account of a print that has not been mine three hours, except Reed, who will set me right, if I have made any mistake relative to the date of the 'Rape of Proserpine,' which I have supposed to be that particular pantomime in which the dog is introduced. I repeat my request that this article may be seen by no one else till it is published in your catalogue. It is the brightest gem in my collection, and cannot fail to dazzle the eye of every rival collector; at present I do not suppose another of them to be existing. I have better reasons, however, for wishing my name to be a secret."

11. " DEAR NICHOLS,

June 1, 1788.

" You have nothing to apprehend from Thane §. He attacked me, and I laughed at him. He knows my power either to serve

* In which Mr. Steevens's Edition of Shakspeare was then proceeding.

† An honest industrious Compositor who was particularly noticed in Mr. Bowyer's will. See " *Literary Anecdotes*," vol. III. p. 282.

‡ This refers to Mr. Steevens's description of Hogarth's rare print of " *Rich's Glory*," which is printed in the " *Anecdotes* " of that matchless satirist, in the first edition, 1781, p. 80, in the second, p. 141; in the third, p. 161; and in the quarto edition of 1810, vol. II. p. 61.

§ Mr. Thane's indignation had been called forth by the following remark on three prints published in 1781, and ascribed to Hogarth:

1. " *Thomas Pellet, M.D. President of the College of Physicians. W. Hogarth pinxt. C. Hall sculpsit.*"

2. " *William Bullock, the Comedian. W. Hogarth pinxt. C. Hall sculpsit.* It is by no means certain that these two last portraits were painted by Hogarth."

3. " *North and South of Great Britain. W. Hogarth delin. F. B. (i. e. Francis Bartolozzi) sculp.* This little print represents a Scotchman scrubbing against a sign-post, no sign on it, with Edinburgh Castle in

or expose him, and for the sake of the former will never provoke the latter.

"I have used some of the remarks you first sent me; your last parcel has no value, and therefore I return it immediately. It is the communication of one who is more solicitous to perpetuate his own rhymes than desirous to improve your book. If he was really the friend of Churchill, and still loves his memory, he had better have thrown his anecdotes into the fire.

"Yours, &c.

G. STEEVENS."

12. Mr. STEEVENS TO SYLVANUS URBAN.

"MR. URBAN, *Pile-street, Bristol, June 8, 1782.*

"The present dispute concerning the authenticity of the poems ascribed to Thomas Rowley, *Pile-street*, having occasioned a minute scrutiny into the contents of the Muniment-room over the North porch of St. Mary Radcliffe's Church, among other curiosities was lately found an ancient drawing, of which the annexed * is a most faithful copy.

"Many hours did I expend in fruitless conjecture before I could ascertain the person of whom this portrait was meant to be a representation. But consulting a gentleman of Somersetshire (whose sagacity might possibly have been quickened by a

the back ground; and an Englishman reposing on a post, with a pot of London porter in his hand; the sign of an Ox, with roast and boiled; by way of inscription over his head; and a view of St. Paul's at a distance. I do not believe it was designed by our artist, whose satire was usually of a more exalted kind; neither are the figures at all in his manner.

"A sketch imputed to Hogarth, and engraved by this matchless Italian, however, carries a double temptation with it, as it unites the works of artists, which are so much the present objects of pursuit. No man can entertain too high an idea of Bartolozzi's talents; but yet being sometimes apt to sacrifice similitude to grace,

'Emollit mores, nec sinit esse ferus.'

He therefore is the last person from whom justice to the strong marked characters of Hogarth could be expected.

"Since the above observations were communicated, a new impression of this plate has appeared with the name of Sandby annexed to it. The history of so extraordinary a change deserves notoriety. The publisher was at first assured that the sketch, from which he designed the engraving, was not the production of Hogarth. He, however, on his own judgment, pretended to affirm the contrary, being at least convinced that, during the late rage for collecting the works of our artist, no name was so likely as his to draw in purchasers. Having disposed of as many copies as he could in consequence of hanging out such false colours, he now sets sail again under those of Sandby, and would probably make a third voyage with Mr. Bunbury's flag at his mast-head, were not our second Hogarth at hand to detect the imposture. The price of this etching, originally 2s. 6d., is now sold at 1s. though the proprietor has incurred the fresh expence of decorating it in aquatinta. Should it henceforward fail to meet with buyers I shall not be ready to exclaim, with Ovid,

'Flebam successu posse carere dolo.'

The three last published by John Thane, Rupert-street, Haymarket."

* See this copied in *Gent. Mag.* vol. LII. p. 276.

laudable zeal for the honour of his native country), he soon convinced me it could have been designed for no other worthy than Chedder, a bard mentioned by the very learned Mr. Bryant, p. 553, in the following terms: 'Rowley himself tells us that he borrowed from Turgott; and we have reason to think that he likewise copied from Chedder, a bard mentioned in the MSS. who is supposed to have flourished about the year 1330. He is said to have had some *maumeries* at the *comitating* the city.'

"You will now, Mr. Urban, enquire what circumstance about the anonymous portrait could so decisively point it out as the effigy of our new discovered Plautus. The cheese, Sir, on which one arm of the figure reposes, sufficiently indicates it to be the aforesaid Chedder, who was probably born in the town of that name, long famous for its manufacture of cheese. The shape of the cheese also militates strongly in favour of our supposition, the Chedder cheeses continuing to be according to the very form expressed in the drawing. Had the said cheese resembled in figure either a single or a double Gloucester, some sceptics might have urged that this head was designed as the representative of Robert of Gloucester. But, as I observed before, the peculiar shape of the symbol has fortunately exempted us from so distressing an ambiguity.

"I am, Sir, your very humble servant, H. B."

"P. S. When the works of Chedder are discovered and published, the editor of them shall be welcome to see the original drawing in my possession, that if he distrusts the fidelity of the present copy, he may procure a fresh one to be made by any engraver of his own choosing."

13. "Mr. URBAN, June 14, 1782.

"The same portraits having at different periods been employed to exhibit different personages, the inclosed wooden cut of the monk Turgott, is here advertised to be let or sold. The tonsure being purposely omitted, this head may be used, *mutato nomine*, for Ossian, Rowley, Methuselah, or Old Parr. It may serve as the effigy of a hoary antiquarian, or the physiognomy of a veteran rat-catcher. It may be prefixed to the republication of an ancient sermon, or adorn the title-page to a collection of our early Ballads. In short, wherever respectability of aspect is wanted, the quondam Prior of Durham cannot fail to recommend himself.

Others with Homer would besot us,
I, for my part, admire Turgottus.

"By way of *douceur* to the buyer, the vignette annexed* shall be thrown into the bargain; unless any of the Morgans of Bristol, or the Mills's of Exeter, should choose to bid for it as the faithful representation of a family wig, and then it will be disposed of separately. It might also prove delectable and useful to some

* See *Gent. Mag.* vol. LII. p. 288.

member of the Antiquarian Society, who may hereafter compose a learned treatise *De Calendris Veterum, yproovyngye thayrin ye meruouillouse antyquyte* of Wyggen, Caxounys, &c.

“ For further particulars, enquire of the Keeper of the Muniment-room at Bristol. GOD SAVE THE KING !”

14. MR. STEEVENS TO MR. NICHOLS.

“ DEAR SIR, *Hampstead Heath, March 7, 1783.*

“ I have been long looking out for somewhat that might serve as the basis of a treaty between me and Mr. Gough, respecting a few of Hogarth's works ; and, having had the disposal of Mr. Cole's library, have secured a curiosity out of it that, *perhaps*, may answer my purpose. In short, I have purchased Masters's ‘ History of Bene't College,’ large paper, with very extraordinary notes by Cole. This I am willing to offer Mr. Gough in exchange for two or three of the above-mentioned plates, which, as he has no taste of our artist's productions, he may be induced to part with. Had he had the misfortune to be, like myself, a collector, I should not have thought of requesting you to make this application. If Mr. Gough accedes to my proposal, and will send up *Booth, Wilkes, and Cibber, the Lilliputians giving the clyster, and the Oratory* (which, by the bye, is *not* Hogarth's at last), the fee simple of the book in question shall be surrendered immediately, and over and above I will furnish him with a few prints to fill the vacant spaces I may occasion in his volume.

“ I am, dear Sir, yours very faithfully, G. STEEVENS.”

15. MR. GOUGH TO MR. NICHOLS.

“ DEAR SIR, *Enfield, March 10, 1783.*

“ You will make my compliments to Mr. Steevens, and inform him that he ought to have known my sentiments about the few prints I have of Hogarth from the result of the visit he favoured me with last summer for that purpose.

“ I desire no equivalent for any thing which I am inclined to part with to my literary friends*. But I could never have imagined that perhaps the only book in Mr. Cole's library in which I could be supposed to have any interest should have been monopolized

* It is melancholy to reflect on the very slight causes on which not unfrequently the “ Quarrels of Authors” originate. In the present instance one unfortunately occurs between two Gentlemen, each of no small eminence in their respective literary pursuits ; the one as the first intelligent Topographer, the other as the ablest Commentator on Shakspeare. For several years they had been in the habit of exchanging mutual acts of polite and friendly attention, as is apparent from some of the letters here printed ; but, unfortunately the mode of asking for the *exchange* of curiosities, on the one hand, and the peremptory refusal on the other, led to a much wider breach ; this was testified on one side only by silent contempt ; but on the other by those repeated and virulent squibs for which he was so eminently famous. See the “ Literary Anecdotes,” vol. I. pp. 657, 701 ; and vol. VII. pp. 87, 538.

by one of them to be offered to me as an equivalent for any thing in my power to give *. I am, dear Sir, yours, &c. R. GOUGH."

16. Mr. STEEVENS to Mr. NICHOLS.

"DEAR NICHOLS, *Hampstead Heath, March 13, 1783.*

"When I mentioned Masters's 'History of Bene't College,' as an article I would gladly exchange with Mr. Gough for a few prints of Hogarth, I had not examined the book with accuracy; but now find it to be so crowded with the grossest personal abuse, that I am no longer authorised by common honesty to let it pass into other hands than those of the Rector of Landbeach †, to whom it is already gone as a present. I have, however (what I believe Mr. Gough will allow to be a sufficient substitute), his own two editions of 'British Topography.' In both these, as Shakspeare expresses it; the author is 'in some sort handled' by the same annotator ‡, who proves at least as bad as a M'Nicol, a Malone, or a Steevens, names, to the combination of which, it seems, your antiquary friend is no stranger. Be that as it may, the publications in question I shall readily give up on the terms mentioned in my last; nor would I ask a compensation could I get the plates I want by any other means; but necessity has less law with collectors of prints than with people engaged in any other pursuit.

"I am, dear Sir, yours very faithfully, G. STEEVENS.

"Most of Mr. Cole's modern books are filled with personal abuse. His copy of your Bowyer has some MS. notes, but of what kind I know not. I have purchased a number of others to prevent their getting into improper hands."

17. "DEAR NICHOLS, *Thursday Evening, March 13, 1783.*

"Whatever ungracious answer you may have sent, none has hitherto reached my hands. If I had known my proposal was rejected (as it probably has been) with ill-manners, I certainly should not have troubled you a second time on the subject; and so I beg you will assure Mr. Gough.

"I thank you much for the Indenture, and shall be glad to see your impressions of the Military Punishments, as well as the

* In the Gentleman's Magazine, vol. LIV. p. 333, are two specimens of Mr. Cole's Annotations in the margin of his printed books; one in the style of panegyric, on "A short and true Account of the Inquisition and its proceedings, as it is practised in Italy, set forth in some particular cases, by Hierom Bartholomew Piazza;" the other are some ill-natured remarks on the venerable Dr. Pegge's "Life of Roger de Weseham." And I have Mr. Cole's copy of Jacob's "History of Faversham," in which are some severe animadversions.

† Masters himself.

‡ Among other jokes of Mr. Steevens, one was, to send to Mr. Gough, in a hand-writing resembling that of Cole, some pretended notes on the "British Topography." See "Literary Anecdotes," vol. I. p. 712.

history attending them. They may be left for me at White's. Your Croyland papers were found soon after your servant went away. I am yours most faithfully,
G. STEEVENS."

18. "DEAR NICHOLS, *Hampstead Heath, March 14, 1783.*

"I did not receive your favour till too late to answer it by the post. I earnestly beg you will immediately assure Mr. Gough that had I known my first offer was rejected in such terms, I should never have troubled him with a second motion on the subject; neither should I have paid my visit to Enfield but through your instigation. You hinted that Mr. Gough would probably part with the prints I wished for; surely I have not offended by supposing that he, like other people, might sometimes be tempted to change his original resolution.

"I beg you will also inform Mr. Gough, that I regard my *very numerous* monopolies out of Mr. Cole's library among the luckiest hits of my life. Ask him likewise if any thing be more common, or justifiable, than the purchase of one curiosity through the hope of exchanging it for another. I desire, however, to hear no more on this subject, being fully content with the *Coleiana* in my possession, even though my assemblage of Hogarth's plates should remain incomplete for ever.

"Yours, dear Sir, most faithfully,
G. STEEVENS."

19. "DEAR NICHOLS, *Hampstead Heath, March 17, 1783.*

"You must have perceived that your packet, dated on the 12th, did not reach me till the 14th at noon. Had I received it earlier it would have saved me the trouble of any further correspondence with one who never shall see another book in my possession. I would not now receive the prints even as an unconditional present from him.

"Pray send me word who communicated the remarks on Hogarth's plates. Some of them deserve notice, and shall be transcribed into their proper places. Were the impressions sent with them? They seem better than those sold by Humphrey.

"Some of Mr. Cole's antiquarian remarks (I mean such as have nothing personal in them) may find their way hereafter into the Magazine. I congratulate you on the happy exchange of proofs you made betwixt Messieurs Malone and Ritson.

"Let me repeat my caution relative to those whom you may chance to trust with the secrets of your monthly publication. Be assured that you will thereby lose communications much more valuable than any from

"Your very faithful humble servant,
G. STEEVENS."

20. "DEAR SIR, *Hampstead Heath, March 27, 1783.*

"I shall be always happy to meet you and Mr. Longman, whom I have the greatest reason to love and honour, on any

business but such as involves that of other people for whom I have no regard at all. I have lately avoided calling at his shop that I might escape any further conversation with him on the subject of Shakspeare. If the management of a new edition of that author's Plays (without the slightest interference from those would-be-critics, *some* of the booksellers) is entrusted to Mr. Reed, and it shall be agreed to pay him satisfactorily for his trouble, my copy will be at his service. I pledge myself also not to molest him about my own notes, or even to see a single page of the work before it is printed off and published. Whatever may be the general resolution as to the editor recommended, my MS. shall pass into *no* other hands. I am, dear Sir, with my best compliments to Mr. Longman,

"Your very faithful and obedient servant, G. STEEVENS."

21. "DEAR NICHOLS,

"You may send or shew the enclosed, if you please, to Mr. Gough. You cannot conceive the acrimony with which poor Cole has written about many of his friends. His abuse of Mr. Walpole is quite unpardonable. But say nothing of this to Mr. Gough. Yours very faithfully, G. STEEVENS."

22. "DEAR NICHOLS,

April 14, 1783.

"I see that both *pill* and *bolus* are too big for your swallow; but is it not better that such an idea should be pre-occupied by a friend, than left to fall into the hands of an enemy*? Cannot you conceive an address to Mr. Urban, prefaced with another, like the following, and stuck into the St. James's Chronicle?

'Μεγα βιβλιον μεγα κακον.—PROV. GRÆC.

Inest sua gratia parvis.—OVID.

Major in exiguo regnabat corpore virtus.—STATIUS.

'Since first your pill was to a bolus turn'd,
The dose enlarg'd my narrow throat has mourn'd.

At th' ancient size once more your medicine fix,

A pill will travel where a bolus sticks.' [Or,

'With doze of former size once more console us,

A pill will pass down throats that stop a bolus.'

I see, in short, no reasonable objection to my ludicrous use of an allusion which you may be sure was not employed with a view to laugh at the Gentleman's Magazine.

"I should wish the whole to be given this month. The subject will last longer than you imagine, and in the end, I hope, will serve the interest of your Hogarthian memoirs.

"Yours very faithfully,

G. STEEVENS."

* This jocular threat was occasioned by my having declined the insertion of a satirical letter, containing much virulent censure on a most worthy author against whom Mr. Steevens had taken a groundless prejudice.

23. "DEAR NICHOLS,

[1785.]

"If you have no objection to the inclosed*, please to insert it in your next Magazine. As it professes to contain a list of such members of our Club as attended Dr. Johnson's funeral, no asterisk can be prefixed to the name of the musical Knight, who being no longer one of us, cannot as such be enumerated. I mention this circumstance that you may not supply a fancied omission. Yours very faithfully, G. STEEVENS."

24. TO SYLVANUS URBAN.

"MR. URBAN,

Nov. 7, 1797.

"Your Readers, and particularly those who subscribed to the authenticity of the Norfolk-street Shakspeare, cannot fail of gratification when they hear that a striking likeness of the modest editor of that celebrated work has been, or will speedily be, published by Mr. Gillray, to whom the admirers of correct drawing, and picturesque design, have been so often indebted for a very high degree of entertainment †.

"Presaging (as it seems) a future and glorious notoriety, the editor aforesaid had long ago prepared an etching from his own portrait. As it exhibits, however, a set of features rather too juvenile and attractive, a more recent and faithful copy from its original is become a *desideratum* among gentlemen who wish for an octavo frontispiece to their collections of the pamphlets written in consequence of the Shakspearean forgery. The earliest and largest of the two heads already mentioned being improperly classed by Mr. Granger's successor, Mr. Bromley, Mr. Gillray has seized this opportunity of pointing out that, instead of Class VII. both the plates should be arranged under Class X.

"Let me now, Mr. Urban, conclude by characterizing this portrait from the words of Mawworm, in the comedy of the Hypocrite, who, clapping his hand on the shoulder of the detected Dr. Cantwell, cries out, 'This good man's ashamed of nothing.'

"Two engravings on the subject of the Pseudo-Shakspeare made their appearance above a year ago. The first is intitled, 'The Golden Mines of Ireland,' by Mr. Nixon; the second, 'The Ghost of Shakspeare appearing to his Detractors,' by Mr. S. Harding. Both these were published by Mr. Richardson, print-seller, in the Strand. G. S."

* See the Gentleman's Magazine, vol. LV. p. 8.

† See beefore, p. 439.

EDMOND MALONE, Esq.

This elegant and accomplished Scholar *, the intimate friend of Warton, Reynolds, and Burke, held a high rank, with Johnson and Steevens, as a Commentator on Shakspeare, and to him the literary world was indebted for a Collection of the Prose Works of Dryden, and an excellent Life of that bold and nervous Poet. Many years of Mr. Malone's life had been diligently employed in preparing for the press a new and complete edition of Shakspeare; but his labours were terminated by death in 1812, when the task of continuing that valuable edition devolved on his young Friend Mr. James Boswell †, whose tribute of respect for his deceased Friend shall here be copied, and who has since paid the great debt of nature at an early age.

“ MR. URBAN,

June 1, 1813.

“ As you have hitherto furnished us with no biographical account of the late Mr. Malone, and have merely extracted from one of the newspapers a slight sketch of his character, written certainly by a kind and friendly hand, but containing no particulars of his life; your readers may perhaps derive some gratification from the following brief memorial of this accomplished writer and most truly amiable man. His high literary estimation would alone demand that his name should not be passed over in silence; and the qualities of his heart would render it doubly inexcusable if such a neglect were to be shewn towards one who was himself remarkable for the warmth and steadiness of his attachments; whose love for those whom he valued was never buried in their grave, but who was ready at all times, when the case required it, to protect their fame, and record their virtues; and whose last

* Of whom see the “Literary Anecdotes,” vol. VII. p. 246, 622.

† By whom it was carefully published. See hereafter, p. 463.

literary production was an affectionate tribute to the memory of his illustrious friend Mr. Windham*.

“ Mr. Malone was descended from an Irish family of the highest antiquity; and all his immediate predecessors were distinguished men. His grandfather, while he was yet only a student at the Temple, was entrusted with a negociation in Holland; and so successfully acquitted himself that he was honoured and rewarded by King William for his services. Having been called to the Irish bar about 1700, he became one of the most eminent barristers that have ever appeared in that country. His professional fame has only been eclipsed by that of his eldest son, the still more celebrated Anthony Malone, whose superiority has not, however, been universally acknowledged. To any one, who is even slightly acquainted with the history of Ireland, it would be superfluous to point out the extraordinary qualities which adorned the character of Anthony Malone. As a lawyer, an orator, and an able and upright statesman, he was confessedly one of the most illustrious men that this country has produced. Edmond, the second son of Richard, and the father of the late Mr. Malone, was born on the 16th of April, 1704. He was called to the English bar in 1730, where he continued for ten years to practise; and, in 1740, removed to the Irish bar. After having sat in several parliaments, and gone through the usual gradations of professional rank, he was raised, in 1766, to the dignity of one of the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas in Ireland, an office which he filled till his death, in 1774. He married, in 1736, Catherine, only daughter and heir of Benjamin Collier, Esq. of Ruckholts, in the county of Essex, by whom he had four sons, Richard, now Lord Sunderlin; Edmond, the subject of our present memoir; Anthony, and Benjamin, who

* Which will be found hereafter. See p. 464.

died in their infancy ; and two daughters, Henrietta and Catherine.

“ Edmond Malone was born at his father’s house in Dublin, on the 4th of October, 1741. He was educated at the school of Dr. Ford, in Molesworth-street ; and went from thence, in the year 1756, to the University of Dublin, where he took the degree of Bachelor of Arts. Here his talents very early displayed themselves ; and, to use the words of a most respectable gentleman, his contemporary, ‘ He was distinguished by a successful competition for academical honours with several young men, who afterwards became the ornaments of the Irish senate and bar.’ It appears that at his outset he had laid down to himself those rules of study to which he afterwards steadily adhered. His pursuits were various, but they were not desultory. He was anxious for general information, as far as it could be accurately obtained ; but had no value for that superficial smattering which fills the world with brisk and empty talkers. When sitting down to the perusal of any work, either ancient or modern, his attention was drawn to its chronology, the history and character of its author, the feelings and prejudices of the times in which he lived ; and any other collateral information which might tend to illustrate his writings, or acquaint us with his probable views and cast of thinking. In later years he was more particularly engrossed by the literature of his own country ; but the knowledge he had acquired in his youth had been too assiduously collected, and too firmly fixed in his mind, not to retain possession of his memory, and preserve that purity and elegance of taste which is rarely to be met with but in those who have early derived it from the models of classical antiquity. He appears frequently at this period, in common with some of his accomplished contemporaries, to have amused himself with slight poetical compositions ; and on the marriage of their

present Majesties contributed an Ode to the collection of congratulatory verses which issued on that event from the University of Dublin. In 1763 he became a student in the Inner Temple; and in 1767 was called to the Irish bar. It might naturally have been expected that the example of his distinguished relatives, *et pater Æneas et avunculus Hector*, would have stimulated him to pursue the same career in which they had been so honourably successful; and that he would have attained to the highest rank in a profession for which he was so admirably fitted by his natural acuteness and steady habits of application; and accordingly, at his first appearance in the Courts, he gave every promise of future eminence. But an independent fortune having soon after devolved upon him, he felt himself at liberty to retire from the bar, and devote his whole attention in future to those literary pursuits which have laid the foundation of his fame, and have entitled him to the gratitude of every English scholar. With a view to those superior opportunities for information and study, and the society which London affords, he soon after settled in that metropolis; and resided there with very little intermission for the remainder of his life. Such society, indeed, as he met with there must have been a perpetual feast of intellectual enjoyment to one so well qualified to appreciate its value. It is no exaggeration to say that centuries may elapse before two such men as Burke and Johnson can be brought together; and how long may we look in vain for such a combination of various and splendid talents as was collected by the liberal and tasteful hospitality of Sir Joshua Reynolds, himself one of the brightest ornaments of the age in which he lived. Among the many eminent men with whom he became early acquainted, he was naturally drawn by the enthusiastic admiration which he felt for Shakspeare, and the attention which he had already paid to the elu-

cidation of his works, into a particularly intimate intercourse with Mr. Steevens. The just views which he himself had formed led him to recognize in the system of criticism and illustration which that gentleman *then* adopted, the only means by which a correct exhibition of our great Poet could be obtained. Mr. Steevens was gratified to find that one so well acquainted with the subject entertained that high estimation of his labours which Mr. Malone expressed; and very soon discovered the advantage he might derive from the communications of a mind so richly stored. Mr. Malone was ready and liberal in imparting his knowledge, which, on the other part, was most gratefully received. In one of Mr. Steevens's letters, after acknowledging in the warmest terms the value of Mr. Malone's assistance, he adopts the language of their favourite, Shakspeare:

'Only I have left to say,
More is thy due than more than all can pay.'

"Mr. Steevens having published a second edition of his Shakspeare, in 1778, Mr. Malone, in 1780, added two supplementary volumes, which contained some additional notes, Shakspeare's Poems, and seven Plays which have been ascribed to him. There appears up to this time to have been no interruption to their friendship; but, on the contrary, Mr. Steevens, having formed a design of relinquishing all future editorial labours, most liberally made a present to Mr. Malone of his valuable collection of Old Plays, declaring that he himself was now become 'a dowager commentator.' It is painful to think that this harmony should ever have been disturbed, or that any thing should have created variance between two such men, who were so well qualified to co-operate for the benefit of the literary world. Mr. Malone, having continued his researches into all the topics which might serve to illustrate our great dramatist, discovered, that although much had been done, yet much still remained for critical

industry; and that a still more accurate collation of the early copies than had hitherto taken place was necessary towards a correct and faithful exhibition of the author's text. His materials accumulated so fast, that he determined to appear before the world as an editor in form. From that moment he seems to have been regarded with jealousy by the elder commentator, who appears to have sought an opportunity for a rupture, which he soon afterwards found, or rather created. But it is necessary to go back for a moment, to point out another of Mr. Malone's productions. There are few events in literary history more extraordinary in all its circumstances than the publication of the Poems attributed to Rowley. Mr. Malone was firmly convinced that the whole was a fabrication by Chatterton; and, to support his opinion, published one of the earliest pamphlets which appeared in the course of this singular controversy. By exhibiting a series of specimens from early English writers, both prior and posterior to the period in which this supposed poet was represented to have lived, he proved that his style bore no resemblance to genuine antiquity; and by stripping Rowley of his antique garb, which was easily done by the substitution of modern synonymous words in the places of those obsolete expressions which are sprinkled throughout these compositions, and at the same time intermingling some archæological phrases in the acknowledged productions of Chatterton, he clearly showed that they were all of the same character, and equally bore evident marks of modern versification, and a modern structure of language. He was followed by Mr. Warton and Mr. Fyrwhitt, in his Second Appendix; and although a few straggling believers yet exist, the public mind is pretty well made up upon the subject. But to return to Shakspeare. While Mr. Malone was engaged in this work, he received from Mr. Steevens a request of a most extraordinary

nature. In a third Edition of Johnson and Steevens's Shakspeare, which had been published under the superintendance of Mr. Reed, in 1785, Mr. Malone had contributed some notes in which Mr. Steevens's opinions were occasionally controverted. These he was now desired to retain in his new edition, exactly as they stood before, in order that Mr. Steevens might answer them. Mr. Malone replied, that he could make no such promise; that he must feel himself at liberty to correct his observations, where they were erroneous; to enlarge them, where they were defective; and even to expunge them altogether, where, upon further consideration, he was convinced they were wrong; in short, he was bound to present his work to the publick as perfect as he could make it. But he added, that he was willing to transmit every note of that description in its last state to Mr. Steevens, before it went to press; that he might answer it if he pleased; and that Mr. Malone would even preclude himself from the privilege of replying. Mr. Steevens persisted in requiring that they should appear with all their imperfections on their head; and on his being refused, declared that all communication on the subject of Shakspeare was at an end between them. In 1790, Mr. Malone's Edition at last appeared; and was sought after and read with the greatest avidity. It is unnecessary to point out its merits; the public opinion upon it has been long pronounced. In estimating its excellence by a comparison with the labours of those who preceded him, it would be presumptuous to say any thing of those earlier commentators whose characters have been so admirably delineated by Johnson; but of Johnson himself it may be said without disrespect, that although he brought to his task all that a powerful mind and general knowledge could supply, yet he had neither (as his own Preface informs us) the means, nor perhaps the industry, which were required for accurate and scrupulous

collation, nor was he by any means minutely versed in those contemporary writings, from which alone we can satisfactorily ascertain the Poet's language or allusions. A few remarks will be sufficient to characterise to gentlemen, who, as Critics, may be fairly classed together—Mr. Capell and Mr. Jennens. Mr. Capell, with little judgment, and as little taste, was a man of considerable application. He had assiduously studied Shakspeare, and the writers of his age; he had collated most of the earlier editions, though not with accuracy upon which we can safely rely; and in many instances had set the example of adherence to the old copies, where they had been ignorantly or rashly altered by his predecessors. But he had not settled principles of criticism; his text has been drawn together from various quarters, according to the dictates of his own caprice; and if he has often discarded the corruptions of others, he has not unfrequently introduced new ones of his own. His notes afford us little information, when we have at last disentangled their meaning, which is a matter of no small difficulty, from the enigmatical obscurity of his language. Mr. Jennens undertook to enable every reader to become his own critic, by furnishing him with all the varieties which the folios, the quartos, or the suggestions of commentators could afford; and the plan, had it have been successfully pursued, would certainly have been of use; but the total want of discrimination with which he collected the most obvious typographical errors from the most spurious copies, exposed him to the merciless ridicule of Steevens. Mr. Steevens was in many respects qualified for the duties of an Editor. With great diligence, an extensive acquaintance with early English literature, and a remarkably retentive memory; he was, besides, as Mr. Gifford has justly observed, "a wit and a scholar." But his wit, and the sprightliness of his style, were too often employed

to bewilder and mislead us. His consciousness of his own satirical powers made him much too fond of exercising them at the expence of truth and justice. He was infected to a lamentable degree with what has been termed jealousy of authorship; and while his approbation was readily bestowed upon those whose competition he thought he had no reason to dread, he was fretfully impatient of a brother near the throne; his clear understanding would generally have enabled him to discover what was right, but the spirit of contradiction could at any time induce him to maintain what was wrong. It would be impossible indeed to explain how any one possessed of his taste and discernment could have brought himself to advocate so many indefensible opinions, without entering into a long and ungracious history of the probable motives by which he was influenced. If Mr. Malone had not the pointed vivacity of Mr. Steevens's manner, (although his style was remarkable for its elegance, perspicuity, and precision,) yet he was equal in critical sagacity, and superior even to his rival in accurate knowledge and unwearied research; but he was still more honourably distinguished by his openness of character, and inflexible adherence to truth, from which he never was withdrawn, either by a wish to support an hypothesis or to vex a rival. His text is beyond all comparison the most faithful that had yet been produced. The merit of his notes cannot well be exemplified by a partial selection; but whenever they are critically examined, it will be found, that without seeking opportunities for self-display, he has more frequently caught the real meaning of his author than any of those with whom he had to contend. His *History of the Stage* has now been published upwards of twenty years, during which period the attention of the literary men has been much more liberally drawn to researches of this nature; but it is still the standard authority

to which all refer, and the guide in all subsequent inquiries. The other Essays which are comprehended in his work have retained an equally high rank in public estimation. It has sometimes been objected to Mr. Malone, that he is too minute and circumstantial in collateral details. To this, if he had not defended himself against that charge in the *Life of Shakspeare*, it might be sufficient to reply, that it would be difficult to produce an instance of any eminent antiquary whose enthusiasm for the pursuit in which he is engaged had not led him to direct his attention to many things which have little attraction for the majority of readers; but they who are conversant in such studies need not be told how often these excursive inquiries have furnished us with a clue which would otherwise have been lost to more direct and important information. But after all, may we not ask if there be not something harsh and ungenerous in the fastidious contempt with which such discussions are treated. If inanimate objects, however trifling in themselves, acquire a value from being associated with the recollection of those whom we love or reverence, is it not an equally natural, and surely a more amiable feeling, which prompts us to take a more kindly interest in the memorials even of those humble players who were the friends and associates of our immortal Bard, and were honoured with the regard and esteem of "their fellow Shakspeare?"

"Notwithstanding the general applause with which Mr. Malone's edition was welcomed, it cannot be strictly said that it met with universal approbation. Mr. Ritson (of whose seeming malignity of temper it would be cruel to speak with harshness, as it is now well known that it proceeded from a disturbed state of mind which terminated at last in the most deplorable calamity that can afflict human nature,) appeared against it in an angry and scurrilous pamphlet. The misrepresentations in this performance

were so gross, and so easy of detection, though calculated to mislead a careless reader, that Mr. Malone thought it worth his while to point them out in a letter which he published, addressed to his friend Dr. Farmer. Poor Ritson, however, has not been the only one who has attempted to persuade the world that they have been mistaken in Mr. Malone's character as a critic. He has been assailed, not many years back, in a similar way indeed, but by a person of a very different description. A gentleman, high in the law*, having unluckily persuaded himself that if a man is ambitious of being witty, nothing more is necessary than that he should cease to be grave, thought proper to descend from the bench, and indulge himself in some unwieldy gambols, which he flattered himself were at Mr. Malone's expense. To this hapless piece of pleasantry Mr. Malone made no reply. Mr. Horne Tooke, who, whatever were his talents as a grammarian, or his knowledge as an Anglo-Saxon, had by no means an extensive acquaintance with the literature of Shakspeare's age, has mentioned Mr. Malone and Dr. Johnson with equal contempt †, and immediately after proceeds to sneer at Mr. Tyrwhitt. It may readily be supposed that Mr. Malone would not feel very acutely the satire which associated him with such companions. But to counterbalance these puny or peevish hostilities, his work gained the highest testimonies of applause from all who were best qualified to judge upon the subject, and from men whose approbation any one would be proud to obtain. He has himself alluded with great satisfaction to the praises bestowed upon it by Sir Joshua Reynolds and Dr. Farmer.

“Dr. Joseph Warton, in a most friendly letter, which accompanied a curious volume of old English poetry which had belonged to his brother Thomas, and

* George Hardinge, Esq. in his very cruel “*Essence of Malone.*”

† *ENEA TITEPOENTA*, vol. II. p. 319.

which he presented to Mr. Malone as the person for whom its former possessor felt the highest esteem and the most cordial regard, observes to him that his edition is by far, very far, the best that had ever appeared. Professor Porson, who, as every one who knew him can testify, was by no means in the habit of bestowing hasty or thoughtless praise, declared to the writer of this account, that he considered the *Essay on the three parts of Henry the Sixth* as one of the most convincing pieces of criticism that he had ever read. The following letter from Mr. Burke will not only exhibit the high opinion which he entertained of Mr. Malone, but will be read with interest, as furnishing an additional instance of the powers which that great Statesman could display even in a complimentary letter to a friend; and as shewing how every topick became generalized, when it fell under the contemplation of his truly philosophical mind:

“MY DEAR SIR,

[No date.]

“Upon my coming to my new habitation in town, I found your valuable work upon my table. I take it as a very good earnest of the instruction and pleasure which may be yet reserved for my declining years. Though I have had many little arrangements to make, both of a public and private nature, my occupations were not able to overrule my curiosity, nor to prevent me from going through almost the whole of your able, exact, and interesting *History of the Stage*. A history of the Stage is no trivial thing to those who wish to study human nature in all shapes and positions. It is of all things the most instructive, to see not only the reflection of manners and characters at several periods, but the modes of making their reflection, and the manner of adapting it at those periods to the taste and disposition of mankind. The Stage indeed may be considered as the republick of active literature, and its history as the history of that state. The great events of political history, when not combined with the same helps towards the study of the manners and characters of men, must be a study of an inferior nature.

“You have taken infinite pains, and pursued your enquiries with great sagacity, not only in this respect, but in such of your notes as hitherto I have been able to peruse. You have earned your repose by publick-spirited labour. But I cannot help hoping, that when you have given yourself the relaxation which you will find necessary to your health, if you are not called to exert your great talents, and employ your great acquisitions in

the transitory service to your country which is done in active life; you will continue to do it that permanent service which it receives from the labours of those who know how to make the silence of their closets more beneficial to the world than all the noise and bustle of courts, senates, and camps.

"I beg leave to send you a pamphlet which I have lately published. It is of an edition more correct, I think, than any of the first; and rendered more clear in points where I thought, in looking over again what I had written, there was some obscurity. Pray do not think my not having done this more early was owing to neglect or oblivion, or from any want of the highest and most sincere respect to you; but the truth is, (and I have no doubt you will believe me,) that it was a point of delicacy which prevented me from doing myself that honour. I well knew that the publication of your *Shakspeare* was hourly expected; and I thought if I had sent that small doxum, the fruit of a few weeks, I might [have] subjected myself to the suspicion of a little Diomedean policy, in drawing from you a return of the value of an hundred cows for my nine. But you have led the way; and have sent me gold, which I can only repay you in my brass. But pray admit it on your shelves; and you will show yourself generous in your acceptance, as well as your gift. Pray present my best respects to Lord and Lady Sunderlin, and to Miss Malone. I am, with the most sincere affection and gratitude, my dear Sir, your most faithful and obliged humble servant,

"EOM. BURKE."

"Having concluded his laborious work, he paid a visit to his friends in Ireland; but soon after returned to his usual occupations in London. Amidst his own numerous and pressing avocations he was not inattentive to the calls of friendship. In 1791 appeared Mr. Boswell's '*Life of Dr. Johnson*,' a work in which Mr. Malone felt at all times a very lively interest, and gave every assistance to its author during its progress which it was in his power to bestow. His acquaintance with this gentleman commenced in 1785, when, happening accidentally at Mr. Baldwin's printing-house to be shewn a sheet of the *Tour to the Hebrides*, which contained Johnson's character, he was so much struck with the spirit and fidelity of the portrait, that he requested to be introduced to its writer. From this period a friendship took place between them, which ripened into the strictest and most cordial intimacy,

and lasted without interruption as long as Mr. Boswell lived. After his death, in 1795, Mr. Malone continued to show every mark of affectionate attention towards his family; and in every successive Edition of Johnson's Life took the most unwearied pains to render it as much as possible correct and perfect. He illustrated it with many notes of his own, and procured many valuable communications from his friends, among whom its readers will readily distinguish Mr. Bindley. Any account of Mr. Malone would be imperfect which omitted to mention his long intimacy with that gentleman, who was not so remarkable as the possessor of one of the most valuable libraries in this country, as he was for the accurate and extensive information which enabled him to use it, and the benevolent politeness with which he was always willing to impart his knowledge to others. There was no one whom Mr. Malone more cordially loved.

“ But Mr. Boswell was by no means the only person who was under obligations to him of this nature; he paid a similar attention to the productions of Mr. Jephson the Poet, whom he admired for his genius, and to whom he at all times felt the strongest attachment. In addition to the assistance which his residence in London, and his experience in all that related to the press enabled him to bestow, he wrote an Epilogue to the Count of Narbonne; a Prologue to *Julia, or the Italian Lover*; and furnished the concluding part of the Epilogue to the same play, which had been left unfinished by Mr. Courtenay. How much he delighted in the society of that gentleman, whose name has thus occurred, may be readily conceived by all who had the happiness of his acquaintance, and who knew how to value ready and unaffected wit in a companion, or genuine kindness of heart in a friend. It is unnecessary to multiply instances of his literary courtesy, yet it would be injustice to them both, not to

mention the generous warmth with which Mr. Gifford has expressed himself in the introduction to his valuable edition of Massinger. Speaking of the early copies of that Poet which he had been able to procure, he observes, 'Mr. Malone, with a liberality which I shall ever remember with gratitude and delight, furnished me, unsolicited, with the whole of his invaluable collection.'

"In 1796 he was again called forth to display his zeal in defence of Shakspeare, against the contemptible fabrications with which the Irelands endeavoured to delude the publick. Although this imposture, unlike the Rowleian Poems, which were performances of extraordinary genius, exhibited about the same proportion of talent as it did of honesty, yet some persons of no small name were hastily led into a belief of its authenticity. Mr. Malone saw through the falsehood of the whole from its commencement; and laid bare the fraud in a pamphlet, which was written in the form of a letter to his friend Lord Charlemont, a nobleman with whom he lived on the most intimate footing, and maintained a constant correspondence. It has been thought by some that the labour which he bestowed upon this performance was more than commensurate with the importance of the subject; and it is true that a slighter effort would have been sufficient to have overthrown this wretched forgery; but we have reason to rejoice that Mr. Malone was led into a fuller discussion than was his intention at the outset; we owe to it a work which, for acuteness of reasoning, and the curious and interesting view which it presents of English literature, will retain its value long after the trash which it was designed to expose shall have been consigned to oblivion.

"Mr. Steevens presents his best compliments to Mr. Malone, and most sincerely thanks him for his very elegant present, which exhibits one of the most decisive pieces of criticism that was ever produced."

“ Mr. Burke having received a copy of this Essay from the Author, again employed his matchless pen in the pleasing task of doing honour to the merits of his friend.

“ MY DEAR SIR,

“ Your letter is dated the first of the month ; but I did not receive it, with the welcome and most acceptable present that came along with it, till late in the evening of yesterday ; however, I could not postpone the satisfaction offered to me by your partiality and goodness ; I got to the seventy-third page before I went to sleep, to which what I read did not greatly contribute. I do not know that for several years I longed so much for any literary object as for the appearance of this work. Far from having my expectations disappointed, I may say with great sincerity, that they have been infinitely exceeded. The spirit of that sort of criticism by which false pretence and imposture are detected, was grown very rare in this century ; you have revived it with great advantage. Besides doing every thing which the vindication of the first genius perhaps in the world required from the hand of him who studied him the most, and illustrated him the best, you have in the most natural, happy, and pleasing manner, and as if you were drawn into it by your subject, given us a very interesting History of our Language, during that important period in which after being refined by Chaucer, it fell into the rudeness of civil confusion, and then continued in a pretty even progress to the state of correctness, strength, and elegance, in which we see it in your writings. Your note in which for the first time you leave the character of antiquary, to be, I am afraid, but too right in that of a prophet, has not escaped. Johnson used to say, he loved a good hater. Your admiration of Shakspeare would be ill sorted indeed, if your taste (to talk of nothing else) did not lead to a perfect abhorrence of the French Revolution, and all its works. Once more I thank you most heartily for the great entertainment you have given me as a Critic, as an Antiquary, as a Philologist, and as a Politician. I shall finish the book, I think, to day. This will be delivered to you by a young kinsman of mine, of Exeter College in Oxford. I think him a promising young man, very well qualified to be an admirer of yours, and, I hope, to merit your notice, of which he is very ambitious. I have the honour to be, my dear Sir, with true respect and affection,

“ Your most faithful and very much obliged and obedient servant,
EDM. BURKE.”

“ Mr. Malone, in the year 1792, had the misfortune to lose his admirable friend Sir Joshua

Reynolds, whose death has left a chasm in society which will not easily be supplied; and his executors, of whom Mr. Malone had the honour to be one, having determined in 1797. to give the world a complete collection of his works, he superintended the publication, and prefixed to it a very pleasing biographical sketch of their author.

“Although his attention was still principally directed to Shakspeare, and he was gradually accumulating a most valuable mass of materials for a new edition of that Poet, he found time to do justice to another. He drew together, from various sources, the Prose Works of Dryden, which, as some of them were originally appended to works which were little known, had never impressed the general reader with that opinion of their excellence which they deserved, and published them in 1800. The narrative which he prefixed is a most important accession to Biography. By active enquiry, and industrious and acute research, he ascertained many particulars of that Poet’s life and character that had been supposed to be irrecoverably lost, and detected the falsehood of many a traditionary tale that had been carelessly repeated by former writers.

“In 1808 he prepared for the press a few productions of his friend the celebrated William Gerrard Hamilton, with which he had been entrusted by his executors; and prefixed to this also a brief but elegant sketch of his life.

“In 1810 his country was deprived of Mr. Windham. Mr. Malone, who equally admired and loved him, drew up a short memorial* of his amiable and illustrious friend, which originally appeared in the Gentleman’s Magazine; and was afterwards, in an enlarged and corrected state, printed in a small pamphlet, and privately distributed. But, alas! the kind Biographer was too soon to want ‘the generous tear he paid.’ A gradual decay appears to

* See this Memoir hereafter, p. 470.

have undermined his constitution; and when he was just on the point of going to the press with his new edition of Shakspeare, he was interrupted by an illness, which proved fatal; and, to the irreparable loss of all who knew him, he died on the 25th of May, 1812, in the 70th year of his age. In his last illness he was soothed by the tender and unremitting attentions of his brother, Lord Sunderlin, and his youngest sister; the eldest from her own weak state of health, was debarred from this melancholy consolation. He left no directions about his funeral; but his Brother, who was anxious, with affectionate solicitude, to execute every wish he had formed, having inferred from something that dropt from him, that it was his desire to be buried among his ancestors in Ireland, his remains were conveyed to that country, and interred at the family seat of Baronston, in the county of Westmeath.

“Mr. Malone, in his person, was rather under the middle size. The urbanity of his temper, and the kindness of his disposition, were depicted in his mild and placid countenance. His manners were peculiarly engaging. Accustomed from his earliest years to the society of those who were distinguished for their rank or talent, he was at all times and in all companies easy, unembarrassed, and unassuming. It was impossible to meet him, even in the most casual intercourse, without recognizing the genuine and unaffected politeness of the gentleman born and bred. His conversation was in a high degree entertaining and instructive; his knowledge was various and accurate, and his mode of displaying it void of all vanity or pretension. Though he had little relish for noisy convivial merriment, his habits were social, and his cheerfulness uniform and unclouded. As a Scholar, he was liberally communicative; and, as a proof that his youthful studies had by no means been forgotten, those who were intimate with him can well recollect the

delight he at all times expressed at receiving the letters of Dr. Michael Kearney. The communications of that elegant scholar would have gratified him had the writer been a stranger; but it is unnecessary to point out how much his pleasure was enhanced when he found them in the correspondence of one of his earliest and most highly valued friends.

“Attached, from principle and conviction, to the Constitution of his Country in Church and State, which his intimate acquaintance with its history taught him how to value, he was a loyal subject, a sincere Christian, and a true son of the Church of England. His heart was warm, and his benevolence active. His charity was prompt, but judicious and discriminating; not of that indolent kind that is carried away by every idle or fictitious tale of distress, but anxious to ascertain the nature and source of real calamity; and indefatigable in his efforts to relieve it. His purse and his time were at all times ready to remove the sufferings, and promote the welfare of others. As a friend, he was warm and steady in his attachments; respect for the feelings of those whose hearts are still bleeding for his loss, prevents me from speaking of him as a brother. This short and imperfect tribute to his memory is paid by one who for years has enjoyed his society, and been honoured with his confidence; and whose affection and respect were hourly increased by a nearer contemplation of his virtues.

JAMES BOSWELL.”

Letters of Mr. MALONE to Mr. NICHOLS.

"DEAR SIR, Sunday Morning, Aug. 17, 1783.

"I find I have fallen into an error in one of my last observations on Shakspeare (printed in the Gentleman's Magazine), relative to the death of Cardinal Wolsey, by trusting to the printed memoirs of his life by Cavendish, in which it seems the words 'at which time it was apparent that he had poisoned himself,' are an interpolation, not being found in the original MS. now in the Museum. I wish you would write a line this month * to Mr. Urban, under any signature you choose, to rectify this error, if it may be called one; and perhaps it may not be amiss, at the same time you correct Mr. Malone, to add that you are happy to hear that this *ingenious gentleman*, or whatever else you please to call him, has undertaken, and is now preparing a new Edition of Shakspeare, with select notes from all the Commentators. This would answer, I think, better than a direct advertisement.

"The Bishop of Dromore †, from whom I had a letter yesterday, mentions that the MS. of Cavendish's Life of Wolsey differs from the printed copy in many particulars, and thinks it would be worth re-printing. Might it not very well make one of the numbers of your Antiquities? I suppose it would not make above an hundred pages. I beg you will be so good as to deliver the parcel that was left tied up at your house yesterday to Mr. Reed. It was directed, but the direction may have escaped your notice.

"If you have a copy of Sir Simonds D'Ewes ‡ ready, I shall be obliged to you for it, or rather for two; one for myself, another for the Bishop of Dromore. If you have any thing else to send to him, I will convey it with pleasure—I am just preparing to set out for Ireland, for a few months. My address there is, 'E. Malone, Esq. Baronston, Mullingar, Ireland.' I am, dear Sir,

"Your faithful and very humble servant, EDMOND MALONE."

2. "DEAR SIR, April 7, 1785.

"Have you been able to gain any intelligence for me about the *Warwickshire Wills* §? If I recollect right, I think you said

* This request was complied with. See *Gent. Mag.* vol. LIII. p. 639.

† My excellent Friend and Relation, Dr. Thomas Percy. N.

‡ The XVth Number of the "*Bibliotheca Topographica Britannica*," containing "Extracts from the Journal of Simonds D'Ewes," was printed from a transcript sent by Mr. Malone.

§ There was a report at this time in private circulation (I heard it from Mr. Samuel Ireland) that in an Attorney's office at or near Measham, on the border of the four counties of Leicester, Derby, Warwick, and Stafford, a discovery had been made of the copies of some old Wills and other curious documents connected with the Family of the far-famed Warwickshire Bard. This naturally interested Mr. Malone; at whose request I made some enquiries on the subject, which, it is needless to add, proved fruitless; though I have no doubt but that the origin of the fictitious *Shaksperian MSS.* may be dated from this early period.

you had a friend at Stratford, Warwick, or Lichfield, who could give us some information.

"In examining some manuscripts yesterday, at the Museum, I turned over, among others, a Translation of Giraldus Cambrensis, by John Stowe, the Historian, written, I believe, with his own hand. Giraldus, you know, gives a curious account both of Wales and Ireland, in the time of Henry II. The book is very scarce, and never has been published in English. Would it not come within your plan of Antiquarian Miscellanies? I imagine it might be comprised in a four-shilling number.

"Pray does Dr. Ducarel's 'History of Lambeth' contain any account of the contents of the Library, or of the MSS. there? If it does, I should be glad to have it by the bearer, or when you happen to send this way.

"I am, dear Sir, yours most faithfully,

E. MALONE."

3. DEAR SIR,

Sept. 27, 1786.

"I have occasion to look into the first edition of Camden's 'Britannia,' printed in 1586, and think it is very probable that it is in Mr. Gough's possession*. I have not the pleasure of knowing him, but if you would be so good as to borrow it from him for me, for one day, you would oblige

"Yours faithfully,

E. MALONE."

4. DEAR SIR,

Queen Anne-street East, Sept. 28, 1790.

"I think I some time ago mentioned to you that I had got a portrait of Shakspeare, engraved by Mr. Hall for the large octavo edition, from the Duke of Chandos's picture; but I imagine it has escaped your memory, for I see in a note to one of the sheets of the first volumes, printed at your house, that the old head is spoken of, as to be prefixed. I suppose this note, which applied to Mr. Steevens's former edition, has been suffered to remain inadvertently. A rolling-press worker came to me about two months ago, recommended by Mr. Hall, and I gave him a letter to Mr. Robinson on this subject; and on his again coming to me from him, I gave him the plate, to be worked off. I desired him to apply to Mr. Robinson about French paper, terms, &c.; but I have never heard more of the matter. His name is Richards, No. 3, Barton-street, near Dean's-yard, Westminster. Mr. Hall some time ago applied to me about his payment, and I referred him to such time as the plate should be worked off. It is certainly now time that the matter should be settled. Pray have the goodness to give a glance to the sheets of the arrangement of the plays, for literal errors, before they go to press; for I am so engaged by my own work, that I have scarcely time to correct them with any accuracy.

"Yours very faithfully,

E. MALONE."

* Sent with 1587, Nov. 6, 1786. R. G.

5. "DEAR SIR, *Queen Anne-street East, Jan. 4, 1799.*

"The reference which you have given me to the Gentleman's Magazine, vol. LI. p. 319. does not furnish the passage that I want to refer to. The passage is this: 'This life of Dr. Young was written by a friend of his son. What is crossed with black, is expunged by the author; what is crossed with red, is expunged by me,' &c.

"Many thanks for good Mrs. Creed's testimony in favour of her kinsman. I wish she had mentioned when Erasmus Dryden and his wife died. I have been obliged to write to Tichmarsh, to ascertain that fact.—How can this Northamptonshire epitaph come into the History of Leicestershire*?

"I had lately discovered one or two notices concerning Mr. Swan, the punster (though I was forced to leave him unillustrated where he occurs); but these additional lights from Swift are a good accession; and will come into the Appendix.

"Dr. Johnson, in his Life of Dryden, p. 48, edit. 1783, says, 'Swift, who conversed with Dryden, relates, that he regretted the success of his own instructions, and found his readers made suddenly too skilful to be easily satisfied. I have in vain tumbled over my twenty-seven volumes of Swift to find this passage. Have you any recollection of it?'

"I will take care to return the printed sheet, as soon as the epitaph has been copied. Dryden's prose is all printed, and the publication only waits for some account of him.

"It is singular enough that Dr. Birch fixes his birth at Aldwinckle, on August 9, 1631; and I find on writing to the Minister there, the Register contains no trace of it. Aldwinckle he had from Wood; but for the precise date he gives no authority. Old John himself says, 'he was born at a little village belonging to Lord Exeter.' I suspect he was born at Oundle, and have written to the Clergyman there.

"I am, dear Sir, your very faithful servant, EDM. MALONE."

6. "DEAR SIR, *Saturday Morning, Aug. 3, 1799.*

"I return Dryden's Letters to Busby†, with many thanks.—In the fourth volume of your Collection of Poems, p. 65, note, you say that Addison's Ode on St. Cecilia was performed at Oxford in 1699; and that he has 'a Song' without date, on the same subject. His principal poem on St. Cecilia, begins with the words, 'Cecilia, whose exalted hymns,' and was printed in 1694. The other that you mention under the description of 'A Song,' without date, I have not seen. Pray what are the first words of it? I suppose it is in 'The English Poets;' but I have not that Collection by me.

"I am, dear Sir, very sincerely yours, EDMOND MALONE."

* This is explained in that "History," vol. II. p. 692.

7. "DEAR SIR, *Monday Morning, Dec. 30. 1799.*

"I have occasion to quote a passage in the 'Babillard,' which I find inserted in the edition of the 'Tatler,' in six volumes, small 8vo; and am unwilling to quote it without having or being able to say any thing about it, whether it be a complete or partial translation of our Tatler into French, with notes; or notes only, without any translation, &c.; for no account is given; so that I am quite in the dark about it. I have in vain sought for the book at several French booksellers shops. I suppose, however, Dr. Cakler has a copy; and shall be much obliged to you, if you can procure me a sight of the book; which shall be returned very safely in a day or two. If, for this purpose, you will do me the favour to send me per post, a line addressed to him, I will send it to him by my servant, if you should have no objection to this method; but if that should be the case, pray excuse the present trouble; and believe me, dear Sir, always very sincerely yours,

EDMOND MALONE."

8. "DEAR SIR, 1808.

"The Students of Trinity College are required by the Statutes not to go into town without the written permission of their tutors, left at the porter's lodge; this is called a ticket; and *missing-tickets** and *town-haunting* mean the same thing, and the offence is punished by a pecuniary fine, or (when that is found inefficient) by admonition.

"Yours truly, E. MALONE."

9. "DEAR SIR, *Foley Place, Jan. 24, 1810.*

"I am really very much at a loss what to say on the subject of my copy of Fuller. I am very unwilling not to contribute every thing in my power towards the completion of any work that you have undertaken †; at the same time, I am sure you are perfectly sensible that, as an author, and now actually engaged in a very important literary Work, I stand in a different situation to a mere idle gentleman who amuses himself by collecting literary curiosities. If my second edition of Shakspeare were published I should have no difficulty at all, for in that case, the volume should be instantly at your service; but in the present state of things I hardly myself know what part of the manuscript additions of Oldys to this book, I may or may not use. If it can be ascertained that these annotations which may facilitate your labours can easily be separated from those which may probably be serviceable to myself, I should be very happy to communicate them; but I doubt the possibility of this, the greatest part of

* This was sent as an explanation of "the missing of a ticket," in p. 6 of Dr. Barrett's "Essay on the Life of Swift."

† I was at that time engaged in re-publishing, with Annotations, that valuable, and then, very scarce Work, Dr. Fuller's "Worthies of England."

the annotations appearing to me to be at once suppletory, argumentative, and corrective. One part, however, I can very easily spare, the lists of names in the bottom margins furnishing notices, as I take it, of persons belonging to each county, who have flourished since Fuller's time, which may, I conceive, be introduced properly in the new edition. Fuller has given a very curious list of the gentry of each county in the time of Henry the Sixth, and has barely referred to another list of gentry made in the time of Henry the Eighth. This last would be a valuable addition, if it could be discovered. I suspect it may be found in the Remembrancer's Office, in the Exchequer, and would advise you to hunt it out if possible. On the whole, I would wish to leave the matter entirely to yourself; and if, after talking it over together, we can adjust any plan that may suit both parties, I shall very readily agree to it.

"I am, dear Sir, with great truth and sincerity,
"Faithfully yours, E. MALONE."

10. "DEAR SIR, *Foley Place, June 29, 1810.*

"I found the article *, as taken from various Newspapers, so full of mis-statements and errors of every kind, that it was impossible to correct it, and I was obliged to write a new one. I send you the first sheet of the copy, which I have just now written out fair. It is all drawn from authentic materials, and contains facts wholly unknown to the Newspapers. If you will immediately put a compositor on it, I will go to your house before three o'clock, when I suppose a proof may be ready and correct it there; and at the same time I will carry the remainder of the copy, which will make another sheet of my writing; and contrive to correct that also in the evening. I am much interested in this last tribute to my dearest friend. I wish you had sent your proof earlier, and then I should have gone sooner to work. But I will labour hard to make up for that.

"Yours most truly, E. MALONE.

"In your note taken from Mr. Boswell's Life of Johnson, it will now be necessary to strike out part of the first line; please to add EDIT. to that and your other notes, which will come in on the leaf. I shall send at three. E. M."

* Relative to the Account of the Right Hon. William Windham, first printed in the Gentleman's Magazine, vol. LXXX, and afterwards enlarged. See p. 470.

JAMES BOSWELL, THE YOUNGER, Esq.

was the son of James Boswell, Esq. of Auchinleck, the Friend and Biographer of Johnson. Having received his education at Westminster, he was entered of Brazen-nose College in 1797, and was subsequently elected Fellow on the Vinerian foundation. Mr. Boswell possessed talents of a superior order, sound classical scholarship, and a most extensive and intimate knowledge of our early literature. In the investigation of every subject that he pursued, his industry, judgment, and discrimination, were equally remarkable; his memory was unusually tenacious and accurate; and he was always as ready, as he was competent, to communicate his stores of information for the benefit of others. These qualifications, added to the friendship which he entertained for Mr. Boswell, influenced Mr. Malone, in selecting him as his literary executor, and to his care Mr. Malone entrusted the publication of an enlarged and amended Edition of Shakspeare, which he had long been meditating. This laborious task he accomplished a few months only before his death:—laborious it certainly was, as Mr. Malone's papers were left in a state scarcely intelligible; and no individual probably, excepting Mr. Boswell, could have rendered them available. To this Edition, Mr. Boswell contributed many notes, and collated the text with the earlier copies. In the first volume, he has stepped forwards to defend the literary reputation of Mr. Malone, against the severe attacks made by a Writer of distinguished eminence, upon many of his critical opinions and statements; a task of great delicacy, and which Mr. Boswell has performed in so spirited and gentlemanly a manner, that his preface may be fairly quoted as a model of controversial writing. In the same volume, is inserted the memoir of Mr. Malone, originally printed for pri-

vate distribution ; and a valuable Essay on the metre and phraseology of Shakspeare, the materials for which were partly collected by Mr. Malone ; but the arrangement and completion of them were the work of Mr. Boswell ; and upon these he is known to have bestowed labour and attention.

From the attractions that the metropolis holds out to every lover of good society, Mr. Boswell felt and professed an attachment to London, that might be deemed hereditary, so closely did it coincide with those feelings which his father has, upon various occasions, forcibly described. Few men were better fitted to appreciate and contribute to the pleasures of social intercourse ; his conversational powers, and the unfailing cheerfulness of his disposition, rendered him a most acceptable guest ; but it was the goodness of his heart, that warmth of friendship which knew no bounds when a call was made upon his services, that formed the sterling excellence and the brightest feature of Mr. Boswell's character. A feeling of deeper regret has seldom been evinced than upon the event here recorded ; aggravated, as it was, by the unlooked-for termination of a life, that promised many years of happiness to himself and others.

Mr. Boswell was a Barrister at Law, and a Commissioner of Bankrupts. He died, at his chambers in the Middle Temple, Feb. 24, 1822, aged 43 ; and was interred on the 6th of March in the Temple church-yard, attended by his brother Sir Alexander Boswell *, and a few of his oldest friends, including Sir A. Macdonald, Mr. Heber, Mr. Serjeant Bosanquet, Mr. Murray, Mr. Markland, Mr. Phelps, and Mr. Symmons. Had it been deemed advisable, the number would have been greatly increased ; so anxious were the friends of the deceased to pay the last sad tribute of respect to his memory.

* Killed unfortunately, twenty days afterwards, in a duel with James Stuart, esq. See *Gent. Mag.* vol. XCII. i. p. 365.

'The RIGHT HON. WILLIAM WINDHAM*.

"The Courtier's, Soldier's, Scholar's, eye, tongue, sword;—
The observ'd of all observers!" SHAKESPEARE.

"— Quem dii immortales nasci voluerunt, ut esset in quo
se virtus per omnes numeros hominibus efficaciter ostenderet."

VAL. MAXIMUS.

June 4, 1810, died at his house in Pall-mall, at half past eleven in the morning, the Right Hon. William Windham, M. P. D. C. L. one of his Majesty's most honourable Privy Council, and a Governor of the Charter-house.

Of the illustrious person whose death is above recorded, whose high reputation was not confined to his own country, but has for many years been extended over a large part of Europe, and whose loss is universally considered a public calamity, an account, more ample and less unworthy of his virtues and talents, will, it is hoped, at some future time be given to the world: in the mean while the following brief memorials may not be wholly unacceptable.

Mr. Windham was descended from a very antient and highly respectable family in the county of Norfolk, where they had resided for several generations, and possessed a considerable property. His father, William Windham, was one of the most admired characters of his time; and consequently was ex-

* The first sketch of this short Account of the ever-to-be-lamented Mr. Windham, appeared in the Gentleman's Magazine, for June 1810. It is now re-printed, with corrections and numerous additions. In its original form, from circumstances not necessary to be here recited, it was hastily composed, principally with a view to prevent the Publick's being misled by very erroneous statements, which had been circulated through various channels. The facts, however, it is believed, are perfectly accurate; but the characteristic description with which they are interwoven, is so inadequate to the feelings and conceptions of the Writer, and to the transcendent merits of the illustrious person whom it delineates, that it can only claim indulgence, as a tribute of the warmest admiration and most affectionate esteem, grounded on an intimate and uninterrupted friendship of nearly thirty years. E. MALONE.

tremely popular in his native county. He had been long distinguished for his military ardour; and hence in 1756, soon after the plan of a National Militia was formed by Mr. Pitt (afterwards Earl of Chatham), he, in conjunction with his friend the late Marquis Townshend, was extremely zealous and active in promoting and carrying into execution that scheme, which has since proved so salutary to his country. On this subject he published a very animated Address to the People of England; and also some useful Regulations for the Norfolk Militia, of which he was finally Lieutenant-colonel. He died Oct. 30, 1761, leaving his son, then in his twelfth year, under the care of the executors of his will; three of whom were, Benjamin Stillingfleet, the Rev. Dr. Dampier, then Under-Master of Eton-school, (afterwards Dean of Durham,) and David Garrick, of whom, from his first appearance on the stage in 1741, he had been a warm admirer, and a most zealous patron.

His only son was born in London, in the parish of St. James, May 3d, O. S. 1750. He received the early part of his education at Eton, where he was very generally acknowledged to surpass all his fellows in whatever he undertook to perform: in addition to his superiority in classical attainments, he was the best cricketer, the best leaper, swimmer, rower, skaiter; the best fencer, the best boxer, the best runner, and the best horseman, of his time. Here he continued from 1762 to the autumn of 1766, when he removed to the University of Glasgow, and resided there for about a year in the house of Dr. Anderson, Professor of Natural Philosophy; during which time he diligently attended his Lectures and those of Dr. Robert Simson, Professor of Mathematicks, the well known author of a Treatise

* See a character of Mr. Windham by Mr. Neville, (extracted from Coxe's Life of Stillingfleet,) in vol. I. of this work p. 506, accompanied by a very fine portrait of Mr. Windham.

on Conick Sections, and of other learned works*. Of this profound Mathematician he was a great favourite; and here first probably he became fond of those studies, to which he was ever afterwards strongly addicted†. In Sept. 1767, he was admitted a Gentleman-commoner of University College in Oxford, Mr. (afterwards Sir Robert) Chambers being his tutor‡. During his academic course (1767 to 1771) he was highly distinguished for his application to various studies; for his love of enterprise, for that frank and graceful address, and that honourable deportment, which gave a lustre to his character through every period of his life.

In 1773, when he was but twenty-three years old, his inclination to adventure, and his thirst of knowledge, induced him to accompany his friend, Constantine Lord Mulgrave, in his voyage towards the North Pole: but he was so harassed with sea-sickness, that he was under the necessity of being landed in Norway, and of abandoning his purpose.

In 1778, being then a Major in the Norfolk Militia, by his intrepidity § and personal exertion he

* He published a valuable edition of Euclid's Elements, in two volumes, 8vo. Glasgow, 1756.

† Mr. Windham left among his MSS. three Treatises on Mathematical subjects, which he directed to be put into the hands of his friend, the Bishop of Rochester (Dr. Horsley, who was then living): adding, that if he should think them of any value, they might be published.

‡ In 1782 he was created M. A., and D. C. L. in 1793, at the Installation of the Duke of Portland; when so high was the admiration of his character, that on his entering the Theatre, almost the whole assembly rose from their seats, and hailed him with loud applause.

§ Of his dauntless courage many instances might be given. In May 1785, he ascended from Moulsey-Hurst in a balloon, with Mr. Sadler; and in 1793, having visited our army engaged in the siege of Valenciennes, he surveyed all the works with the most minute attention, in company with Captain (afterwards Colonel) Thornton, and approached so near the enemy, that he was often within the reach of their cannon.—In his voyage with Lord Mulgrave, he went up to the main-top-mast with such firmness and intrepidity, that the shipmen conceived him to be a tried and experienced sailor.

quelled a dangerous mutiny, which broke out, notwithstanding he was highly beloved by the regiment, just before they marched from Norwich for their new quarters at Southolt and Aldborough in Suffolk. On one of the mutineers laying hold of a part of his dress, he felled him down, and put him into confinement; and, on a band of his comrades surrounding him, and insisting on the release of the delinquent, he drew his sword, and kept them at bay, till a party of his own company joined and rescued him. Soon afterwards, in consequence of his being obliged to remain for several hours in wet clothes, he was seized at Bury with a bilious fever, which nearly deprived him of his life. Early in the next year, partly with a view of restoring his health, he went abroad, and spent that and the following year in Switzerland and Italy. Previously to his leaving England, he was chosen a Member of the LITERARY CLUB, founded by Sir Joshua Reynolds, and Dr. Johnson (who had the greatest esteem for Mr. Windham*); and, notwithstanding his engagements in consequence of his Parliamentary business and the important offices which he filled, he was a very frequent attendant at the meetings of that most respectable Society, (for which he always expressed the highest value,) from 1781 to near the time of his death.

So early as in 1769, when he was a student at Oxford, and had not yet attained his twentieth year, the first Marquis Townshend, then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, whom he twice visited during his residence in that country, offered him the important office of his Principal Secretary; but he declined

* See Boswell's Life of Johnson, *passim*. Dr. Johnson in a Letter to Dr. Brocklesby, written at Ashbourne in Sept. 1784, says: "Mr. Windham has been here to see me; he came, I think, forty miles out of his way, and staid about a day and a half; perhaps I make the time shorter than it was. Such conversation I shall not have again till I come back to the regions of Literature, and there Windham is *inter stellas* [ignes] *Luna minores*." Ibid. IV. 382.

it in a letter which is still extant, and very forcibly displays that excellent sense, and those honourable sentiments which afterwards uniformly regulated his conduct.

In 1784 he came into Parliament, where he sat twenty-six years; at first for the city of Norwich, afterwards for various boroughs, and for a short time (1807) for the county of Norfolk; and he had not been a month in the House of Commons, when he was selected by Mr. Burke to second his motion for a Representation to his Majesty on a very important subject. In the preceding year he had been appointed Principal Secretary to the Earl of Northington, then constituted Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; and in that capacity he visited Dublin in the spring of 1783, and intended to have accompanied his Excellency, when he afterwards opened the Session of Parliament there in October; but being prevented by illness, he relinquished his office, and his friend, the Hon. Thomas Pelham, (afterwards Earl of Chichester,) was appointed Secretary in his room.

From the time of his coming into Parliament, to the year 1792, he usually voted with the Opposition of that day; but he never was what is called a thorough party-man, sometimes deviating from those to whom he was in general attached, when, in matters of importance, his conscience directed him to take a different course from them; on which account his virtues and talents were never rightly appreciated by persons of that description, who on this ground vainly attempted to undervalue him. After the rupture between Mr. Fox and Mr. Burke, in consequence of the French Revolution, Mr. Windham attached himself strongly to the latter, with whom he had for several years lived in the closest intimacy; and of whose genius and virtues he had always the highest admiration. Being, with him, thoroughly convinced of the danger then impending over his country, from the measures adopted by certain classes of Englishmen, in consequence of

that tremendous convulsion, he did not hesitate to unite with the Duke of Portland, Lord Spencer, and others, in accepting offices and constituting a part of the administration over which Mr. Pitt then presided. On this arrangement Mr. Windham was appointed Secretary at War, with a seat in the Cabinet; an honourable distinction which had never before been annexed to that office. This station he continued to fill with the highest reputation from that time (1794) till 1801, when he, Lord Spencer, Lord Grenville, and Mr. Pitt, resigned their offices; and shortly afterwards, Mr. Addington (now Lord Viscount Sidmouth) was appointed Chancellor of the Exchequer and first Lord of the Treasury. On the Preliminaries of Peace with France being acceded to by that statesman and his coadjutors, in the same year, Mr. Windham made his celebrated speech in Parliament, which was afterwards (April 1802) published, with an Appendix, containing a character of the late Usurper of the French throne, that will transmit to posterity the principal flagitious passages of his life up to that period, in the most lively colours.

On Mr. Addington's being driven from the helm, in 1805, principally by the battery of Mr. Windham's eloquence, a new Administration was again formed by Mr. Pitt, which was dissolved by his death, in 1806; and shortly afterwards, on Lord Grenville's accepting the office of First Lord of the Treasury, Mr. Windham was appointed Secretary of State for the War Department, which he held till his Majesty, in the following year, thought fit to constitute a new Administration. During this period, he carried into a law his Bill for allowing those who enter into our regular army, to enlist for a period of seven years;—a measure which will ever endear his name to the British Soldiery.

The original genius and great talents of this illustrious Statesman were distinguished by many pecu-

liar and appropriate traits, which gave them a singular grace and lustre, and render it highly improbable that his loss will soon be supplied by a similar combination of virtues and attainments,—of the gifts of nature, and the acquirements of art. As some centuries will probably pass away before a Johnson and a Burke shall appear among us, so neither is it to be expected, that for a long series of years another Windham shall arise. He was unquestionably the most distinguished man of the present time; and, in many respects, not inferior to the most admired characters of the age that is just gone by. He had been in his earlier days a very diligent student, and was an excellent Greek and Latin scholar. In his latter years, like Burke and Johnson, he was an excursive reader, but gathered a great variety of knowledge from different books, and from frequently mixing, like them, with various classes and descriptions of men. His memory was most tenacious. In his Parliamentary Speeches his principal object always was, to convince the understanding by irrefragable argument, which he at the same time enlivened by a profusion of imagery, drawn sometimes from the more abstruse parts of science, but oftener from the most familiar objects of common life. His images, however, were never introduced as mere flowery ornaments, but as a powerful enforcement of the truth of his positions, and as more likely to make a vivid impression on a mixed and popular assembly, than unembellished reasoning, however just. But that which gave a peculiar efficacy to whatever he urged, was his known and uniform integrity, and a firm conviction in the breasts of his hearers, that he always uttered the genuine and disinterested sentiments of his heart. His style, both in writing and speaking, was always simple; and he was extremely fond of idiomatic phrases, which he thought greatly contributed to preserve the purity and raciness of our

language. He surveyed every subject of importance with a philosophic eye, and was thence enabled to discover and detect latent mischief, concealed under the plausible appearance of public advantage. Hence all the clamourers for undefined and imaginary liberty, and all those who meditate the subversion of the Constitution under the pretext of Reform, shrunk from his grasp; and persons of this description were his only enemies. But his dauntless intrepidity, and his noble disdain of vulgar popularity, held up a shield against their malignity; and no fear of consequences ever drove him from that manly and honourable course, which the rectitude and purity of his mind induced him to pursue. It would, however, be great injustice to infer from what has been here stated (as some have invidiously suggested,) that he was not a friend to the people. He was indeed one of their truest friends, and at all times a most zealous assertor of their rights. For, although he thought it highly injurious to the Commonwealth, that every Cabinet measure, and every proceeding in Parliament, should in its progress, be daily canvassed and censured in every pot-house in the kingdom, by leather-aproned and smock-frocked politicians, (a licence unknown to former times, and which he feared would at length prove ruinous to his country,) he wished that the people should enjoy every privilege, comfort, and indulgence, consistent with their respective stations, and not detrimental to the state. As a true English gentleman, he wished that, in their hours of leisure and recreation, they should practise those athletic exercises which had been the delight of their forefathers, time out of mind; and that they should thus become hardy, and vigorous, and able to defend their own rights and liberties, when assailed either by domestic or foreign foes. He wished that they should not be disturbed in their ancient sports and pastimes by the tyranny of petty ministers of justice, and

that no severe regulation or restriction should be imposed on them, which the wealthy and the great would not themselves endure ; but, that in all penal laws the same measure should be meted out to every class of the community. Such were the genuine sentiments of his liberal and enlightened mind, in these and many other instances which might be mentioned. For the truth of this representation it may be sufficient to refer those who entertain any doubt on this subject, (if any such there be,) to his argument on Lord Erskine's Bill respecting Cruelty towards Animals, (June 13, 1809,) of which most ingenious disquisition the principles here alluded to form a very important ground. This was indeed a subject which he had much at heart ; and therefore a very few weeks before his death he published a new edition of his Speech on that occasion, with some additional notes.

Another measure of general concern furnishes a strong proof of his benevolent ardour and vigilant attention to the interests and comforts of the people. A scheme having been devised by the late Surveyor-General of the Crown Lands, for inclosing a part of Hyde Park, and appropriating it to houses intended to be built for certain noblemen and gentlemen, there were some grounds for believing that a grant for this purpose was in contemplation near the end of June, 1808. Mr. Windham, as soon as he was apprised of this circumstance, took the earliest opportunity of introducing the subject in the House of Commons ; and so forcibly expatiated on the hardship and impolicy of a scheme, which would circumscribe and confine the citizens of London in the enjoyment of an antient, pleasing, and salutary recreation, and which by degrees might be so extended as entirely to deprive them of the benefits derived from the healthful exercise which this noble Park afforded them, that the project was wholly abandoned.

As an orator, he was fluent, simple, elegant, prompt, and graceful. The fertility of his mind furnished him with so many topics, that there were few subjects on which he could not inform, delight, and persuade. He was frequently (as has justly been observed) "at once entertaining and abstruse, drawing illustrations promiscuously from familiar life, and the recondite parts of science; nor was it unusual to hear him through three adjoining sentences, in the first witty, in the second metaphysical, and in the last scholastick." But his eloquence derived its principal power from the quickness of his apprehension, the subtilty of his distinctions, and the philosophical profundity of his mind. Of this his Speech on Mr. Curwen's Bill (in May 1809) is an eminent instance; for it unquestionably contains more ethical and political wisdom than is found in any similar performance which has appeared since the death of Mr. Burke, and may be placed on the same platform with the most admired productions of that distinguished orator.

In private life, no man perhaps of any age had a greater number of zealous friends and admirers. In addition to his extraordinary talents, the grace and happiness of his manner gave an irresistible charm to his conversation; and few, it is believed, of either sex (for his address to ladies was inimitably elegant and engaging) ever partook of his society without pleasure and admiration, or quitted it without regret. His vivacity of disposition and playfulness of fancy, his dignity of sentiment, his various knowledge, his quickness of conception, his love of discussion, his clear and distinct enunciation, his urbanity and gentleness (for he never was loud or intemperate in discourse), formed so rare a union, as never failed to make a vivid impression on those with whom he associated; while the more splendid and heroick qualities of his mind,—his magnanimity, disinterestedness, and publick spirit,—taking a wider range,

bought for him "golden opinions from all sorts of people." To crown all these virtues and accomplishments, it may be added, that he fulfilled all the duties of life, the least as well as the greatest, with the most scrupulous attention; and was always particularly ardent in espousing the cause of oppressed or neglected merit. But his best eulogy is, the anxious and increasing solicitude which pervaded every breast from the first rumour of his malady to its calamitous termination in his death. During the nineteen days of his illness, his hall was daily visited by several hundred successive inquirers concerning the state of his health; and that part of Pall-Mall in which his house was situated, was thronged with carriages filled with ladies, whom a similar anxiety brought to his door. Every morning, and at a late hour every night, when his physicians and surgeons attended, several apartments in his house were occupied by friends, who anxiously waited to receive the latest and most accurate accounts of the progress or abatement of his disorder. This sympathetic feeling extended almost through every class, and even reached the throne; for his Majesty was graciously pleased to express no slight solicitude for his recovery, pronouncing on him this high encomium, that "he was a genuine patriot, and a truly honest man."

Of the fatal malady which put an end to his invaluable life, such erroneous accounts have been published in the newspapers, that it may not be improper to give an accurate statement of that most distressful event. An idle story has been propagated, that the Hon. Frederick North, on his last going abroad, left his books and MSS. to the care of Mr. Windham, and had requested him to remove them to his own house; that he had neglected this charge, and thence had the stronger inducement to exert himself to save them. In all this circumstantial detail there is not one word of truth. The fact is, that on the 8th of July, 1809, Mr. Windham, re-

turning home on foot at twelve o'clock at night, after paying a visit to a friend, as he passed by the end of Conduit-street, saw a house on fire; and, with the same gallantry of spirit which on a former occasion induced him to exert himself to save a part of the venerable Abbey of Westminster from similar destruction, he instantly hastened to the spot, with a view to assist the sufferers; and soon observed that the house of Mr. North was not far distant from that which was then on fire. He therefore immediately undertook to save his friend's books, which he knew to be very valuable. With the most strenuous activity he exerted himself for four hours, in the midst of rain and the playing of the fire-engines, with such effect, that with the assistance of two or three persons whom he had selected from the crowd assembled on this occasion, he succeeded in preserving from destruction four parts out of five of the library; and before they could empty the fifth book-room the house took fire. The books were immediately carried, *not to Mr. Windham's house*, but to the houses of the opposite neighbours, who seconded his friendly efforts by carefully preserving them. In removing some heavy volumes, he unfortunately fell, and received a slight contusion on his hip; but it made so little impression on his mind, that, not being apt to complain of any personal ailment, in giving an account of the transaction the next day, he did not even mention this circumstance, nor for some months did he take notice of it to any friend*. When he

* Though thus inattentive to himself, he was anxiously solicitous about one of his fellow-labourers on this occasion, a young man belonging to a Volunteer corps, who, while exerting himself with great ardour and intrepidity, received a very dangerous contusion. Mr. Windham, as soon as he possibly could, having procured for him the best surgical aid, shewed him afterwards the kindest attention: and thus his life, which had been almost despaired of, was at length saved. Another of his fellow-labourers was so severely hurt that he afterwards died.

afterwards did mention it, it was in so slight a manner, that it hardly attracted any attention from those who loved him best. By this accident, however, an indolent encysted tumour was formed in the part affected. For several months it was attended with no pain whatsoever; yet even in that state he had medical advice, and some slight applications were employed, with no great effect. At length, early in May, the tumour began to increase, and, in certain positions of the body, to give him some little uneasiness; and on mentioning these circumstances to a friend, he strongly exhorted him to have the best chirurgical advice. Accordingly on the next day, the 6th of May, Mr. Cline, who had been consulted about two months before, was again called in, to view the part affected; and he then pronounced the tumour to be of such a nature, that Mr. Windham's life might be endangered, if it were not cut out. In consequence of this decision, Mr. Windham acted with the utmost prudence, propriety, and fortitude. He first consulted his own physician, Dr. Blane, who coincided in opinion with Mr. Cline. He then resolved, before he submitted to the operation, separately to consult several eminent surgeons beside Mr. Cline; Dr. Blane having previously given all of them (except one, who, it is believed, was consulted without his knowledge,) an account of his constitution and habit of body; and four out of the six, thus consulted, were decidedly of the same opinion with Mr. Cline: that is, five were for the operation, and two against it. Mr. Windham, having taken these precautions, acted as every wise man would have done: and so far was he from rashness or precipitation, which have been most untruly imputed to him, that after these opinions were obtained, Dr. Baillie, whose anatomical skill is universally acknowledged, was also consulted; and he too agreed in opinion with Dr. Blane, and the five surgeons already alluded to.

In a case thus critical, any delay would have been equally dangerous and imprudent. He now, therefore, with manly resolution prepared to undergo an operation recommended by seven gentlemen eminently skilful in their respective professions; and having settled his worldly affairs by making a codicil to his will, on the Sunday preceding the day on which it was to be performed (Thursday, May 17th), in full contemplation of the fatal event which might ensue, he received the sacrament from the hands of his friend and contemporary at Oxford, the Rev. Dr. Fisher, Master of the Charter-house, which was administered privately in that gentleman's library, Mrs. Fisher being the only other communicant.

He bore the operation with the most heroic fortitude; and even when the pain was most exquisite, exhibited a vivid proof of the strength of his mind, by a playful allusion to the language of the vulgar in similar situations.—With the most kind and anxious tenderness he had taken care that Mrs. Windham, who was in the country at this time, should not have the slightest suspicion of what was going on; nor was she apprised of the operation, till, on her arrival in town on the 18th of May, she was told that it had been successfully performed on the preceding day. But, unhappily, very soon afterwards appearances were such, as gave very little ground for hope; the wound never suppurated; and, in addition to this alarming circumstance, two abscesses were formed in different parts of the body. A fever ensued of course; but it was idle to suppose that this was the malady which proved fatal, it being merely symptomatic: and equally unfounded was the current opinion, that Mr. Windham's most valuable life was sacrificed to the course which was adopted; for the tumour itself was found to be of a schirrous nature, fully justifying the decision that was made: and the state of his whole frame shews that his death was owing to a morbid habit, and not to the opera-

tion. Had it been deferred for a month longer, it would still have been necessary; it would have been performed at a less proper time, and have been attended meanwhile with the most distressful circumstances. Having never been guilty of excesses in his youth, having been always fond of robust and manly exercises, and having all his life been extremely moderate, both in eating and the use of wine, that his constitution should have been thus suddenly and fatally undermined, is a most extraordinary and unaccountable circumstance.

For several days previous to his death, he seemed to entertain little hopes of life, submitting to Divine Providence with perfect calmness and resignation. The night preceding his decease, on the attending surgeon, Mr. Lynn, placing him in the most favourable situation for sleep, he said, "I thank you; this is the last trouble I shall give you;" he then fell into a doze or stupor, and the next morning (June 4th) he expired with so little pain that it was scarcely perceived when he drew his last breath.

In 1798 he married Cecilia, the third daughter of the late Commodore Forrest, a lady whose virtues are above all praise, and whose attainments, embellished by a natural elegance and the sweetest disposition, rendered her a suitable companion for one of the most distinguished characters of his time. With what happiness their union was attended, is well known to all those who partook of their society; and is strongly evinced by his will, by which he has devised to Mrs. Windham, for her life, the whole of his real estate, amounting to above £6000 a-year, with remainder to Captain Lukin, R. N. (the eldest son of Mr. Windham's half-brother, the Rev. Dr. Lukin, Dean of Wells,) and the heirs male of his body,—with other remainders over.

His remains, attended by his nephew, Robert Lukin, Esq. and Edmund Byng, Esq. nephew to Mrs. Windham, were removed from his house in

Pall-Mall, on the 8th, and were deposited in the family-vault at Felbrig, in the county of Norfolk, on Monday the 11th of June; the ceremony being conducted in the most private and unostentatious manner, agreeably to Mr. Windham's express desire.

Irreparable as is his loss to her who was united to him by the tenderest ties, to his numerous friends, and to his country, it is some consolation to reflect that he died in the height and full maturity of his fame, *plorantibus bonis omnibus, et comprobantibus!* and that he has left behind him an imperishable reputation.

EDMOND MALONE.

The Rev. WILLIAM SMITH, M. A.

This learned and venerable Divine was educated at University College, Oxford, where he was admitted B. A. 1670; proceeded M. A. 1674; and was afterwards the Senior Fellow. He was presented by his College, in August 1704, to the Rectory of Melsonby, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, where he lived greatly respected, and died, at the age of eighty-four or eighty-five, Dec. 13, 1738. He was much esteemed as a skilful antiquary, and had a valuable Library.

His only publication was "The Annals of University College, proving William of Durham the true Founder, and answering all their arguments who ascribe it to King Alfred. By William Smith, Rector of Melsonby, and above twelve years Senior Fellow of that Society. Newcastle, 1728*," 8vo.

He was the Friend and Correspondent of Mr. Ralph Thoresby, the learned Author of the "Ducatus Leodensis," as will be seen by the three

* Hearne has poured out a deal of abuse on this book, in his Preface to "Historia Ric. II." Oxford, 1729, 8vo. sect. 6.

following Letters; of which I possess the originals. His valuable Manuscript Collections will be duly noticed in a future page.

1. To his much esteemed Friend, Mr. RALPH THORNTON, at Leeds.

“ WORTHY SIR,

“ I hope this letter will find you in good health, which, in this sickly season I shall be glad to see confirmed under your own hand. The cause of my writing to you at this time is to beg a favour of you, which before I mention, it will not be improper to acquaint you with the reasons of my asking it.

“ I have always thought since I had the least insight into those matters, that it was not only an incredible, but an absurd opinion (though entertained by most that have writ *de re nummaria*) that silver, when it was first coined by the republick of Rome, bore the proportion to brass or copper that 1 does to 840. And that again within the compass of sixty years, it should be gradually reduced by four or five alterations, as low as (or it may be lower than) one to sixty; or in other words, that the denarius that was once valued at ten asses librales, or 120 ounces, continuing at the same weight (most authors give it of seven or eight to the ounce) should fall to the low value of eight ounces only. I say such a disproportionate value at first, and such an equal value at last, seems to me to be highly irreconcilable, and altogether impossible; for if this had happened in the nonage of the world, when mines were newly discovered, and the worth of metals unknown, the wonder would not be surprizing; but to suppose that such unaccountable changes should be made by a wise and politic commonwealth, after the city had stood 485 years, and after 700 years had lapsed since Solomon had made silver as stones in Jerusalem, and all the wealth and treasure of the East had by Alexander and his Greeks been transferred into Europe, and colonies of those Greeks a long time settled in their neighbourhood both in Italy and Sicily, for any to suppose the Romans at that time to be so ignorant in coin, or so indigent in silver, as not to know how to estimate either brass or silver, is what I admire that it ever came into the mind of a considerate man to believe, or of learned and judicious men afterwards to propagate and defend, as that great scholar and eminent critic Jo. Fred. Gronovius has endeavoured with much pains to do in his four books *De Pecuniâ Vetere*, first printed in the year 1656, and afterwards re-published by his learned son, Jacobus Gronovius, under the title of his father's *Opus Triumphale*, as he states it in his apology to the reader, 4to. at Leyden, anno 1691, and which I was obliged to the Right Rev. Bishop of London*, for the procuring it me, when he was then one of Queen Anne's Ple-

* Dr. John Robinson.

nipotentiaries in Holland. But my reading it has not in the least made me his convert, though he undertakes to answer all that have formerly countenanced the opinion I am now of. And those, as far as I can find, have been only these four, viz. Pancerollus and Nicolaus Adamus, in some discourses of theirs, by-the-by, as Gronovius quotes them; and Gosendus and Savolus, whose discourses on the subject are transmitted into some of those volumes of the Roman Antiquities collected and published by the learned Grevius. Gosendus does but intimate his opinion, as it were, *en passant*; but Savolus has dilated upon it more at large.

“ In concurrence with these authors, I shall endeavour to defend this new opinion as well as I can; and take for my groundwork the very passage of Pliny from whence others have drawn the contrary conclusion; that the Roman denarius was but of the weight of a drachma from first to last. The passage we all refer to, and which is the fullest, if not the only place that can give any material evidence in this matter, is found in his 33d book, chap. 3. in the following words* :—‘ Argentum signatum est anno urbis DLXXXV (through mistake for 485), Q. Fabio Consule, quinque annis ante primum bellum Punicum. Et placuit denarius pro decum libris æris, quinarius pro quinque, sestertium pro dipendio et semisse. Libræ autem pondus æris imminutum bello Punico primo, cum impensis republicâ non sufficeret; constitutumque ut asses sextentario pondere ferirentur. Ita quinque partes factæ lucri, dissolutumque æs alienum.’ And a little after he goes on and says †: ‘ Postea, Annibale urgente, Q. Fabio Maximo Dictatore, asses unciales facti, placuitque denarium XVI assibus permutari, quinarium octoriis, sestertium quaternis. Ita republica dimidium lucrata est. Mox lege papyriæ semunciales asses facti. Aureus nummus post annum LXIJ. percussus est quàm argenteus, ita ut scrupulum valeret sestertiis vicenis; quod officit in libras, ratione sestertiorum qui tunc erant, sestertios DCCCC. Post hæc placuit XL m. signari ex auri libris, paulatimque principuè imminuere pondus; minutissimus vero ad XLV m. ‡’

“ In transcribing this passage I now first observed what I never took notice of before, that Pliny uses (if the print be right) *sestertium* as a neuter in the singular number, and *sestertii* as a masculine in the plural, contrary to the rules given by Budæus and others, who make it a masculine in the singular number, and neuter in the plural, when *bina*, *trina*, *quaterna*, *sestertis*, &c. and so on to *nongenta*, signifying 2000, 3000, till they come to the last 900,000; and then at 100,000 they returned to the masculine again, styling the same *decies*, or if 200,000 *vicies*, and so forth to *millies*, *bis millies*, &c. but this by-the-by. To proceed therefore in my former discourse.

* In my Pliny, p. cccxvii.

† P. 228.

‡ The m. is supposed to be mistaken either for denarius, or n. nummus.

“ We find here Pliny giving an account of four changes in the weight of brass money, as opposed to the silver denarii ; in which he gives us not the least hint of what weight the denarius itself was, but leaving us to compute, by the greater or less weight of brass it was exchanged for, what alterations were made in its own weight also ; which being at last brought to seven in the ounce, its first coinage must be at about fifteen times that weight or value. And to render this somewhat more intelligible, and follow my author’s footsteps, I shall first consider what proportion eight ounces of brass (to which the denarius was reduced at last) bears to ten pound asses, or, which is the same thing, 120 ounces ; for which, as Pliny tells us, the denarii at their first coining were commuted or exchanged for. And this will stand as follows :

1st. Brass 120 ounces, the denarii two ounces each, or in English money 10s.

2d. When half pound asses, for which we have only your *stips uncialis* authority, the denarius would be about an ounce, or 5s.

3d. When the asses were reduced to two ounces each, the denarius would be the third part of an ounce of silver, or 1s. 8d.

4th. When there was a change made, not only in the weight, but number of the asses, the number raised from ten to sixteen, and the weight fallen from two ounces to one, the denarius would be but one of the pence, about the fourth part of an ounce, and be valued at 1s. 4d.

5th. When the Papyrian law settled the asses at half-ounce weight, and supposing seven of them in an ounce of silver, they would still retain the value of an eighth in our money, with some small fraction over, which for many reasons I endeavour to avoid, the fraction itself amounting to no more than to about the 112th in a pound Roman, and the like in the denarius also, 8d.

“ I am not so foolish as to imagine that these were the precise proportions that the Romans kept to in the changes of their money ; for it might happen that they might find occasion to raise at one time their brass half, when they raised their silver but a third part ; or, *vice versa*, the silver might be raised more and the brass less ; for of this we can make no certain estimate, except some of the older denarii were now extant : but undoubtedly there was a like change in the one as well as the other, as I hope will sufficiently appear before I dismiss the point. From what Pliny tells us we may observe, that brass was raised to the height (were it done at once or twice) that the commonwealth gained five parts in six (which is the very same with gaining first one-half and afterwards two thirds of the other half) ; in this therefore he has computed right. However, this fall from six to one seemed so prodigious to Ætiate and others, that by the words *asses sextarii*, or two ounces, they would have interpreted it that two ounces were defaulted from the pound asses, and ten ounces left still remaining : but this fancy has, of later years, been rejected by all learned men.

“ But in Pliny’s second remark, either he or the author he transcribed from, is highly mistaken ; for if you compute aright, there was only the gain of a fifth part, and not of the half, as I have above observed, for all the asses put together will amount to sixteen ounces, when under the former there were no more left than twenty ounces. I never yet met with any author that has observed this mistake, it is yet so obvious that I cannot but admire how they overlooked it.

“ Thus much concerning Pliny himself, who, writing out of other authors (whose names he gives us in a very large catalogue in the front of his book), is as often mistaken as they themselves were, and this case might be rather another man’s fault than his own ; for he was undoubtedly a faithful transcriber, and though heretofore taken for a great liar, yet the many late discoveries in the East have now vindicated him from that imputation.

“ I proceed therefore, in the next place, to mention or take notice of an expression he used in his account of gold coin, but it relates to silver also. His words are these: ‘ Aureus numerus post annum LXXII, percussus est quàm argenteus ; ita ut scrupulum valeret sestertii vicenis ; quod officit in libras, ratione sestertiorum qui tunc erant, sestertios DCCCC.’ If this be the true reading (which most have thought false and unrestorable, but Savolus affirms right and genuine), the sesterties must be vastly bigger than they are now thought, and therefore must be coined when there was half pound asses at least, otherwise 900 would never amount to the lowest reckoning of gold, when but ten times the worth of silver. But be this as it will, and the number mistaken, yet it follows unavoidably that there was a mutation or change in the sesterties, and because there was always four sesterties, neither more nor less, in one denarius, that change must be either for the greater or the less ; and because no man pretends they were ever less, it may be supposed they were sometimes greater, which unavoidably overthrows their opinion who think they were always at a stand, and never other (as Budæus and Gronovius would have it) than eight in the ounce only.

“ And now from this passage of Pliny I shall beg the freedom to make some further observations upon those truly valuable monuments of antiquity, which your great treasury of coins furnishes us with, and some of those remarks you have made upon them ; for though you are pleased to say you have only ‘ writ hints for young beginners,’ yet they are such as contain in them the quintessence of what other authors have delivered on this subject ; only there is a passage or two in which I cannot altogether concord with you. And the first relates to n. 5. p. 280, where I cannot but approve your collection from the *stips uncialis*, which, by the *point* under it, should be the twelfth part of a single ass at the time it was coined ; otherwise had it had the fig. 1, I should have taken it for one of the Papyrian asses ;

but from the former supposition it evidently follows that there might have been a fall between the asses librales and the asses sextentarii. But I cannot assent to your other inference, that then it was coined before the first Punic war, but rather under it when the first mutation was made, let it be from the half-pound asses or the whole pound; and therefore it could not be so early as that war was, nor older than the year 490. I have not, that I remember, read the name you give it of *stips uncialis*, though I doubt not but you have good authority for your doing so.

“ Under the next, n. 6. you have fallen into the like, though not the same, mistake with Pliny; for supposing the denarius, as you and others do, to have been the same it was before, here was no room for the rise of the denier, but rather a plain account of its fall; for though the number of asses was raised, yet the weight was diminished, and the former denarius, changeable for twenty ounces, was now brought to equal sixteen ounces only. Hence I go on to your seventh and eighth numbers, which are both of them very remarkable, and for whose sake I chiefly write this letter to you. The quinarius, by its weight, sufficiently proves itself to be coined after the passing of the Papyrian law: its figure v. and inscription ROMA, show it to be a Roman coin. And here to tell you my own mistake (for mistakes I am very liable to), I did not at first prove it as I did afterwards; for, you describing its weight by the pennyweight and the seven grains over, I computed them only at twenty-seven grains together, mistaking the number of the pennyweights in an ounce for the number of grains in a pennyweight; which after I did advert to, I found it must weigh completely thirty-one grains, which is within the fourth of a grain of what an ounce Roman can possibly allow; 438 grains, of which that ounce consists, being divided by seven, gives to each denarius sixty-two and a half. This quinarius fully proves that the Roman ounce was not divided into eight but seven parts; for, if the ounce had been divided into eight parts, the denarius would have contained no more than fifty-four and three-fourths of a grain; and the quinarius by that means must have fallen to twenty-seven grains and little more than the fourth part of a grain over. I remark another thing also in this quinarius, in answer to an evasion of Gronovius, when he is pressed with any denarius weighing more than the eighth part of an ounce, he then denies it to have been ordinary coin, but a medal forged on an extraordinary occasion; which cannot be applied to this quinarius, for few upon any eminent occasion would design to continue the memory of it in so small a piece, both for size and value: or, 2dly, if any should have struck medals of so small a bulk, yet they would have taken care to have had them regularly stamped, which this is not on the reverse, and had the name, or some other mark, to denote the person by or for whom it was coined and made.

“ To n. 8. you give the title of a double denarius. This name does not occur in any author that I have read, but there may have been such for ought I know; but in conformity to my opinion that believe that the denarius changed as the asses did, I should rather style it a denarius answerable to the change made when Q. Fabius Maximus was dictator, and the asses were sixteen ounces, and not sixteen half ounces, under the last mutation; this would make it a choice coin if it be answerable in its weight, which should, were it perfect, be 125 grains. But you have expressed its weight so dubiously that I cannot exactly state its weight. The four pennyweights brings it to ninety-six grains; and whether the overplus will supply the rest I know not, but if they fall short of that number it cannot be of that sort formed under Servius Tullius, for those would amount to about 126 grains, or rather better (128 as I have cast it, but not exactly); so that the weights being so near if it answer the one it may answer the other asses; and though it fall short of either it may be owing to the rust or to the detriment in cleansing it. But I cannot here pass by a small oversight of yours out of *sociator charisius*, from Varro; for leaving it with an &c. ‘quatuor scrupulis majorem, &c.’ in your text, the quotation signifies or proves no more than that there were silver coins of four scruples weight: and therefore I was forced to seek the quotation elsewhere to prove it seven scruples. When yet afterwards I found your margin made out what was wanting in the text, which expressly says, ‘Si quatuor scriptulis major fuit quam nunc est.’ I hope you will as readily forgive me these strictures, as I can pardon you the escapes that occasioned them; neither should I have mentioned them now, but as a means to prevent the like hereafter, and that your book, now in hand, may come out as correct as possible, which I desire to know how far you have proceeded in, and in what volume you intend to print it, and when we may have hopes to see it published.

“ Being come thus far, you may possibly ask what made Buzæus, and the many authors that have followed him therein, first strive to confirm their own opinion of eight grains to the ounce, and then to reject the arguments offered to prove the denarii were sometimes far bigger, and fell in proportion as the asses did. I have here mixed two questions together which had been better separated, had I had time and room in this paper to have treated of them singly. And first I conceive that the design in lessening the denarii in weight was to increase and enlarge their number; that as there were 100 drachms in the mina, so there might be 100, or near it, of deniers in the Roman pound; and to complete their design, when they could stretch the denarii no further than ninety-six, they were forced to superadd four ounces more to complete the full number of 100. But this attempt of theirs did really prove unsuccessful, and instead of making the denarii and drachm to answer each other (as the

Greek Historians esteemed them, and therefore translate so many denarii by so many drachmæ), they became more diverse and at a greater distance. For the Attic drachm was a coin that carried the weight of sixty-six grains, as Mr. Greaves and Bishop Cumberland have stated (vide his *Weights and Measures*, page 112) those multiplied by 100, which were in the mina, make 6600; whereas the Roman pound of grains 5256 fell short of it, even when the half ounce was added to make it in all 5475, by no less than 1125 grains, which, divided by eight grains to the penny, gives us a difference of 12s. (odd pence) English. Whereas all this might have been, and was, better provided for, by equaling 100 of the consular pence of seven to the ounce, to the 100 drachmæ, the difference would not be so great, and that fell on the Roman side, which gained about an eighteenth part in the exchange; the Attic coin, as all other coins do, losing something of their rate, in a foreign country; whereas the Roman, after their great conquests abroad, was no where a foreigner through the extent of the whole Empire.

“That which countenanced this conceit of eight denarii to the ounce, was those ingenious verses (for I take or esteem them as such, being written on so difficult a subject) which go under the name of Rem. Fanius, which was mistaken for Rhemnius Fannius Palæmon, who lived long before him. This later poet, living after the Emperors, became Christian in Constantine the Great's time; before whom, or under him, the Roman denarii were changed, and a dishonest way of account by solidi milliarenenses, and folles introduced; and what is said against Rem. Favinus's authority, holds more forcibly against Priscian, who lived under the Emperor Justinian, when the name of denarii and sesterces were almost lost to the world. So that Gronovius gives up this author, as being either a spurious piece, or Priscian himself much mistaken in his valuations. But, on the other side, Celsus and Scribonius Largus, both eminent Physicians, and Pliny after them, says there were only seven denarii in the ounce, and eighty-four only in the pound.

“The objections they make, and the reasons alleged by Gronovius for abiding in the old opinion, are, in short, such as these that follow: ‘that the denarius would be of a monstrous bulk, and that there remains no mention of greater denarii than these equalled to a drachmæ, and that no such coins can now be met with;’ and some others, which I shall not mention, because already refuted by what has been said above. And, in answer to these, little better than frivolous, allegations, we may say that the ponderosity of the denarii ought not to be called monstrous, when the asses are acknowledged to have been six times their weight when supposed the largest; 2. that there was no mention of any different from eight in an ounce, is refuted by the before mentioned quotations from Varro and Pliny; and 3. that there are none such remaining, might be occasioned by the

Romans new minting their money upon every such lessening of it; and yet if we may give credit to Savolus, who surely dared not falsify, where he quotes the noblemen in France who have them, and where he weighed them, and says there are several quinariï marked with the letter v. and with ROMÆ inscribed upon them, that are so heavy that five only would make an ounce, and sixty the pound;—not to mention again what is before observed concerning your own admirable pieces, the quinarius, and double denarius (as you style it).

“ I have a long time intermitted my study of those matters, and had not now for some hours returned to it, but that I expected, about a fortnight ago, to have seen my elder nephew from Rawdon; but some accidents intervened that hindered his intended journey into these parts for some days; and having upon this occasion viewed some abstracts out of Savolus, I found I had written them so badly and hastily, that I could scarce read them myself, and much less could promise or hope that any would perfect my collections, or methodise them hereafter; and therefore, I purpose to employ one of my nephews to do it, whilst God spares my life to supervise the undertaking; and to perfect that design, I beg the favour of you, when you can spare time, to send me the precise weight of your eighth number; and likewise as many of the Greek stater and drachmæ, and the family or consular denariï, and also the aureus and denarius of Irberius, n. 98, 99, if they hold out their full weight. As to the later gold coins after Constantine the Great, I am not so curious to enquire after them, Mr. Greaves having collected a great many of them to my hand, and given us the best he could meet with in Italy and their several weights in grain; and as to the solidi aurei, as they were usually styled, and fixed by Constantine to seventy-two in the pound, of all that he could meet with from his reign down to the Emperor Heraclius's time inclusively (that is for 300 years and upwards), there is not any (save one) that either exceeds seventy grains, or falls lower than eighty-eight. This exactness proceeding, as I suppose, from these solidi being the standard by which all payments, both in silver and brass, were to be regulated and valued, I intended, when I began this letter, to have added something more concerning the silver milliarense and brass folles, that came in the room of the former denariï and asses Romani, for which I am wholly obliged to the accurate description and discoveries of the learned Gronovius, who has corrected all his predecessor's mistakes about them, as also their computations in many other matters; so that, except where his beloved Helena of eight denariï in the ounce misleads him, he is a most exact and diligent computant. But I conceive I have sufficiently cloyed your stomach already; and in both senses, the proverb may be extended to think it time to cry out *manus a tabula*; and therefore shall conclude all with my best wishes for your health and

prosperity, and a perfect assurance that I shall ever remain, dear Sir, your most affectionate friend and humble servant,

Meltonby, March 24, 1721-2.

WILLIAM SMITH.

“ It would be tiresome for me (now turned of seventy) with a wearied hand and worn out pen, to transcribe this tedious letter, and therefore hope you will excuse the many blunders in it.

“ P. S. Proposing to confine my letter to a sheet (though you see I have exceeded it) and end it with the old ecclesiastical year, I find upon a review, that I have omitted several things that might have illustrated some of my arguments, and fortified others : of the first sort is one that relates to what I have said, page the first ; where I might have observed some passages that are inconsistent with the supposed ignorance or poverty of the Roman state, when their silver money was coined ; for long before their opulency appears by the rating, the census of their highest senators, in Servius Tullius's time at 100,000 asses, as Livy, or 110,000 as Dionysius Halicarnassus and Pliny state their number, which we never find was altered in after-time, till the Emperor Augustus advanced it a third part higher ; that anno urbis 365, when their city was burnt, they that remained in the capital were able to raise a thousand pounds of gold to remove the siege of the Gauls from it ; and this without touching a drachm of their gold consecrated to the Gods, as Livy notes in his fifth book, 48, and following chapters. The gold was a metal they did not desire to multiply so much as they did their silver, and therefore would not suffer it, in their leagues, to be reckoned to them above ten for one, when it was computed as twelve and thirteen in other places. As, also, I might have taken notice that anno urbis 79, years before that coinage, they were not only gotten acquainted with the Carthaginians, those great merchants and money changers, but in league with them also ; from whom the Romans might have learned the worth of brass, had they never so much abounded with it, by their exchange and traffick with them : Livy, book 7, c. 27 ; besides, their neighbours nearer home would have drained away all their brass for silver, had silver and brass bore that great disproportion some men's extravagant fancy has attributed to them.

“ But I have made some more material omissions in page 8, where, partly from haste, and partly from lack of room, I have waved a common but most cogent argument against the light and trivial weight assigned to the old denarii. For, admitting them to be but about a drachm weight, this unanswerable absurdity would follow, that their lesser silver coin would be too small to pass from hand to hand without an unimaginable care and trouble ; which will appear by this short scheme following : the denarius, according to their own valuation fell short of 8*d.* of our money ; the fourth part of it, a sesterce, could therefore scarce weigh 2*d.* ; the libella, or tenth part of a denarius was but $\frac{1}{10}$, and therefore under our penny ; the singula or

twentieth part of a denarius, under a halfpenny; the terentius, the fortieth part of a denarius, short of our farthing; or to put the argument in grains, it will run thus: supposing the denarius to have weighed sixty grains, which is as much as a troy ounce of 480 grains, by which most authors have gone to make their eight denarii out of an ounce, as large as they could, then stating the denarius at sixty grains, the libella will weigh six grains; the singula three grains; the terentius one and a half, which brings this coin almost to beaten silver. And, therefore, though Varro speaks of these small pieces, and calls them silver coins, yet they were gone out of use in his time, when (by the supposed changes) the denarii were brought as low as to have the ounce coined into seven of them. Possibly, upon reading this passage, which will bring a sesterce to the weight of fifteen grains only, you will wonder how I can, as I think I have done formerly, at least I do so now, assign 8*d.* for the value of a Roman denarius, and 2*d.* in our coin to the sesterce; my reason is this, that I have been told, and always believed, that a troy pound of silver was coined into 62*s.* and, consequently, an ounce into 62*d.* and then you must either augment the number of grains in that ounce to 496 grains, or it will not allow eight grains to each English penny; or if you will keep to 480 grains only, that number divided by 62 will not give eight grains to each, but 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ only. But I go not by the troy ounce, but the Roman of 438 grains, which, divided by seven, gives completely 62 $\frac{1}{2}$, which gives to each penny seven grains $\frac{1}{2}$; which is an inconsiderable difference, and not worth taking notice of, to avoid fractions. Besides that, when I framed the notion long ago, of a denarius being worth 8*d.* of our money, and somewhat better, I built upon some comparative estimate I made between the troy ounce and the Roman; and then taking a troy ounce to give 62*d.*, the Roman would give 56*d.* and a half, and somewhat better; and then if you divide 56*d.* by 7, you will have a quotient of 8*d.* exactly. I never observed the miscalculation of eight grains to the English penny, till I came to the tenth page of this letter, and have not now time to consider whether it be worth while to rectify my mistake or no.

“There is still one thing more left, and that makes the main objection with Gronovius, *viz.* that, if the opinion I contend for should take place, not only all the Greek translators of Roman affairs, but many of the Latin authors themselves, and the greatest part of the restorers of coining in Europe, have been grossly mistaken. In answer to which, I shall reply, as the famous Chillingworth (my wife's great uncle by the mother's side) does to one of his own arguments for turning Romanist, at his being reconciled again to the English Church. The argument for Popery was, that the Protestants misrepresented the Papists; his only answer to this was a verse borrowed from the poet Horace (Epist, lib. 1. Ep. 2. vers. 16.) *Iliacos intra muros peccatur et*

extra, with which I once more take my leave, this Easter Monday, March 26, 1722.

"I have left this letter open for my nephew to read, and ordered him if he can with convenience deliver it himself; otherwise to send it to you by a sure conveyance. Having no perfect copy of this myself, I have desired him to transcribe it fair over, and mark the page as he goes along in his transcript, that if you make any observations upon it, I may better know to what passage they relate; and, when he has done so, give you the choice of the blotted original, or fairer copy, which you like best, and bring me the other back when he came hither, which I hope will be very shortly.

WILLIAM SMITH."

2. "WORTHY SIR,

Friday Night, April 13, 1722.

"This comes to give you my cordial thanks for the favour of yours of the fifth instant, which is newly come to my hands by this day's post, some intervening business having caused my nephew to defer his journey to the middle of next week. I am very much obliged to you for the trouble you have given yourself, in sending me the weight of so many of your family coins; and am very well pleased and much taken with the interpretation of your 6 n.; but never having seen or perused any antient medals whatsoever, am no way qualified to make any observations upon it, only the greater rarity it is the more I want to know the weight of it. I wrote this when through inadvertency I mistook it for a denarius, but yet it may be no less useful to my enquiries to be informed of its weight; for if it were coined upon the Romans first setting any fleet to sea, as some of the asses sextentarii, it must weigh exactly an ounce; and if less, then it must be of some later date; and if above an ounce, it must be before their reducing their asses to that weight which Pliny assigns for that first alteration.

"I conceive that in running over my Letter you escaped one or two words in it. For, as I remember, I requested the weight of your Greek coins; for some of my arguments against Budæus in enlarging the number of the denarii coined out of a Roman pound, were built upon this foundation, that the drachma were heavier than the denarii, supposing it were no more than seven coined out of the ounce, and therefore still more heavy where the pound was extended to either ninety-six, or more, as Budæus would insinuate, though he does not directly affirm.

"I am glad to hear so celebrated a lady as you mention should become your encourager and patroness in forwarding your good designs for the propagating the honour of your benefactor and glory of your town. I could wish in all your following performances you would oblige the world with somewhat a more large and accurate index than that you have published already. For upon occasion to make some search in it, but what it was I

-have forgotten; I could neither find Denarius, Pecunia, Nummus, nor I think money, &c. Another thing I think might be mended is, that to the surnames you add the Christian, and if there be more of the same Christian name, make some distinction, that in searching for one they meet not with another; this deficiency in Indexes is one of the peculiar fault of our nation, in which the foreigners mightily excell us.

"As to the old, out of fashion, habits at Rawden, I should be glad to oblige you in any thing that was worth your acceptance; but my right reaches no further than one share; and without my knowledge, Sir Walter Calverly got most of them to his house to furnish out a play withall at Christmas, two years ago; and whether he ever returned any or all, I never since had any the least notice thence. My cousin purposes to set forth from Rawdon on Wednesday or Thursday next, and therefore I hastened this letter to your hand, that if it stood with your convenience, you might add the Attic money to the Roman; at least such as you think bear the true weight or near it. But if they fall short of the true weight of the Roman denarii, they will not be advantageous for the purpose I enquire after them for.

"I am, dear Sir,

"Your affectionate friend and humble servant,

"WILLIAM SMITH.

"P. S. I take it for granted that you have not yet enriched your treasury with one of the aurei found in the Quæstor's chest near Modina, and request you, whenever you have occasion to write to any of your friends that have such a rarity, that they will inform you of the weight of it. Since I wrote last, I weighed several crowns and half crowns since our money was new coined, and met with none but what wanted of the weight of twenty pennyweights by fifteen or sixteen grains; so that I am now certain that in every groat one grain is to be allowed, which, doubled, makes up the 5s. 2d. in the Troy ounce, quod est demonstrandum. I had much ado to find the quotation concerning Mr. Gales; and searched all the pages of your book, from one to several hundred, before I found it in p. 335. I am glad to find so old an edition as yours is, to have *testertias nongentos* in words at length; mine that has the figures, is with Dalecompus' notes; but is published by Gelenius, after the other's decease. My cousin not understanding that place, borrowed Dr. Holland's English edition, and found it there written in the proportion of fifty in the pound; and, after, lessened to fifty-five. But this was an emendation borrowed from Budeus, though that learned man gives no notice of it in the margins, in which he did the author much wrong; for it was long before the aurei were lightened to so small a weight. I did not take notice of that valuable MS. of Archbishop Thoresby, in the vulgar tongue, but find I have noted in the margins of my book, upon consulting it, these words: *a primo die Aug. anno 1361, ad 23 July 1365, liquet ex suo Reg'ro (eum)*

contulisse (fabr. ecclesie) £533 6s. 8d. I have not time to consult the particular sums and times, but I will do it at better leisure, if you are not furnished therewith by some other hand already. For I find by Bishop Godwin's expression *vel ut nonnulli* 500^o he had not consulted the register itself, for what he wrote on that point. W. S."

3. "WORTHY SIR,

Meltonby, May 1722.

"I have received the favour of yours of the 18th of April, very lately, by the hands of my nephew, whose journey hither was retarded for some time by some intervening accidents; and am much obliged to you that in such a hurry of your other business you would borrow so much time from it, as to send me the weight of five of your silver coins, and half a dozen of your brass ones. You desire my thoughts upon them, which I shall give you in these following observations, all or most relating barely to the gravity or weight of each of them*.

"I have made all these remarks upon your brass coins rather for your satisfaction, that you may be informed what the pieces are in themselves, and in what age they were stamped, than for any knowledge I can gain by them as to the main design which I am pursuing concerning the weight of the Roman denarii, when silver was first coined at Rome, for upon this depends the value of the first Roman census under Servius Tullus's reign; which, allowing that low value of brass which the stream of modern writers give it, of one drachm of silver being worth 840 drachms of brass, a senator's estate would be only worth a very small matter; and the price of a sheep but eightpence of our money, and an ox but six shillings and eightpence; whereas, upon my hypothesis, of the denarii being greater or less in proportion as the asses were heavier or lighter, the value of sheep and oxen, and the several mulcts put upon offenders, and the Roman senators' estates, will be better reconcilable to after times than now they are. And a senator's estate, of the alteration of which we read nothing, as far as I remember, till Augustus's time, will not fall above one-sixth part short of what it was before the commonwealth was turned into a monarchy. I have not time to state this matter aright, but; as far as I remember, Budeus and others reckon the census of a senator to be about 300*l.* English, they reckoning a denarius something short of what I do, who allow eightpence to it when at the lowest, before the time of the Emperors, when possibly they were higher; but, as I compute the said census being reduced from 100,000 asses to 10,000 denarii, the sum they would make of our money would be £333.*6s. 8d.* This computation is made upon their hypothesis, that the denarius was always one and the same from first to last; but upon my hypothesis; which supposes the old

* Mr. Smith then enters into a long detail of the weight of the silver and brass coins alluded to.

denarii to be diminished gradually as the asses themselves were, from a quadruple proportion, or from fifteen to one, I make a senator's census to have been fifteen times as much as they make it, which amounts, if my calculation be right, to £5000. English, according to Livy, who gives the census at 100,000 asses only; but if we follow Pliny or Dionysius Halicarnassus's account, who make the asses 110,000, or ten thousand more, the census then will rise to £5,500. of our money; which is indeed short of 80,000 h. s., at which rate Suetonius values it formerly when Augustus raised it to duodecies h. s. In vita Aug. cap. 41. That is to say, Augustus raised the census, or estate of a senator, from £6666. 13s. 4d. English, to £10,000. exactly. I say, though we read of such a raising the census in Augustus's time, there might possibly be some alteration before, and what was once but 100,000 asses, or 5000*l.* at first, might afterwards be made 110,000 asses, or £5500, and at some intermediate time be raised (as I suppose when the asses were altered from ten to sixteen,) to a certain number of asses that made the sum Suetonius and Dio reckon them at; I add Dio, for I find some think there is a mistake, or an erratum, in the ch. v. of Suetonius before cited. That such changes might happen is very probable, from Livy and Plutarch's account on the one side, and Pliny and Dionysius Halicarnassus on the other. Otherwise those antient writers are some of them guilty of much carelessness and oversight. You will understand by all this that my enquiries do more particularly relate to the ancient weight of silver and gold before or at the beginning of the Emperors; for no doubt the gold, and, as most allow, the silver coins also, were diminished afterwards.

“ I have, in a letter to Mr. Anstis which I now send to you, (with a liberty either to send or suppress as you think most convenient,) inserted a paragraph as it were incidentally and by chance concerning a passage in Pliny relating to the first coinage of gold; which I did for this purpose, that it might give you occasion to desire the weight of the aurei found in the *Questor's* chest some time ago in Italy; but, might I be so bold either with him or you to trespass upon your other business, I should desire the weight of all silver or gold coins that are of a different weight coined before Julius Cæsar's time, but especially of the gold staters, or aurei. As to the aurei, or solidi coined since, I am almost satisfied what they were from a large number of them, with their exact weight in grains, published by Mr. Greaves, in his treatise *De Denario Romano*, p. 103. And here, having mentioned Mr. Greaves, I must acquaint you that upon shewing Mr. Obad. Walker's book of coins and medals to my nephew, which I had not looked in for some years because I never troubled myself about inscriptions, that whatever he has about their weight and value is wholly borrowed from Mr. Greaves, though not without mistakes in transcribing it.

"I am now come almost to the period both of my design and knowledge together, and that I may not be importuned to add any more to what I have troubled you with already, and acquaint you with what I had not room to dilate upon in my first letter, I proceed to speak of the diminution of the aurei c. as they fell by gradual steps from Julius Cæsar's time to that of Constantine the Great, and for vindicating of whose honor I make this recital.

"The aurei of Julius Cæsar, as I learn from Mr. Greaves, were 124; under Augustus there are three of 119, and one of 118½; in Tiberius's time there is one of 118½, another of 117½; under Nero the greatest is 116, and the least 113; Otho 108½; Vitellius 112½; Vespasian the greatest 114½, the least 101, 110, and 109; Titus Vespasian 109½; Domitian 113, and 112½; Nerva 111½; Trajan 110½, another put last 121½; Antonius Pius 119½; Aurelius Verus 117; Marcus Comm. Ant. 114; Probus Imperator 106; Gallienus 74½; Maximianus 74½; Corinus 72½; Constantinus Max. Aug. 70½.

"The reason of my giving you this account is, as far as I can, to vindicate the first Christian Emperor from the imputation which this great and learned critic's ignorance in the value and weight of golden coin has caused him unadvisedly to throw upon him. The apology, or rather accusation, he makes for Constantine's changing and limiting the number of the golden solidi in a Roman pound to seventy-two solidi, are to be met with in his fourth Book, chap. 13. p. 345; of his quarto edition, in these words, speaking of the alteration he supposes and charges Constantine with: 'Hæ res novæ, in signatâ pecuniâ Romanâ, tantæ sunt, prorsus ut deceant non alium quàm Constantinum; qui, ut cæremonias et religiones piè probèque sine controversiâ, ita cæterorum domi militiæque institutorum, quædam dubium an salutariter, omnia certè callidè et astutè, commutavit; adeo ut tam cognomini suo parem se credidisse videatur, si nihil reliquisset quale acceperat. Quem impetum viri Deus, arcantâ vi, ad bonum Christiani sacramenti convertit,' &c. Such a reflection as this would have been rather expected from the mouth of an heathen Zosimus than the pen of a Christian author, when all, or most of it, is grounded upon Gronovius's own mistake, who knew not, or observed not, that the fall was made before his empire, and the law that regulated the number of solidi and fixed them to seventy-two solidi in the pound; nor was it made in the beginning of his empire, when there were more Augusti or Cæsares than one, nor when Licinius was joint Emperor with him (in all which time the solidi or aurei were probably at a lower ebb than he ordered them to be, and less than four scruples to the aureus) but after the overthrow of Licinius, and in the eighteenth year of his reign, when Anic. Paulinus and Cæson. Julianus were Consuls, as appears by the law made for this very purpose, Cod. Theodosianus, lib. 12. tit. 7. l. 1. which,

because you have not that book by you, and it is not to be found in the Codex Justinianus, who, as I think, has omitted it by an error in the transcript, or copy, which renders it impossible to be observed, I will transcribe it at large in the words following: 'Si quis solidos appendere voluerit, auri cocti septem solidos quaternorum scrupulorum nostris vultibus figuratos adpendat pro singulis unciis; quatuordecim pro duobus [unciis], juxta hanc formam omnem summam debiti inlaturus; eadem ratione servandâ, etsi materiam quis inferat, ut solidos dedisse videatur. Aurum vero quod infertur aequâ lance, et libramenti paribus suscipiatur, acilicet ut duobus digitis summitas lini retineatur, tres reliqui liberi ad susceptorem emineant, nec pondera depriment nullo examinis libramento servato, nec aequis ac paribus suspensio statorum momentis,' &c. pp. xiii. Kal. Aug. Paulino et Juliano Cons.

"It is manifest that in this law for septem should be read *sex*, and for quatuordecim, *duodecim*; for six times four scruples make twenty-four, or a full ounce; as Gronovius himself and all others allow. And then it is likewise a great mistake, but common to Gronovius with all other authors I have met with, that it is a hardship to subjects and gain to the prince to lessen the coin, when, contrariwise, all lessening the coin redounds to the ease of the subject and loss of the prince in his tributes, taxes, or quit-rents, for what the prince gains in coining light money the first year it is made, so much he loses by it every year after. And it is noted by our old historians as a great piece of policy in the Lord Treasurer, Bishop Edminton, who first made that mutation in our coin, raising the pound from twenty shillings to twenty-two shillings sixpence, and then to twenty-five shillings, and Henry V. raising it to thirty shillings, and so on; which raised the price of all commodities and lessened the rents of the lands, and almost reduced the King's revenues to nothing, and yet I think the cause of all this was not discovered till after Henry VIII.'s reign, who, if he had lived, would have been the greatest loser by this abominable base money; this was not, I say, foreseen, or begun to be remedied till the latter end of Edw. VI.'s reign, and was avoided in Queen Mary's, but not absolutely taken away till Queen Elizabeth's, since whose time it has been laid open by some, and more particularly by Bishop Godwin, in the life of Bishop Edminton, Bishop of Winchester. So that it is a mere calumny in Gronovius to blame and lay so heavy a load on Constantine for endeavouring to settle the coinage at a certain rate, that neither the prince nor people should be deceived, nor the weight of the coin varied. As I observed to you in my first letter, this continued the standard of gold from Constantine the Great to the reign of the Emperor Heraclius; as appears from abundance of solidi, whereof none fall short of eighty-eight grains, nor exceed the value of

seventy grains, the odd two solidi being, as I suppose, allowed for the charge of coinage. It is a question much debated by the civilians who should bear it, the prince or the people, some holding one side, some the other, but I think it ought to be bore mutually by both; for both the Cod. Theod. lib. 13. tit. 2. and the Codex Justinianus, lib. 10. tit. 76. under or by one singular law (for there is but one law in that title, *de argenti pretio quod thesauris inferitur*), provide as follows:— ‘Imp. Arcadio et Honorio, Cons. Cesario Orient. et Attico Occidentis (viz. anno Christi 339, alias 337) Jubemus ut pro argenti summâ quam quis thesauris fuerit inlaturus, inferendi auri accipiat facultatem, ita ut pro singulis libris argenti quinque solidos inferat. Dat. xi kalend. Martii, Constantinopoli, Cesario et Attico Cons.’—This law, in the Cod. Justinianus, is word for word the same quite through, as most others are that are borrowed from the Theodosian; the books and titles being different, which proves that the value of gold and silver stood at the same value from anno Christi 339, till the Codex Justinianus was published, which falls upon the id. of Apr. Decio Quinto Consulo. Helvicus does not furnish us with this Consul, but says the Codex was published anno Christi 531. Dr. Duck, however, in his book *De usu et autoritate Juris Civilis*, p. 50. says they were twice published, anno regni 2do, in haste, and had a review, and editio repetita anno regni 8vo. which falls in with anno Christi 534; from which time Cod. Justinianus continued in force till the year of our Lord 870, or thereabout. Basilius, and Leo the Sixth, his son, out of envy to Justinian, published the *Libros sexaginta Basilicôn*; and then the authority of Justinian’s laws was laid aside, till they were revived again in Europe after the destruction of the Eastern empire. They are still in force in most of the kingdoms here in the West (the kingdoms of England, &c. excepted).

“I have made this long excursion as much for my nephew’s sake as yours, whom I purpose shall transcribe this letter as he did my former, as well for his own use as mine. And by all this it appears of what use and continuance this excellent law for fixing the value of the solidi was; and ought therefore to have been rather prized than depreciated by Gronovius in the manner he has done. Before I go further, I must note that, though most authors, on the authority of the law of Constantine, first quoted out of the Cod. Theo. lib. 12. tit. 7. (which appoints that a pound of gold should be coined into seventy-two solidi,) state the value of gold in respect of silver should be as one to fourteen and two-fifths, yet it was either not observed at all, or interpreted as it was more clearly expressed and ordered in the last-cited law of Arcadius and Honorius (whereby five solidi are allowed to pass for one pound of silver) which reduceth the value of gold to silver exactly to the proportion of one to four-

teen without any fraction, for fourteen fives give not seventy-two solidi, but seventy only, which will spare a man a great deal of trouble,—that is, to compute the worth of gold by a like worth in silver, when the computation is made by pounds only.

“ I shall conclude with a license of communicating all my letters upon this subject to any one that is a studier or favourer of matters relating to the *res nummaria*, to be either approved or gainsayed as they shall see reasons for or arguments against; hoping that both you and they will make allowances for the haste they are written in, and the age of him that writes you; for my head and memory are not what they were when these things were fresh in my mind; they have been for some years laid aside, and are now only revived that either of my nephews may be better enabled to pursue what I have left unfinished, and understand those collections I have gathered out of most of the Greek and Latin historians and poets. There is only one thing I would caution against, that they may be imparted to none that should publish what I have written as a specimen of their own invention, and so prevent either of my nephews of that grace of novelty with which their labours might appear with, if not prevented by such as were not so well furnished with collections to complete the design as either of them may be; for when I had almost made ready a treatise of the like nature with that which is communicated to the world under the title of *Chronicon Preciosum* (for *pretiorum*), I was forced to suppress it, though I think I may modestly say there is scarce one price or instance there which I had not in mine, with a vast many more out of MSS. never seen nor known by that author, and which will make a part of my intended work, if it ever come to light. You see I have almost completed two sheets, with a *scriptus et in tergo*, and therefore remain, dear Sir,

“ Your much obliged and faithful friend and servant,

WILLIAM SMITH.

“ P. S. To shew the unreasonableness of Gronovius's reflections upon Constantine the Great for lessening the aurei, or advancing the value of gold, I have made the following suppositions, viz.

“ 1st. Supposing in the time of the Consuls at Rome the gold bore the proportion of one to ten of silver, and thirty-six aurei under their government coined out of one pound of gold, each aureus would weigh eight scruples of gold, and gold be, as is said, as one to ten of silver, I mean the Roman pounds of both, weighing of English money fifty-six shillings and sixpence better, but I omit the odd sixpence to avoid fractions.

“ 2dly.. When there were forty-two aurei coined out of a pound, supposing the aurei to go at the rate they did when there was thirty-six in the pound, the aurei would be of the weight of six scruples, and the proportion of gold to silver would be as one to eleven and two-thirds; or, if the aurei were valued as

we find they were in Nero or Galbo's time, viz. each aureus at 100 h. s., the proportion of gold to silver would be as one to twelve and a half.

"3dly. We are certain that the aurei were lessened in and before Nero's time to forty-eight in a pound, and were valued each, as Tacitus and Suetonius informs us, at 100 h. s., which brings the value of gold in respect of silver to be as one to fourteen and a half.

"4thly. If we suppose fifty-four aurei in the pound, and the aurei yet to keep their former value of being reckoned worth 100 h. s. (which is very unlikely), the aurei will contain five and one-third scruples, and one pound of gold will amount to sixteen and one-seventh of silver. This being an advance above what Constantine raised it to, is to be rejected; and we are all along to suppose that, as the aurei were lessened, their value likewise suffered, and we are certain of nothing in this matter but that the aurei, either when forty-two in the pound, or forty-eight in the pound, or at both times, yet were passed, and were reputed to be worth 100 h. s., which, at twopence apiece, make 16s. 8d. of our present English money. W. S."

3. "MR. THORSEY, *Saturday morning, June 30, 1723.*

"My nephew that had been abroad some time and returned hither last night, told me he was for going towards Rawden this morning, which allows me scarce leisure to return you thanks for your last favour; and to acquaint you further, that I read this week Dr. Edw. Bernard's book, *De Mensuris et Ponderibus Antiquis*, which, being a little too hard for me readily to understand, I can at present give you no further account of it, save that from his calculations I am something more confirmed than formerly of the truth of my own, in computing by the Roman ounce, and allowing only seven denarii to every ounce, and eighty-four to the pound. For I find in him that there are four sorts of the denarii to be met with, which he expresses in the following words, p. 104: 'Nobis vero, repetitò ceròtque æstimantibus, argenti denarius Romanus quadruplex reperitur: 1. Gordianicus. et maximus Romanorum, 2. Consularis, 3. Tiberianus, et 4. Vespasianus.' The first he reckons to weigh from sixty-six, sixty-five, to sixty-four and a half grains; the second from sixty-two, sixty-one and a half, to sixty-one grains; the third sort from sixty to fifty-nine grains; and the fourth from fifty-four to fifty-three grains. Of these he gives us several instances; of the first he says: 'Servantur adhuc denarii antiquorum Consulum multi, Pescenii aliquot, plerique Gordiani et Philipporum, pauci Julianii; quinimo aliquot Philippici circa ludos percipue sæculares, et Posthumii aliquot ad 3. dwt. insigniter crevère instar drachmarum thesiarum (72 gr.), pondus 2 dwt. 17 gr. (i. e. 65.) perferunt denarii aliquot Trebonii, Veausiani, Gallieni, Aarausii, Allecti, Ameliani, et Aureliani.' The instances

he gives of the second sort amount to twelve by name, and adds at the last, *et centum alii*. For the third sort (of 60. and 59 gr.) he names 'L. Titus, Caius et Lucius Cæsares, L. Sergius, Cotta, Tampilus, Bæbius, Q. et L. Metellus, octavianii denarii bene multi, quidem tamen adhuc uberius et pulchrius perstant. Sic Pompeius Mag. pollet in argento, passimque Tiberius.' For the fourth sort he reckons those 'a Nerone ad Alexandrum Severum monetæ restitutorem, quæ sunt grana argentaria 53.'

“What I now remark from these four sorts is this, that the three first agree very well with Pliny, Celsus, Scribonius Largus, &c. who reckon eighty-four denarii to the Roman pound, and seven to the Roman ounce, in opposition to Budeus and all those that have since concurred with him. And if I had had this book when I requested you to enquire of your friends the weight of their heaviest coins, I should not have given you or them the trouble; this author having eased us of that labour, he having consulted many of the coins in England, and not a few beyond sea, having for some time been in France as governor to the present Duke of Southampton, and in his book frequently quoting the Vatican and other both Greek and Latin MSS. Yet he himself falls in with the error of reckoning but sixty ounces to the Troy pound, and fifty-six grains to the Troy ounce; and so giving a grain too much to every four of our modern pence, reckoning them at thirty-two grains instead of thirty-one. You will perceive also that though there was a gradual descent of weight before Nero's time, yet those Emperors that came after him, as Gordian, Philip, &c. endeavoured rather to imitate the old Consuls than the later Emperors. This author has been much obliged to Mr. Greaves, whom he often quotes with eulogiums of honour, and mentions his Roman Diary; and being one of the Savilian Professors, had the use of a peculiar library, to which none but those two Professors have the freedom of access, it making one of the lower rooms in the Schools tower at Oxford.

“I once, long ago, borrowed of Mr. Gale this book of Dr. Bernard's*, but could then make nothing of it; and still it seems to me very difficult, and not easily to be understood by persons not a little versed in the subject he writes of, or better mathematicians than I am; it was become so scarce that I was forced to procure it from Oxford. But the books I sent for from London are not yet arrived, or, it may be, scarce on shipboard. This author styles Mr. Greaves, *flos cathedræ Savilianæ*, if I remember right. P. 105. 'Jo. Grævius vir clariss. et justitiæ Romanæ diligentissimus æstimator.' P. 123. 'Sed Joh'i Grævio antecessori nostri semper memorando,' &c. and the like in other places, which I have not time now to consult. In p. 140. this author gives us the weight of several British gold coins before they were quite subdued by the Romans. WILLIAM SMITH.”

* Dr. Bernard has before occurred in this volume, p. 307.

Letters relative to Mr. SMITH'S MSS.

1. The Rev. THOMAS ROBINSON* to CUTHBERT CONSTABLE†, Esq.

" SIR, Wycliffe, Oct. 19, 1742.

" Notwithstanding the plentiful fortune in *terra* left by the late Mr. Smith †, of Melsonby, to his nephew at Easeby, such are the present circumstances of the latter (the estate having been entailed by his uncle) as to have obliged him to retreat to London, where it is said he now lives in close retirement.

" His pressing necessities put him upon contriving all possible methods to satisfy the demands of his creditors; and amongst others, he has at last determined to sell all the MS. volumes of his said late uncle, being thirty-seven in number, which he offers to let you have for seventy-four guineas, that is, two guineas each volume, one with another; alledging that, besides the very great difficulty of getting access to the originals, you cannot any where hire a writer barely to transcribe them for that sum.

" Dr. Cochman, the present Master of University College, Oxford, as I informed you some years ago, had desired the favour of him to present to that College such of the volumes (being, as they tell me, the first eleven of the XIX marked with numeral characters,) as relate chiefly to their affairs, which he once appeared inclinable to grant; but the difficulties and straits he now labours under have altered his mind therein; which the College seems in some measure to resent, and is unwilling to purchase what they fully expected gratis.

" The messenger (a schoolmaster) that came to me yesterday from Easeby, desired I would not fail writing to you by this day's post, to have your answer as soon as possible; and added, that if they hear not from you in about a fortnight's time, the books were ordered to be sent up to London soon after. I was further desired to let you know that there are also eight volumes of Heraldry at Mr. Thomas Smith's chambers, No. 13, in Gray's-Inn, London, which, if you incline to purchase, you may get some friend of yours to peruse and treat about. As you have the contents of the thirty-seven MS. volumes, if, after due consideration thereof, you will please to send me your thoughts and proposals, you may depend on my best endeavours to serve you. Mr. Tunstall §, and the rest of the family at the Hall, are in good health. I am, Sir,

" Your most obedient humble servant, T. ROBINSON."

* Of St. John's College, Cambridge, B. A. 1725, M. A. 1731. He was presented to the Rectory of Wycliffe in Holderness, a Crown living, in May 1731; and is there recorded by this epitaph:

" H. S. E.

Thomas Robinson, A. M. hujus ecclesie Rector per annos ferme triginta octo. Obiit septimo calendas Aprilis, A. D. 1769, æt. 66."

† Of whom see hereafter, p. 509.

‡ See before, p. 485.

§ Marmaduke Tunstall, Esq. of whom see hereafter, p. 512.

2. CUTHBERT CONSTABLE, Esq. to Mr. ROBINSON.

"SIR, *Burton Constable, Oct. 29, 1742.*

"I thank you for the favour of yours. I am sorry for the present circumstances of Mr. Smith, because I always esteemed him an honest good man, and worthy of better fortune than what he now labours under. As for the determination he has taken at last to sell his manuscript works at two guineas a volume, I cannot persuade myself that they can be worth so much to me, as a great part of them only regards University College, Oxford; nor can they be of so much use even to that College, being only abridgements, or larger indexes to original MSS. in it, and as they are in possession of the originals themselves, what great use will the abridgements be to the College? Besides, as I have never seen what condition they are in, nor how fair they are writ, nor how fully they treat of these matters, as you took the obliging trouble some years ago to write me the heads, if I cannot be induced to give so great a price as is required, though it must be confessed they have been performed with great labour and industry; but as a great part of my life is spent, and what remains, unfit to peruse and turn over such numerous volumes, I am not like to be a chapman at the rate they are set at: but if a guinea a volume would purchase them, I know not but the esteem I had of the collector would make me go so far to oblige Mr. Smith more than myself; and this is the utmost I can do to serve him: and if I be admitted a purchaser I will, as I formerly told you, let you have the perusal of any of them you please; and thank you at present for the trouble you was pleased to take in acquainting me about these MSS. And believe me, Sir, your most obliged and most humble servant,

CUTHBERT CONSTABLE.

"When you go to the Hall please to make our compliments to Brother Tunstall * and all friends. My Son †, who is a lusty young man both in breadth and length, designs in a little time to pay his respects to his uncle at Wycliffe, to whom he presents his duty and humble service."

3. MR. SMITH TO RICHARD WILSON †, Esq. Recorder of Leeds.

"MR. WILSON, *Easeby, Nov. 9, 1748.*

"In answer to yours of the 5th, if I had had time, health, and ability, those MSS. of my uncle should not have gone for any

* Marmaduke Tunstall. See p. 512. † William. See p. 509.

† Richard Wilson, Esq. son of Thomas Wilson, Esq. of Leeds, merchant, the representative of an antient Yorkshire family (of which there is a copious pedigree in Dr. Whitaker's edition of Thoresby's "Ducatus Leodiensis," p. 3.), was born July 24, 1678; elected Recorder of Leeds in 1729; and dying April 7, 1761, was succeeded as Recorder by his eldest son Richard, who died, unmarried, July 13, 1776.—"The late Mr. Wilson had several volumes of Pedigrees, Nomina Villarum, Surveys of Churches, &c. transcribed from Dodsworth, by the Rev. M^r. Smith, Rec-

price, at least till I had the opportunity of perusing them, and transcribing out any thing I thought proper; but as it has pleased God to cut me short in all these respects, they must even go for what they can make towards the satisfaction of my creditors.

"I told you before I should not be able to send the particulars of the Heraldry books; I have this day looked them over, but though I think there is in all, or most of them, Indexes or Contents of my uncle's own writing, yet they are so large and copious that it would take near a sheet of paper apiece to write them. There are seven books, three of them large, two middling, and one thin folio, and one large quarto; four or five are done in colours, and two in black and white; in general they consist of the coats of arms, pennons, figures of mail, obsequies, and pedigrees of most of the nobility and gentry of the land to 1617. One is called 'Registrum Annorum Anglicanorum,' by Wriotesley, Garter King of Arms; and though I can find no connexion in the books one to another, yet they seem most of them to be his doing. I am not a judge of their value, having never shewn them to any one, but I believe in most people's opinion they are much better worth than the MSS., of which I think there are thirty-seven, and seven of these makes forty-four; which surely cannot be set at less than fifty guineas together, which is little more than what is bidden.

"As for those relating to University College *, there would be neither justice nor honesty in it, if I should follow Mr. Kay's advice, though otherwise reasonable as to them, and pretend to make presents to those that do not need, when I am not able to pay my creditors. As to the clearness or fairness of the MSS. Mr. Robinson knows them better than I, none having seen them so much as himself. If you get rid of any of the old rubbish at ten shillings in the pound abate, I shall be glad of it.

"I am, Sir, your obedient servant, W. SMITH."

tor of Melsonby; additions to Camden and Thoresby, &c. &c. which are probably in the possession of his brother and heir, Thomas Wilson, of Leeds, Esq.;" Gough's "British Topography," vol. II. p. 416. Mr. Thomas Wilson died in 1789, aged 76. Christopher Wilson, a younger brother, was made Bishop of Bristol in 1782, and died April 18, 1792.

* These appear to have been purchased by Mr. Marmaduke Tunstall; and after his death by George Allan, Esq. of Darlington, by whom twenty-six quarto volumes of MSS. relating chiefly to the University of Oxford, extracted from the several public Libraries there, by the Rev. W. Smith, were presented to the Society of Antiquaries. See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VI. p. 126.

CUTHBERT TUNSTALL, afterwards CONSTABLE, Esq.

AND HIS SUCCESSORS AT BURTON CONSTABLE.

Francis Tunstall, Esq. of Scargill Castle, in the North Riding of the County of York, married the Honourable Cecily Constable, eldest daughter of John Constable, second Viscount of Dunbar; and had several children, two of whom, Cuthbert and Marmaduke, were men of singular eminence and merit. Cuthbert, the eldest son, succeeding, soon after 1714, to the estates of his uncle William, fourth Viscount of Dunbar (on whose death, without issue, that title became extinct), took the name of Constable; and married the Honourable Amy Clifford, fifth daughter of Hugh second Lord Clifford of Chudleigh, and sister of Elizabeth, the Lady of the fourth Viscount of Dunbar.

Mr. Peck, in the Preface to his "Life of Milton," 1740, says: "I may not conclude without my grateful acknowledgments to the Honourable Cuthbert Constable, of Burton Constable, in com. Ebor. Esq. who generously gave me the plate of Milton."

The plate, a fine mezzotinto, is thus inscribed:

"Johannes Miltonus,
circa annum ætatis xxv.

Cedite, Romani scriptores, cedite, Graii. PROPETIUS.
Viro ornatissimo CUTHBERTO CONSTABLE, de Burton Constable, in Com. Ebor. Tabulam hanc meritò votivam, D. D. D.
FRANCIS PECK, A. M."

Mr. Gough, in his "British Topography," says: "The late Cuthbert Constable, Esq. spared no expence to procure whatever would illustrate any branch of the History of Yorkshire; nor is the County less obliged to his son *, William Constable, of Burton Constable, Esq. who seems to inherit his father's taste for preserving its antiquities."

* Mr. Gough pays the same compliment to Marmaduke Tunstall, of Wycliffe, Esq. the younger brother of Cuthbert Constable, and of whom hereafter, in p. 511.

Mr. Constable died March 14, 1747, at Burton Constable, where he was "remarkable for his hospitality and encouragement of learning." He left one son, William, who succeeded to his father's estates, and two daughters.

William Constable, Esq. was elected F. S. A. in 1775; F. R. S. in the same year. He purchased from the indefatigable Dr. Burton his large Collections relative to Yorkshire, consisting of sixteen volumes in folio and thirty in quarto, which are particularly described by Mr. Gough, in his "British Topography," vol. II. pp. 409—416, and the original charters gathered out of the ruins of St. Mary's Abbey at York, amounting to 1868 in number, contained in thirty bundles.

Mr. Constable died in his 70th year, in May 1791; and bequeathed his estate to his nephews, of the name of Sheldon, then resident at Liege.

Edward, the eldest of these nephews, assumed the name of Constable, and was generally styled "the Lord of Holderness," being possessed of the richest part of that fine grazing district situated on the Humber, to the extent of £16,000 per annum.

This Mr. Edward Constable was highly accomplished; had lived in the best societies, both at home and abroad; and annually expended £2000 in benevolences of the most disinterested and liberal kind. Dying March 23, 1803, without issue, he was succeeded by his next brother, Francis Sheldon, Esq., who, with this fine estate, became possessed also of one of the best-furnished houses and libraries in England, as heir-looms appertaining thereto.

Mr. Francis Sheldon married, in January 1792, at Tichborne, Hampshire, Frances, daughter of Edmund Plowden, of Plowden, in Shropshire, Esq. On succeeding to the estate, he assumed the name of Constable; and his death is thus recorded * :

* Gent. Mag. vol. XCI. part i. p. 281.

"Feb. 12, 1821, died at York, aged 68, Francis Constable, Esq. of Burton Constable and Wycliffe-hall. Though possessed of an almost princely income, the chief (we may add the only) enjoyment he found in riches, was to benefit and relieve the wants of others. He has often been heard to bless and praise Divine Providence for giving him not only the means, but also the will of serving his fellow-creatures. He found more difficulty in refusing than many had in bestowing a favour. Every tale of woe, from whatever distant quarter it came, spoke irresistibly to his heart; and many who knew nothing of him but from his extensive charities, will have to bewail the loss of their common benefactor. He looked upon himself in the light of a steward under Divine Providence, and acted through life as such. Sir Thomas Hugh Clifford, of Tixall in the county of Stafford, Bart. succeeds to the property of Burton Constable and Wycliffe-hall." The relict of Mr. Constable died April 1, 1826, in George-street, Portman-square.

Sir Thomas Hugh Clifford was not descended from a Constable, but was great-nephew to the two sisters, the Honourable Elizabeth and Amy Clifford, whose alliances with the Constable family are already noticed in p. 509. He was born December 4, 1762, the eldest son of the Hon. Thomas Clifford (fourth and posthumous son of Hugh third Lord Clifford of Chudleigh,) and the Honourable Barbara Aston, youngest daughter and co-heiress of James fifth Lord Aston of Forfar. He was educated at Liege, and afterwards at the famous College of Navarre, in Paris (since converted to the Polytechnic School); and then travelled on foot over Switzerland, where he formed an acquaintance with the late Mr. Whitbread. Having lost his mother in 1786, and his father in 1787, Mr. Clifford settled at Tixall in Staffordshire, the fine old estate of the Astons, which he inherited from his mother; and married

June 7, 1791, Mary-Macdonald, second daughter of John Chichester of Arlington in Devonshire, Esq. by his second wife Mary Macdonald of Tiendrish, North Britain. By patent dated May 22, 1815, Mr. Clifford was created a Baronet, at the particular request of King Louis the Eighteenth, to whom he had paid great attention, and who gave this testimony of the sense he entertained of Mr. Clifford's services during his residence in this country. In 1821, on acceding to the Constable estates, Sir Thomas Clifford, by royal sign manual, was allowed to take the name of Constable only.

Like his predecessors of that name, Sir Thomas had an unequivocal taste for literature and science. On his return from his travels, he conceived an ardent passion for the study of botany, which became his favourite pursuit. Of the extensive and accurate knowledge which he acquired in this pleasing branch of science, he has left an honourable proof in the *Flora Tixalliana*, which is appended to the "Historical and Topographical Description of the parish of Tixall," which he composed in conjunction with his brother Mr. Arthur Clifford, and of which he furnished almost all the materials. This amusing and instructive work was published at Paris in 1818. At a later period Sir T. Constable imbibed a taste for the study of history, antiquities, topography, heraldry, and genealogy, in all of which he was conversant. He had conceived the plan of a "History of the Normans," and had made considerable progress in it. He frequently amused his leisure hours with lighter pursuits. He translated into English verse the fables of *La Fontaine*; and he had contrived to hit off, with remarkable felicity, the almost inimitable *naïveté* and indescribable arch simplicity of that original author. In his latter years Sir Thomas completed a new Metrical Version of the Psalms. He produced also a work in French, intituled, "*L'Évangile Médité.*"

From this religious work he extracted forty Meditations on the Divinity and Passion of Christ, for the forty days of Lent, which he translated into English, and published at his own expense.

Sir Thomas Constable died at Ghent, aged 60, on the 25th of February 1823, leaving by his lady above mentioned, who died at Brighton in October 1825, two daughters and one son: 1. Mary-Barbara, married April 13, 1826, to Capt. Charles Chichester, of the 60th regiment; 2. Mary-Isabella, married Oct. 2, 1827, to Henry eldest son of Raymond Arundell, Esq. of Kenilworth, cousin to Lord Arundell; and 3. Sir Thomas-Aston Constable, Bart. who succeeded to his father's title and estates, and is the present owner of Burton Constable*, but resides at Tixall. He married, on the same day as his sister last-mentioned, Mary-Ann, daughter of Charles Chichester, Esq. of Calverleigh Court, Devonshire, and sister to his above-named brother-in-law.

MARMADUKE TUNSTALL, Esq.

Who has been repeatedly noticed in the "Literary Anecdotes †," was one of the sons of Francis Tunstall, Esq. and a younger brother to Cuthbert (noticed in p. 509). He was elected F. S. A. in 1764; and F. R. S. in 1771. To the Society of Antiquaries he does not appear to have made any communications; but to the Philosophical Trans-

* The mansion of Burton Constable occupies a flat situation, and is a spacious, antient, and magnificent structure, displaying two superb fronts. A very good view is engraved in Pennant's Tour in Scotland, and an ample description is printed in the Beauties of England and Wales, for Yorkshire, pp. 431-2. The park is spacious, ornamented with clumps of trees and extensive walks.—It is worthy of remark that there is in Yorkshire another mansion which bears the very similar appellation of Constable-Burton. It is situated in Richmondshire, and is the antient seat of the Wyvills. See Whitaker's History of that District, vol. I. p. 321; and the Gentleman's Mag. XCVI. ii. 304.

† See vol. III. p. 688; and the numerous passages referred to in vol. VII. p. 695.

actions in 1783 he contributed an "Account of several Lunar Rainbows*." In 1789 Mr. Cade thus noticed him in the *Archæologia* †: "About three miles below Barnard Castle is Wycliffe, an elegant modern mansion, the seat of Marmaduke Tunstall, Esq. whose invaluable collection of manuscripts, books, prints, coins, and gems, besides a spacious Museum stored with rare birds and many other curiosities relating to Natural History, demand in a particular manner the attention of the learned virtuoso."

Dr. Whitaker, in his "History of Richmondshire," vol. I. p. 201, gives a pedigree of the antient family of Tunstall; and adds, "The late amiable and excellent Naturalist, Mr. Tunstall, is entitled to a particular memorial, which will be given in the Appendix to this Volume." That Appendix Dr. Whitaker did not live to print; but, in his second volume, p. 37, he introduced two distinct characters of Mr. Tunstall; one of them, signed "A Country Gentleman," originally printed in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. LX. p. 1050, and since in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. III. p. 437, and written by Dr. Pegge (not by Mr. Watson, as supposed by Dr. Whitaker). The other, an affectionate tribute of respect from the learned and benevolent Dr. Zouch, who was Rector of Wycliffe, is here transcribed:

"On the 11th October 1790, died at Wycliffe-hall, Marmaduke Tunstall, Esq. F. R. and A. SS. The death of this truly amiable gentleman cannot be enough regretted. In the privacy of an elegant retirement he was a most munificent patron of learning, being ever ready to encourage and reward merit. His knowledge was uncommonly extensive. In a clear comprehension of every branch of natural history he particularly excelled. He corresponded with most of the learned men of his country, and

* Also in the *Abridgement of Phil. Trans.* vol. XV. p. 358.

† Vol. IX. p. 286.

with many Foreigners of distinguished character in the Republic of Letters*. The celebrated Linnæus honoured him with singular regard. No hour of the day was by him appropriated to frivolous dissipation; his mind was always active, always engaged in the research of useful truth. Great as his literary abilities were, he was possessed of more valuable accomplishments,—a sweet affability of disposition, an engaging urbanity of manners, an enlarged liberality of thought. The words of passion and resentment never dropped from his lips; he was all mildness and benevolence; his deeds of charity were many, he was literally the poor man's friend."

The short character of Mr. Tunstall which Mr. Watson actually wrote, was printed in the Gentleman's Magazine, vol. LX. p. 959, and is here copied:

"October 11, 1790, died, at Wycliffe†, in the County of York (the town which gave birth to Wycliffe the famous Reformer), Marmaduke Tunstall, Esq. F. R. and A. SS., whose benevolent dis-

* See some Extracts from his Letters to Mr. Allan in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 755.

† The present Hall at Wycliffe (of which a view was published in Harrison's Gentlemen's Seats) was built by Mr. Tunstall, who came into possession of the estate in 1760, and began the building in 1764. This mansion, which is pleasantly situated on the river Tees, was thus described in 1787, whilst Mr. Tunstall was resident there: "The dimensions of the principal apartments are as follows: the hall thirty-two feet by twenty-one, the parlour twenty-seven by seventeen, the drawing-room thirty-two by twenty-one, and each fifteen feet high. The Library, which is well furnished with valuable books and MSS., is thirty feet by twenty; the Museum (which, as well as the Library, commands a fine view of the river) is forty-five by twenty, and contains a large collection of subjects in natural history and antiquities; with a cabinet of Greek, Roman, and modern coins and medals. The chapel is thirty-nine feet by twenty, and eighteen feet high. There are several good paintings by Titian, Holbein, De Neef, Teniers, Breughel, Smith of Chichester, and other eminent masters, with many highly finished drawings and prints. Various fine shrubberies, and almost every sort of forest trees, have within these few years been formed in the adjacent grounds, by the liberal and scientific owner."

position and goodness of heart render his loss irreparable to his disconsolate widow, truly lamented by the poor, and sincerely felt by all who had the happiness of his acquaintance.

“He published, in 1771, a very thin folio, on large paper, intituled, ‘*Ornithologia Britannica; seu Avium omnium Britannicarum, terrestrium quam acquaticarum, Catalogus, Sermone Latino, Anglico, et Gallico redditus; Cui subjicitur Appendix, aves alichigenas in Angliam raro advenientes complectens,*’ with a beautiful print of the Water-ouzel.

Mr. Tunstall also presented Mr. Hutchinson, for his History of Durham, with the Portrait* of his ancestor, Dr. Cuthbert Tunstall, Bishop of that Diocese.”

Mr. Tunstall’s Library was purchased by Mr. Todd, of York; who dispersed the books in 1790, by a marked catalogue †.

His large and splendid Museum ‡ of Natural History was sold to George Allan, Esq.

* The original Plate is now in my possession.

† See the “*Literary Anecdotes,*” vol. III. p. 688.

‡ This rich Collection, in which the Birds alone had cost more than £3000, was purchased by Mr. Allan for less than £700; and, after Mr. Allan’s death, was valued at only 300 guineas. See the particulars in the “*Literary Anecdotes,*” vol. VIII. pp. 366. 807. 813.

The Rev. JOHN PRICE, B. D.

Of this able Pioneer in Literature, whose friendly attentions will be recollected by many researchers into the vast treasures of the Bodleian Library, some Memoirs have been given in the preceding volumes §; and some further traits of his obliging and communicative disposition will be found in the following extracts from his Epistolary Correspondence.

§ See the several passages referred to in the “*Literary Anecdotes,*” vol. VII. pp. 334. 656.



From a sketch by the Rev. H. H. Baker 1798

J Price

B. D. F. S. A.

Born 1734 — Died 1813.

Published by J. B. Nichols & Son March 1818.

Letters to and from the Rev. JOHN PRICE.

1. Mr. GOUGH to Mr. PRICE.

" REVEREND SIR, *March 20, 1771.*

" Your kind communication to the British Topography, by Dr. Gower, of a piece relative to Cheshire, encourages me to beg some further information on the articles in the inclosed list, which I copied from the last edition of the Bodleian Catalogue. You will easily see what is wanting to make the titles complete; and whatever you can further collect from the books themselves relating to the authors or subjects, will be a very acceptable communication.

" As Dr. Rawlinson's bequest has been more attentively examined than it had been when I had the pleasure of seeing you at Oxford, I would beg the favour of any intelligence on the same subjects that can be collected from it; a list of his topographical plates, or of his or any other MSS. County Collections.

" Mr. Burrough, who is so obliging as to convey this to you, will assist you in forwarding your answer to me in the course of the year, that you need not confine your enquiries to the time of his return from the circuit.

" I think myself very unfortunate in not meeting you at Llangollen last summer, when Mr. Pennant was so kind as to shew me the stone at Vale Crucis. What I saw served only to increase my regret that we were not able to raise the stone, and compare the inscription with the copy. Should an opportunity offer I doubt not your readiness to make this comparison.

" I am, Sir, your obedient humble servant, R. GOUGH."

2. " SIR, *London, Sept. 15, 1772.*

" I take the liberty to trouble you in behalf of a friend (Mr. G. Paton) at Edinburgh, who has already applied to Mr. Daniel Prince, but not met with all the satisfaction he desires.

" It is about a piece of Sir David Lindsay of the Mont, intitled, 'Ane Satyre of 3 Estaits in commendation of Vertue and vituperation of Vyce. Edinb. 1602;' to know whether this or his 'Interludes' be the severe reflections on the Scotch Clergy, which Lindsay, in his History of Scotland, says, laid the foundation of the Reformation in Scotland.

" My friend sent Mr. Prince six lines from the beginning, and six from the end, of an imperfect book in his hands, which he suspects to be the last of the above works, which are become very scarce. Your solution of this difficulty, at your leisure, will much oblige your very humble servant, R. GOUGH."

3. Mr. PRICE to Mr. GOUGH.

" SIR, *Oxford, Sept. 26, 1772.*

" I received your letter in behalf of your friend Mr. Paton; and some time ago, I had one from himself. Mr. Prince (bookseller) having another at the same time, and to the same pur-

pose, engaged answering for both ; this he did, as he assures me, very particularly, by informing Mr. Paton that the book described was in the Bodleian Library, and that he was at liberty to complete his imperfect copy when he pleased. Nothing more, I think, was required. I have examined New College, Queen's, All-Souls, Christ Church, Corpus, and Jesus College, Libraries, but found nothing of Lindsay's in either of them. In the Bodleian, we have only what is mentioned in the printed catalogue. In that copy of his works referred to at 8vo. L. 24. Art. Seld. there is a preface by Hen. Charteris, and in it these words: 'nales ernist and vehement was he aganis them (Bischoppis, Abbottis, and Prelatis) in his fairsis and publict playis, whairin he was verray craftie and excellent. Sic ane spring he gave them in the play, play it beside Edinburgh, in presence of the Queene Regent, and ane greit part of the Nobilitie, with ane exceeding greit nowmer of pepill, lestand fra nyne houris afore none, till six houris at evin, quhair, amangis mony baith grave maters and merie trikkis, he brocht in ane Bishop, ane Persone, ane Freir, and ane Nun, deckit up in thair papisticall ornamentis and maner of rayment. And thairefter brocht in King correctioun, quha reformand sindrie deformiteis in his Realme, passit to the tryall of his Clergie. And findand thame to be altogidder Idiotis, unworthie of ony functioun ecclesiasticall, decernit them to be degradit of their digniteis, and spuilzeit of thair officis: quhilk beand executit, and they denudit of thair upmaist garmentis, they war fund but verray fulis, hypocrites, flatteraris, and nouchtie persones. Quhairby he signifyt to the people, that howsever thay war estemit of the ward, thay had na thing quhairin thay nicht justlie glorie to be pastouris of Christis Kirk, and feidaris of his flock, but onlie thair outward ornamentis, and triumphant tyillis. Bot beand inwardlie considerit thay wald be fund bot verray hyrelingis, enemeis to Christ, and devoraris of his flock. This play did enter with sic greif in thair hartis, that they studyt be all meanis to be avengit thair of," &c. &c.

"This copy wants part of the title; but I fancy, from its contents, it must be the edition (mentioned by Tanner in *Biblioth. Brit. Hibern.*) printed at Edinb. MDLXXI. 4to. the size only being a mistake. From the above extract, I should imagine that Sir David Lindsay's *Satyre of 3 Estaitis*, &c. (which I am certain is the Play here alluded to) must be the severe *Satyre* against the infamous practices of the Romish Clergy in Scotland. The *Interlude* must be the same with this *Satyre*; for at the end of the first part of it he says, 'Now sall the pepill mak collatioun, then beginnis the interlude; the King's Bischops and principall players being out of their seats (p. 63).

"I have nothing more to add, but that I am your most obedient humble servant,

J. PRICE."

4. Mr. GOUGH to Mr. PRICE.

"SIR,

Nov. 17, 1773.

"I am much obliged to you for the information in your letter, and that communicated to me by my friend Mr. Tyson, who is very sensible of the civilities he received from you and others at Oxford. He has opened to me a treasure which I am impatient to be better acquainted with,—Dr. Rawlinson's numerous plates. If it be allowed to have a particular account taken of them, you will oblige me much by employing an amanuensis whom I will readily satisfy in whatever demands you shall think reasonable. I could wish to have impressions of them all, which, if I am not misinformed, were left for the benefit of the University by their sale; but, if this is not likely to take place soon, I shall content myself with a catalogue of their titles, dates, draftsmen and engravers. Another very agreeable piece of news is, that editions of Euripides and Apollonius Rhodius are preparing at your press, and I presume in forwardness.

"Whatever particulars occur to you relative to English Authors and Topography, will always be acceptable to, Sir,

"Your obliged humble servant,

R. GOUGH."

5. Mr. GOUGH to the Rev. WILLIAM SHEFFIELD*.

"REV. SIR,

Winchester Street, April 21, 1773.

"Though I have not the pleasure of being known to you, yet I doubt not your readiness to give any information about the MSS. under your care in the Ashmolean Library. I therefore take the liberty of requesting some account of No. 7497 folio, which is said to be a Life of Sir John Hawkwood. I wish to know whether it has the appearance of a genuine history or a romance, what are the principal facts related in it, whether the author can be discovered, and of what date it is; what number of pages it contains, whether worth transcribing, and at what expence a person can be found to do it; that if your account of it recommend it, I may consider further about getting a copy of it. I am, Sir, your very humble servant, R. GOUGH."

6. Mr. PRICE to Mr. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR,

Oxford, May 10, 1774.

"I have at last got a copy of the Map of Scotland†, in Harding's MSS. which I shall send you very soon. I cannot find any Map in any of our MSS. at Jesus College; nor is that mentioned by Hearne extant at Merton. Camden's Britannia is not interleaved; but the Notes and Emendations, by himself, are

* Of Worcester College, Oxford; M. A. 1757; B. and D.D. 1778. He succeeded William Huddesford, B. D. as Keeper of the Ashmolean Museum in 1773, and was succeeded by William Lloyd, LL.B. in 1796. See in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VIII. p. 596, a similar request to Mr. Huddesford.

† Afterwards engraved by Mr. Gough for his British Topography. See the following Letters.

inserted in the margin, and on little pieces of paper fixed in their proper places. I know of no notes with respect to Brooke in this book. There is a copy of Brooke's Catalogue of Kings, &c. of England, with MS. notes by Camden, in the Library. On the blank leaf before it, is the following memorandum: 'This note, and the rest of the notes in this book, are in the hand-writing of William Camden, Clarencelux. *Ita testor*, Peter Le Neve, Norroy, 1709. There are some notes of Vincent's &c.' If you should be desirous of any further intelligence, with respect to this or the former book, you will let me hear from you again. As to Nennius, I must refer you to Mr. Barrington, who is acquainted with a clergyman (Mr. Lloyd) in Sussex of Kent, who has long been preparing for a new edition of him; and for that purpose has collated the Bodleian and other MSS. I have nothing more to add, but that I am, with great respect, your most obedient humble servant,
J. PRICE."

7. Mr. GOUGH to Mr. PRICE.

"SIR,

Enfield, Aug. 27, 1774.

"I am much obliged to you for your favour, and for the encouragement you give me to trouble you with further inquiries for British Topography, which I wish to make as complete as I can. I had early information of Sir John Peshall's design for the County of Oxford, which I hope is by this time in great forwardness; such a History being certainly much wanted. Can you tell me where Catherall's and Sanderson's Collections are, and whether the Heralds and dates of the Visitations are properly stated? Where are Bishop Kennet's collections for the second volume of Parochial Antiquities? Can I procure Dr. Rawlinson's printed queries for a History of the County? and an exact list of his plates of English views, &c. now in the Bodleian, such as do not appear to have been published? A copy of Talbot's Notes at New College, wherein different from that printed by Hearne? What additions to Camden in Smith's copy in the Bodleian? What the bulk and quantity of Norden's Surrey, and on what terms a transcript? Mr. Manning is my particular friend, and has admitted me to his valuable Collections with great frankness and pleasure. Mr. Hill's do not appear to have been very considerable. It were to be wished all County Histories might have their Domesday engraved on so liberal a plan as Mr. Manning has given for Surrey, in which he is going to be followed by Dr. Nash. This latter gentleman has also admitted me to his confidence in the design he has generously formed of publishing Habington's History, with great improvements. If I do not appear impertinent, I shall, as opportunity offers, make use of the privilege you give me of corresponding with you. Meantime I am,
R. GOUGH."

8. MR. PRICE TO MR. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR, Oxford, May 17, 1775.

"As I had not heard from you since I sent you copies of Harding's Maps, I began to suspect that they did not answer your expectations, or that you had dropped your scheme of publication. But by your letter of the 28th of April, I was glad to find that you still continue to prosecute your noble undertakings with respect to British Antiquities. The words you are at a loss for in the Maps, are Norling (next to Berwick) and Dunbar, by Edinburgh. The inscription on the right hand of the castle, at the end, is *Luctus perpetuus cochiton, the infernal flood.*

"The drawings numbered 1, 2, and 3, are from so many pages in the manuscript, each measuring in length thirteen inches and a quarter, and in breadth nine and a half.

"The person I usually employ in drawing, &c. is not at present in the University; so that I have been obliged to make out a specimen myself, which I fear will not answer your purpose.

"I am, Sir, your most humble servant, J. PRICE."

9. MR. GOUGH TO MR. PRICE.

"DEAR SIR, May 18, 1775.

"I am much obliged to you for the specimen*; but, as it will not be possible to engrave the whole from such plates, and I wish to have this as much a fac-simile as the rest which I have collected, beg to know who there, as probably your draftsman, may be able to trace the whole on oiled paper, or how could I contrive to send mine by the Oxford coach, consistent with the Library hours, so as the time of his stay at Oxford might be reduced as much as possible. Your much obliged servant, R. GOUGH."

10. "DEAR SIR, London, June 24, 1775.

"I am very much obliged to you for the contents of your packet, which I immediately transcribed, and now return. The Quarto MS. seems highly worthy to see the light. Is there no probability that his Grace† could be induced to give it the publick? The drawings are too interesting to remain locked up, and it seems the best and fullest account of the Principality. I shall thank you for the account of Monmouth Town-Hall, which is altogether new to me. Is it not extraordinary that Ragland Castle should be omitted?

"I have heard of tapestry in Warwickshire, representing Kenilworth Castle when entire; but this is the whole of my information, and I proposed when I came into that county to inquire after it. Mean time shall be glad to hear further from you about it. My book goes on as fast as inquiries and fresh matter will allow; but I can fix no term for it.

* See preceding letter.

† The Duke of Beaufort.

"I should like to see the description of the Gweddin house, and of the Shrewsbury windows, and Henry VII's drinking-horn in the Badminton MS. Yours faithfully, R. GOUGH."

11. Mr. PRICE to Mr. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR, *Oxford, June 26, 1775.*

"I have just now seen Mr. Walker, and shewed him Harding's Map. He is very willing to engage the doing of it agreeably to your desire; but will expect three guineas for his trouble. I think it too much, and therefore cannot think of treating with him till I hear from you.

"I am, Sir, your most obedient humble servant, J. PRICE."

"P. S. I paid for the former draught only 10s. 6d. Mr. Warton saw it, and compared it with the original. He said that it appeared to him very exact, and well executed. A gentleman, who calls himself Sir John Peshall, with whom I understand you hold a correspondence, has formerly been engaged in procuring draughts of Antiquities, &c. in this place; possibly he may be better able to transact this business for you than I am. J. P."

12. Mr. GOUGH to Mr. PRICE.

"DEAR SIR, *June 29, 1775.*

"I received yours yesterday, and must employ Mr. Walker on the terms you mention, though I think with you they are too high. Can he be prevailed on to make abatement? I should look on two guineas enough for such work as tracing an oiled paper, to a person on the spot. I presume he has or can prepare the paper for the purpose, and shall be much obliged to you to superintend the work so far as to see the copy is exact. I am surprised Mr. Warton should think it exact, I mean for the purpose of engraving, where line and letter should answer to the original; whereas the writing is quite modern. I beg I may reimburse you that or any other expences on my account.

"I remain, &c.

R. GOUGH."

13. Mr. PRICE to Mr. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR, *Oxford, July 20, 1775.*

"The traced drawings will be sent soon; they were done by Mr. Dacon, under the inspection of Mr. Walker, who employs him as an assistant. The expence was only one guinea for these, and half a guinea for the former draughts. I have now, and have had for this fortnight past, so many foreigners to attend, by the recommendation of Dr. Solander, that I have scarce time for any thing else.

J. PRICE."

14. Mr. GOUGH to Mr. PRICE.

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, July 6, 1776.*

"I am quite ashamed to have been so long without acknowledging my obligations to you about Harding's Map, which

I have had engraved from your copy. Absence from town prevented my meeting with you this spring, when I should have made a point of reimbursing you the expence you were at on my account. As I have lost that opportunity, I know no better than by desiring you to apply to Mr. Prince in my name, and on shewing this letter, to demand of him one guinea and a half, which is the sum between us, which he will please to add to my little account with him.

“Additions by Tanner to St. Cuthbert’s Legend, on what terms a copy? as a friend* of mine, in the Saint’s diocese, wishes to reprint it. The second part of Kennet’s Parochial Antiquities where, and the plates? Advancing as fast as the nature of the subject allows, in my second edition, and shall always be glad of your communication. If I call at Oxford this summer, have I any chance of meeting you? R. GOUGH.”

15. MR. PRICE TO MR. GOUGH.

“DEAR SIR,

Oxford, July 18, 1776.

“I wish I could assist your friend with the additions to St. Cuthbert’s Legend. I have examined the Bishop’s MSS. which are all in the Bodleian Library, and cannot find them. Whence arose the suspicion of their being in Oxford? As to Kennet’s Parochial Antiquities, I know nothing, except that I remember to have seen in James West’s Catalogue, one with great additions to it. There is also a copy, with a few MS. notes (in his own hand) in All Souls College Library. The plates I fear are lost, with many more of M. Burgher’s, which were formerly deposited here, under the care of a person who converted every thing he could lay his hands on, at the University Press, to his own advantage. I purpose being absent from home a month or six weeks this summer, and I intend starting the beginning of August. In the mean while, if business or pleasure should lead you this way, I shall be happy to have it in my power to shew you how much I am your obedient servant, J. PRICE.”

16. “SIR,

Oxford, June 19, 1777.

“I had the favour of your letter of the 26th of May, in due time, but your proposals and receipts† I have not yet seen. It seems they were left by Dr. Nash with Mr. Fletcher, the bookseller, who received them for me in my absence. He has disposed of one only, but will endeavour to get off some more of them. I cannot undertake to distribute any personally, because I am obliged by my situation and circumstances to avoid all subscriptions; or must disoblige many and distress myself. This I trust will be a sufficient apology to you, and your friend, whom

* Mr. George Allan. See p. 514.

† For Mr. Nasmyth’s edition of Tanner’s Notitia, of which see vol. VII. p. 282.

I have not the pleasure of knowing, except as the author of an excellent Catalogue of Ben'et College Library, which I lately purchased. I find Mr. Warton has answered your letter to him, and expects to hear from you again with respect to the coin said to be found at Winton.

J. PRICE."

17. "DEAR SIR,

Badminton, Aug. 5, 1778.

"I left Oxford about a month ago; and your letter followed me, and found me here this morning. As I know no more, than what I formerly told you with respect to the Saxon types*, I will send your inquiries by to-morrow's post, to Mr. Prince at Oxford, and desire him to answer them to Mr. Nichols. He has the care of all the University types, and he was the person who gave me the account I sent you.

J. PRICE."

18. MR. GOUGH TO MR. PRICE.

"SIR,

Enfield, Nov. 24, 1778.

"I see by the Newspapers that Sir John Peshall is dead. I think he had large collections for a History of Oxford, and should be glad to know if you have heard how they are disposed of, and whether his library is likely to come into your hands.

"Your very humble servant,

R. GOUGH."

19. MR. PRICE TO MR. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR,

Bodleian Library, Nov. 10, 1779.

"I remember the note you refer to in Taylor's Demosthenes; it is in the last article of his Syllabus of the books and MSS. which he perused for his edition of the third volume. But I never could learn what became of Mr. Harris's MS. which was lost by the carelessness of a common carrier. Sure I am that it never arrived at the Bodleian Library, either in Dr. Rawlinson's or any other collection. The papers, &c. which the Doctor desired might not be made public till seven years after his death, were collections for a continuation of the Athenæ Oxon. and Hearne's Diaries. These are now open for any one that wishes to consult them. As to the Doctor's mode of collecting, I have nothing to say; it was over with him before I entered upon any business here. We have a manuscript catalogue of most of his MSS. &c.; but when it will be printed I cannot say. The revenue of our press, by some late determinations in the House of Commons, has sunk very much †, and will not admit our undertaking any unsaleable works. Thus I fear our catalogue will re-

* For the circumstance to which this alludes, see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. I. p. 118.

† By laying open to public competition the liberty of printing and publishing Almanacks of every description.

main unpublished, at least for some time. The next opportunity you take of writing to me, I wish you would be so kind as to inform me, when we may hope to see the New Edition of the 'Aneedotes of British Topography.'

J. PRICE."

20. "DEAR SIR, *Bodleian Library, Dec. 22, 1779.*

"I have carefully examined Bishop Tanner's books, for St. Cuthbert's Legend, but to no purpose; and as for Dr. Poccocke's copy of it, I know not where to look for it. We have only his MSS. which were purchased by the University, in 1692. Bishop Tanner's copy of Wood's *Athenæ Oxon.* with manuscript additions by the Bishop, is here; but he has made no addition to Hegge's name in it. Hence I would suppose the Bishop had no such book, or otherwise he would have taken notice of it, as he has done of many others in these volumes. This, I believe, I told you before, when you formerly made the same inquiry. I have only to add, that I am glad to hear that the Topography is so forward, and that I shall always be happy to have it in my power to oblige you.

J. PRICE."

21. "DEAR SIR, *Oxford, March 15, 1780.*

"I have endeavoured to find out the ring mentioned in Burton's *Leicestershire*, and Camden's *Britannia*, but in vain. In the Bodleian there are two with Arabick inscriptions; and in the Museum there is one; but all different. Dr. Scott, who has all Bishop Gibson's papers, may perhaps know something of it. He is expected here soon, when he comes I will call upon him and ask him. If I can learn any thing to your purpose, you shall then hear from me.

"My friend Mr. Astle tells me, that you have got a fine collection of printed and MS. papers relative to Oxford. I wish much to know what they are; and hope, when you are at leisure, you will oblige me with some account of them. They have lately discovered at Stonesfield more of the tessellated pavement, which Mr. Hearne formerly viewed with so much pleasure. I have seen it; and think it much the greatest curiosity I ever saw.

"Your very faithful humble servant,
J. PRICE."

22. "DEAR SIR, *Oxford, April 27, 1780.*

"I was in town the beginning of this month, and had great hopes of meeting with you there; but was so unfortunate as to miss of that pleasure. However, I received your letter, and have now sent you the impressions of the seals you desired. If any more of the kind occur to me, you shall have them. As to the Stonesfield * discoveries, they are too great to be enumerated

* For an account of the Roman Remains discovered at Stonesfield, Oxfordshire, see Gough's *Camden*; and "British Topography," vol. II. p. 88. One of the pavements was engraved by Vertue in 1712, and is sold by the Society of Antiquaries. Some of the remains of the Pavement were given to the Society of Antiquaries in 1724. A plan of the whole has been published within these few years by Mr. Hakewill.

in a few lines; I shall therefore only tell you that there are already four rooms and a bath found, all exceedingly curious. His Grace of Marlborough's steward will have drawings made of every thing that is or may be found there. Of these I am to have a copy, which you shall certainly see, and make what use you please of them. Mean while I remain, with best good wishes for you, yours sincerely,
J. PRICE."

23. "DEAR SIR,

Oxford, April 28, 1780.

"Having a frank to Mr. Topham of the Paper office, I took the liberty of inclosing a line to you by yesterday's post, and desiring it might be left at Mr. Nichols's till you came to town. In it you will find impressions of the two seals I had formerly mentioned to you; since, I have met with the ring referred to in Burton* and Camden, as you will perceive by the impression on this letter; and at the bottom of this you have the dimensions of the ring and the plate, to which it is clumsily soldered. The stone in the middle is a fine Cornelian. I have nothing more to add, but that I am yours very sincerely,

J. PRICE."

"P. S. In reading the inscription, as printed in Burton, you must make the last line the first, for so it is on the seal."

24. MR. GOUGH TO MR. PRICE.

"DEAR SIR,

Enfield, July 3, 1780.

"You will oblige me by information whether Mr. Thomas Carte's MSS. are in the possession of the University of Oxford, to which his widow left them after the death of her second husband Mr. Jernegan. I am told the University treated with Mr. Jernegan for them, before his death. In whose hands did M'Pher-son and Lord Hardwicke see them? Have you any memoranda about Carte, or his father? who was of University College, though his son was of Cambridge.

"I am further to solicit you for all unpublished notices you can furnish of Camden, and to ask whether his portrait, with you, is good and original, and whether a copy could be obtained for engraving. I am sorry to hear the History of Northamptonshire goes on so slowly at your press. Is want of money the reason? Yours sincerely,
R. GOUGH."

25. MR. PRICE TO MR. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR,

Oxford, July 11, 1780.

"I have the honour of your letter of the third instant; and have the pleasure to inform you that Mr. Carte's Papers are all safe in the Bodleian Library †. Lord Hardwicke gave Mr. Jer-

* In the "History of Leicestershire."

† Mr. Gough's enquiries were with a view to assist me in compiling the article on Thomas Carte, in the "Memoirs of Bowyer." That article is reprinted with additions in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. II. pp. 471—518.

Mr. Price obliged us with the following account of the MSS.:

"S. Carte. MSS. Ballard. Vol. XVIII. p. 28. 30. 40. 86. Vol. XXXIV.

negan 200 guineas for the use of them, when in his possession ; and I believe Mr. Cadell the bookseller made him a very handsome present for the same favour : and hence Mr. M'Pherson made his extracts. Thomas Carte was a member of this University, being matriculated here in 1698, and taking the degree of A. B. in 1702. He was incorporated at Cambridge, where he took the degree of A. M. in 1716. His father Samuel Carte was of Magdalen College, but he himself of University. With respect to Camden's Picture, I can only say that I think it a very good one ; you have some account of it in Wood's History and Antiquities of Oxford, part II. p. 43, or thereabouts. A copy of it may be easily obtained, if a proper person could be found to take it off here*. As Dr. Smith's papers (who formerly wrote his Life) are all with us, and several books with MS. notes, besides some MSS. of his, I have no doubt but many unpublished notices † might be found among them.

"As to Northamptonshire, I only know that Mr. Prince, who has been at a great expence with it, is determined to print no more till he is paid for what is already done ‡. He has copy to go on, but not enough to finish it. Mr. Whalley, Vicar of Horley, near Reigate, Surrey, (who is the author of this History,) can give you a better account of this affair if desired.

"Dr. Milles will shortly receive an account of the Stonesfield Pavement, and other discoveries made there, from Mr. Thompson, of Christ Church. These, I suppose, will be communicated to the Society of Antiquaries, and therefore I shall say nothing more of them.

"I take this opportunity of acknowledging your very obliging present § to the Library, which I received some time ago from

p. 45. Mr. Carte's account of Cardinal Wolsey's burial-place at Leicester, and some other antiquities of the borough. Qu. Browne Willis's Papers?—MSS. Ballard. Vol. XVIII. p. 86, on the back of Browne Willis's letter in the hand-writing of Mr. Rawlins, of Pophill, in Warwickshire. Samuel Carte's Antiquities of the borough of Leicester, as I saw in the sale of Mr. Bridges' books, of Lincoln's Inn; and the MS. was placed in Burton's Leicestershire, but sold separately at the sale, in 1726.

T. Carte. MSS. Ballard. Vol. XVIII. several anecdotes of him. Vol. XXXVII. more anecdotes of him.

Mr. T. Carte died April 9, 1754. In vol. XXXVIII. No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, all Letters. The first about the death of Hen. VI. dated May 1751. The second acquits Queen Elizabeth of the charge of having bastards.

See Sir Robert Shirley's Restitution of Church Lands in Leicestershire. MS. Tanner, 130, p. 18. Burton's Collections relating to Leicestershire. MS. Rawlinson, 1350.

MS. Carte, C. C. 4to. p. 331. Livings in Leicestershire."

* It was afterwards engraved by Basire for Mr. Gough's Britannia.

† See Mr. Gough's Life of Camden, prefixed to the Britannia.

‡ On this subject see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. II. p. 107; and vol. VI. pp. 400, 401.

§ The Second Edition of the "British Topography."

Mr. Nichols. It is indeed a most noble work, and I often consult it with great pleasure and satisfaction. You have our best thanks for this instance of your kind attention to *Alma Mater*. Wishing you much health and happiness in all your useful undertakings, I remain yours, &c.

J. PRICE."

26. Mr. PRICE to Mr. NICHOLS.

"DEAR SIR,

Oxford, Oct. 5, 1780.

"I have many apologies to make for not answering your letter sooner, but I trust you will excuse me when I tell you, that I have been absent from the University most part of the summer, and that your little packet did not find me out till about a month ago; and then I only came hither on Election business, and immediately after returned again to Gloucestershire. Thus I deferred writing to you, till I had time to collect something worth sending, which I hope these few anecdotes of the Cartes, and the short account of Leicester, will be deemed. As to Thomas Carte, I know nothing more of him, but what must be well known to every body—except that we have all his MSS. and that I believe Jernegan had fifty pounds for his right in them. Moses was a character totally unknown to me. I could wish that scandal relative to All-Souls was omitted in his Life, for it can do him no credit, and I am sure its omission will oblige some Gentlemen of that Society.

"If I have omitted any thing you wish to learn, pray tell me so; I have not your letter by me, and therefore cannot be certain whether I have answered all your queries. In short I hope you will upon all occasions freely use me, and believe me to be, with great sincerity, your much obliged, and most obedient servant,

"J. PRICE.

"P. S. The History of Leicester is taken out of a manuscript (being a transcript) of Browne Willis's in this Library; but is not to be found among Carte's MSS."

27. Mr. GOUGH to Mr. DANIEL PRINCE.

"SIR,

Enfield, April 18, 1781.

"The application to me, in your name, by my Friend Mr. Nichols, about the Saxon publications which you have lately purchased *, gives me an opportunity of commencing a correspondence with you, in the new light of a British Antiquary; who, I am happy to be informed, has made British Biography his study, and from whose opportunities and leisure, as well as readiness to assist other inquirers in congenial pursuits, one may hope for considerable additions, not only to the *Athenæ Oxonienses*, but to every other biographical article of the great Republic

* This alludes to a letter from Mr. Prince to Mr. Nichols, in the *Literary Anecdotes*," vol. VIII. p. 476.

of Letters. Had I been taught to view Mr. Prince in this light before, I should have solicited his assistance in the British Topography. I now solicit it; I hope not too late, both to correct the errors, and make the additions unavoidable in such a work.

"In the indispensable imperfections of science it is the first praise of its professors to be open to conviction and information.

"The sheets you inquire about, are undoubtedly part of the Homiliarium undertaken by Mrs. Elstob, at the desire of Dr. Hickes (see Introduction to Archæologia, I. xxvi. n.) which every student in Saxon literature must regret she did not live to finish. They bear evident marks of the Typography of the time like Hickes's Thesaurus, and I wish I could be of any service to you in fitting them for publication. Perhaps by letting me know out of whose library you had them, some further progress might be made with them. I hope the intended bounty of Parliament to the University will enable them to prosecute many laudable purposes. Am mortified at the delay of the History of Northamptonshire. Pray inform me why it stops, and if there is any chance of its being completed, what other literary works are *sub prelo*, and believe me ever ready to concur with any design for the promotion of Literature.

"Proposals for a beautiful view of Croyland West front, by a very ingenious modest young artist*, whom I wish to place in a conspicuous light, were lately sent to you, and hope will find some encouragement.
R. GOUGH."

28. Mr. PRICE to Mr. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR, Oxford, June 13, 1781.

"Your letter found me in the country, where I have been for a few days upon a visit to a friend. This I mention as an apology for not writing to you sooner.

"As to the discoveries at Stonesfield, I do not recollect telling you that draughts, &c. were made of them for the Antiquarian Society; but perhaps I might say that his Grace of Marlborough had such done,—but for what purpose I know not. They are now at his house in town, and may be seen by any one that wishes to see them, when Mr. Walker (his Grace's Steward) is there. And as to Camden, I can only say that I know of no other picture of him, but that in the Historical School, which is deemed a good one; and that mentioned by Granger in his Biographical History, vol. I. p. 298, which is an original, and preserved in Painters' Hall.

"I have only to add that I shall be happy to see you whenever business or pleasure lead you this way; and that I am, with best good wishes to attend you, yours very sincerely,
J. PRICE."

* This was honest John Carter.

29. Mr. GOUGH to Mr. PRICE.

"DEAR SIR,

July 30, 1781.

"It is now time that I should call on you about the Camden transcripts, or the possibility of getting them, and the progress Mr. Thompson's young artist has made with the portrait. I have sent you the additions to Oxfordshire, lest I should be guilty of great and unavoidable errors in the account of the University. The counterpart goes to Mr. Warton; but if neither of you are in the University, they must remain till you return, otherwise I shall be glad to receive them by Mr. Prince, as soon as convenient to you. Second volume of Stukeley: If not to be had with the first, should be glad of a list of the Camdenian Professors, with dates and particulars. Suppose my sheet not yet received from Mr. Meyler. The lists of Bishops, &c. educated at the several Colleges from Wood, are attempted to be brought down to the present time. Hope for the satisfaction of hearing a good account of your health; and with thanks for your late civilities, am yours sincerely,

R. GOUGH."

30. Mr. GOUGH to the Rev. THOMAS WARTON.

"DEAR SIR,

July 30, 1781.

"Can you tell me when Mr. Jones or Evans (for I have forgot the name) will be at Beachwood? Will you allow me to avail myself of your intimate acquaintance with the antiquities of Oxford, to make the additions to the Britannia as complete as possible. I have inclosed the sheets to Mr. Prince, by whose London parcel they may be returned to Mr. Nichols. Any additions you may have for subsequent Counties will be esteemed a favour by your obliged humble servant,

R. GOUGH.

"I should be glad of a list of the Works printed at the Clarendon press, with dates and anecdotes."

31. Mr. PRICE to Mr. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR,

Oxford, June 11, 178[1].

"We have not in the Library Harding's book and so I cannot tell what difference may be between it and that you mention. The MS. is supposed to be the presentation book to Edward IV. (see Tanner's Bibliotheca Britannica-Hibern.), and the map and all done at the same time; for it is certainly the same hand throughout.

"I cannot learn what is become of Rawlinson's Weever. I find, by a printed catalogue of his books, that it was sold for eighteen shillings, but not a word of the manuscript notes being in his own hand.

"Warton's Observations, &c. as in the note in the middle of his second dissertation, are ready for the press; but the History of Architecture is not yet finished. How soon he will publish them, I cannot say. As to Rawlinson's continuations, &c. of the Athens, nothing more can be said of them; they still remain

in statu quo. His History of Oxford City is a mere transcript of Wood's, in the Museum; and that of the County chiefly collected from Wood's Papers, &c. &c.

"The Colleges that have subscribed for the History of Dorset, will soon send for copies. I hope the Bodleian Library will not be forgot, for the author received great assistance from thence.

"I am sorry we had not the pleasure of your company last week; and the more so, because, I fear I must not expect that pleasure this summer, for I shall be absent for some time after this month.

"I am credibly informed that at Mr. Sheldon's house, called Weston, in Warwickshire, there is a room hung with antient Tapestry* representing maps of the Counties of Oxford and Warwick, on a very large scale, done in Queen Elizabeth's time.

"I have now before me two little books, which, I believe, are not in the Anecdotes of "British Topography:"

1. "The Rights of his Majesty's Forest asserted, in a charge given at Swanmote Court, held in the Castle Court belonging to the Honor and Castle of Windsor, before the Verderers of the forest of Windsor, the 27th of September, 1717, by Nathaniel Boothe, Esq. Steward of the Court. London, 1719, 8vo.

2. "A List of all the Offices and Places within the City of London; together with their respective prices, as they are now sold by the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs of London, 1697; eight pages in 12mo."

On a separate paper Mr. Price transcribed the following title of an earlier tract or MS.:

"In this Booke is conteyned the names of ye Baylifs, Custos, Mairs, and Sherefs of the cite of Londo', from the tyme of Kyng Richard the Furst; and also th' artycles of the Chartur and Liberties off England wyth odor dyuers mat's good and necessary for euery Citeze' to undirstond and knowe. Which ben shewid i' chaptirs after the fourme of this kalendir folowing."

"The Names of ye Balyfs, Custos, Mayers, and Sherefs o' ye Cite of London from the tyme of Kyng Richard the First called Cure de Lyon, whiche was crowned ye¹¹¹ daye of Septe'bre ye¹ yere of oure Lorde God 1189. Ca.prio." J. PRICE."

32. MR. PRICE TO MR. NICHOLS.

"DEAR SIR, *Badminton, Sept. 9, 1781.*

"I have had the favour of your letter, and your obliging present of the Supplement to the Origin of Printing, some time; but deferred acknowledging them, in hopes of being able to

* This very curious Tapestry was purchased by Mr. Walpole, by whom it was presented to Earl Harcourt, who afterwards gave it to Mr. Gough, by whose last Will the Tapestry was bequeathed to the Bodleian Library. See "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VI. pp. 325-330; and "The Progresses of Queen Elizabeth," vol. I. p. xvii.

send you, at the same time, the extract you desired from the book you had been referred to by Warton. This (when in Oxford about a month ago) I endeavoured to find out, but failed, there being no class of books in the Bodleian under Hearne's name; nor can I find any reference to that of Alexander's Life in our catalogue. I have since written to Warton on the subject, but have not as yet had his answer. I have not forgot your request with respect to Ballard; but have not found any thing hitherto worth sending. From a letter of Bishop Littleton's (in the Bodleian Library) I have reason to think that Ballard had drawn up an account of himself, which he communicated to his friends. Perhaps Mr. Loveday, of Caversham, Berks, who was one of them, may have seen it, and if so, I doubt not he will, if applied to, readily communicate what he knows of it. I beg your acceptance of my best thanks for your last kind favour, and that you will believe me to be, with great truth, dear Sir, your much obliged, and most obedient servant, J. PRICE."

33. "SIR,

Bodleian Library, Dec. 10, 1782.

"I have a letter from Mr. Gough, dated the 20th of last month, which I ought to have acknowledged sooner. The only apology I can make is, that I have been absent almost altogether ever since, and have not yet been able to find the book he referred to, and desired me to send you the full title of. Mr. Gough says, 'J. Campenses Psalmorum et Ecclesiasticis paraphrastica interpretatio,' printed by Berthelet, is in our catalogue; but upon what authority I cannot tell. If you can inform me pray do so, and you may depend upon having an immediate answer. We have in the Library a copy of Maittaire's *Typographical Annals*, with large additions and corrections by himself. In these volumes perhaps some things might be found to your purpose; but I have not had time to examine them with the sheets you were pleased to send me. As soon as this can be done, you shall certainly hear from me again. Meanwhile I remain, with best good wishes for you, yours sincerely,

J. PRICE."

34. "SIR,

Badminton, Jan. 9, 1783.

"I had the favour of your letter in due time, but being in the country when I received it, and almost ever since, I could not send you a satisfactory answer sooner with respect to J. Campensis. The title of each copy in the Bodleian Library runs thus: 'Psalmorum omnium juxta Hebraicam veritatem paraphrastica interpretatio, autore Jo'ane Campensi, publico, cum nasceretur et observaret', Lonanii Hebraicarum litteraru' professore. [Then a wooden cut of a vine tree, on the stem of which is a monogram supported by two horses; in the midst of the branches, and over the monogram is a sun; under all, C. Chevallon.] 'Parisiis, ex officina Claudii Chevallon, anno 1533.' In the same book, 'Succinctissima et quantum phrasis Hebraica

permittit, ad litteram proximè accedens, Paraphrasis in concionem Solomonis Ecclesiastæ per Johanne' Campense.' Plate and date as before. The other copy has the same title, with this addition, 'R. D. Joanni Dantisco Episcopo Culma'si, &c. dedicata. Accessit Athansius ad Marcellinum in Librum Psalmorum Capnionè interprete. Antuerpiæ in CEdibus Delphorum p. Joa' Steelsmanum, 1533 in Julio.' My friend who has sent me this account of Campensis, has omitted the size and signatures of the books. He has also neglected giving me an answer with respect to the sentence in Grafton from Boethius; for what reason I cannot imagine. I purpose being in Oxford in about a fortnight's time, and you shall then be sure of every particular that you wish to know. I have received only the first part of your book, which came with Mr. Gough's letter, and ought to have been acknowledged sooner. I must ask your pardon for that omission, and beg you to accept my best thanks now. Wishing you much health and success in all your engagements, I remain Sir, your most obedient humble servant, J. PRICE."

35. "DEAR SIR,

Oxford, Feb. 19, 1783.

"I have a letter from Mr. Gough, desiring me to send you the exact titles of Hall's Chronicle by Berthelet, 1542, and that by Grafton, 1550. The former (if ever there was any such) is not to be met with here. We have several copies of the edition printed in 1548, and the title is the same as printed in p. 196 of Ames's Typographical Antiquities, as far as 'Linages,' under it, 1548. The print has King Henry VIII. on his throne, with his Council at the top of the page; two pillars on the sides and at the bottom the Rebus for Grafton. At the end (folio 263) another larger print of the King on his throne, with his Council; and under it, 'God save the Kyng.' The title of the other edition runs thus: 'The Unison of the two noble and illustre famelies of Lancastre and Yorke, beyng long in continuall discension for the croune of this noble realme, with al the actes done in both the tymes of the Princes, both of the one linage and of the other, beginnyng at the tyme of Kyng Henry the fowerth, the first author of this devisiion; and so successively proceeding to ye reigne of the high and prudent Prince King Henry the Eyght, the indubitate flower and very heire of both the saied linages. Whereunto is added, to every Kyng a severall table. 1550.' The print has King Henry VIII. between two roses; under him, Henry VII. and Queen Elizabeth; down the sides and at the bottom their linages, with figures and names, up to John Duke of Lancaster, and Edmund Duke of Yorke. The tables are in their proper places. In a copy of the first edition (in Exeter College Library) the same tables are inserted in the same manner; but it appears by the Colophon that they were printed in 1550. The dedication, names of authors, &c. are the

same in both editions; but not the preface. There is a good account of the Author and his Work in the appendix (pp. 648. 671. &c.) to Hearne's edition of Hemingi Chartularium. Hearne has also taken notice of him in his preface (p. 64.) to Camden's Annals of Elizabeth. In the Exeter copy, which formerly belonged to Mr. Sandford, of Baliol College, there is one leaf at the end, which has on it only Grafton's Rebus, with this motto, 'Suscipite insitum verbum. Jaco. 1.'

Londini,

in officinâ Richardi Grafton typis impress.
cum privilegio ad imprimendum solum.

Anno M.D.XLVIII.

"Be so kind as to acquaint Mr. Gough that Barnard's MSS. are in the Bodleian Library, and that we have the copy of Apollonius Rhodius to which he refers.

"My best good wishes attend you.

J. PRICE."

36. MR. PRICE TO MR. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR,

Oxford, Oct. 10, 1783.

"I take the liberty to trouble you with a copy of an inscription, which I received lately from a friend in the country. You have with it all the account I had of it. If you can decypher it, I shall be much obliged to you for your account of it. At the same time I should take it as a particular favour that, if you know any thing of Buckland in Berks, you would be so kind as to communicate it to me. This I want for a gentleman who is minister of the parish, and wishes to give a history of it. When done you may have the perusal of it, if you please; and if thought worthy of a place in Mr. Nichols's very curious and ingenious publication, it will be much at his service.

"As Coxwell is the next parish to Buckland, it is not unlikely but that Mores had in his collections something relating to this. Be so good as to look them over.

"Wishing you much health, and success in all your engagements, I remain, dear Sir, yours sincerely,

J. PRICE."

37. "DEAR SIR,

Oxford, Nov. 13, 1783.

"I am sorry to find you have nothing for my friend at Buckland. I fancy you mistake the situation of the place, and may perhaps thus have been misled in your researches among Mr. Mores's Papers. Give me leave then to acquaint you that it is not near Cumnor; but within a few miles of Farringdon;—about eight miles from the former and three from the latter. I know nothing about Pusey, but that my friend at Buckland is also minister of that parish.

"I thank you for your account of the inscription which I sent you. I did not know whence it came when I wrote to you. I had dispatched my answer, before I received yours,

in the following words: 'Neronis Augusti x Kalend. : Januarii, 4^{ta} Cohors Brittonum. Hoc Votum libentissimè posuit merito Cohors.' As for the rest I had nothing to say, except that I thought that one Capa was the engraver. I have communicated your interpretation to my friend, but have heard nothing since. I remain yours sincerely, J. PRICE.

"P. S. I send you Julius's Epistle to Photinus *. I cannot find that we have it in Greek, nor can I learn that it is extant in that language."

38. "DEAR SIR, Oxford, March 10, 1784.

"I received your letter last night, and am sorry it is not in my power to give you a more satisfactory account of the little Statue of Cupid, Mercury, or Apollo, which was formerly found near Cirencester. All that I know is, that one Bourton, a labourer, discovered it on the 2d of March 1732, in some grounds called the Lewses, vulgarly pronounced Leawses (derived perhaps from a Saxon word of a kindred sound, signifying pastures) near that town. These grounds are part of the Abbey estate, within the walls of the ancient Corinium, and were at that time in the occupation of Mr. Richard Bishop, an eminent seedsman. His servants, it seems, were ploughing this piece of land to a greater depth than is usual in agriculture, in order to prepare it for the reception of garden-seeds. Bourton, among others, was levelling the ground after the plough, which turned up the image in question, and scratched it on the right arm and under the chin. Bourton being the first that spied it, took immediate possession of it; and, entertaining a notion that it was a great curiosity, carried it for a show about the country, and up to London, where Mr. Master, as proprietor of the land, took it from him. Richard Master, Esq. the present possessor of the site of the Abbey and those lands, made me a present of it in 1763. I have a similar one, but much smaller, which was lately given me by James Montague, Esq. of Alderton, in North Wilts. Where this was found is not known. If you wish to see it, I will send it up, with a parcel of Prince or Fletcher's, to Mr. Rivington. When you have satisfied your curiosity you will be pleased to return it to me by the same conveyance.

* Julianus etenim, Christo perfidus Imperator, sic Photino hæresiarcbæ adversus Diodorum scribit: "Tu quidem, o Photine, verisimilis videris, et proximus salvare, benefaciens nequaquam in utero inducere quem credidisti Deum. Diodorus autem Nazaræi magus, ejus pigmentalibus manganes acuens irrationabilitatem, acutus apparuit sophista religionis agrestis." Et post paululum: "Quoddam si nobis opitulati fuerint dii et dem, et musæ omnes, et fortuna, ostendemus infirmum et corruptorem legum, et rationum, et mysteriorum paganorum, et deorum infernorum; et illum novum ejus Deum Galilæum, quem æternum fabulosè prædicat, indignâ morte et sepulturâ, denudatum confictæ a Diodoro deitatis." Sicut autem solent errantes convicti fingere, quoddam arte magis quàm virtute vincantur, sequitur dicens: "Iste enim malo communis utilitatis Athenas

“Mr. Herbert’s *Typographical Antiquities* are, I think, very accurate, and all the materials that have occurred to me have been well sifted by him. Mr. Warton has borrowed what Mr. Herbert was pleased to send of it, so I cannot now tell you the number of the last sheet; but I remember it concludes abruptly in his account of Robert Wyer.
J. PRICE.”

39. “DEAR SIR, *Bodleian Library, May 10, 1784.*

“I had the favour of your letter of the 18th of March, but deferred acknowledging it till I could find an opportunity to send the little figure you wished to see in town. Our Principal, Dr. Horn, who is a Prebendary of Westminster, is so obliging as to carry it with him, and has promised to lodge it with Mr. Astle at the Paper Office. He left us yesterday, and I trust will leave it there shortly. When done with, I shall be glad to have it returned.

“I never saw any account in print of the Cirencester figure; but was formerly told that there was such an account in some Magazine.

“I am much obliged to Mr. Herbert and yourself for the additional sheets of his *History of Printing*. The Duchess of Portland (the Dowager) has a curious book of receipts, printed by Pynson, in 1500. I can find no account of it in Mr. Herbert’s book; perhaps he has never seen it.

“Your most obedient servant,

J. PRICE.”

40. Mr. PRICE to Mr. HERBERT.

“DEAR SIR, *Badminton, July 30, 1784.*

“I have received your obliging letter with several more sheets of your very curious and valuable Work. I have only in return to beg you to accept my best thanks for them, which I should have sent some time ago, had I been enabled to give you a satisfactory account of the Duchess of Portland’s book. This I have not yet seen; but in a note of Mr. Thomas Warton’s edition of Milton’s smaller poems, p. 269, it is thus quoted: ‘A noble boke of the festes Ryall, and the boke

navigans, et philosophans imprudenter, musicorum participatus est rationem, et rhetoris confectionibus odibilem adarmavit linguam adversus emlestes deos, usque adeo ignorans paganorum mysteria, omnemque miserabiliter imbibens, ut aiunt, degenerum et imperitorum ejus Theologorum piscatorum errorem. Propter quod jamdiu est quoddam ab ipsis punitur diis. Jam enim per multos annos in periculum conversus, et in corruptionem thoracis incidens, ad summum pervenit supplicium. Omne ejus corpus consumptum est. Nam malæ ejus conciderunt, rugæ vero in altitudinem corporis descenderunt. Quod non est philosophicæ conversationis indicio, sicut videri vult a se deceptis, sed justitiæ pro certo, deorumque pœnæ, quæ percutitur competenti ratione, usque ad novissimum vitæ suæ finem asperam et amaram vitam vivens, et faciem pallore confectam.”

of cookery for a princely household, &c. Printed by Pynson, 1500, 4to." This book, it seems, was given to her Grace by the Rev. Dr. Warton, of Winchester (Mr. Thomas Warton's brother), who met with it in the Isle of Wight. If more of the title should be desired, I will endeavour to get it about Michaelmas, when I expect to meet Mr. Warton at Oxford. Meanwhile, wishing you much success in your laborious undertaking, and health to go through with it, I remain, &c.

J. PRICE."

41. Mr. PRICE to Mr. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR, *Badminton, July 30, 1784.*

"I received last week your letter of the 30th of May, which you had finished the 30th of June; where it has been since, I cannot say, but here it at last found me. I am glad to find that the little Lar deserves your notice, and that you intend him so much honour*. Mr. Herbert has sent me all the sheets that have been printed of his Work, and I have acknowledged them.

"I am sorry I was so unlucky as not to be at Oxford when you were there; I wish you may have some inducements to lead you that way soon again. I hope then to be in the way.

"Mr. Pennant has had all the intelligence I could give him relative to Wales; so I fear I can have nothing worth your perusal. However, I should be glad to have some conversation with you upon this subject; and to be of any service and assistance to you that I am able. There is a catalogue of some part of our MSS. in the press now, and I trust, we shall keep on till all is done; but how soon that will be, I cannot say.

"If you have any thing else to ask me, let me have it in the course of next week (under cover to his Grace of Beaufort), and you shall know how far it is in my power to oblige you.

J. PRICE."

42. Mr. PRICE to Mr. NICHOLS.

"DEAR SIR, *Oxford, Sept. 3, 1784.*

"I received, by last night's post, your acknowledgments of the receipt of the plates † I sent you by Mr. Wingrove. I wish it was in my power to send you the remaining number which you want; but upon looking over all the copper-plates in the Library, I cannot meet with the eight last published in Aubrey's History. That of the ring you will receive with this; and, if I can learn where the others are, you shall know it. If the plate used by Smith, in his edition of Bede's Ecclesiastical History, entitled 'Britannia Saxonica,' will be of any service in Mr.

* This elegant statue was, after the date of this letter, well represented in a plate in the *Archæologia*, vol. VII. p. 405.

† These plates were lent me for the History of Lambeth parish.

Gough's new edition of Camden, pray tell him it is at his service and shall be sent him if wanted. I find some new characters of Macky's published in the last Gentleman's Magazine; but there are none such in a MS. we have of those already published, and I believe this was done in his life-time. It belonged formerly to Moore, who was, I think, Bishop of Norwich *, and was given by him to Tanner (Bishop of St. Asaph), who left it among other MSS. to the Bodleian Library. We have many things relative to Lambeth in our Library, and I should think it worth your while to consult them at least before you publish your account of that place. Yours very sincerely,
J. PRICE."

43. MR. PRICE TO MR. HERBERT.

"DEAR SIR,

Oxford, Oct. . . 1784.

"I have the favour of your letter with some more sheets of your Typographical Antiquities, for which I am much obliged to you. I am ashamed to tell you that I have not been able to look over any part of your Work this summer, being otherwise particularly engaged. But I hope shortly to have more leisure, and will then examine into it, and if any thing occurs to me worth communicating, you shall have it. The lady, who I trust, will get you a sight of the 'Noble Boke,' &c. is not in town at present; she will be there before Christmas, and I will take care to solicit this favour of her. As to Junius's book 'De Peccato,' which we have in our Library, it was printed by Thomas Adams, a printer at Leyden (or Lugduno Batavorum) which frequently in the title of books printed there, is styled London. See Ray's Methodus Plantarum, last edition, which was printed there, &c.

"I am, dear Sir, with best good wishes for you,

"Your most obedient humble servant,

J. PRICE."

44. "DEAR SIR,

Blandford Park, Dec. 13, 1784.

"I received your last parcel some time ago, for which I return you my best thanks. These you should have had sooner, but that I waited for an answer to my application for a sight of the 'Noble Boke,' &c. which you so wished for. I have now the pleasure to tell you that it is at Bulstrode, near Uxbridge, and that her Grace of Portland has been so obliging as to permit me to tell you, that Mr. Lightfoot (the Duchess's Chaplain) will shew it you whenever you will be pleased to call upon him. For this favour I am obliged to the Duchess of Beaufort, who is always ready to promote such Works as yours. She tells me that she apprehends many such curiosities as the 'Noble Boke' may be found at Bulstrode, and therefore hopes you will not fail to see them. I am, dear Sir, with best good wishes for you,

"Your obliged and obedient humble servant,

J. PRICE."

* Of whom and his valuable library, see vol. VII. pp. 273. 632.

45. "DEAR SIR,

Jan. 6, 1785.

"I have just time to tell you, that I wrote you word, about a month ago, that you might see the 'Noble Boke of Cokery' at Bulstrode, whenever you could conveniently go there. I am now informed that you have not availed yourself of that notice, and that the Duchess of Portland has carried the 'Boke' with her to town for your perusal, where perhaps it may suit you better. If you should receive this, I wish you would tell me so, in a line directed to me under cover to His Grace the Duke of Beaufort, at Badminton, in Gloucestershire. Wishing you much health and happiness, I remain yours sincerely, J. PRICE."

46. "DEAR SIR,

Oxford, May 12, 1785.

"I have the favour of your last parcel, with your letter dated 26 April. I should have acknowledged it sooner, had not I been obliged to go to town, and be absent from hence for the last fortnight. However, I hope it is not too late now to thank you for that and the cuts, which had been received some time before. As to the book in the Bodleian Library, A A. 93. Art. I am to acquaint you that it is in folio, such as you describe your own to be, and begins with the Table of Contents, as in Ames's book, p. 122. 'In this booke is contayned,' &c. and like one of your copies, which begins with signature A ii. but has a blank leaf before it of the same paper with the book itself. After the table (which takes up three leaves, ending with the last article at the top of the second column of the last) follow 'The Names of the Balyfs,' &c. on the next leaf, signature A i. and continues to anno xviii. like yours, ending on the front page of A 8. Then follow on B i. 'The Articles,' &c. The leaves are numbered at bottom, as in yours, except fol. lxxxv. and next which is marked xvii. both on the right hand; folio xci. has no number; folio xcix. on the right; so is folio c. and ci. folio cv. cvi. and cvii. There is a duplicate of folio xvii. in the Bodleian copy. Signature H is right in this copy: all the other signatures are the same with yours. 'Jesuitismi pers prima,' &c. 'Londini, ex-cudebat Henricus Middletonus, impensis Geor. Byshop, 1582.' 'Pars secunda,' &c. by the same person and at the same in 1584. 'Concio ejusdem,' &c. is part of the first, and the pages are regularly continued; but it has its title, and the name of the printer and place, as in the front of the book.

"The title of Warton's book runs: 'Orlando Inamorato. The three first bookes of that famous noble gentleman and learned poet, Mathew Maria Boiardo, Earle of Scandiano, in Lombardie. Done into English heroicall verse, by R. T. Gentleman.' The motto: 'Parendo impero, Imperando pereo.' Under this, on a neat oval block, a Cupid seemingly quitting the earth, by the direction of a figure (perhaps Jupiter) in the clouds above him. 'Printed at London by Valentine Sims, dwelling on Adling hill,

at the signe of the White Swanne, 1598,' 4to. On the back of the title-page, in a neat border, between two ornamental blocks.

'As glorious Pearle the MARGARITE
At shine of sunne doth show ;
So doth She looke, or very like,
To whom I duetie owe. R. T."

Dedicated 'To the Right Vertuous and Worahipfull Ladie, the Ladie Margarite Morgan, wife unto Sir John Morgan, of Chilworth, in the Countie of Surrey, Knight, and Capitaine of her Majesties horsemen in the same shire. Good Madam,' &c. This book contains thirty-five leaves, quarto, but has no number on the pages. The first leaf, as usual, has no signature, but the second has A 2 ; and the rest have their proper signet to I 3 inclusive. On the last page: 'The Conclusion.' Under this the following verses :

'Faire shadowe of a substance passing faire
The picture of my Mistris excellence,' &c.

in sixteen lines. Then : 'Finis, Il Disgratiato. R. T. G.'

"Thus, I trust, I have answered all your queries, and I hope to your satisfaction. If not, pray tell me so. I have only to add that you have my best good wishes to attend you, and that I am, dear Sir, your obedient servant,
J. PRICE."

47. "DEAR SIR,

Oxford, April 9, 1786.

"I have the favour of yours of the 3d instant, and am much obliged to you for that part of your very valuable and curious work, on Typographical Antiquities, which you have been pleased to send me. I most heartily wish you much health and success to go through with it. If at any time you think I can be of any service to you, pray use me freely. I have made every search I can for the Life of Alexander, but hitherto to no purpose. Mr. Warton tells me (exclusive of what he took from Hearne's note to Caii Vidiciæ) that what he has advanced (in vol. II. p. 8, of his History of English Poetry) relative to it, was suggested to him by Dr. Farmer, Master of Emanuel College, Cambridge, who he believes has the book itself. I have examined our copy of Guido, but cannot find, per T. R. in it, as in Ames. Indeed our book wants the first leaf. It begins with *Incipit prologus*, &c. on the leaf a 2. It finishes with the letter z, but the last leaf is wanting. I have only to add that I am, with best good wishes for you,

"Your obliged humble servant,

J. PRICE."

48. MR. PRICE TO MR. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR,

Bodleian Library, June 29, 1786.

"I am much obliged by your kind remembrance of me in the instance of the two volumes of MSS. called "The Taylour's Cushion," which I received last Tuesday. I have been ever since so much engaged, that I have not had time to examine them thoroughly. I hope to have that pleasure very soon ; and then

you may depend upon my returning them agreeably to your directions. By what I have already observed in them, I take them to be Collections by one of the family, who wrote the History of Pembrokeshire, mentioned in your Topography; but more of this when I have perused them. J. PRICE."

49. Mr. MORGAN to Mr. HERBERT.

"SIR, Oxford, July 26, 1787.

"Mr. Price not being in Oxford, he has requested that I would answer your Questions relative to the print and title prefixed to Galenus's book, 'De Temperamentis,' &c.

"The compartment for the Title, and the Arms at the lower end of the compartment, correspond exactly with the print inclosed in your letter; but in the title of the book there is this difference, in yours it is *Caleni, necessari'm*, in our's *Galeni, necessariis*: and in the title page of our book, it is not mentioned where or by whom it was printed. The dedication is dated London, 1521, from which, I presume, the person, who made the entry in our catalogue, was led to suppose that it was printed in London; and he has entered it accordingly.

"It may be necessary to mention, that the copy in our possession is printed on vellum, and the type appears to be incomparably better than that of yours. Having carefully compared them together, you may be assured of the accuracy of my account. If your print was taken from a copper-plate, it is likely that ours was, as there is not the minutest difference between them. I am your obedient servant, ED. MORGAN."

50. Mr. PRICE to Mr. HERBERT.

"DEAR SIR, Badminton, July 29, 1787.

"I received your letter some few days ago, and immediately sent it to one of my assistants in the Library. I have, by the last post, the pleasure to hear that he has answered it in the best manner he was able. If you want any thing more from the same quarter, pray let me know it; for I shall always be happy to have it in my power to oblige you. I purpose being at Oxford in about a fortnight's time; and will take the earliest opportunity of returning you the print, which Mr. Morgan has not done. Should you have any thing more to say to me soon, a line, under cover to his Grace of Beaufort, will be sure to find me, dear Sir, yours sincerely, J. PRICE."

51. "DEAR SIR, Oxford, Sept. 28, 1787.

"I have both your letters, which I will now endeavour to answer agreeably to your wishes. With respect to 'Galleni Pergamensis,' &c. Our copy is on vellum, very fair. The compartment of the title-page is from wood, neat and elegant; indeed

much more so than your engraved copy; but we have no colour under ours; at the end of the dedication 'Londini, Anno Christianæ salutis. M.D.XXI. Nonis Septembris.' The fifteen following pages contain the 'Elenchus Operis.' Then the book, with the signatures A, &c. as far as S, fol. lxxix, regular; under this last signature the work is very much confused, for on *fol. 69 b. is part of the Index Errorum, fol. xxii, &c.; and the opposite page (fol. lxxiii) finishes thus: 'Impressum apud præclaram Cantabrigiam per Joannem Siberch. Anno M.D.XXI.' The other side of this leaf begins with '*Sunt ex iis,*' &c. and the next, fol. lxxi. signature S iii. and fol. lxxii, without any signature, is regular, and finishes with, '*Finis tertii de temperamentis, Thoma Linacro Anglo Interprete.*' Now begins 'Index Errorum, fol. lxxiii.' which takes up one side of this leaf, and on the other comes '*expers putant,*' &c. which ought to have been on *fol. 69 b. above. The last leaf is fol. lxxiii. S ii. which has on the first page, a continuation of that immediately before it, and ends abruptly '*graves,*' '*Sunt,*' the catch word, and, finally, the cut of Arms, as described in page 1411 of your Work. The transposition of this sheet must have happened by what the printers call, the reiteration form being laid on the press the wrong way. You will not be displeas'd I trust with the account of our book, which I find inserted with it, viz. 'Decemb. 20, 1634. Liber Bibliothecæ Bodleianæ, ex dono Thomæ Clayton, in Medicina Doctoris et Professoris Regii, necnon Collegii Pembrokiensis Magistri Primi. Ipsissimum volumen, quod doctissimus ille Linacer Medicus Regius et quondam Leonis Decimi condiscipulus, qui hunc Galeni librum Latinitate donavit, Regi suo Henrico Octavo dono obtulit. Hunc Librum dedit Henricus Octavus Cuthberto Tunstallo tunc temporis Episcopo Londinensi: Ille viro cuidam amico suo nomine Speechefordo Anno D'ni 1530. Quo mortuo (ut verisimile est), cum per diversos (ita ut fit) possessores pererrasset, tandem feliciter in manus præsentis Donatoris incidit, qui eum Thesaurò Bodleiano (ipse Bibliothecæ Curator) tanquam *κεφάλαιον* pretiosum perpetuo asservandum concredidit.' This book is in its original binding, which is curious; having the King's arms and other ornaments on each side—so much for Gallenus.

Blandford Park, Sept. 29, 1787.

"P. S. I fully intended answering your second letter by his Grace of Beaufort's servant, who carries this to town. But some business has called me out of Oxford before I could see the books you referred to. I remember looking them over formerly, and am perfectly sure they are all Latin poems in both the volumes. I shall return next week, and will then take the first opportunity to give a more particular account of them.

"With this you have your own copy of the title-page of Gallenus, and a modern specimen of reiteration. J. PRICE."

52. "DEAR SIR,

Oxford, Oct. 2, 1787.

"I send you, from Johnston's Poems,

"*Davidis Wedderburni Poemata.*"

"Vol. II. p. 544. Lessus, in obitu summæ spei Principis Henerici, Jacobi VI. serenissimi Britanniæ magnæ, &c. filii primogeniti.

"P. 549. De manibus Duncani Liddellii, D. Medici et Philosophi eximii.

"P. 550. Ejusdem Epitaphium. Ibid. Ejusdem Apotheosis.

"P. 557. Syneuphranterion in reditu Regis in Scotiam, 1617.

"P. 565. Ad Calliopen.

"P. 566. Propempticon Charitum Abredonensium.

"P. 569. Arturo Johnstono, M. D. respondet David Wedderburnus.

"P. 573. Here this last poem ends, and the volume too. It is a little 12mo printed with a small letter; has no account of the Author prefixed, or any thing except the title-page in each volume, and in the first a short dedication by Arthur Johnston to J. Scotus, &c. wherein nothing is said of any former edition of any of the poems here published.

"Despauterius Davidis Vederburni reformatus.

Arte Vederburni nunc Despauterius ingens

Se melior triplo est, dimidioq' minor.

Dimidium toto plus est, plus inde juventæ

Fœneris, et citius messis amata venit.

Annus Olympiadem, mensisq' brevissimus annum,

Una dies mensem vincit, et hora diem.

Hæc nova si posset redivivus scripta tueri

Hippocrates, artem diceret esse brevem.

Vol. I. p. 413.

"This all I can find in Johnston's Poems about Wedderburn. I know nothing more of him that is not already known to you.
J. PRICE."

53. MR. BOWN TO MR. HERBERT.

"SIR,

Bodleian Library, Jan. 22, 1789.

"In the absence of Mr. Price I received your sheets of Typographical History safe, and have returned the titles which you desire; they are copied literally, even with the inaccuracies. Any other assistance, &c. which you may require, will be gladly communicated by your most obedient servant,

JOHN BOWN, Sub-librarian.

"Mr. Morgan has quitted the Library."

54. MR. PRICE TO MR. HERBERT.

"DEAR SIR,

Bodleian Library, Feb. 21, 1789.

"I received your last letter in due time, and accordingly examined the book you referred to. I find you are perfectly right in your suspicion of *u* being wrong, for there it is *v*, and *ij* thus

dotted. With respect to the yere of oure Lorde God (the figures are thus expressed) xi. C. lxxx. ix.

"Mr. Bown, who is now in Mr. Morgan's place in the Library, will be more attentive to your requests upon any future occasion, that may occur to you in my absence.

"I have now before me a book, which was formerly Thomas Hearne's; and has on the first leaf, in his hand-writing, the following account of it:

"1. Several Stories out of the Bible. Printed by Winken de Worde, in the late dwelling-house of his master, William Caxton, in King-street, Westminster.

"2. *Legenda Aurea*, or Golden Legend, containing the Lives of the Saints, by Winken de Worde.'

"This book is sometimes called *Vitæ Patrum*. I find that it is now printed in the year 1495.'

"As I think all this must be wrong, and I cannot find the book described exactly by any other, I shall give you a short account of its contents from the book itself. It begins with, 'The Jyf of Adam, ffolio I.—The Sondaye of Septuagesme begynneth the Storie of the Byble. In which is redde the legende and Storie of Adam, which followeth.'

"Under this title is a print of Adam and Eve under a tree. It is printed in two columns, and has signatures at the bottom. The first here are Aa ij. It ends with the Hystorye of Judyth, ffolio liij: 'After the feastes of our Lord Jhesu cryst to fore lette in order followen the Legendes of the Sayntes.'

"On the next leaf, which I apprehend belongs to the next book, is Caxton's mark, as in p. 11 of the first volume of your *Typographical Antiquities*; but with a larger ornamented margin at the top and bottom. On the other side of the same leaf the Annunciation and Crucifixion, two seemingly separate prints. On the opposite leaf:

"Here begynneth the legend, named in latyn *legenda aurea*: That is to saye in Englysshe, the golden legende; ffor lyke as passeth golde in valewe all other metallys, so this legende excelleth all other bookes.'

"Under this title there is a print, which covers the remainder of this side of the leaf, representing three figures on a throne, with four angels at each corner above them, and a large group of figures beneath. If you wish to know more of this, and the other prints above, I will send you copies of them. On the other side of the same leaf is the prologue, which begins thus, *viz.* 'The hooly and blessyd doctour Saynt Jherom sayth,' &c. &c. Then follows the Table, and after that the book begins with 'Th' advente of our Lorde. Ffolio primo.'

"At the bottom the signature a, and to each signature eight leaves; the last dd iiij. It contains in all 398 folios. This copy is fair and perfect; the last Lyf in it is that of Saynt Erasmus. I have only to add that I am, with best good wishes for you, your most obedient servant,
J. PRICE."

55. "DEAR SIR,

Oxford, April 6, 1789.

"I had the favour of yours of the 26th of March, on Saturday last; and now, agreeably to your request, will send you an account of Gryndal's book, viz. 'Hawking, Hunting, Fowling, and Fishing, with the true measures of blowing. A Worke right pleasant and profitable for all estates, who so loveth it to practise, and exceeding delightfull to refresh the irksomnesse of tedious time. Whereunto is annexed, the maner and order in keeping of Hawkes, their diseases and cures; and all such speciall poynts, as any wise appertaine to so Gentlemanlike qualitie. Now newly collected by W. G., Faulkner, 'Publicum comodum privato preferendum.' Imprinted at London by Adam Ishop, and are to be sold by Richard Olive, 1596.'

"This is the full title-page, on the first leaf. The next has a dedication 'To the Courteous and Friendly Readers, &c. which has the Author's name in full at the end of it. Then follows most part of the general title, and after that it begins with, 'To intreat first of Hawkes,' &c. The Treatise on Fowling and the Booke of Fishing have each of them a separate title, and that fuller than the general one. It is in 4to. and has signatures as far as L ij. The end is on the second page of the next leaf. Mr. Warton quotes from a modern French 8vo edition of the *Romaunt de la Rose*, printed about eight years ago. We have in the Library, a large volume of Proclamations (almost all, I believe) printed in Queen Elizabeth's time. At the beginning there is a table of them, in the order they were published; and at the end an alphabetical one of the same. These tables were 'Imprinted at London by Bonham Norton, and John Bill, Deputie printers for the King's Most Excellent Majestie. Anno M.DC.XVIII.' The book is a folio and contains 400 Proclamations, Articles, &c.

J. PRICE."

56. DEAR SIR,

London, May 20, 1789.

"The following accounts were written at Oxford, but having no time when I took them, to say any thing of them, I put them in my pocket and carried them thus far, in hopes of an opportunity of giving them to yourself or your Printer. I have been with Mr. Spilsbury, and find I can have no hopes of the pleasure of seeing you; and therefore I shall trouble him to convey this to you; and with it, I take the liberty to send some duplicates of sheets, in the published part of your excellent work, and to request some that are wanting, among those you have been pleased to send me. At your leisure I shall be glad to hear from you; and if I can be of any further service to you I hope you will not spare me.

"Yours sincerely,

J. PRICE.

"The copy of the *Golden Legend*, in the Bodleian Library, was printed by W. de Worde [perhaps in 1498]. It begins on folio 1, and signature Aa ij.

“The Lyf of Adam.

“The Sondaye of Septuagesune begynneth the storye of the Byble. In whiche is redde the legende and storye of Adam whiche folowethe. Under this a cut of Adam and Eve under an apple tree. The nine following leaves are wanting; the xi. and xii. (containing part of the Lyf of Ysaac) are here, but the two next are wanting. From folio xv. to lii. complete, but ends with the Historye of Judyth. The next leaf has Caxton's cypher on one side, and on the other, a folio cut, in two parts; in the uppermost, the Salutation of the Virgin Mary, and in the under one, the Crucifixion of our Saviour. Then the following title: ‘Here begynneth the legende, named in latyn *legenda aurea*; that is to saye in Englyshe the golden legende; ffor lyke as passeth golde in valewe all other metallys, so this legende excelleth all other booke.’ Under it a large cut of Saints, &c. and Caxton's prologue on the back. After the prologue comes: ‘And to thende eche hystorye, lyf, and passyon, may be shortly founden, I have ordeyned this table followynge, where and in what leaf he shall fynde suche as shall be desyred, and have sette the nombre of every leaf in the margyne.’ This table takes up three folios, containing ccc.lxxxix. articles. Before the ‘Advente of our Lorde’ is the cut of a priest kneeling before the altar, as at mass, folio primo. The dedication of the Church ends, and the life of St. Andrew begins on the back of folio xxxviii. The concluding life of St. Erasmus ends on folio cclxxxviii, but no colophon.

—
 “*Justyces of peas* [in a scroll].

“Under this scroll, a cut of the King sitting on a throne as if speaking to the Judges, who stand before him in their habits; and then,

“The boke of Justyces of peas, the charge, with all the processe of the cessions, warrantes, supersedeas, and all that longeth to ony Justyce to make endytemetes of haute treason, petyte treason, felonyes, appeles, trespas upon statutes, trespas contra Regis pacem Nocumētis, with dyvers thynges more, as appereth in the Kalender of the sam boke.” The next signature A. ii. and begins with, ‘What mē shoulde be Justyces,’ &c. goes on with the signatures to E. iiii. inclusive, where table ends; then comes ‘folio primo’ at the top and so on to xxiii. on the next leaf which has no number. Thus endeth the boke of Justyces of peas. Enprynted at Londō in fletestrete, at the sygne of the sonne; by Wynkyn de Worde. In the yere of our Lorde God m.c.c.c.c.c. & x.’ On the back of this Wynkyn de Worde's eypher and name in full, under the sun, &c. This part of the volume contains fifty-six leaves.

“The next treatise in this volume begins with ‘Carta feodi simplicis cum littera attornatoria,’ on a scroll, as above, with the King's Arms under it; signature A i. at the bottom, regularly continued to the end of E iii. where it finishes thus: ‘Impressa

London' per Winandum de Worde, in *Wico de Fletestrete com'orante* in signo solis; on the back the cypher as above.

"Then another Treatise with this title: '*Modus tenend' Cur' Baron' cum visu franc'm plegii.*' Under this, the King's Arms, supported by a wivern and a greyhound, has the signatures as far as C iii. where it ends with the same cypher. This last contains fourteen leaves.

"We have also in the Bodleian Library, a quarto volume with this account of it, by Mr. Hearne: '*Ex dono amicissimi ornatissimi juvenis, Jacobi West, à Collegio Balliolensi.*'

"1. Homilies. Westminster, 1493.

"2. Quatuor Sermones, Anglice. Westm. 1494.

"These two very scarce things were printed by Wynken de Worde, in the late dwelling-house of his master, William Caxton, in King-street, Westminster. The first thing is called Sermons in the prologue, and is said to be taken out of *Legenda Aurea*, and because it speaketh of all the high feasts of the year, in the prologue it is said, 'I wyll and praye that it be called festyvall. The '*Prologus*' begins on folio i. signature a ii. over this signature, '*Incipit liber qui vocatur festialis.*' Then it goes on perfect to fol. cc.; and at the end of this Caxton's small cypher, and above it '*finitum et completum in Westmonesterio anno domini M CCCC.LXXXIII.*' &c. Then follows '*Quatuor Sermones,*' fol. i. signature A i. This is perfect, and ends on fol. i. has Caxton's cypher, and is dated '*M.CCCC.XCIII.*' Both these books are in double columns and fine preservation.

57. "DEAR SIR,

Oxford, June 4, 1789.

"I received yours of the 25th of May, and in answer I can only tell you that the Bodleian copy of Guido de Columna is exactly the same with yours. The last three pages are the Table of Contents; and the last article in it is '*De somnio . . . et morte per filium interempti.*' The signatures in Guido de Columna are the same with yours. It has no blank leaf after the Table, and came to the Library in its present condition. I sent you a short letter, when in town about a fortnight ago, which I hope came safe by the favour of Mr. Spilabuty your printer.

"Yours, &c.

J. PRICE."

58. "DEAR SIR,

Oxford, June 24, 1789.

"*Liber festivalis* and the Law Tracts are in the quarto size. I am much obliged to you for the completion of your work as far as p. 1756. I should be glad to learn, by your next favour, how soon you expect to have your Appendix ready for the press. Give me leave to return your kind wishes for my coming to Cheshunt by assuring you that I shall be happy of any opportunity for paying my respects to you; and if business or any other inducement should ever lead you this way, I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you here.

J. PRICE.

"P. 8. We have a fair copy of Bartholomæus de Proprietatibus, wanting only the title. I wish to know how to find out the paper-mark; as mentioned by you in p. 200*.

"Here are three copies of the Chronicle of England, but not one of them perfect. The Prologue has these words, 'In the year of our Lord 1488, and in the 23d year of the regne of Edward the Fourth, at Saynt Alban's, &c. And we have also two of the Edition in p. 26. I examined the chapter referred to in note y at the bottom of that page, and find these words 'to hewe of his spores.' The description of Britain, &c. is in one of these copies, and begins with 'Hit is so, &c. Date (1480) at the end.

"There is no cypher or device of Wynken de Worde in our Guido de Columna. J. P."

59. "DEAR SIR,

Oxford, July 6, 1789.

"I received yours of the 27th of June, and have examined the books you refer to. The following notes on your Ames, will, I trust, convey a satisfactory answer. Some of them I had put down before your letter came; and I meant to have transcribed them all, but my time will not permit it just now. What you call a foliage in the device, No. 5, I take to be two roses, for York and Lancaster, &c.

J. PRIOR.

"P. 5. 'Recuyel of the Historyes of Troy; p. 5 of your Ames. We have a fair copy of this; but it wants a few leaves at the beginning. In the same volume 'The Game of Chess,' p. 9, *ibid.* This is fair and perfect as far as the 'royame may regne gloriously,' p. 10, *ibid.*

"P. 344. 'The boke of the Justyce of peas, the charge with all the proces of the cessyons newly correctyd and amendyd with dyvers new addycyons put to the same.'

"Under this title the King's Arms supported by two Angels. It is in octavo, and has signatures; on the back of fol. iiii. comes folio i. and so continued to folio xxxiii; at the bottom of this page, 'Finis;' then follows the 'Tabula,' on three leaves and a half, without any mark. Then a blank leaf; the next has 'fol. ii.' with this title, '¶ Parvus libellus continens formam multarum prout patet in kale'dario in fine in contento. ¶ Carta feodi simplicis cum littora attornatoria.' Under this, the King's arms as before; signature 'A ii.' The folios and signatures regular as far as F i. which is not numbered at the top; the three following leaves have no mark at all. The next tract is, '¶ Modus tenendi vnum Hundredu' sive curiam de Recordo,' with the King's arms, &c. on both sides of the leaf. This has sixteen leaves with signatures only. The next piece is 'Returna brevium.' The King's arms, &c. in twelve leaves with signature. Then comes, '¶ This is a true copy of the Ordinance made.

* A very good sight, on sign. f. 1. Part I. and m. 5. Part II. W. H."

in the tyme of the reygne of kynge Henri the VI to be obseruyd in the kynges Eschequier by the officers and clerkes of the same for takynge of fees of the kynges accomptant in the same Courte.' The King's arms as before; eight leaves with signatures. The last piece here is, 'Modus tenend' Cur' Baron' cum visu franc' plegii. The arms are under this title; in nineteen leaves, with signature; no date to any of them.

"The Justyce of Peas has, on the last page, the device, No. 5 (p. 236). 'Carta feodi simplicis,' &c. has the King's arms under the title; and the tripartite device, No. 6, (p. 237) at the end. 'Modus tenend' Car' Baron,' &c. the King's arms ensigned with a crown, under the title, supported by a dragon and a grey-hound, both rampant regardant; at the bottom is a flower in the centre, with a rose on each side of it. At the end the device, No. 5.

"P. 1439, of your Ames, 'Boetius,' &c. We have one which formerly belonged to Mr. Wanley, from whom it came to the Earl of Oxford, and from thence to Mr. Hearne. In this there are some manuscript notes of Wanley's. In one of them he says, 'The printing composer, who set the types for this book, seems to have been either a Dutchman, or a German; many words being printed according to foreign pronunciation, rather than according to our old English orthography; not to mention his frequent mistakes, &c.' At the end the 'Cognomen' comes before the 'Nomen Translatoris.'

"P. 1440, for Sandford read Sanford. The curious Charter, which was communicated to Mr. Ames, is now in Exeter College Library in this University."

60. "DEAR SIR,

Oxford, July 11, 1789.

"I sent you some notes, a few days ago, in answer to your last letter. I have since met with some Treatises, which I cannot find exactly noticed in your book. I shall therefore give you a short account of them.

1. "The first in the volume is, 'The Lyfe of the thre kynges of Coleyn.' This title I take from the first line of the Prologue, which begins upon A ii. The Colophon on fol. 6; 'and thus we make an ende of this moost excellent treatyse of those thre glorvous kynges, whoos corps reste in y^e cyte of Coleyne. Emprynted at Westmester by Wynken the Worde.' Under this Caxton's cypher, No. 3, p. 236*.

2. "The second Treatise is, 'Medytac'ons of Saynt Bernarde.' Over this title a religious man in a hood, &c. as in p. 125. The Colophon at the end of E. 5, Caxton's cypher, No. 3, as before, on one side of E 6, and a crucifixion on the other. It has eighteen chapters.

"I ought to have observed above, that Saint Bernard's Medi-

* See Herbert's Ames, pp. 172. §13.

tations are in nineteen chapters. This and all the rest of these tracts are in 4to. We have in the Library a copy of Joy's translation of Isaiah, &c. p. 1540.

3. "The next, being the third, has this title, 'Here begyn-
neth a lytyll treatyse schortely compyled and called *Ars moriendi*,
that is to saye, the craft for to deye, for the helthe of mannes
sowle.' Ends at the bottom of the last page of A 8. 'Amen
Explicit *.'

"4th Art. begins thus, 'In this treatyse that is cleped governayl
of helthe. What is to be sayd wyth Crystis helpe of some thynges
that longen to bodily helthe hadde and to be kept or to bodily
helthe lost and to be recou'ed, and is departed in viii chapyturs,
that is to saye, in the fyrste chapytre of the profytte of goode
gouernayle of helth. In the ij chapytre, what is fyrst on morow
to be don. In the iij chapitre of bodily exersyce, that is to
saye, beaynes and his profyte. In the fourth chapytre of spyces
of exersice. In the fyfthe chapitre how a ma' sholde have hym
in mete, in etyng his metes. In the vj chapitre, how a man
shold have hym in drynkyng of his drynkes. In the vij chapytre
what sholde be done after mete. In the viij chapytre, of the
noyse of euyll gouernaunce.' On the two last leaves of this
article are some verses (80). These are the three last.

"This receyte bought is of no potycarye
Of Mayster antony ne of Mayster hughe,
To all indyfferent it is rychest dyetarye.'

"*Explicit medicina stomachi.*

"The spelling above is literally copied from the book. It has no title but what may be collected from this Introduction. The first leaf on signature A i.; the next A ij.; then A iij. and A iiij. The two following leaves without signature, but the next has A iij.; the last none. Then B i. &c. It contains ten leaves; the two last have no mark at all.

4. "The fourth begins on A i. The last page of B 8, seems to be the end of it; then follows two leaves of verses on the same subject; and at the end of all, 'Explicit medicina stomachi.' These two leaves have no signatures.

5. "The fifth has on the first leaf, 'This is the dialogus or comunyng betwyxt the wyse king Saloman and Marcolphus.' Under it a cut of a King sitting on his throne with a sceptre in his hand, and two figures standing before him; the foremost with a three-pronged fork in his right hand; the other, with a staff in his left hand. The same cut on the opposite side of the same leaf. The signatures in this are, b on the fifth leaf, c on the ninth, c iii on the eleventh, d on the fifteenth, and the end on the eighteenth leaf. 'Emprinted at Andewerp, by me M. Gerard leeu.' It has no more signatures or marks than what I have inserted here. The Latin edition of Marcolphus is not in the Bodleian.

* See Herbert's Ames, p. 206.

6. "Here is a shorte Resytal of certayne holy Doctours, whych proueth that the naturall body of Christ is not conteyned in the Sacrame't of the Lordes supper; but figuratyuely collected in myter by Ihon Mardeley (·:·)' The colophon on A 8. 'Imprinted at London, in Sainct Andrewes Parishe in the Ware-drop, by Thomas Raynalde, *cum privilegio**.'

7. "A ryght notable sermon, made by Dr. Martyn Luther, uppon the twentieth chapter of Johan, of absolution and the true use of the keyes, full of great co'forte. In the which also it is intreated of the mynsters of the Church, and of scholemaisters, what is dewe unto them; ande of the hardnes and softenes of the harts of manne. Johan. xx. Imprinted at Ippeswich, by Anthony Scoloker; anno 1548. *Cum privilegio ad imprimendum solum*; ends on C 8, 8vo. This and 8. Ochins's Sermons are in the same volume, p. 1456.

9. "In a copy of Maittaire's *Annal. Typogr.* vol. I. p. 179, there is, in his own hand, this title: 'The lyf of King Arthur,' &c. (1485 †.)

10. "In another note (p. 197), at the end: 'Here in thys boke afore ar contenynt the bokys of hawkyng and huntyng with other plesuris dyverse, as in the boke apperis,' &c. as in your Ames, p. 1434 and 1435; under, *Hic finis, Sanctus Albanus*, &c.

11. "Maittaire dates 'The Book of Fayttes,' &c. (p. 65 of your History) 1488 †.

12. "In vol. II. p. 188, of Maittaire, in his own hand, '4to. Honorifica gesta solemnnes ceremonie et triumphu nuper habiti in suscipienda Maximiliani Romanorum Imperatoris et filii sui Caroli Principis Castelle Archiducis Austrie legatione pro sponsibus et matrimonio inter prefatum Principem Carolum et principem Mariam prenominati Regis filiam contrahendis; necnon Ritus et ordo in hujusmodi sponsaliorum et matrimonii celebratione observati. [In septima paginâ] Erat dies quinta decembris currenta anno anatali Christiano millino quingentino octavo et Regis Henrici septimi vicesimo quarto. [In ultima pagina] Richard Pynson §.' The above interlineations must be imputed to my not observing the side of the leaf, on which they were wrote, being doubled.

13. "Ibid. p. 207. 'Pupilla oculi; per Johannem de Burgo, alme universitatis Cantabrigiensis necnon ecclesie de Collingham rectorem compilata anno millesimo trecentesimo octuagesimo quinto; impressa Rothomagi per Petrum Olivier impensis mercatoris Johannis Richardi anno millesimo quingentesimo decimo Kalendarum Februarii decimo quinto, 4to.' This, and several other articles, added in the margin of this copy of Maittaire's

* See Herbert's Ames, p. 585. So much difference in the orthography, another edition. † Ibid. p. 57.

‡ But see *Chronicon Juridicialia*, p. 142.

§ See Herbert's Ames, p. 289, &c.

Annals, are taken from Thomas Rawlinson's books, which were sold in 1727-8¹. See No. 3659, in the catalogue of those books.

14. "Promptuarium parvulorum clericorum sive medulla Grammaticæ. Impressum Londoniis per Wynandum de Worde, in Parochia Sancte Brigide, in the Flete-strete, ad signum solis commorantem. W. C. M.CCC.CC.X.XVII, Jannarii 4to." Rawlin. Cat. No. 1260.

15. "Ibid. p. 225, 4to. Ortus Vocabulorum Alphabetico ordine fere omnia que in Catholicon Breuiloquo Cornucopia Gemma vocabulorum atque medulla Grammaticæ ponuntur cum vernacule lingue anglicane expositionem continens. Londonii, per Wynandum de Worde; anno 1511, die vero 12 Augt²."

16. "Ibid. p. 229. Here are inserted four printed leaves, two of them duplicates of some part of the following book, and two of the last leaf of the same, with the colophon and Wynken de Worde's cypher, No. 5, viz. 'Thus endeth Nychodemus gospell. Enprynted at London, in Flete-strete, at the sygne of the sonne by Wynkyn de Worde, in the yere of our Lorde God, M.CCC.CC.XII. the xx daye of February³.' It is cut so close, at top and bottom, that no page or signature appear.

17. "Ibid. p. 240. The Promptuarium Parvulorum, &c. as in p. 150 of your first volume, but with the full title. This is taken from Rawlins. Cat. 3325.

18. "Ibid. p. 264. Liber Theodoli, &c. 1515, X [qu. XV.] mensis Martii. Rawlins, 1096.

19. "Ibid. 264. The full title of 'Expositio Sequentiarum,' &c. 1552⁴.

20. "Ibid. p. 283. 'Senec. de 4 virtutibus Cardinal. cum comment. W. C. per Wynandum de Worde, 1516, 4to.' Rawlins. 575⁵.

21. "Ibid. p. 731. A much fuller account of the Pentateuch, printed at Marlborough in 1530, than that at p. 1538 of your History⁷.

"The Pentateuch printed at Marlborow is in 'A List of various Editions of the Bible, from 1526 to 1726. [Published by Dr. Ducarel in 1776]. It is put down thus; 'Pentateuch, translated by William Tindale, Marlborow, in the land of Hesse, Hans Luft, 1530, 12mo.' In the possession of 'Mr. Turner and Dr. Gifford.' There is an account of it in p. 18 of Lewis's History of the English Translations of the Bible, fol. edit. 1731.

22. "Ibid. p. 820. 'The Prymer of Salysbury;' 4to. F. Regnault, 1535⁸, 15 Oct.

23. "Ibid. p. 822. M. Aurelius, &c.; Thomas Bartlet, 1535⁹.

¹ See Herbert's Ames, p. 246, at large.

² Ibid. pp. 157. 254, at large.

³ Ibid. p. 150.

⁴ Ibid. pp. 152. 285.

⁵ Ibid. p. 245. See Gough's British Topography, vol. II. p. 338.

⁶ Herbert's Ames, p. 153. ⁷ See Lewis, p. 18, fol. or p. 70, 8vo. edit.

⁸ See Herbert's Ames, p. 1545, 4.

⁹ Ibid. p. 426.

"If any thing can be found in the other volumes of Maittaire's Annals, worth communicating, you shall have it. At present I am so much engaged I can no further. J. PRICE."

61. Mr. PRICE to Mr. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR, *Trinity College, April 21, 1790.*

"I received yours this morning; and I have just time to tell you, that I have engaged a person to copy Lord Coleraine's MSS. for which I have promised him half a guinea. This, I trust, will not be deemed too much by your friend. It shall be conveyed to Mr. Nichols as soon as finished. J. PRICE."

62. "DEAR SIR, *Badminton, Aug. 11, 1790.*

"Some time ago you applied to me to get you a copy of Lord Coleraine's History of Tottenham, &c. This was accordingly done, and as I thought well done. The person employed in this business has lately called upon me for his reward, having as he says, 'some extraordinary occasion for a little cash.' If your friend (for whom it was done and sent to) will be pleased to mention the sum he purposes giving the young man for his trouble, I will with pleasure advance it, and wait 'till you have a fair opportunity to repay me. I have now only to wish you much health and happiness, and remain*, J. PRICE."

63. "DEAR SIR, *Oxford, June 27, 1791.*

"I have just received your letter, and shall be glad to see you on your return from Warwickshire. I am sorry it is not in my power to offer you a bed in College; and, I fear, it will be no easy thing to get one out; for an idea has (for some time past) prevailed here, that his Majesty and some of the Royal Family will be with us next week. In consequence of this report, many lodgings are already taken; and those that are not so, are rated, I think, much too high. Thus circumstanced, I know not what to recommend. J. PRICE.

"P. S. I am always absent on a Saturday; and often obliged to be so the Monday following. I wish you would make it convenient to yourself to be here any of the other days in the week; then I might have the pleasure of seeing you.

"I have just seen Mr. Wentworth, master of the Star Inn; and I have prevailed upon him to give you a bed at his house."

* "Sent by Daniel Price, 15s. for the use of the transcriber, which I hope will be deemed an equivalent for his pains; with hearty thanks to you on the occasion. R. G."

64. Rev. JOHN GUTCH * to Mr. NICHOLS.

"DEAR SIR, June 16, 1793.

"There is one thing I beg leave to mention, which I have promised Mr. Price I would do more than once, to you or Mr. Gough, which is to give you a hint to send Mr. Price a copy of the History of Tottenham, from a manuscript which he communicated from the Bodleian. Do not forget to bring it yourself, or send it by Mr. Gough, otherwise Mr. Price will not be in good humour. Yours truly,
J. GUTCH."

65. Mr. PRICE to Mr. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR, Trinity College, April 17, 1799.

"I have just received yours of the 14th, and in answer to it I can only say, what I have already said to some other friends of the Antiquarian Society, that I cannot possibly have the pleasure of being at the Anniversary, the 23rd of this month. I have also to add, that, as I have not been admitted a member of that Society, I apprehend I cannot vote at the ensuing election for a President, was I there.

"I know nothing of Mr. Gutch's intention or wishes with respect to this Election; and therefore can give you no account of him. There is another gentleman here, who, I believe, will not attend, being a public tutor, and much engaged now in term-time, here—I mean Mr. Rathbone. J. PRICE."

66. Mr. GOUGH to Mr. PRICE.

"DEAR SIR, Enfield, Oct. 28, 1799.

"You will oblige me by informing me whether the Bodleian Library admits a deposit of Plates or MSS. subject to the use of the Owner or Author during his life, or such persons as he shall empower by his will to take impressions of the whole or any of the Plates, or to publish part or whole of the MSS.; such use being free of all expence to the University—and whether, if a Library, or set of Books, be given or left to the Library, it shall be exempt from the selection and sale of any such book or books as duplicates†. Yours truly,
R. GOUGH."

67. Mr. PRICE to Mr. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR, Bodleian Library, Nov. 8, 1799

"I have the favour of your letter, of the 28th of last month, and have the pleasure to inform you that our worthy benefactors have, and always had, full liberty to impose what conditions they please, with respect to their own donations.

* Many years the respectable Registrar of the University; and well known for his kind attention to every one who has had the pleasure of being introduced to him.

† See hereafter, in pp. 571—577, respecting several earlier (but unsuccessful) applications on the subject, to the Trustees of the British Museum.

"In Archbishop Laud's History of his Chancellorship, (vol. II. p. 73) there is a particular account of Sir Kenelm Digby's will and pleasure with respect to his MSS. now in this Library, and subject to his directions. Bishop Tanner 'bequeathed to the Bodleian Library, in Oxford, all his MSS. &c. &c. to be repositied together.' We have many instances of similar dispositions, which have been gratefully acknowledged and religiously observed.

"With respect to your last query, I can only say that there appears to me no difficulty or objection to keeping any Collection of books together, with this proviso, that, if there should be a better copy in our Library, we may be permitted to make an exchange in favour of such collection, and dispose of the duplicate for the melioration of the Library. This has been lately the rule observed, in Christ Church Library, with respect to Archbishop Wake's books. His Grace had particularly enjoined in his Will, that all his books should be kept together. And the Society apprehend that they have faithfully complied with his wishes, by the above mode. I am, with best good wishes for you, dear Sir,

"Yours sincerely,

J. PRICE."

68. Extract of a Letter to Mr. GOUGH, from an ASSISTANT LIBRARIAN.

"SIR,

April 30, 1801.

"Mr. Price requests me to inform you that one of the Schools on the first story is now about to be repaired in the manner of our last new room as an augmentation of the Bodleian. It is to be called the Antiquaries' study, wherein separate presses are to be appropriated to the Antiquarian Collections of Tanner, Willis, Rawlinson, and Dodsworth; and he begs me to say that he should be very proud to add the name of Mr. Gough to the Collection. The fitting up of the room is left entirely to him; and the University propose laying out upon it about £1200. The builder's plan and estimate, which are to be returned, I send with this letter. And Mr. Price particularly wishes that, if you can possibly make up your mind as to the depositing of your collection in this room, you would inform him how you approve of the plan and estimate now submitted to you, and what alterations you think should be made in it.

"Mr. Price likewise assures you that whatever terms you may be pleased to impose shall be agreed to."

69. Mr. GOUGH to Mr. PRICE.

"DEAR SIR,

Enfield, April 27, 1801.

"I return you the plans and estimates for the intended additions to the Bodleian, which I congratulate you on devising, and

hope it will flourish under your auspices, and prove an inviting depôt for Antiquarian lore beyond the reach of Goths and Vandals, more inveterate to all that is good and scientific than Time himself. Of the estimates and plan, I cannot judge at this distance, but have not a doubt that the University will do justice to the design. Who are the Trustees or Managers for the Bodleian? When the closet is finished, and ready for furnishing, I will pay it a visit.

"I am much obliged to you for your kind present of the Rawlinson Prints. There does not appear among them any new ones which I had not seen or heard of.

"Your very obedient servant,

R. GOUGH."

70.

"Jan. 5, 1802.

"Mr. Gough has good reasons to believe if Mr. Price will look into his drawer of unanswered letters, he will find one from him forwarded by Mr. Gutch, about the first week of November last."

71. MR. PRICE TO MR. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR,

Oxford, Jan. 6, 1802.

"I have just received your note (dated yesterday) and very sensibly feel your reproach; but I hope and trust you will excuse me, when I tell you that I have been a long time very unwell, and perhaps on that account not a little neglectful of too many things which ought to have been done. Indeed my complaint was such that I was obliged, by the advice of my physician, to be in the country as much as I possibly could. However, I had not been unmindful of your request, as will appear by the packet I now send, and which has long been prepared for you.

"The eighth of that month was held our annual visitation, when all our Curators, or Deputies, appear in the Library, and give their instructions to the Librarian for the ensuing year. At this meeting the Antiquarian Library was absolutely determined upon, and I was desired to get proper plans, and estimate for such a purpose. I have already some, and more may be expected, when Mr. Saunders, our architect, comes here, which must be soon. He lives in London, and is now preparing there a new roof for our theatre, which we expect will be completely finished before July. And then the Antiquarian Library will be the only object of Mr. Saunders's attention here.

"The inclosed Will and the other Abstracts will, I think, be deemed a sufficient guide to the friends of the Bodleian Library; when done with, I could wish to have the Will, &c. returned. I am, with every good wish for you, dear Sir,

"Your very faithful humble servant,

J. PRICE."

72. "DEAR SIR, *Oxford, Nov. 12, 1805.*

"I have the pleasure of your letter by Mr. Vincent, and am happy to have it in my power to tell you that the fate of the new room was determined last Friday (the 5th of November) when the Curators (the Vice-Chancellor, two Proctors, and all the Royal Professors) met in the Library for that purpose. At present we shall look upon it as the Antiquarian Repository, and shortly place therein Dodsworth's MSS. Bishop Tanner's, Browne Willis's, Carte's, Clarendon's, Wood, Leland, Jones, Barlow, Ballard's, the Northampton Collection, and as many of Dr. Rawlinson's as relate to History and Antiquities, &c. If any thing should occur to you with respect to the arrangement of these, and others that may be added hereafter, I could wish to know it, when it is convenient and agreeable to you.

"I have been, almost ever since I had the pleasure of seeing you here, much harassed by illness and unpleasant anxiety; but, thank God, I feel myself now much relieved, and hope soon to be able to attend as usual to my duty in the Library. With every good wish for you,

"I am, dear Sir, very sincerely yours, J. PRICE."

73. The Rev. JOHN GUTCH to Mr. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR, *Oxford, April 5, 1806.*

"The latter end of last term, the University in a Convocation accepted Sir Roger Newdigate's offer of placing our statues and inscriptions in the Radcliffe Library at his own expence; towards which he deposited in the hands of the Vice-Chancellor immediately £2000. And the Radcliffe Trustees have resolved to allow a sum, not exceeding £100, for a keeper of them, in the appointment of the Vice-chancellor for the time being, and removable at his pleasure. The plan met with great opposition, as Mr. Archdeacon Churton will no doubt inform you.

"Rawlinson's, Willis's, and Tanner's MSS. &c. are at last removed into the New Repository in the Bodleian.

"Sir Roger Newdigate has lately given twenty guineas for a prize composition in verse, on the remains of ancient sculpture, &c. to be spoken in the theatre. This will make the fourth composition that is to be recited there. J. GUTCH."

74. Mr. GUTCH to Mr. NICHOLS.

"DEAR SIR, *Oxford, March 8, 1809.*

"The 23d of last month I had a letter from Mr. James Hall, of about three lines, acquainting me that Mr. Gough died the Monday preceding. Saturday last I received another letter from Mr. Hall, informing me that he was one of Mr. Gough's Executors, and that there was a bequest to me and my children of a share of his fortune, after Mrs. Gough's death; and that

he should with great pleasure give me further particulars at a proper opportunity. Mr. Gough always shewed great kindness to my Family; but this last testimony of his regard has been much beyond our expectations.

"In my answer to this letter I told Mr. Hall that Mr. Price was very anxious to know how the books were disposed of, and hopes there was no impropriety in my making such an enquiry of him. And this 'morning I had a third letter; saying the Saxon Literature, the MSS. and plates relating to British Topography, and his printed works, were bequeathed to the Bodleian Library, and that you had kindly undertaken the office of assisting the Executors in making the selection; and that a copy of the bequest would be sent by the same post to the Vice-Chancellor, which arrived this morning.

"There is one book that I am particularly anxious to hear of, which I have been told Mr. Gough purchased at the sale of Dr. Stinton's books in London—Wood's History of the Colleges in this University*, with many MS. notes and additions; and if it should come to the Bodleian, I shall be much gratified, as it would be very useful for another edition. J. GUTCH."

75. MR. NICHOLS to the Rev. Dr. PARSONS, Vice-Chancellor of the University of Oxford †.

*Red Lion-passage, Fleet-street,
April 29, 1809.*

"REV. SIR,

"In compliance with the request of my late worthy Friend Mr. Gough, I have twice been at Enfield to consult with his Executors on the most eligible plan for selecting and transmitting his noble Legacy to the Bodleian Library. The Volumes of Prints are very large and numerous; but will not be difficult to select, as they are too conspicuous to be intermixed with other articles. The Topographical books also will be distinctly ascertained, though not very speedily, as the library overflows both with that and every other class of literature. There is, however, a printed Catalogue of the Topography, which will ultimately be a correct guide. Unluckily there is only a single copy of the Catalogue, the impression having been consumed by fire.

"What we propose, if it meets with your approbation, is to begin, in about a week or ten days, to fill three or four stout packing-cases with such parts of the books and prints as can be first ascertained; and whilst these are on the road, to be looking out another such assortment to fill the boxes again when they are returned emptied for that purpose; and so to continue till all are sent. And I will beg the favour of you to inform me by

* See the article WOOD in the Bodleian Catalogue.

† Afterwards Bishop of Peterborough, of whom more hereafter, p. 561.

what conveyance from London to Oxford you think it would be the most safe that they should be sent.

"Several of the books will need the binder's aid; as some of them are so enlarged by additional prints and loose manuscripts or printed additions, that they are swelled to nearly double their original size.

"The plates of the Sepulchral Monuments are in the hands of Mr. James Basire, Quality-court, Chancery-lane, who will obey your orders concerning them. Perhaps you may think it right to direct a few impressions of each to be struck off, or, if they remain in town, to have them insured. These plates alone are worth two or three thousand pounds.

"I have the honour to be, with much respect, Rev. Sir,

"Your very obedient servant,

J. NICHOLS."

76. DR. PARSONS TO MR. NICHOLS.

"SIR,

Balliol College, May 3, 1809.

"I had the honour to receive your obliging letter of April 29, on the subject of the late Mr. Gough's very valuable bequest to the Univeristy.

"The mode which you suggest as the most convenient for transmitting the books to Oxford—namely, that of filling three or four stout packing cases with such articles as can be most readily selected, and then, on receiving the cases back again, continuing to proceed in the same way till the business shall be finished—seems to me clearly the best and least troublesome both to the Bodleian librarian and to yourself.

"I am inclined to think that the best waggon, by which to send a treasure of such importance, will be that of Medwin and Co. from the Oxford Arms, Warwick-lane. I have, therefore, taken the liberty of inclosing his card for your fuller information on the subject; and I shall send for Mr. Medwin and give him a very special charge to take care of the cases and transmit them regularly to and from Oxford without delay. You will have the goodness to address them to the Rev. John Price, Bodleian Library, Oxford; and it will be adding greatly to the obligations we owe you, if you will favour him with a line, informing him on what day the first assortment of cases is sent off, and of what number it consists. You will be pleased also to inform him how he must direct the empty cases, on returning them to be filled again*.

"On the subject of the plates†, I shall think it right to take

* By the conveyance thus adopted the whole of Mr. Gough's valuable bequest was safely and speedily conveyed to its destination; and I had soon after the satisfaction of receiving personally the thanks of the Vice-Chancellor, and all the acting executors for the share which I had taken in their transmittal.

† The plates of the Sepulchral Monuments, it is well known, are nu-

the opinion of the other Curators of the Library, with as little delay as may be; and I will then give the necessary instructions to Mr. Basire.

“Mr. Price thinks that it will be better to put the books with loose prints, notes, &c. into the binder's hands after they shall have been sent to Oxford, if you will be kind enough to cause them to be tied up for the present, so as to prevent the danger of loose papers, &c. dropping out.

“And now, Sir, allow me, in the name of the University, to return you our most sincere thanks for the good office which you have so obligingly undertaken to perform for us, at the request of our generous Benefactor, your deceased Friend.

“I remain, Sir, very truly, your most faithful and obedient servant,
J. PARSONS, Vice-Chancellor.”

77. MR. PRICE TO MR. NICHOLS.

“DEAR SIR, *Bodleian Library, June 3, 1809.*

“I received yesterday four boxes (Nos. 8, 9, 10, and 11) all perfectly safe and well filled. The articles, in your catalogue of them, are all here except Wallis's Scilly and one or two more, which I have not yet discovered, but of no material consequence, I suppose. I am much gratified even by the fragments of my old friend's catalogue, and very sensibly regret the loss of the remainder. However, I must beg your acceptance of my best thanks, the only acknowledgments I have to make, for your very kind and obliging attention to our Library.

“I remain with great esteem and respect, Dear Sir,
“Your very sincere and obedient servant, J. PRICE.”

78. “DEAR SIR, *Oxford, July 11, 1809.*

“I had the favour of your letter last week, and since have received four boxes, marked 18, 22, 23, 24, which have been returned as usual. No. 18 came on Friday and was sent back the next day; the three last numbers came on Monday, and were taken away by the carrier last night. Nos. 19, 20, and 21 did not appear upon the boxes, but by your letter and memorandum were not to be expected: however, the list that came with the boxes contains, I believe, an account of all that was in them.

merous and beautiful; and the portraits from Westminster Abbey in particular are remarkably fine. As the original impression of that noble specimen of Mr. Gough's liberality of spirit was limited to 250 copies, of which the prime cost exceeded all possibility of remuneration, it is earnestly to be hoped that the publick may be favoured with a new edition from the author's corrected copy of it, now in the Bodleian Library, where it is accompanied by a large and valuable collection of original drawings of unpublished Monumental Remains, by artists of the first eminence, employed by Mr. Gough for that express purpose.

“Permit me to request your acceptance of my best thanks for your very obliging attention to our late worthy friend’s noble memorial of his kind affection to the Bodleian Library. I trust the University will ever gratefully remember it, and in due time acknowledge it to you. I am, with very great regard and truth, dear Sir, your very faithful friend and servant,
J. PRICE.”

79. The Rev. Dr. JOHN COLE * to Mr. NICHOLS.

“SIR, Oxford, May 3, 1811.

“I am desired to beg that you will accept the best thanks of the Delegates of the Press for the offer which you have made to the University of Vertue’s Great Seals †, and the few other plates which you mention. They are ready to accept the corrected copy and plates of the ‘British Topography,’ upon the terms on which you express your readiness to send them to Oxford ‡.

“The articles which you mention as sent down and not falling in with Mr. Gough’s request, shall certainly be selected and returned when they are met with in the looking over of the books.

“I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

“JOHN COLE, Vice-Chancellor.”

80. Mr. NICHOLS to Dr. COLE.

“REV. SIR, Red Lion-passage, Fleet-street, May . . . , 1811.

“I am to acknowledge the favour of your letter of the 3d. inst. and am very much obliged by the kind manner in which you were pleased to convey to me the thanks of the Delegates of the Press, and their readiness to accept the ‘British Topography’ on the terms I took the liberty to submit. In return, I can only say that, if at any future time it should be determined to print

* Of whom see hereafter, p. 568.

† These plates had been purchased by Mr. Gough and Mr. Nichols at their joint expence; but were sent to Oxford without any claim on them by Mr. Nichols.

‡ By his last will Mr. Gough had bequeathed, *inter alia*, to the Bodleian Library his copy of the “British Topography,” prepared for a third edition, together with the copper-plates (see the “Literary Anecdotes,” vol. VI. p. 329); but subsequently, much wishing to see a new edition of the work, and not finding any bookseller willing to undertake the risque of it, he entered in 1806 into a contract with Mr. Nichols, who undertook to print it in three volumes, on condition of Mr. Gough’s paying him 100*l.* at the commencement of each volume as a compensation for the expenced additional charge of the Author’s CORRECTIONS in the proof-sheets. On these terms a considerable part of the first volume was actually printed and the second volume was begun; for which Mr. Gough had paid 100*l.*; and his executors subsequently paid the second hundred. Unfortunately, the whole impression was burnt in February 1808; and the then state of Mr. Gough’s health prevented the renewal of the work. The Curators of the Bodleian Library handsomely agreeing to pay the remaining 100*l.* the interleaved copy and the copper-plates were forwarded to Oxford.

any part whatever of Mr. Gough's works, any communication or assistance in my power shall most readily be given.

"The interleaved copy of the 'British Topography,' with the plates, shall be sent in a very few days.

"I am Sir, with great respect,

"Your much obliged and very obedient servant,
J. NICHOLS."

81. The Rev. B. BANDINEL* to Mr. NICHOLS.

"SIR, *New College, Oxford, Oct. 7, 1811.*

"I am happy to inform you that on Saturday last I finished the arranging of Mr. Gough's valuable bequest to the Bodleian, and intend immediately to begin upon the Catalogue. Among them I have found only one of the MSS. which you mentioned in your letter to Mr. Price, to have been forwarded here by mistake; namely the original MS. of Manning's Surrey. There are other MSS. relating to Surrey, but none with Mr. Loveday's name; if, however, you will favour me with the subject of his MS. I will search for it. As for the Letters, or Mr. Gough's Tours, &c. I find no trace whatever.

"I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

"B. BANDINEL, Sub-Librarian."

82. Mr. NICHOLS to Mr. BANDINEL.

"REV. SIR, *October 14, 1811.*

"I have to thank you for the favour of yours of Oct. 7, and to congratulate you on having so far proceeded on your arrangement of the books, in which I hope you will find no material deficiencies. You will be able to form some judgment of the difficulty of separating in a crowded room, and in a limited time, at twelve miles distant from my own house, two libraries of such magnitude as that you have received and the one sent for sale; particularly by one who is not very quick-sighted, but lame and advanced in years.

The Surrey MSS. are the property of William Bray, Esq. but may, if you please, be returned for him to me. Of that with Mr. Loveday's name I know no particulars; but Mr. Archdeacon Churton may possibly be able to describe it more minutely.

"I hope the interleaved copy of the 'British Topography,' with the plates, sent some months since, was duly received; and shall be glad to know to whom I am to apply for payment for that article. Have the goodness to remember me kindly to Mr. Price; and believe me to be, Sir,

"Your very obedient servant, J. NICHOLS."

* Now D. D. and Principal Librarian.

83. Mr. BANDINEL to Mr. NICHOLS.

"SIR, *New College, Oxford, Nov. 17, 1811.*

"I should have answered your letter much earlier, but from the absence of the Vice-Chancellor I was unable to give you an answer to the latter part of your letter respecting the interleaved copy of the 'British Topography.' I am happy now to inform you that the money will be paid upon your application to the Vice-Chancellor, who returned home yesterday.

"The Surrey MSS. I have carefully packed up, and shall send it this evening to the waggon office, directed to you.

"I am, Sir, your obedient servant, B. BANDINEL."

84. "SIR, *Bodleian Library, Feb. 5, 1814.*

"Having just completed a Catalogue of that most valuable Collection of Topographical publications, bequeathed to the Bodleian library by Mr. Gough, I shall feel extremely obliged if you could give me a correct extract from his will as far as it relates to his munificent bequest to us, as it is my wish to insert it in the preface. The Catalogue will be published immediately I am favoured with your answer, when I must beg leave to transmit for your acceptance a copy of it; for to whom can it with more or equal propriety be presented? except to Mrs. Gough, for whom I shall also inclose another copy, and I hope you will have the goodness to present it to her with my respects.

"I am, Sir, your obedient servant, B. BANDINEL."

The Right Rev. Dr. JOHN PARSONS,
BISHOP OF PETERBOROUGH.

This worthy Prelate was born in the parish of St. Aldate, in Oxford, July 6, 1761, and, at a very early age, was placed in the school belonging to the Cathedral, from which he was soon removed to that of Magdalen College.

At Wadham College, where he was admitted June 26, 1777, and elected a scholar June 30, 1780, he remained till November 29, 1785, when he became Fellow of Balliol College. On the presentation of this Society, he was instituted, in 1797, to

the livings of All Saints and St. Leonard's in Colchester. He retained them, however, but a short time: for, on the 14th of November 1798, he was chosen Master of Balliol. On the 29th of December 1807, he was admitted to the office of Vice-Chancellor, which he held till October 1810.

The dates of his academical degrees are, B. A. June 27, 1782; M. A. December 17, 1785; B. D. April 24, 1799; D. D. April 30, 1799.

After more than eleven years of unwearied attention to the good government of his College and of the University at large, he was promoted to the Deanery of Bristol. As this preferment was unsolicited, so did it satisfy all his desires of honour and emolument. But he was again to experience the spontaneous patronage of the Crown. On the 12th of December 1813, he was consecrated Bishop of Peterborough, an event joyfully hailed by the friends of the Established Church. How amply his subsequent conduct realized their most sanguine expectations was manifested by the grief with which the intelligence of his decease (which happened on the 12th day of March 1819) was received in the Metropolis. Statesmen, as well as Prelates, men of rank and talent, however differing from each other in their political opinions, did willing justice to his almost unerring judgment, his temperate zeal, and his inflexible integrity. In Oxford the day of his death was indeed a day of mourning. The Delegates of the Clarendon Press, who were then assembled, did not separate without recording their grateful sense of his services as a member of that Board.

The Vice-Chancellor, Heads of Houses, and Proctors, shortly after expressed a wish to pay the last sad tribute of their respect and affection by following his remains to the grave. This order was gratefully declined, in accordance with the Bishop's constant disapprobation of all unnecessary display. He was buried in the Chapel of Balliol College.

This excellent man left an afflicted widow, but no children. Of his many admirable sermons, one preached before the House of Commons on the fast-day, March 20, 1811, was printed by order of the House. Another preached before "the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts," was published by them in 1818.

A sketch of the character of this distinguished prelate, from the pen of the Rev. Edward Patteson, in a letter to the Right Hon. Sir William Scott (now Lord Stowell), was printed for private distribution; and it is hoped the Author will not be offended by an extract being taken from it. Certain it is that every one who rightly values the great and excellent qualities of Dr. Parsons, will read it with more than common interest.

"The Right Reverend John Parsons, D. D. late Bishop of Peterborough, and Master of Balliol College, in the University of Oxford, was one of those rare and remarkable men, who appear to have been born, not so much to extend the limits of any particular species of knowledge, as to promote the cultivation of good sense and right feeling in every department of life. Of many not undistinguished persons, it is but too justly suspected that the hope of distinction alone rendered them what they were: of Dr. Parsons it may be truly affirmed, that he rose to distinction, because he would not, in any circumstances, have been other than he was. His qualities were not of a nature to be assumed, nor his system of conduct such, as the views of latent ambition could have prompted. To be useful was the great aim of his life: and the general persuasion, how eminently nature and experience had empowered him to be useful, was now fully established, when the hopes which it had raised were extinguished by his death.

"Deeply and sincerely, by those who stood near to him, will his decease be lamented; but far wider

is the sphere in which it will be most permanently felt. The sorrows of private friendship will die with the passing generation ; but, that the public career of the Bishop of Peterborough should have been prematurely terminated, will be regretted by every true friend to our Ecclesiastical and Civil Establishments for generations to come. In him his College has lost a second founder ; the University, a reformer of its abuses, a strict enforcer of its discipline, an able champion of its privileges, and a main pillar of its reputation ; the public charities, a liberal contributor, and a powerful advocate ; the Church of England, a conscientious professor of its doctrines, and a temperate but firm defender of its rights ; the House of Peers, a discerning, upright, and active senator ; and the nation at large, a true, loyal, and sober patriot.

“ It was his peculiar felicity to leave, in every station which he successively filled, indelible traces both of his talents and his worth. The entire line of his progress was marked by a series of improvements, of institutions reformed, of revenues augmented, of residences restored and embellished ; and all this was effected by means not less creditable to his integrity and benevolence, than to his judgment, perseverance, and energy. In his Benefices, his College, his Deanery, and his Diocese, the thought of those who might come after him, was ever present to his mind ; and to their interest he often made great sacrifices of his own.

“ The elevation of Dr. Parsons to the Prelacy was equally honourable to the discernment which pointed out his merit, and to the choice which acknowledged it. Conferred without solicitation, it was accepted without the forfeiture of independence ; nor can any other motive be assigned for the appointment, than a just sense of his peculiar fitness both to fulfill the duties of the Episcopal office, and to sustain its dignity.

“By those whose opportunities of observing him were confined to his public functions and duties, the more soft and amiable features of his character were little understood. The commanding vigour of his colloquial powers was felt by all who conversed with him; but the lively narrative, the un-studied wit, the playful and inoffensive gaiety which adorned and animated his private conversation, were known only to few; for in the mixed and varied circle of general society, his habits were usually serious, and sometimes reserved.

“With a strength of intellect, of which he could not be unconscious, and a frame of nerves naturally firm, it is the less surprising that he should have possessed also that admirable presence of mind, which enabled him, on many trying and delicate emergencies, to act with equal promptitude, spirit, and propriety.

“As a coadjutor in public business, he was neither forward to dictate, nor, when consulted, slow to suggest; but when an entire question was fairly before him, his decision was formed without hesitation, and pronounced without fear. On the other hand, in collecting, weighing, and comparing evidence, he was patient and indefatigable. Never would he consent to sanction grave measures on questionable grounds; to assign public rewards where no public service was proved; or, least of all, to affix the stigma of delinquency, unless where a strong case was clearly made out.

“He entertained a due respect for the opinions and information of others; but where facts, testimony, and argument had failed to convince him, it was vain to urge him with mere names and authorities, excepting on subjects remote from his own province or track of enquiry. His co-operation, therefore, was only to be obtained by satisfying his judgment; and such was his penetration, that any attempt to ensnare him by sophistry, or to work upon his feelings by imposture, was exposed to detection.

“Though resolute and tenacious where conscience was concerned, no man could be more unwilling to contend for trifles; but he anxiously deprecated that false liberality, which, under the name of *trifles*, is ready to abandon the most important outworks of the Church and State. To peace he was ready to make any sacrifice but that of principle and the public good; and, wherever his situation gave him influence, it was for this object that he most delighted to exert it. Hence it was his earnest endeavour to heal divisions and to extinguish the spirit of party in every society with which he became connected; and he made his own example eminently conducive to this end by the strict impartiality of his regulations and decisions.

“When placed where sectaries were numerous and powerful, he neither courted them by concessions, nor disgusted them by useless hostility; and his conduct, however averse to their views, conciliated their esteem.

“Though he had not been long known to his clergy as their Diocesan, they already appreciated his character, and felt the value of his paternal counsels and care. A few years had taught them to regard his residence among them as a blessing, and the prospect of his removal as that of an impending misfortune.

“As a Preacher, his grave, dignified, and emphatic delivery was well suited to compositions of which the purpose was to convince, not to attract applause; and it is highly reputable to the University of Oxford, that its pulpit was never more numerously attended than when he was expected to fill it.

“In the House of Peers he was rather a hearer than a speaker. There the due dispatch of business was his object; and to his industry and perseverance in committees, his readiness in catching the true bearing of a question, and his acuteness in

the detection of errors, they who were accustomed to act with him, will bear ample testimony.

“Where such is the intrinsic weight of Character, the lustre which it may derive from the friendship of other great and good men, is reflected upon themselves. Honourable, therefore, as it was to the Bishop of Peterborough, it was not to him alone honourable that for many years he possessed equally the confidence of some persons who filled the highest offices with dignity and credit, and of others who, with no less dignity, had declined them.

“Of such a man it is almost superfluous to record, that his faith as a Christian was sound, rational, and effective; that what he taught he believed, and what he believed he practised.

“When the religious opinions of other men, however opposite to his own, appeared to him to be sincere, his dissent from them was consistent with respect, and his disapprobation, with charity. But to the Establishment in which he was bred, he was no lukewarm friend. Whether he regarded, with a greater share of dread, an intolerant superstition, or an intolerant fanaticism, may reasonably be doubted; but certain it is, that he could not contemplate the prevalence of either without serious alarm. So earnest, indeed, was his solicitude to guard and maintain what he considered as the best and purest form of Christianity, and so well adapted was the turn of his mind, either to withstand the force, or to expose the artifices of its assailants, that his decease cannot but be regarded as having left a void in the ranks of orthodoxy, not easily to be supplied.”

The Rev. JOHN COLE, D. D.

a native of Marazion in Cornwall, was educated at Exeter College, Oxford; where he proceeded M.A. 1788; B. D. 1795; and D. D. 1800.

He was elected Rector of that College in 1808; Vice-chancellor of the University in 1810 and 1811, and at the time of his death was Pro-Vice-chancellor, and also Chaplain to his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence, Rector of Yaverland, in the Isle of Wight, and Vicar of Gulval in Cornwall.

Mr. Polwhele, in his "Traditions and Recollections," has printed several interesting letters addressed to him by this old friend and fellow-collegian. In one of these occurs the following passage, connected with Dr. Cole's own circumstances:

"I am just returned from my little parsonage in the Isle of Wight, where I have spent the whole of the Summer much to my satisfaction. My situation is very beautiful, but my Living is very small; the number of souls in my parish less than one hundred. Still it is a most desirable residence for a Head of a College, especially one who was almost born and bred in the sea, which washes some of my glebe at Yaverland, and is in view and not far from my house. After an absence of three months I have much to do;—so God bless you!"

Mr. Polwhele has given Dr. Cole the character of being "lively, kind-hearted, and sincere. At school he was beloved by his master and his fellows; in domestic life, a son, and a brother, affectionate beyond example, he submitted to many privations for the sake of his family; at Sea, his society or assistance was courted by Officers and Sailors; in College, by Under-graduates and Doctors; at Court, by Princes! He was a good Scholar, almost by intuition; for, careless in his studies he was often indebted to R. Polwhele and others for a theme or a declamation, which he could have himself composed with superior ability; but though in

his reading desultory, in the service of a friend he was indefatigable. Owing to a long and painful disease, his peevishness and apparent capriciousness; for a year or two before his death, were complained of (I think unjustly) as repulsive to the College. His little foibles were, however, infinitely over-balanced by his good qualities." In a later page, Mr. Polwhele affectionately adds, in annotation to some kind directions the Doctor gave Mr. Polwhele to assist him to the Bampton Lectureship: "The above is the last letter I ever received from Dr. Cole. He died at Marazion, October 13, 1819, at the age of 63; sincerely regretted by all who knew him, and by none, I believe, more than myself—

*"Quo desiderio veteres revocamus amores,
Atque olim amissas flemus amicitias !*

How we regret our love of former years !
Our long-lost friendships—how lament in tears." R. P.

The Rev. THOMAS FOTHERGILL, D. D.

was educated at Queen's College, Oxford; where he took the degree of M. A. in 1745; proceeded B. D. in 1755; and D. D. in 1762. He was elected Provost in 1767; and Vice-chancellor in 1772, and the three succeeding years. In 1775, he was appointed a Prebendary of the Fifth Stall in the Cathedral of Durham. He died August 30, 1796, in his 82d year. To the Society over which he presided twenty-nine years, he exhibited a dignified example of every useful virtue; and his memory will be there long cherished with peculiar respect. His piety was manly and fervent; his learning extensive and profound. He was a constant benefactor to the poor, the patron and promoter of every design that conduced to the general good of mankind. In him the University lost a distinguished ornament, Christianity an able advocate, and society a valuable member.

Letter from Dr. FOTHERGILL to Mr. GOUGH.

"SIR, *Queen's College, Oxford, Nov. 2, 1789.*

"Hearing that you have purchased certain writings relative to Queen's College in Oxford, found among the papers of the late Mr. Mores, I beg leave to inform you that those writings, being only a temporary trust in the hands of that gentleman, do in reality belong to the College. Of this you will be better able to judge when I tell you the case, which is this: Several years ago Mr. Mores was employed by the Society of Queen's to take an account of their ancient writings, copying some and epitomizing others, for their sole use and benefit; which he accordingly did; and afterwards begged leave to take the transcripts home with him, that he might have time to arrange them properly, and then return them. This leave was granted, though not without difficulty. But never after could we recover them out of his hands, though we often applied to him for them, and as often were promised, that they should be faithfully returned. Since his decease, the same application has been made to his son, but with no better success. What therefore, good Sir, we beg of you, is, that you will be pleased to restore the papers in question to the College, where alone they can be of any great use. And, be assured, we will repay the purchase money with pleasure, and ever gratefully acknowledge the favour you have done us.

"I am, with all due respect, Sir,

"Your most obedient and very humble servant,
THOMAS FOTHERGILL, Provost."

Mr. GOUGH to Dr. FOTHERGILL.

"REV. SIR, *Enfield, Nov. 4, 1789.*

"In answer to your letter relating to Mr. Mores's Queen's College papers, purchased by me at the public auction of his Library*; give me leave to inform you, that they consist of nothing more than Lists of Admissions, Graduates, Fellows, &c. of that Society extracted by Mr. Mores, for his own private use in compiling his various Works. As they can serve only to adjust historical facts or dates, and cannot possibly affect the property or interests of your Society, I flatter myself it will not be considered as any disrespect to them or yourself, if I cannot comply with your request. If there were in Mr. Mores's custody any papers of a more interesting nature, they have certainly fallen into other hands.

"I am, with all due respect, Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant,
R. GOUGH."

* Of this purchase by much the greater portion, formed part of Mr. Gough's bequest to the Bodleian Library. See them under ROWE MORES, in Dr. Bandinell's well-digested Catalogue of that Collection, printed at Oxford in 1814.

Mr. GOUGH's TOPOGRAPHICAL LIBRARY.

The final disposition of this very valuable Collection, as detailed in the preceding pages, is one of those singular events which prove the truth of a trite observation, that important events frequently arise out of circumstances apparently of little consequence. In the present case, it may be classed among the "Curiosities of Literature;" and I scruple not to preserve the following authentic documents; which shew that it was not till after some years had elapsed, and several applications had been made to the Trustees of the British Museum, that the arrangement* was completed.

1. To the Rev. SAMUEL HARPER, at the British Museum.

"DEAR SIR, Enfield, Sept. 37, 1799.

"Being desirous that the many capital Plates which have been engraved at my expence for the "Sepulchral Monuments of Great Britain †," and other Works, might be deposited at a place of safety, it has occurred to me that no place deserves that character so well as the British Museum. I take this opportunity to ask you, whether it would be agreeable to the Trustees to permit them to be deposited in a wooden box, the key of which shall remain in my hands during my life, and of any other person or persons whom I shall appoint to the charge and use of said Plates after my decease. The size and shape of such box would not render it unfit to stand in any room of the house where there is a constant fire, a circumstance essential to the good preservation of these Plates. An answer at convenience will oblige,

"Your faithful servant, R. GOUGH."

2. Mr. HARPER to Mr. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR, October 2, 1799.

"Upon reading your Letter to a Committee of our Trustees, who met here yesterday, I had orders from them to inform you that it is inconsistent with the rules of this Institution to take charge of your Plates upon the conditions mentioned in your letter. I am, dear Sir,

"Your very respectful and obedient servant, S. HARPER."

* The causes of this arrangement may be discovered in the Letters in pp. 552, 553; combined with these in pp. 574—576.

† Of the great value of these plates, see before, p. 557.

3. Mr. GOUGH to Dr. PORTEUS, Bishop of LONDON.

"MY LORD, *Enfield, April 17, 1801.*

"I take the liberty of addressing myself to your Lordship as a Trustee of the British Museum, to remove an objection to the making any bequest or donation to that great National Depôt of Literature, and to inform me whether the Trustees have or wish to have any authority to admit any Plates, or other materials of Literary Works, whose Authors may wish to lodge them there as in a place of security, subject to a power of reclaiming them for any future edition of such works by themselves or their representatives properly authorised by them. Such a measure appears likely to be useful to the publick at large and to myself as an individual. I forbear to say more on the subject till I am favoured with your Lordship's opinion, and that of Lord Spencer, to whom I have also submitted the idea.

"I am, with due respect,

"Your Lordship's obedient humble servant, R. GOUGH."

4. Mr. GOUGH to Sir JOSEPH BANKS, Bart.

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, April 17, 1801.*

"I address myself to you, as a Trustee of the British Museum, for your opinion, whether it be agreeable to the institution of your noble Repository to become the depository of any set or sets of Plates, subject to the property of the Author or Editor to whose work they belong, during his own life or the lives of the parties to whom he may transfer them. When I consider how many valuable articles in Literature have been lost in the revolutions of property for the want of a fixed and permanent receptacle, I am led to wish the few I am possessed of might find as secure a port as the nature of human events admit of. Such a degree of certainty would be an inducement to save still more articles from the common wreck for the use of the publick. But while I profess to reserve no interest in my own bequest, there are some which are committed to me only in trust, and over which no one but the respective owners can claim an inherent right. I persuade myself you will not ascribe the ground of this application to you to vanity in one who professes to labour in the great harvest of Literature on the most disinterested motives; and is happy in this opportunity of subscribing himself

"Your faithful servant,

R. GOUGH."

5. Mr. GOUGH to the Right Hon. Earl SPENCER.

"MY LORD, *Enfield, April 17, 1801.*

"The idea which I suggested to your Lordship in Payne's shop the other day respecting the making the British Museum an occasional depôt of MSS. interleaved copies of books, and copper-plates, subject to the controul and use of their authors during their life, and lives of such persons as they might empower

to use them for the re-publication of such works, I have now the honour of submitting to you in writing, as you then desired, with a view to its being laid before a Committee.

"It is proposed then that when any large National Work has from time to time received from its Authors or Editors considerable additions with a view to a new edition, such copy, with all its appurtenances of MSS. notes, drawings, and plates, be deposited in the British Museum as in a place of security, for the benefit of those who may be authorized to make such first use of them, and in failure of such use to become the property of the Museum for ever; the expence to fall on the Proprietor; and the Officers of the Museum to have no further trouble than on a proper application by an order signed by the Committee or principal Librarian, to deliver to the Proprietors such Part or Parts, Plate or Plates, &c. as may from time to time be wanted.

"Such deposits and applications are not likely to be very frequent, and to what purpose can this great National Repository of Literature be better applied. Should it be thought that the Trustees have not at present authority to comply with this suggestion, it would be very easy to get a clause inserted in any Act of Parliament relative to the arrangement of Public Records.

"I forbear to take up more of your Lordship's time, but submit to you, in a confidence that your acquaintance with these rules, and your taste in Literature, will not see any unreasonable objections to the proposal. I am, with due respect, your Lordship's obedient humble servant,
R. GOUGH."

6. Earl SPENCER to Mr. GOUGH.

"SIR, *Bath, April 21, 1801.*

"I have to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 17th instant, particularizing your proposal for depositing MSS. &c. under certain conditions, in the British Museum.

"Soon after I had the pleasure of seeing you in Payne's shop, there happened to be a meeting of the Trustees of that Establishment, at which I attended, and mentioned what had passed between us. I found that it was the general opinion of the Trustees then present, that, according to the present regulations, such a proposal could not be admitted; and there seemed to be an objection of some weight against altering the regulations in this respect from the probability that receiving these deposits would occupy more space than we are in possession of, and would be attended with so much additional trouble to the Officers of the Museum, as to make an addition to their number*, and consequent increase of their expence necessary, which, in the present state of the funds appropriated to the support of this Establishment, could not be well afforded.

"These were, as I collected, the grounds on which your former proposal to deposit the papers belonging to your great

* See the note † in p. 574.

work was declined *; and I have every reason to suppose that these grounds would continue to operate in preventing the Trustees from acceding to any similar proposal if made to them.

"I am, Sir, your very obedient humble servant, SPENCER."

7. Mr. GOUGH to Earl SPENCER.

"MY LORD, *April 23, 1801.*

"The objection, stated in your Lordship's Letter, from the Trustees of the British Museum to the deposit proposed for want of room, seems to operate so strongly against donations of any kind to that collection, that much as I may wish to add any from my stock, I feel a difficulty on which it is expedient to consult with the Trustees, whether they can take any number of Books and MSS., and allot to them a room, or part of a room, on the first floor, where they may be kept by themselves, and remain inviolate and not subject to sale as duplicates. Perhaps it might be impertinent to ask whether a fund for expences incidental to such an offer, or an Officer to take care of them, would be acceptable †.

"Not to take up too much of your Lordship's time in this gratification of personal vanity, I have the honour to subscribe myself

"Your Lordship's obedient servant, R. GOUGH."

8. The Rev. WILLIAM BELOE to Mr. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR, *British Museum, Jan. 18, 1804.*

"I will consult with Mr. Planta on the subject of your obliging Note †, and will then write to Mr. Basire, and fix a time for seeing him at this place.

"I remain, dear Sir, very truly yours, WILLIAM BELOE."

9. "DEAR SIR, *British Museum, Jan. 19, 1804.*

"I have communicated with Mr. Planta on the subject of your letter. He desires me to inform you that the Officers cannot of themselves allow any thing to be removed from the Museum when once deposited there. This, however, seems to be attended with no difficulty. The Committee meet once in every month, and an application for the use of one or more of the Plates will receive immediate attention; of this there are various precedents. I shall be happy, therefore, to see Mr. Basire at the Museum on Wednesday or Thursday next.

"I remain, dear Sir, your much obliged,
WILLIAM BELOE."

* See before, p. 571.

† Mr. Gough would have provided a fund sufficient for the express purpose, of paying an annual salary of £100 to an Assistant Librarian.

‡ This Note does not appear; but the purport of it is circumstantially detailed in the Letter of Feb. 21, in p. 573.

10. "DEAR SIR, *British Museum, Feb. 20, 1804.*

"I have seen Mr. Basire, who is perfectly satisfied with the situation which I pointed out for the Plates. I mentioned your kind intentions to Lord Spencer and the Bishop of Durham. Both are highly delighted with the importance of the acquisition, and both exceedingly desirous that every thing should be done concerning them which you may suggest or approve. You might have the entire front of the anti-room next the Cræcherode room, and it shall bear your name. I think proper to inform you that we shall have a Committee of Trustees on Friday next.

"I remain, with great regard, dear Sir, your faithful servant,
WILLIAM BELOE."

11. Mr. GOUGH to Mr. BELOE.

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Jan. 16, 1804.*

"Desirous to preserve from the fate which too frequently attends such articles, the Plates of the 'Sepulchral Monuments of Great Britain,' and others which belong to the different works that I have published*, it is my wish to present them to that great National Depository the British Museum, subject, however, to one condition—that myself, my representatives, or any person properly authorized by me or them, may, on such application to the Trustees in Committee as they may prescribe, have liberty to call for them singly or all together, for the re-publication of any of the works to which they respectively belong, or for the accommodation of similar works.

"Should this proposal meet the approbation of the Trustees, it is my intention, at some future period, to offer to their acceptance what I have the vanity to consider as nearly a complete collection of British Topography in MSS. Printed Books, Drawings, and Prints; on this condition, that it may be preserved all together in a room, or side, or sides of a room, on the first floor; and as many of the articles are accompanied with loose papers, notes, &c. that they may be exempted from the usual rule of being carried into the Reading-room, but perused in their place, or in the apartment of the Principal Librarian, who shall determine on the propriety of making or publishing extracts from the MSS. When you have communicated the inclosed proposal to the Trustees I will thank you to communicate their answer to,

"Dear Sir, your obedient humble servant, R. GOUGH."

12. Mr. BELOE to Mr. GOUGH.

"MY DEAR SIR, *Feb. 25, 1804.*

"I yesterday submitted your letter to the inspection of the Trustees, and have their direction to inform you, that they

* The Plates for the "Sepulchral Monuments" at that time remained in the custody of Mr. Basire, by whom most of them had been engraved. One large box held them all; and it was intended to have been placed, under a large table, in the middle of one of the rooms.

accept, with the most entire satisfaction, your kind and liberal propositions, and accede, without the smallest reserve, to the terms which you have specified.

“For my own part, as my authority extends a great way with respect to the disposition and arrangement of whatever comes into the Library, you may depend upon my complying with your wishes in every particular. Before I positively direct the case to be completed for the reception of the Plates, perhaps you will oblige me with another call at the Museum.

“I remain, with great regard, dear Sir, your much obliged,
WILLIAM BELOE.”

13. “MY DEAR SIR, *British Museum, March 7, 1804.*

“On enquiry of the Secretary, I find your letter to me was read and entered in the Minutes, and I was desired to inform you, in such terms as I thought proper, that the Trustees acceded to your proposition. My letter to you, therefore, may be considered as official.

“I remain, dear Sir, your most obliged, WILLIAM BELOE.”

14. “DEAR SIR, *April 19, 1804.*

“I returned to town last Friday, and have this morning inspected the minute which was entered in our books respecting your letter. It is literally this: ‘A letter from Richard Gough, Esq. to the Rev. William Beloe, was read as follows.’ The letter is then inserted, after which comes, ‘Ordered, That the Rev. William Beloe be desired to inform Mr. Gough, that the Committee are ready to comply with his request.’ This will, I presume, be satisfactory. I think it proper to inform you that I have not yet seen Mr. Basire.

“I am, dear Sir, yours truly, WILLIAM BELOE.”

15. Mr. GOUGH to Mr. BELOE.

“DEAR SIR, *April 19, 1804.*

“You will excuse me if I still further urge a copy of the Resolutions of the Committee signed by the Secretary, as an authority for future disposal of my bequest, when you and I may be no more, and even a new Committee may have succeeded the present*. There can, under such circumstances, be no objection to furnishing such a document†, as an establishment of their Resolution to the latest posterity.

“I am, dear Sir, your obedient and humble servant,
R. GOUGH.”

* Nothing but the want of this material document, under the official signature of the then Secretary to the Trustees, prevented the bequest of the Library to the British Museum. See p. 577.

† It does not appear that any Answer to this Letter was received by Mr. Gough.

16. REV. ROGERS RUDING * to MR. NICHOLS.

“DEAR SIR, Maldon, Dec. 17, 1813.

“Below I have given my addition to your note, p. 304, in the Sixth Volume of your “Literary Anecdotes.” It contains briefly what passed between Mr. Gough and myself relating to his Topographical Collection.†

“Several years before Mr. Gough's death, as I was walking with him in his garden at Enfield, he complained, in a tone half jest and half earnest, of the hardship he experienced in not being able to find any one who would take his books after his death. I answered him in the same strain. He then seriously, and with some emotion, explained his meaning, by informing me that he had, some years before that time, offered to give his Topographical Collection to the British Museum after his death, provided the Trustees would immediately relieve him from the incumbrance of the copper-plates belonging to his several works, and place them in one of their rooms, allowing him the use of them during his life, whenever he should call for them; and that the answer he received was, that they would not be Mr. Gough's warehousemen.

“In January 1808, I had some business with Dr. Annesley, one of the Hereditary Trustees of the British Museum, to whom I mentioned what Mr. Gough had related to me. He replied, that he was not a Trustee at the time the transaction was stated to have taken place, but that he was confident the present Trustees would gladly accommodate Mr. Gough in any way that he should prescribe. I then asked, whether I might say so much to Mr. Gough from him, and was requested by him to do it.

“Mr. Gough's answer to my letter was, that he was obliged by the trouble I had taken; but that the matter was arranged in his Will, and it was then too late to alter it; and that the Trustees might thank themselves if the Books went to any other place than the British Museum.

“I have been informed that the entry in the Minute-book at the Museum contains only Mr. Gough's request respecting the copper-plates, without any notice of the offer of his Books after his decease. †

“I remain, dear Sir, yours very truly,

ROGERS RUDING.”

* A brief memoir of Mr. Ruding has been given in the “Literary Anecdotes,” vol. IX. p. 218. His truly-valuable “Annals of the British Coinage,” then announced, was published in 1817, in four volumes 4to, and the worthy author lived to enjoy the gratification of seeing the first edition most favorably received, entirely sold, and a second edition commenced; in the progress of which, his family and friends had to lament his death, February 16, 1820, in his 69th year. See “Gentleman's Magazine,” vol. XC. i. p. 278.

† Probably in 1804. See the preceding correspondence, pp. 571—576.

‡ This applies, perhaps, to the entry of 1799. See p. 571.

Letters of Mr. JAMES EDWARDS * on the original
Purchase of the famous BEDFORD MISSAL †.

I. To Mr. NICHOLS.

" SIR,

[1793.]

" I wish you could defer finishing the last page of Mr. Gough's account of the Bedford Missal, as Lady Bath tells me she recollects having heard something of Mr. Prior's (the Poet) having bought it at a sale at Paris. In a few days I hope to give you decidedly all that can be known of its falling into Lord Oxford's hands. I am, Sir, your humble servant, J. EDWARDS."

2. " SIR,

Pall-Mall, June 18, 1793.

" After having prevailed with several persons to interest themselves in seeking us some information of the means by which the Bedford Missal came into Lord Oxford's hands, I have only discovered that the family know nothing certain about it. The Marchioness of Bath (daughter to the Duchess of Portland) once told me she thought Mr. Prior the Poet had some share in procuring it for Lord Oxford, and advising me to consult Sir William Musgrave, as one of those most intimate with the late Duchess;—he never heard the least history of it. And at last Lady Bath discovered a book which gave an account of most of the curiosities of the Duchess of Portland, and shewed it me; but though very particular respecting other articles, it gave no history of the acquisition of this. As what Lord Stamford told me was merely from hearsay recollection, I think it is best to leave out the paragraph entirely. J. EDWARDS."

3. To RICHARD GOUGH, Esq.

" SIR,

Nov. 12, 1793.

" I have just found among my papers the following memorandums, delivered to me by Lord Stamford soon after my purchase of the Portland Missal, on my requesting any memorandums they might have belonging to it:

" The Missal was bought by the Earl of Oxford (when Lord Harley) of Lady Worsley.—Lady Worsley's mother was Lady Francis Finch, daughter of Lady Winchelsea, who was third daughter to the Marquis of Hertford (afterwards Duke of Somerset), who was appointed by Charles I. Governor to the Prince of Wales.

" Though I do not see any thing satisfactory to be gleaned from this account, yet as you have taken such pains and done such honour to the book by your accounts, I shall think myself bound to communicate to you every intelligence respecting it which may come to my hands. I am, Sir,

" Your most obedient humble servant,

J. EDWARDS."

* The intelligent Bookseller who purchased the Bedford Missal; and of whom see the Fourth Volume of these "Illustrations," p. 881.

† Of which see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VI. p. 296.

THOMAS ASTLE, Esq. F. R. S. and F. S. A.

This very learned Antiquary has been particularly noticed in the "Literary Anecdotes *;" to which I shall now only add a specimen or two of his Literary Correspondence.

1. Mr. ASTLE to Mr. DA COSTA.

April 24, 1765.

"Mr. Astle presents his compliments to Mr. Da Costa, and, upon enquiry, he finds that there is no bounty given to any persons who may settle in Florida, except land, which is as follows; to every man 100 acres, to his wife 50 acres, to every child, of the age of seven or upwards, 50 acres. Yours, &c. T. ASTLE."

2. To Mr. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR,

Treasury, Nov. 1, 1773.

"I have perused your Dissertation upon Domesday Book †, which hath given me great pleasure. This survey was taken from town to town, throughout each county, before the King's Commissioners, who were attended by the Sheriff of the County, the Prepositus of each Hundred, a Jury of twenty-four men, composed of the inhabitants of the Hundred at large, who were to enquire on the part of the King. The Lord of each manor or his steward and five villains resident within the same, were called upon to give evidence on the part of the subject. I have made some additions to the table of abbreviations, and a few remarks upon the margin of the proof sheets, which I submit to your consideration. How doth it appear that upon inquisitions Tenants were not permitted to claim beyond the conquest?"

"I remain, dear Sir, your most faithful obedient servant,

T. ASTLE."

3. Mr. ASTLE to Mr. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR,

Battersea Rise, Aug. 20, 1776.

"I have searched the papers, &c. in my departments, and do not find the Agreement you mention between James the First and the Parish of Enfield. That Agreement is most probably in the Duchy Office, or upon the Clause Rolls at the Rolls Chapel.

"I think the Seal of Prince Edmund ‡ is too small for a separate plate, and that it should be placed at the end of the Dissertation, as what relates to the seal comes last. I shall be glad if

* Vol. III. p. 206.

† Prefixed to Mr. Hutchins's "History of Dorsetshire."

‡ See Archæologia, vol. IV. p. 195.

you will transmit the Dissertation to me through Mr. Nichols, and I will keep it till I receive your directions to send it to the press, and perhaps I may in the mean time make some improvements. I shall be obliged to you for any hints, and am, Sir, your most faithful and obedient servant,

T. ASTLE.

“Grose hath been missing twenty-one days, but he is hourly expected.”

4. Mr. GOUGH to Mr. ASTLE.

“DEAR SIR,

Enfield, Aug. 26, 1776.

“Your paper is with Mr. Nichols, to be sent as soon as composed. You will make your corrections and additions, and return it to him at your earliest leisure. Likewise settle with Basire whether new copy of the seal of the size or Vertue’s retouched. Thank you for your enquiries about Enfield church. If there is any thing in your offices, or possession, that can throw any light on the history of the town, shall be exceedingly obliged to you for it at leisure. I have not heard of your syllabus of the Cotton Library. I should be glad to add your name to my book. Were the pamphlets, given by the present King to the Museum, collected by Sisson? I was the other day at a house in my neighbourhood* inhabited by the Lords Aston, where Weever mentions Prince Arthur’s marriage in tapestry. But I had the mortification to find all the furniture had been carried away by the heiress (married to Clifford) to Tixal, Staffordshire. Have you any opportunity of tracing this? Is Loxdale’s Parochial Antiquities of Staffordshire worth publishing? and could it and Erdeswick’s correctest copy, with your collections, be made into a good County History? I hope to hear a better account of Grose, than that he has fallen into the hands of the Yankee-row Fishes; and am, Sir,

“Yours sincerely,

R. GOUGH.”

5. “DEAR SIR,

Battersea Rise, Aug. 31, 1776.

“Yesterday I was favoured with your letter of the 25th instant. I have been a tour into Buckinghamshire, and did not return till Thursday evening.

“I have directed Mr. Basire to compare his drawing of the seal with the original. I will search for materials concerning the town of Enfield, and if I find any thing worthy of your attention you shall have it.

“Hooper promises to publish the Syllabus of the Cotton Library in about a month; it was made about the reign of King Charles the Second; but I do not know by whom. I have added an Alphabetical Catalogue of the loose Charters in that Library, made by the late Rev. Mr. Widmore. I do not recollect

* Standon House, Herts, formerly the seat of Sir Ralph Sadleir. See “Progresses of Queen Elizabeth,” vol. II. p. 109.

who made the collection of Pamphlets, given by the King to the British Museum; but any of the officers of the house can answer that question. I think it is probable that the tapestry you mention must be at Tixal, Mr. Clifford having expended large sums of money in ornamenting that house.

"Loxdale's Parochial Antiquities of Staffordshire is a quarto consisting of about ninety pages; it is well done, but it comprehends only a small part of the county. I have very large additions to Erdeswick by the late Dr. Vernon, Rector of St. George's Bloomsbury, and also some collections by Mr. Burton, Author of the History of Leicestershire, and some collections by Inge, Esq. of Thorp, com. Stafford; but much labour is required to make them deserve the name of a good County History. The Rev. Paul Felde, brother of the Mr. Felde, of Hertfordshire, published proposals and made collections for a History of Staffordshire, i. e. he borrowed the collection of the Earl of Stamford and several other persons; these papers are now in the hands of his brother above mentioned.

"I am very truly yours, &c.

T. ASTLE.

"Grose is just returned from Jersey—I have not yet seen him."

6. Mr. GOUGH to Mr. ASTLE.

"DEAR SIR,

Enfield, May 18, 1778.

"The inclosed Proposal* for re-publishing Plot's and Erdeswicke's Histories of Staffordshire with improvements were lately put into my hands by the Birmingham booksellers, who have undertaken it. Mr. Saunders†, a Clergyman at Hales Owen, who has the reputation of a good Genealogist, is employed about the antient: the rest will be written by Mr. Heely, author of the Descriptions of Hagley, &c. lately published. Mr. Malton, author of a Treatise on Perspective, is to take the views. They have already received considerable assistance from various Collectors; and would apply if they knew how to that valuable fund of materials which you are known to have formed, for this county in particular, and which I think myself formerly authorized by you to say, is open to every person properly qualified to pursue such a design. Unacquainted as I am with any of the parties concerned, I may perhaps be already anticipated by them or their friends in this application; and to the undertaking, if properly conducted, I can only in general wish success ‡.

"I am, Sir, your obliged humble servant,

R. GOUGH."

* It is almost superfluous to say that this projected County History never made its appearance; and it is lamentable to add that Mr. Shaw, who began the History under the most favourable auspices, died deranged in intellect, in the midst of his arduous undertaking.

† Author of a "History of Shenstone," published posthumously in the Continuation of the "Bibliotheca Topographica Britannica." See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. IX. p. 72.

‡ See Mr. Gough's "British Topography," vol. II. p. 329, and the preface to vol. II. of Shaw's Staffordshire.

The Hon. DAINES BARRINGTON.

This benevolent Judge, the personal Friend of Mr. Bowyer, and to whose patronage the Editor of the "Literary Anecdotes*" was for many years indebted, has been repeatedly and gratefully noticed in various pages of that Work. He was a general, if not a profound Scholar, a sound Lawyer, a good Topographer, and a skilful Naturalist.

A few of his Letters may, perhaps, be acceptable.

1. Mr. BARRINGTON to Mr. GOUGH.

"*Temple, Dec. 30, 1769.*

"Mr. Barrington presents his compliments to Mr. Gough, and takes the liberty of sending him an extract from Gwillim, which relates to an Antiquary of the last century :

"'As Thomas Speght, in his additions to the Works of Chaucer noteth, and to this most learned of poets, the *most learned of antiquaries*, applieth those verses.'—Gwillim's *Herakdry*, p. 370, 2nd edition, 1632.

"It appears also by Lucas's *Voyages*, that Lewis the Fourteenth appointed this traveller to be his Antiquary; whereas that post seems to have dropped with us, after the first appointment of Leland by Henry the VIIIth.

"A MS. written by Sir John Wynn, of Gwedir, either at the latter end of the reign of James the First, or beginning of Charles the First, makes mention of Richard Broughton, Esq. Justice of North Wales, who was the Chief Antiquary of England.

"In the same MS. mention is also made of Robin Jachwr, as the 'greatest antiquarie of the Principality'."

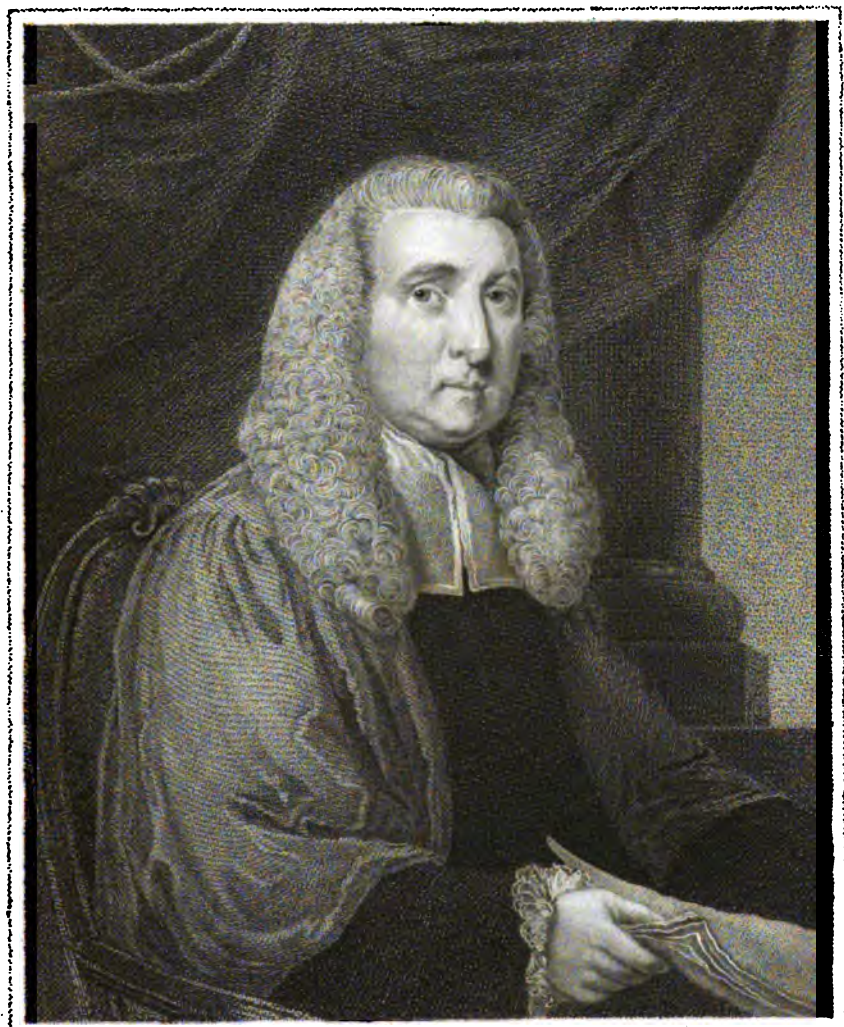
2.

"*March 1, 1770.*

"Mr. Barrington presents his compliments to Mr. Gough, and is ashamed to have mislaid his reference to Vincent the Antiquary, as he cannot recover it by the index to the Harleian MSS. Mr. Barrington, however, hath a sort of local recollection that it is pretty near the end of the first volume of that Catalogue.

"As nearly the last proof of Sir John Wynn's MS. hath been just brought from the printer, Mr. Barrington will venture to refer Mr. Gough for what relates to Broughton the Antiquary, to p. 18; and for what relates to Robin Jachwr, to p. 93.

* See vol. III. p. 9; vol. VI. p. 451; and vol. VII. pp. 22. 510.



Slater pinxit. 1770.

C. Knight sculpsit. 1795.

James Barrington

F.R.S. F.S.A. Born 1727:—Died 1800.

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Published by J.B. Nichols & Son, March 22 1828.

"The publication will be entitled Sir John Wynne's History of the Gwedir Family. Printed for White, 1770.

"Mr. Barrington will take the liberty of sending a copy to Mr. Gough, as soon as the whole is printed off."

3. "DEAR SIR,

July 20, 1770.

"I called upon you in Winchester-street, the very morning that I received the favour of yours, bearing the same date.

"I will certainly take care of the Inscription you inclose, and will endeavour to collate it with any copy that is to be found in the Hengwrt Library, which indeed I had otherwise intended to have searched for.

"With regard to a North Wales tour, I think you cannot do better than enter the principality from Shrewsbury.

"The Welsh Gate at that town, through which you will pass, is of considerable antiquity. I had forgot to mention that the Quarry or Public Walk, is also very pleasant; as also, a walk on part of the town walls.

"On the road to Oswestry, is Kynaston's Cave, so called because it was the retreat of a famous robber of that name.

"Oswestry is an old town, but hath no antiquities, which, at least, I am acquainted with. There is an old entrenchment within a mile of it, called Old Fort; but I believe it will scarcely answer to go out of the way to see it.

"Your next place is Chirk, (five or six measured miles), and you will probably like to see the Castle, as it is a considerable building, and commands from the top a very extensive view.

"From thence you have seven miles to Langollen, where you will go to the Hare (Mr. Myddelton's crest) which you will find a very decent Inn.

"Langollen Bridge is one of the five wonders of Wales, though like the seven wonders of Dauphiny, they turn out to be no wonders at all out of the Principality.

"You will see Castle Dinas Bran on the road to Langollen, which, I believe, is so called (as Baxter observes) from the brook Brân which runs under it, and not as it is generally translated *Crow castle*; *bran* in Welsh signifying a *crow*. If you will give my compliments to Mr. Price the minister of Langollen, I am persuaded he will carry you to the very spot where your inscription is to be found, and which therefore it may not be improper to have a copy of to collate with the original.

"From Langollen to Corwen is ten measured miles; a charming pleasant road along the Dee. You will remember to inquire for the site of Owen Glendower's house on this way, who was called from his habitation on the banks of the Dee. At Corwen you will find a very good inn, without any sign, kept by a widow whose name is Jones.

“About a mile from Corwen is an intrenchment called Gaer Rax *ἐξοχη*. Tradition says a bloody battle was fought near this place. If you go the mountain road from hence, you will see an entrenchment on the left, soon after you come upon the hills, but the lower road to Bala is much more pleasant.

“From Corwen to Bala twelve miles; the White Lion is the best inn, and near to it is a very good country shop. There are two Tommens or raised mounts near Bala; one just as you enter the town, and the other just on the other side the bridge at the end of the lake. Castle Arhadrasses is about four miles from it to the south-west; but scarcely any inhabitant of the town can carry you to it, and in reality it would not answer the trouble. A ride round the lake is pleasant, as also a walk to Bala, Mr. Price’s.

“If you want to procure intelligence about any thing in the neighbourhood of Bala, apply to Meredith Hughes, in my name, who keeps the shop next to the Inn. He is an excellent surveyor, somewhat of a philosopher, and a very decent and intelligent man.

“You had better go from Bala to Lanrwst by Caerydryidion, so called, as Camden says, from some Druid stones in the neighbourhood.

“The public-house in that village is but an indifferent one: but I am a little known to Mr. Humphreys, the clergyman, and I am persuaded he will, on mentioning my name, give you any assistance you may want.

“At Lanrwst, go to the Eagle, where there is at least one very good bed and bed-chamber. The church-yard here is pleasant, and Lewellin the Great is said to have been buried there. The bridge, also, at this place, is said to have been a work of Inigo Jones’s, and is certainly very elegant. From Cornwall to Lanrwst, by Caerydryidion, is about twenty-five measured miles.

“I advise you to go from Lanrwst to Conway, over the Inigo Jones bridge, for though the road is not so good, yet it is much more picturesque, as you pass immediately under two cataracts.

“The best Inn at Conway is the Harp; and from Lanrwst to that town may be fourteen measured miles.

“The Town Walls and Castle of Conway will of course strike. If you will apply to Mr. Holland, of that place, in my name, he will shew you his Arcade, as it is called.

“Hence (consulting the tide) go to Beaumais, which is about twelve measured miles. The Bull Inn there, will, I believe, afford you good accommodation.

“See Lord Bulkley’s, at Bawn Hill. If you want to consult the *Mona Antiqua*, during your residence there, apply for it, in my name, to Mr. Williams, the minister.

“I think you will like to take a peep at the Cathedral of Bangor, though there is nothing extraordinary in it. If so, cross

at Perthathway. I had forgot, however, that Sir Nicholas Bai-lys is on the Anglesea side of the Menay, where you will see, besides a very pretty place, a famous Cromlech.

"Proceed either from Bangor or Plas Newyd to Carnarvon, where you will of course see the Town Walls (taking a walk on the key), as also the Castle. Some ruins of the walls of Old Segontium are also within half a mile.

"I do not recollect any other antiquities worth your seeing in North Wales, except Harlech Castle, in Merionethshire.

"Go from Carnarvon to Pontaberglaslyn (which is a most Sal-vator scene) and thence to Tanabwlch, about five hours ride. The Inn at Tanabwlch is a very decent one.

"From thence you may go to Harlech, about eight miles, through not a very extraordinary road; from Harlech go to Barmouth, where you may bait your horse; and thence to Dol-gelly, perhaps sixteen miles.

"Plas Issa is (on the whole) the best Inn there; and apply to Mr. Nauney, of Llwyn, in my name, who will give you the best directions (after finding out what you would wish to see) with regard to your return to England. I am, &c.

"Very truly yours, DAINES BARRINGTON.

"P. S. Remember to go into the inside of Beaumaris Castle. Inquire about Cataracts every where, if these are objects to you."

4. "DEAR SIR, *Foxley, Herefordshire, Sept. 2, 1770.*

"I am just arrived here from Dolgelly from which place I went up three or four miles to Hengwrt in order to examine the library there, and chiefly for the catalogue made by Edward Lhwyd, as also any letters which might have passed between Mr. Robert Vaughan and his contemporary antiquaries. As to the latter I can only get scent of about fourteen or fifteen which are now unfortunately with Mr. Vaughan's brother, who lives at Erbi-stock in Denbighshire. I am not however without hopes of pro-curing a sight of them some time in the next summer.

"As for the catalogue made by Edw. Lhwyd of the MSS. and books in the Hengwrt library, I despair of finding it, as I looked at the title-page at least of the whole collection, except a few in the bottom of an old chest over the stables. I will, however, search these remaining few when I go to Dolgelly next summer.

"I find that both Carte and Moses Williams were for a consi-derable time at Hengwrt forty or fifty years ago. As for any ex-tracts which the latter might make, I should suppose they may be found in Lord Macclesfield's library, as Jones his tutor purchased Moses Williams's library and left it to his pupil.

"I fear Mr. Vaughan's dissertation for clearing up difficulties in the Welsh chronology are lost, as I could not see any thing of them in my hasty search. If they were not however of any

length they may possibly have escaped me, especially if they were inserted in a volume with other matters.

"As for some MS. notes by Vaughan relative to the history of Wales I found some of these dispersed in different volumes. Most of them however were very short, and seemed to be rather memoranda which he might afterwards enlarge upon. I recollect that one of these shewed he had been conversing with Sir John Wynn, of Gwedir, on Welsh antiquities. It therefore just now occurs to me, that Mr. West's engraving of that baronet, which I had supposed was the work of Vaughan the painter, mentioned by Walpole, was in reality engraved at the expence of Mr. Robert Vaughan the antiquary.

"I am very happy to find you are collecting anecdotes with regard to the two Lhwyds and Vaughan. Mr. Huddesford, of the Ashmolean Museum, hath made considerable progress in the memoirs of his predecessor in office, and I am confident will be glad to communicate whatever he hath picked up in relation to him. I am, &c.

DAINES BARRINGTON.

"P. S. I received the token of your admeasurement of Pontabeglaslyn at Carnarvon, and hope your Welsh tour amused you. I happened to have an opportunity last month of examining the Merionethshire inscription mentioned by Camden, *HIC IN TUMULO*, &c, and find that Lhwyd hath made a mistake or two. I will shew you the copy I have made of it, when I have the pleasure of seeing you in London. I forgot to mention that I could find no traces of the Maes yr Ochen inscription in the Hengwrt library."

5. Rev. WILLIAM HUDESFORD * to Mr. BARRINGTON.

"DEAR SIR,

[1770.]

"Your obliging communications always give me pleasure, for which my thanks had been returned to you before, had I not been absent from this place when your letter came here. I am very glad to hear that Mr. Gough has undertaken an enquiry into the lives of the two Lhwyds. His industry will probably succeed in collecting materials, and I hope the public will reap the fruits of his search. My collection of papers relating to Edward Lhwyd shall be entirely at his service, of which you may give him notice whenever you have an opportunity.

"I am surprized that Mr. Holland has never returned the transcript I sent him some months since, and could wish that, if it be in your power, you would jog his memory for me.

"I direct this under cover to Lord Barrington, not knowing where you are at present, and hope it will reach your hands, as that we shall have pleasure to see you at Oxford before your return to town.

"I am, your obliged servant,

W. HUDESFORD."

* Of whom see before, p. 517.

6. MR. BARRINGTON TO MR. GOUGH.

“DEAR SIR, Nov. 28, 1770.

“Lwyd, in the additions to ‘Camden’s Britannia’, informs us that in the year 1687 he had copied an inscription from a stone, called *Bedh Porws*, or Porus’s grave, near *Lhêch Idris* in the parish of *Trawsvynydh*, and county of *Merioneth*.—See vol. ii. p. 791. ed. 1722.

“This great antiquary admits that the copy which he made may not possibly be so accurate as it should be, and therefore recommends it to be re-examined.

“I had an opportunity of doing this the last summer, and herewith send you a most perfect fac-simile of the inscription, which tallies exactly with the copy I had made myself, only that it is executed by a better penman.

“I shall now, however, give you the inscription from Lwyd, which runs thus :

PORIVS
HIC IN TVMVLO JACIT
HOMO ---RIANVS FVIT.

He then mentions that it was generally conceived in those parts to be a grave of one of the first Christians, and that it was read, *Porius hic in tumulo jacit homo Christianus fuit*.

“Lwyd then very properly combats this method of reading the inscription, but substitutes no conjecture of his own in the room of it, though at the same time he seems to think it could not be less ancient than the second or third century.

“If the two copies of this inscription are compared, it will be found that Lwyd hath made a mistake in two of the letters used, viz. in the word *IACIT* instead of *IACET*, in the word *RIANVS*, which should be *PIANVS*; nor is it preceded by the strokes --- according to Lwyd’s representation of it. Lwyd indeed made his copy in the year 1687, and it may, therefore, be supposed that the lower part of the *r* may have been so obliterated as to leave a *p* only remaining, and that the strokes marking a chasm before *RIANVS* may have equally suffered by time. There is not, however, the least appearance of any such decay in other parts of the inscription, as it still continues most perfect and entire, and I have already mentioned that Lwyd had reason to suspect his own accuracy, and therefore wishes to have it re-examined.

“If I may be allowed to form a conjecture with regard to the import of this inscription, after so great an antiquary as Lwyd hath not ventured to fill up the chasm of *RIANVS* as he reads it, but *PIANVS* as it appears upon the stone, I should suppose it to be a contraction of the word *Prætorianus*, an instance of which, written indeed at length, occurs in Gruter *cccxcviii*.

“It need not be observed that contractions are frequently used in inscriptions, as *ex gr. Audi* is used in those on the statue of *Memnon* for *Audivi*.—See *Pococke’s Travels*. And, indeed, to give more instances would be endless.

“Why Lwyd hath supposed this to be an inscription of the second or third century I cannot so well understand, as it certainly bears no internal marks from the purity of the Latinity. *Homo Christianus*, as it is read by some, or *Homo Prætorianus*, as I have ventured to conjecture, sounds at least very bald, though it is difficult to pronounce decisively on such a point, as it is said that Tully makes use of the phrase *ponere hominem in bono lumine*, and other instances of the same sort are mentioned by a German author in a treatise *de Latinitate falso suspectâ*, or some such title.

“When I examined this inscription I inquired whether there were any stones of the same sort in the neighbouring quarries, and was informed that there were none very near.

“There can be no doubt, however, that the monument hath long been placed where it is now found, because the field is still called *maes y bedd*, or *the field of the grave*.

“It is now chiefly covered with potatoes; and I cannot but think that the poor farmer, who cannot speak a word of English, hath merit with the antiquarian world, as the stone is placed very inconveniently in the centre of his present crop, nor would it be difficult at all to remove it.

“Lwyd very truly states that Porius's monument is to be found near *Lhech Idrys*. This name signifies *Idrys's stone*, which is to be seen about a quarter of a mile to the south of *Maes y bedd*. It is a single upright stone of about five feet high, situated not far westward from a brook which runs through a valley opening many miles to the southward. At the end of this valley may be seen *Cader Idrys* in a clear day, which is the highest mountain of Merionethshire, and is supposed to signify *Idrys's chair*.

“*Idrys* was a giant formerly in this part of Wales, and the tradition is, that he kicked a stone from the top of *Cader Idrys*, which fell where *Lhech Idrys*, or *Idrys's stone*, is now to be found. Many such kicks by a giant would solve most of the difficulties with regard to Stonehenge.

“I am, &c.

DAINES BARRINGTON.”

7.

“March 23, 1771.

“Mr. Barrington presents his compliments to Mr. Gough, and thinks that No. 1474 in Davies's Catalogue will be a most advantageous and cheap purchase.

“Mr. B. is sorry that he shall not have time to call at Davies's this morning, but thinks the collection can be by no one so powerfully recommended, as by Mr. Gough, to whom this purchase was referred. It is hoped, therefore, that Mr. Gough will mention the affair at the next council*.

“Hath Mr. Gough happened to see the Amsterdam Map of London, A. D. 1616, which belongs to Davies? If it hath escaped his very penetrating researches, it well deserves being looked at,

* This collection was purchased by Mr. Gough.

and perhaps encouragement from the Society of Antiquaries to engrave it, when Windsor pictures, a new seal with an extraordinary fly, &c. &c. will allow any further expences to be thought of."

8. "DEAR SIR, *Bala, March 30, 1771.*

"I did not see Mr. Price at Oxford, as I hoped to do, as he had some necessary avocations which obliged him to leave College for five or six days. I have inclosed however your letter and desiderata to him. He sent me his antique Cupid * found at Cirencester, the back and breast of which have a great deal of merit; he also accompanied it with a drawing which he said was at my service; it is however but an indifferent one, and I hope to procure a better. At all events he will permit me to carry the statue itself to London, and lay it before the Society. They will then judge for themselves whether it deserves to be engraved.

"Mr. Price also hath sent me some particulars relative to its first being discovered near Cirencester in the year 1732, which I will shew to you when I have the pleasure of seeing you again in town. I hope indeed we shall meet on St. Andrew's day.

"I had some conversation with Mr. Price, of Langollen, in my way to this place, about making a more perfect copy of the Valley Crucis inscription. He hath, however, been lately much out of order, and, to say the truth, his head seems to be somewhat affected by his illness.

"I have commissioned an excellent penman and otherwise ingenious man, to make a fac-simile copy of the Voelas inscription, and whenever I receive it from him, it shall be immediately forwarded to you. I am, &c. DAINES BARRINGTON."

9. "DEAR SIR, *April 27, 1771.*

"I am afraid that some unexpected business will prevent my waiting upon you this evening at the White Hart.

"I have just now seen Mr. Pegge, who brought with him his transcript of Alfred's Orosius. It is a very fine MS. being copied from the Bodleian by Mrs. Elstob, and collated with the Lauderdale and Cottonian MSS. I have requested Mr. Pegge to let Mr. Manning take a copy from it, which he says he hath no objection to if Mr. Manning will take care not to soil the original. Though I have not the pleasure of knowing Mr. Manning, I have undertaken that the MS. shall be returned in as good condition as he receives it.

"I am, most sincerely yours, DAINES BARRINGTON."

10. "DEAR SIR, *Friday Evening, May 3, 1771.*

"I have been this morning with Mr. Bowyer, and find that the expence of publishing Alfred's Orosius will not exceed £.25. As

* On this subject, see before, p. 535.

this sum will not ruin me, I shall certainly, together with the promise of your kind assistance, undertake the publication. I need not say that you and your friends, particularly Mr. Manning, will command what number of copies you shall choose. Bowyer talks of 250, but I think if they much exceed 100, the greatest part will rot in his warehouse.

"I conclude that by what Mr. Manning alludes to, he means the voyages at the conclusion of Alfred's life.

"I am, dear Sir, yours, DAINES BARRINGTON."

11. "DEAR SIR,

June 23, 1771.

"I am the more disappointed that Dr. Gower hath not had an opportunity of examining the ring, because he hath missed it only by a day or two. I shall soon have a most accurate drawing of it, which I shall send to Mr. Pegge, who wants it. Dr. Gower, however, shall have it *in transitu*, if he should still wish to see it. I have lately examined the characters by the alphabet formed from the Saxon coins by Sir Andrew Fountain, and find authority for every character except the last, which is a very fair *I* of the Saxon times, if it was not for the stroke which crosses it, and seems to imply a contraction.

"I will most readily send you a Scotch route, but you must inform me how you intend to enter Scotland, or whether you project a Highland or Lowland tour. The former is infinitely more picturesque; the latter, perhaps, abounds more in antiquities, though they are by no means to be found in any profusion, at least in the parts I have visited.

"With regard to the words *Boson*, *Barbolt*, and *Tribulum*, you state that they are some kind of warlike machine. This is undoubtedly so, and I find accordingly by a glossary of old French words subjoined by Carpentier to his 'Supplement to Ducange,' that the term '*Boso est une machine de guerre pour battre les places; terme Languedocien ainsi expliqué par un auteur du milieu du xiv siècle, tome iii de l'Histoire de Languedoc.*' If I may be allowed to form a conjecture with regard to the etymology, I should conceive that the word was derived from *boisseau*, or a bushel, because the mortar from which the stones, balls, &c. might be thrown, perhaps, resembled that form.

"I find Ducange cites one of the Byzantine historians to explain the term *tribulum*, where mention is made of *τριβόλους* and *τετραβόλους*, or mortars, perhaps, that threw three stones, balls, &c. or four at a time.

"As for the term *barbolt*, I conceive it to mean the same with what our modern engineers call *barshot*, which are two balls united by a bar, and are used particularly on board our ships of war to destroy the enemy's rigging. If I am at all right in these conjectures, therefore, the two first signify some kind of mortar, used in sieges, and the last, viz. the barbolt, the shot which issues from it.

“Medarius certainly is derived from Medum, as you observe, and may therefore, likewise, include the whole cellar department. The office of the Cellararius was certainly originally confined to the cellar, but you will find in Du Cange authorities to prove that his care extended to all sorts of provisions. Carpentier renders the word Hospitalaria by Osteleur, which seems to confirm Bp. Tanner’s contraction of the word. Carpentier, however, explains the word hospitalarius to signify the same with *officiorum magister*. It should seem, however, that many of these officers were often consolidated in one and the same person, and hence perhaps it is rather difficult to fix the precise extent of their different departments.

“By a letter which I received last night from Mr. Pegge, I believe White and he will agree about the publication of Fitz-Stephen*. As the matter, however, hath been so long before it was settled, I fear it must not be put into Bowyer’s hands till next winter, if I am to correct the press, as I shall probably leave town soon. If you would undertake this kind office for Mr. Pegge, and you seem to have the publication much at heart, it might go to press immediately. For the same reason I cannot now think of beginning with Orosius, and I hope therefore Mr. Manning will keep the MS. till next November. It may possibly be of use to him in compiling the latter part of his Dictionary.

“By the way, give me leave to consult ye both with regard to the following passage :

“Æfter þam gefeohte him eobe on hand þe cýning, (meaning Julius Cæsar) 7 buþþape þe þæpon on Lýnncæstpe, 7 riþon calle on þam rglande þæpon.”

“My literal translation of this passage is; ‘After those battles, both the inhabitants of Cirencester and of every other part of the island went, or fell, or submitted themselves into this King’s hands.’ My difficulty is about the Saxonism of eobe on hand, and I should be glad to be referred to this phrase in any other Saxon author. I should be glad also to be informed whether the word æftel, which Mr. Manning in his Dictionary renders Index, is to be found elsewhere than in Alfred’s preface to Gregory’s ‘Pastoral Care.’ I am, &c. DAINES BARRINGTON.

“P. S. Upon sending for White the bookseller, I fear that he and Mr. Pegge will not agree about the terms of publication.”

Sherburn Woods near Stokenchurch,

12. “DEAR SIR,

July 19, 1771.

“I had left London half an hour before your letter, inclosing that of Mr. Manning, reached my chambers; my servant, however, who stayed some time longer, brought both together with him to this place. I hope that by this mistake, which rather seems to contradict the directions on the outside, you will not receive Mr.

* His Description of London. This curious re-print was published in the year 1772.

Manning's letter too late. I beg you will give my best compliments and thanks to him, for the passages he hath been so obliging as to refer me to, most of which confirm the sense I understood the words to bear. I am, &c. DAINES BARRINGTON."

13. "DEAR SIR, *Beckett, Oct. 15, 1771.*

"As I hope to be in London by the latter end of next week, I must not lose time in sending the MS. Saxon version of Orosius to Mr. Bowyer. I will therefore beg that you will mention this to Mr. Manning, who I believe hath it at present, the first time you write; as also beg that he will permit me to have a copy of his 'Saxon Dictionary,' though it may not be delivered as yet to other subscribers. I hope you have had a pleasant tour to the North, and am, dear Sir, very truly yours,

DAINES BARRINGTON.

"P. S. I see that White advertises to quicken the subscribers to the 'Saxon Dictionary;' shall I therefore beg, if you pass by his shop, to put me down for a double subscription, as I am to give one of the copies to Mr. Pegge in return."

14. MR. GOUGH TO MR. BARRINGTON.

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, Oct. 30, 1771.*

"I return you your MS. of Orosius which I received about a fortnight ago from Mr. Manning. You will observe he has carefully separated many words by upright red strokes, marked some faint letters stronger, and wrote some words over again at top. I submit it to you, whether it might not be offered to his revision from the press; I dare say he would think it no trouble. It might easily be transmitted to him in covers, and returned by the same method. I do not by this decline the office of corrector myself; but as Mr. Manning is so very conversant in Saxon matters, I think his corrections will ensure more exactness to a publication in which you take so much interest. I will propose it to him when I have your leave; and at the same time mention your two copies of the Dictionary.

"I am greatly obliged to you for the Northern route. I spent five weeks in Scotland; and though I did not see all I wished, my curiosity was highly gratified there, and in the parts of England which I had not visited before. I am, &c. R. GOUGH."

15. MR. BARRINGTON TO MR. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR, *Temple, Oct. 31, 1771.*

"I called upon you yesterday in Winchester-street, and on my return found the MS. version of Orosius on my table.

"Upon turning over two or three leaves of it, I find I am much obliged to Mr. Manning for having prepared the MS. more thoroughly for the press, and cannot do otherwise also but think myself still more obliged to him if he will be so good as to look

over the proof sheets. I will contrive to have the proper covers ready if he will, through your good offices, undertake this kind trouble.

"I will beg you to settle this with him as soon as you conveniently can, because I mean to call on Bowyer this morning, and set him to work on the publication. I will also beg that you will intercede with Mr. Manning for his permission to have a copy of his 'Saxon Dictionary' and 'Grammar,' or of the 'Dictionary' only, if the other part is not printed off. He may depend upon it that this favour shall be known to none but us three, so that the other subscribers will not have any pretence of complaint with regard to the more early delivery of my copy. As for my being a double subscriber that need only be mentioned to White, and I have indeed already called upon him for that purpose.

"I am very happy to find you have amused yourself so well in Scotland, and am, your most faithful humble servant,

DAINES BARRINGTON."

16. "DEAR SIR,

Nov. 23, 1771.

"I must not omit the first opportunity of returning you my best thanks for the kind trouble you have been so good as to take with Mr. Manning, though it does not seem to be in a good way of succeeding. You very rightly apprehend that the Dictionary without the Grammar would answer my purpose. At all events however I believe I shall be able to go on without it.

"Many thanks also for what you are so kind as to undertake upon coming to town. I really find, however, that the compositor will soon be as ready in Saxon as in any other type.

"Upon looking into Carpentier's 'Supplement to Du Cange,' I think I have found the explanation of what you allude to in Dugdale. Carpentier says that *inarmare* signifies to fix the leather loops or handles by which a shield is held, and he cites from an old French romance these lines :

'Fors Messire Ouarde seulement
Qui lescu pris par *les enarmes*.'

I conclude therefore that William Fraunton's arm was in a *sling*, which resembles these loops or handles, and that not having the use of it, he could not affix or impress the mark of his seal in the same manner that the other witnesses did. In our law *sealing and delivery*, and *not signing*, are still the circumstances which authenticate the instrument, and where any thing happens to break in upon the usual ceremonies in such attestation, it is very proper that notice should be taken of it by the persons present, and a memorandum made on the instrument itself.

"I am, dear Sir, your faithful humble servant,

DAINES BARRINGTON."

17. "DEAR SIR,

February 9, 1772.

"I return both Mr. Manning and yourself my very earliest and best thanks for the trouble you have taken in interpreting the interpolated passage which hath given me more trouble infinitely than any other parts of the Saxon version. I had indeed myself been obliged to make two conjectural emendations, viz. *ƿært-geƿtan* into *cpærtgeƿtan*, and *ƿeartpa*, into *ceartpa* which I am very happy to find have Mr. Manning's confirmation. I had also thrown it out in the note that some other conjectural emendations were wanting; but to say the truth, having before made two, I would not dare to pay so bad a compliment to Mr. Elstob and Mr. Ballard's knowledge in the Saxon tongue, as to suppose they would copy so very corrupt an interpolation without either of them mentioning the least difficulties, and as if they understood it equally well with the other parts of the text.

"I agree in almost all Mr. Manning's very ingenious additional emendations, and intend to acknowledge my obligations to him on this head when I translate that part. I have, however, my doubts whether the following passage *þalne, þæt ƿær Æriam 7 Eupope þalne ƿopneah mid ealle aƿeƿbon* should not be read as altered where *eallne* may signify *for the most part*, and also whether the following passage;

Elstob Transcript.

7 ealb beƿiƿ ƿopuƿƿon 7 æf-
ƿep þam hie ðybon ægþer ƿe
ƿyning ƿicu ƿæcan. ƿenipur æf-
ƿpa ƿimbpebon &c.

Mr. Manning.

7 eal þa beƿiƿ ƿopuƿƿon, 7
æfƿep þam hie ðybon ægþer ƿe
cýning ƿicu ƿæcan ƿe nipu cæf-
ƿpa ƿimbpebon, &c.

Perhaps otherwise.

7 ealb beƿiƿ ƿopuƿƿon 7 æfƿep þam hie ðybon ægþer ƿe cýning-
ƿicu ƿæcan ƿe nipu æfƿpa ƿimbpebon, &c.

"According to which reading, and which adopts in part some of Mr. Manning's emendations, I should translate the passage 'and destroyed the *old* towns, and when afterwards they sought other kingdoms they built *new* ones (*sc. towns*) in opposition to the ealb beƿiƿ before mentioned.

"I must, however, repeat it that I accede without the least doubt to all Mr. Manning's other emendations, and most particularly to the alteration from *æley ƿpocaj* to *æleceƿ ƿpocaj*, unless he should conceive that *æley* may signify *lawless*, and that the passage alludes to the calamities which are the natural consequences of the want of laws. I am, &c. DAINES BARRINGTON."

"P. S. I take the liberty of keeping Mr. Manning's letter, because I must make so much use of it when I come to that part of the translation.

19. "DEAR SIR,

May 25, 1772.

"The best interpretation I can put upon the words* you do me the honour to consult me upon, is the following: With re-

* In the Court Rolls of Shaftesbury Abbey. See the History of Dorset, second edition, vol. II. p. 458.

gard to *gladius cum*, you have written it twice, but the dots over the *i* do not agree, nor am I sure about some of the other letters.

“*Par de bowges* I take to signify a pair of *budgets*. You will find in Du Cange that *bougis* signifies *sacculus*. Probably a pair of saddle bags. It may possibly also signify two large wax candles, as *bougie* is the modern French word for a wax candle.

“*Caleptrum de burnet* signifies either a mitre, or perhaps other covering for the head, made of died wool, for *burneta* or *burnetum* signifies, according to Du Cange, *pannus ex lana tincta confectus*.

“*Pawtener cum zona* is a purse, together with the girdle which was to tie it round the waist, as I find in a glossary of the old French that *pautonière* signifies a purse.

Virge de Brabant cum veteri flammea signifies properly a Brabant spit, but probably also any other weapon with a sharp point, as we still call a small sword a spit. As for *flammea*, it signifies a lance.—See Carpentier on both these articles.

“I am, dear Sir, &c.

DAINES BARRINGTON.”

19. Mr. GOUGH to Mr. BARRINGTON.

“DEAR SIR,

Enfield, June 14, 1772.

“If I am not much mistaken you mentioned at our last Committee of Papers, that you knew the present proprietor of the Pusey horn, and you kindly undertook to obtain from him some account of it. Mr. Pegge’s, and other papers on the subject of Charter horns, are now ready for press*; and, as Mr. Pegge professes himself uninformed about that of Pusey, I take the liberty of reminding you of your offer. At the same time some other gentleman mentioned a like horn by which (I think) Lord Bateman held the forest of Savernake in Wiltshire, and promised to procure some account of it. If I have not mistook my informant, I shall be very glad to hear further of this matter after you have met the Society next Thursday. I believe Mr. Duane knew some gentleman of the name of Pusey †.

“I presume there has been no Committee of Papers this month, and considering the few unconsidered, we may as well refer them with what follow to the last committee before the Society breaks up.

“With thanks for your kind assistance in the Dorsetshire difficulties, I remain, dear Sir, your obliged humble servant,

R. GOUGH.”

20. Mr. BARRINGTON to Mr. GOUGH.

“DEAR SIR,

June 19, 1772.

“You was so good as to insert a reference to Pliny in one of the proofs on Cæsar’s passage, which is accordingly printed, though I cannot find the passage either by your reference or

* See *Archæologia*, vol. III. pp. 1—29.

† The Hon. Philip Pusey, brother to the Earl of Radnor.

that of any others who have referred to it. Shall I beg you, therefore, to refer me again to chapter and verse, as also your edition of Pliny? You will likewise find another alteration, as the sheet is worked off as Bowyer desired, I would not mention his name as I had done.

"I was last night at the Society, to have executed your orders, but poor Mr. Norris could not attend. I went up to him, however, when the meeting was over, but he told me that he did not recollect there was any thing which he had occasion to write to you upon.

"The President is out of town: and I fear we shall have no Committee of Papers, as none of the Council, but ourselves, seem to relish this attendance. I think, however, myself, that things will never be right till a day is fixed regularly in every month for this purpose.

"I know the owner of the Pusey Horn, but she is a lady, and therefore I fear we shall get no information from her. It is Lord Bruce, and not Lord Bateman, who holds Savernacle forest by that tenure.

"I have sent your letter to Mr. Duane, but cannot as yet procure an answer. I am, &c. D. BARRINGTON."

21. Mr. GOUGH TO Mr. BARRINGTON.

"DEAR SIR, *Enfield, July 13, 1772.*

"Upon examining the extract about the Ormond horn, I find it was to descend to the heirs male of the Earl's two daughters, and in default thereof to the next issue male of his ancestors.

"One of his daughters married the ancestor of the St. Legers of Devonshire, and Sir William Bullen, father of Queen Anne, &c. These two families being probably extinct, I apprehend we are to seek for this curiosity in the hands of the representatives of the late Earl of Arran.

"Will you be so obliging as to take the trouble of informing yourself who they are, and whether a sight or draught of this horn can be obtained, as also what further particulars are known about it?

"I have found a short mention of the Lambeth Pedlar, in Aubrey, v. 229, copied in the Magna Brit.

"I am, &c. R. GOUGH."

22. Mr. BARRINGTON TO Mr. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR, *Tuesday, July 15, 1772.*

"I know but one Butler to whom I could apply about the horn you allude to, and he unfortunately is rather out of his senses.

"I have written into Berkshire with regard to the Pusey horn, and will procure a drawing for you of it if I am able.

"The Dean of Exeter writes me word also that he hath applied to Lord Bruce for an account of the Savernacle Horn.

“Many thanks to you for the extract from Aubrey about the Lambeth Pedlar. As likewise for your reference to Hardwin's Pliny, which I find to be accurate.

“Mr. Duane and myself have this morning ordered Basire to make drawings of the monumental stones, together with their bas reliefs*, which Mr. Tyrwhitt hath illustrated.

“You will say that we are bold fellows to do this, without the sanction of the Council. If they should not, however, approve of our order, we shall not be absolutely ruined. In short upon urgent necessities, and in matters of such importance, it is sometimes venial to do what would otherwise be very irregular.

“I am, &c.

DAINES BARRINGTON.”

23. “DEAR SIR,

Temple, Nov. 7, 1772.

“I would most willingly send you the drawing of the Pusey horn*; but it is so elegant a one, that I fear it will suffer in the carriage. The material variance between Dr. Hickes's engraving and the present is in the name of William *Pecote*, which should be William *Pewte*.

“I think you judge quite right about the other horns.

“I beg when you see Mr. Manning again you will make my best compliments and thanks to him for his kind remarks. Some of these I can readily subscribe to; but for the greater part still retain my own opinion, though I have so great reason to think it an erroneous one. I wish you would also ask Mr. Manning how it comes about that as Mr. Lye so frequently refers to Ælfred's Orosius, he is not taken notice of in the list of authors, from whom the words in the Dictionary are taken.

“If I should light upon any channel of intelligence about the Pettiver correspondence, you shall certainly hear from me. Millan, of Charing Cross, published the last edition of Petiver's Works.

“We will talk about Mr. Basire's drawings of the Museum inscriptions when we meet next.

“I am, &c.

D. BARRINGTON.

“P. S. Sir John Pringle will be President of the Royal Society.”

24. “DEAR SIR,

Nov. 27, 1772.

“I have seen Mr. Tyrwhitt, who will endeavour to repeat what he hath already said about the Museum Inscriptions.

“I have made all the inquiries in my power relative to the correspondence between Petiver and Dr. Sutherland; and though I could not refer you to any one for some time, yet I think you will probably procure this correspondence from Millan, who published Petiver's Works. I have been with him this morning, and he promises that he will look into his Petiver papers within this fortnight.

* See *Archæologia*, vol. III. pl. xi. p. 230.

† See an engraving and description of this curious Horn in the *Archæologia*, vol. III. Pl. II. p. 13.

"I have kept a book of yours a most shameful time; but I hope to be able to send it very soon together with Mr. Elstob's transcript of the Anglo-Saxon Orosius.

"I am, &c.

D. BARRINGTON."

25. Mr. GOUGH to Mr. BARRINGTON.

"DEAR SIR,

Enfield, Nov. 29, 1772.

"I am greatly obliged to you for recovering Mr. Tyrwhit's Observations, and for the trouble you have taken about the Petiver papers.

"By the time Millan finds them, I hope to be in town for the winter; I should rather say by the time he *promises* to find them; for, to judge by the long time he has taken to find a plate of a plan of Aberdeen (almost ever since I left Aberdeen last year), and the immense piles he must remove, before he can begin his search, I shall almost despair of obtaining either of my objects.

"If your interest with, or influence over him, prove greater than that of a stranger, I shall have it in my power to gratify Dr. Sutherland and my correspondent at Edinburgh.

"I am, &c.

R. GOUGH."

26. Mr. BARRINGTON to Mr. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR,

Monday, 1772.

"I am shamefully ignorant in what relates to fossils; but conceive the specimen you have left for me to be very curious, and shall consult the learned in these matters, before I shew it to the Royal Society, according to your obliging permission.

"I am vastly indebted to you, also, for your kind communication with regard to Swallows and Martins being seen in December, which are highly interesting to me.

"I will soon send you what I have said on the head of Swallows not migrating from England, as it is printed in the Philosophical Transactions for 1772.

"You will find, thereby, that Swallows are constantly seen during the winter, both in Italy and Portugal; and the reason for so reviving with us is, that our mildest winters cannot be compared to those of Spain and Italy.

"It is well known that most flies are torpid during the winter, and yet in the room where I commonly dine, I have seen two or three during the whole of the present December, but not more.

"I will beg you, however, to ask whether the observers are sure about the different species, *viz.* the *Swallow* at Poole, and the *Martins* near Christchurch.

"Be so good, also, as to procure the exact day when the latter were seen. I am, &c.

D. BARRINGTON."

27. "DEAR SIR,

June 22, 1773.

"I am much obliged to you for the Vineyard controversy*. I have immediately sent Mr. Pegge's paper to Mr. Nichols to be composed, and my answer shall be ready also by to-morrow.

"You will find an insertion in Mr. Pegge's paper, in my hand writing, which was by his particular desire. It contains, as he conceives, a further corroboration of what he hath insisted upon.

"I was, last Thursday, at the Society, but unfortunately not till they were in the midst of a warm debate on the statute you allude to. Nothing, however, was done, as Mr. Bartlett insisted that such a requisite would confine the election to London and its environs, as many of those who were at a greater distance, were not personally known to three of the members.

"I am, &c.

D. BARRINGTON."

28. "DEAR SIR,

May 30, 1774.

"The Dean of Exeter called upon me this morning, to say, that you did not mean your paper about English Vineyards should be now read at the Society. I cannot, therefore, but consider this in its true light that of a sacrifice you are pleased to make to the friendship and good intercourse which hath for some time subsisted between us; and which I hope will now continue upon the footing it was before.

"The truth of the matter is, that I do not pretend to be infallible, and that I am not at all surprised that both you and others may differ from me in opinion. I will also go further in saying, that though you controvert what I have maintained, you do it in a most unexceptionable manner.

"However, having already given satisfaction to Mr. Pegge, I do not consider myself as liable to be called upon in the printed *Archæologia* any more on that subject, and should therefore have opposed your objections being printed.

"I will also add, that upon the footing we have lived together I do think you should have communicated your objections to me, and not at once have produced them to the Society.

"The part, however, you have now acted, convinces me that unkindness was not at the bottom of what you have done.

"I am, &c.

DAINES BARRINGTON.

"P. S. The President wishes that we may meet about Edward the First's corpse."

29. "DEAR SIR,

[1774].

"I am sorry we cannot meet to-morrow about the corpse of King Edward; but, indeed the President tells me that he shall go out of town on Friday next, and that it may not be inconveniently put off for a fortnight. I know that many may think

* See Pegge's and Barrington's papers on the Vineyard Controversy, in *Archæologia*, vol. III. pp. 53—95.

there are exceptions to the Hexameter, and had thoughts of obviating them by a note. The line is :

Ἡεᾶ|κλιῖ τῦρε|ῶ Διῶ|δῶρεᾶ| ἀρεῖ|ρεῖᾶ.

“ Now it may be said that εᾶ is short, and that it should likewise be melted down by elision, so as to make but one syllable with the αε which follows.

“ To this I answer, however, that though *finita in a brevia sunt*, yet. [a line or two is here left.]

“ As for the elision (though I admit the verse would sound better), it is by no means necessary, and there are hundreds of examples which shew that is not so.

“ These are the only objections I am aware of; but if you have any others to state, I shall be very glad to hear and consider them.

“ I am very glad to hear that Professor Ward and myself think alike about any matters relative to the Corbridge Inscription. I am, &c. DAINES BARRINGTON.”

30. Mr. LLOYD to Mr. BARRINGTON.

“ HON. SIR, Cowden, July 16, 1774.

“ The favour of yours of the 25th ult. I received last Thursday, and cannot guess at the reason why it was so long coming so short a way, or where it could lie, or by whom it came hither, for I was not at home to receive it, nor had it any Post-office mark upon it.

“ In answer to both your questions at once, I can only say that I never saw but two copies of Nennius's History, or rather Chronology, viz. Bertram's, and one which my son William (the present master of Beaumaris School) copied for me out of the Bodleian Library; the latter seems to me the freer of the two from interpolations. This, at the request of Mr. Morris, of the Navy Office, I lent Mr. Evan Evans, a person whom you know, and who is the only one that studies to prepare a new edition of it for the benefit of the publick. But in what forwardness his performance is, I cannot tell. He is now, and has been some time, a pensioner, or rather a Librarian to Sir Watkin Williams Wynne, and, I suppose, maintained in one of his houses. I fear the unsteadiness of his mind will hardly permit him to complete so useful a work.

“ I wish this may reach you before you set out for Wales, whither I wish you a good journey, and safe return home again.”

“ I am, Sir, your much obliged and obedient servant,
WILLIAM LLOYD.”

“ Mr. Barrington presents his compliments to Mr. Gough, and sends him the above letter, from Mr. Lloyd of Cowden, in relation to his intentions about the publication of Nennius.”

31. MR. BARRINGTON TO MR. NICHOLS.

September, 1781.

"Mr. Barrington is much obliged to Mr. Nichols for what he has suggested about the great increase to the present miscellaneous publication from the addition of the Anglo-Saxon Orosius.

"As the present volume is nearly of a just size, it may as well stand as it is.

"Mr. Barrington will return to town at the beginning of next November, when he will settle every thing about the Dean of Carlisle's pedigree, and whatever else may relate to the quarto Miscellany."

32. MR. BARRINGTON TO THE REV. MR. NORRIS*.

"DEAR SIR,

December 22, 1784.

"I proceed to some few additional observations which I made during the last summer, and which, perhaps, may be interesting to the Society.

"On the North and outside wall of Wellingborough Church, in Northamptonshire, is the following epitaph: 'William Batley, Architect, died in 1674, æt. 80.

All worldly fabricks are but vanity
To heavenly buildings for eternity.'

"I conceive from this William Batley's having assumed the style of architect in the last century, that he must have been a builder of great eminence in that part of England, and probably gave plans for many of the good mansion houses which still remain in Northamptonshire, and the neighbouring counties.

"The first palaces or houses built in England †, which have pretensions to either symmetry or elegance, seem to be those of Henry the VIIth at Richmond, and the front to the Thames of what was called Placentia at Greenwich, both of which have been engraved at the expence of the Society, amongst their 'Monumenta Vetusta.' I cannot, however, find, either in 'Rymer's Fœdera,' or other authorities which I have consulted, who was employed by this king as architect for either of these newly built palaces. It is not impossible that the plans might have been taken from some which Henry had seen whilst he was so long abroad, nor, as is well known, was money wanting in the royal coffers to execute them in the most elegant and expensive manner. Lord Verulam informs us that the Chapel adjoining to Westminster Abbey cost more than £.14,000 (a vast sum in those times), in which the charge of his superb, yet beautiful, mausoleum, is not included. It is believed that the name of the person who built this elegant structure is equally consigned to oblivion with the architect of the two palaces before mentioned, though we know that Pietro Toreggiani was sent for from Italy to execute the brass-work of this king's most magnificent tomb.

* Read at the Society of Antiquaries, Jan. 20, 1785.

† A. D. 1498.

“The next house of any consequence, which at least I have happened to stumble upon, was that of Cardinal Wolsey at Hampton Court, and which, according to Lord Herbert, was finished in 1525, but his Lordship is silent as to the name of the builder.

“The first mention, indeed, which I have happened to find of the term of Architect or Architecture, is in the year 1544, and 36th of Henry the VIIIth, when that king grants to Johannes de Padua * a fee of two shillings ‘per diem, pro inventis in Architecturâ et re Musicâ †.’ Possibly the plans for building, hereby alluded to, were for Henry’s magnificent palace in Surrey, which he styled Nonsuch; but this must depend upon the year in which this expensive structure was begun, which I do not recollect, nor perhaps does it any where appear.

“John of Padua survived Henry, and his salary was continued by Edward the VIth ‡, in the same words and for the same considerations; which are, for his musical compositions, as well as ‘inventa in Architecturâ,’ and I should suppose that he originally came from Italy as a performer on some instrument, and by accident only was employed by Henry the VIIIth as an architect.

“Be this as it may, the Kings of England had not then any officer styled their Architect, nor to this day is there any establishment in the Board of Works, but for a Surveyor-General§, the first of which also is believed to have been the celebrated Inigo Jones. It should seem, indeed, that the three immediate successors of Henry the VIIIth could not have had occasion for plans of new palaces as, besides many others, which were rather castles, they were in possession of Richmond, Greenwich, and Nonsuch ||, the two first of which were built by Henry VII. and the last by Henry VIII.

“These same palaces would probably have been sufficient for James the First, had he not been fond of hunting ¶, for which diversion Theobalds in Hertfordshire was most conveniently situated, being in the neighbourhood of Enfield Chace and Waltham Forest to the South, with several extensive woods and commons to the Northward. This palace, therefore, was almost new built by him, and at so great an expence, that Mandelslo, a foreigner

* The index, indeed, to Mr. Walpole’s most ingenious and informing publication notices two architects of earlier times, viz. Elyas and Rowsby, but the first of these was *Ingeniator*, or Engineer, and the other seems to have been only employed in the repair of a palace.

† See Rymer’s *Fœdera* in anno.

‡ *Ibid.* A. D. 1549.

§ During the reign of Philp and Mary John de Padua, before mentioned, was *designer of the buildings* with a salary of £36. 10s. MS. of the then royal household, which I had the honour of presenting to the Society of Antiquaries.

|| There is an engraving of this very singular and expensive palace by Hoffnagle, copied in *Lysons’s Environs*, and in *Queen Elizabeth’s Progresses*, as also on the side of Speed’s map of the county of Surrey: but the most complete is in Braun’s ‘*Orbis Terrarum*,’ 1572.

¶ I do not recollect any of James’s predecessors who were particularly fond of this manly amusement except William Rufus.

who was in England during his reign, speaks with the highest encomiums of its beauties. It is not improbable that Inigo Jones might have been consulted upon this occasion as Surveyor-General to his Majesty.

“ Jones was born in 1572; Batley, whose epitaph I have already stated, in 1594, or 22 years later than Jones, and survived him 23 years*, so that they may be said to have been contemporaries.

“ As I do not know, however, of any single house or building which can with certainty be ascribed to Batley, it would be highly improper to draw any comparison between their respective merits. I would only contend that if Batley had not been the most arrogant of men, or at least his executors, he could not have assumed the style of Architect in 1674, unless he was of considerable eminence as a builder,

“ I do not, therefore, despair that some of the gentlemen in Northamptonshire or the neighbouring counties, may find memoranda or anecdotes with regard to Batley's having built their houses; and it seems rather singular that during the 16th and 17th centuries, and after the invention of printing, we should hear of no other names but Jones, Wren, and Vanbrugh, when the magnificence of Bursleigh, Hatfield, and Audley-End so immediately strike the eye of every traveller.

“ There was a Smith of Warwick, who between 60 and 70 years ago was employed by many gentlemen in his neighbourhood in building their mansion-houses, several of which I have seen, and all of them convenient and handsome; but there is a great sameness in the plans, which proves that he had but little invention. A Carr of York was employed likewise as architect by many, though rather later than Smith, who seems to have had considerable merit in his profession.

“ I have thus endeavoured to lay a small foundation for a more accurate account of English architects whose names have been consigned to oblivion even before their works are decayed.

“ Believe me, dear Sir, your most faithful humble servant,
DAINES BARRINGTON.”

33.

“ March 30.

“ Mr. Barrington presents his compliments and best thanks to Mr. Gough for the ‘Anecdotes of British Topography,’ a present which he could not but set the just value upon if he had not a copy of that very valuable work from the first day almost of its publication. Mr. B. returns Mr. Gough also many thanks for the use of Arnolde's ‘Customs of London, &c.’ which he hath taken the liberty to send to the Dean of Exeter, who wanted to consult it in relation to a passage in the book which Mr. B. suggested to him. It concerns the murder of the two sons of Edward the IVth. who are said to have been *put to silence* by Richard the Third.

* Jones died in 1651, and Batley in 1674.

"Mr. B. will be very glad to be of the least use to Mr. Evans. If he will print some proposals Mr. B. will endeavour to disperse them, and procure communications relative to the intended publication."

34. Mr. BARRINGTON to Mr. NICHOLS.

"MR. NICHOLS,

March 21.

"I am obliged to work double tides as well as yourself, on account of my papers having so much Greek, and though we shall both do our best, I fear the publication will be very inaccurate from the very extraordinary hurry of the press.

"As for the paper inclosed by the President for Mr. Gough's and my disposal, I really can give no directions about it, as I do not know what papers concerning the Apamean medal are to be published. Of this I am sure, that some of them cannot be printed without the directions given by the Council.

"I am, &c.

DAINES BARRINGTON."

35. Mr. BARRINGTON to Mr. GOUGH.

March 18.

"Mr. Barrington begs Mr. Gough's acceptance of Sir John Wynne's Welsh Chronicle. In p. 159 Mr. Gough will find an account of one Williams, who was an antiquary temp. James I. and goldsmith to that king. Mr. B's authority, which he hath forgotten to cite, is the preface to the first edition of the Polyolbion."

36.

[No date.]

"The word *Antiquarius* is mentioned by Du Cange who cites Isidor, lib. 6. Orig. cap. 14. He afterwards takes notice of *Antiquariorum domus*, and cites the Life of St. Alban. It should seem these antiquaries were rather secretaries and copiers than what we now understand by that word.

'*Ignotosque mihi tenet antiquaria versus.*'—*Juvenal.*

"A MS. given by Mrs. Elizabeth Elstob to the Earl of Oxford is mentioned in the Catalogue of the Harleian MSS. No. 1866.

"Mr. Bowyer the printer knows many anecdotes about the Elstobs, brother and sister, he having printed the Saxon Grammar, which goes under the name of Elizabeth Elstob.

"Mr. Walter lives near Cowbridge, who is going to publish a Welsh Dictionary, and is believed to be also an antiquary."

37. Mr. BARRINGTON to Mr. NICHOLS.

[1781.]

"Mr. Barrington desires that a copy of the Anecdotes relative to the late Mr. Bowyer may be sent to his chambers; another to Lord Barrington in Cavendish-square; and a third to the Bishop of Landaff at Mongewell, by the Wallingford coach. The bearer will pay for these copies."

LETTERS TO AND FROM MR. BARRINGTON. 605

38.

November 14, 1785.

"Mr. Daines Barrington desires to be informed by Mr. Nichols whether a letter signed John Jamieson* in the 'Gentleman's Magazine' for September 1785 is really written by any person bearing that name, and to what year August 20 both Jamieson's letter and that of his correspondent T. C. from Montrose, alludes to. Mr. N. will find these letters by consulting his table of contents, in which the spuriousness of the watch is most decisively announced to the publick.

"Mr. B. desires that Mr. Nichols's warehouse may be no longer incumbered with Mr. B.'s pamphlet, which should have been sent to the pastry-cook's long since."

39.

November 15, 1785.

"Mr. Barrington desires that Mr. Nichols will dispose of the Pamphlet* in whatever manner he shall think proper, and wishes not to be troubled with them at his chambers.

"Upon looking a second time at the Magazine he finds the page-titles to be the following: 'Spurious ancient watch of K. Robert Bruce;' 'Impositions on Antiquaries.' Mr. B. received a similar letter with a similar story three or four years ago, when he referred the writer to Campbell the king's Cabinet-maker, to whom the writer owned that he was convinced, and that the really *spurious* watch was made at Glasgow. Mr. Jamieson's account is a mere repetition of the former letter."

. The letter referred to by Mr. Barrington above.

"MR. URBAN, Montrose, August 20, 1785.

"A Friend of mine, who devotes part of his time to antiquarian researches, having mentioned to me some things relative to an old watch, supposed to belong to K. Robert Bruce, I begged him to put them in writing, that they might be communicated to the publick in your Magazine. I send you that part of his letter [hereafter] inclosed, and hope it will be agreeable.

"Yours, &c.

T. CHRISTIE."

"DEAR SIR,

Forfar, August 20, 1785.

"You will remember that I formerly mentioned something to you in reference to the observations made by the Hon. Daines Barrington on the earliest introduction of clocks, published in

* These letters, printed in the "Gentleman's Magazine" for 1785, pp. 687—689, were on a subject particularly interesting to Mr. Barrington, and will be found annexed to the present article. T. C. of Montrose was Mr. Thomas Christie, of whom see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. IX. p. 366. Of Dr. Jamieson, see hereafter, under the letters of Mr. Boucher.

* The History of the Gwydyr Family by Sir John Wynne. See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VII. p. 5.

the Annual Register for 1779, under the article Antiquities, p. 133. According to your desire, I will communicate what circumstances come within my personal knowledge, about a watch that corresponds very much to one described by him as once the property of K. Robert Bruce. I must be indulged, although in some particulars I cannot speak with absolute certainty, as so much time hath elapsed since the transaction I am going to relate.

“ Being early fond of any thing ancient or uncommon, I used to purchase pieces of old coin from a goldsmith who wrought privately at Glasgow, and sometimes went about as a hawk. Having often asked him, from the curiosity of a boy, if he had ever been at the castle of Clachmannan, or heard of any antiquities being found there; he once told me, that he had purchased from Mrs. Bruce, who is the only survivor of that ancient family in a direct line, an old watch, which was found in the castle, and had an inscription bearing that it belonged to K. Robert Bruce. I immediately asked a sight of it; but he told me it was not at hand. He fixed a time for shewing me this invaluable curiosity; but even then it could not be seen. My avidity produced many anxious calls, although by that time I began to suspect he meant to play upon me, especially as I did not think it altogether credible that Mrs. Bruce would sell such a relique of her family if she had ever had it in her possession. At length I was favoured with a sight of it. The watch, as far as I can recollect, almost entirely answered to the one described. It had a ground of blue enamel. It had a horn above the dial-plate instead of a glass. The inscription was on the plate; but whether it was Robertus B. or Robertus Bruce, I cannot remember. The watch was very small and neat, and ran only, to the best of my knowledge, little more than twelve hours, at least not a complete day. The Hon. Mr. Barrington does not mention any thing about this circumstance. It is about twelve years since I saw it. Whether there be any castle in Fife, properly called Bruce Castle, I know not; but the castle of Clachmannan hath always been the residence of the eldest branch of the family: and although the town in which it stands now gives name to a small county, yet in former times, and still in common language, that whole district receives the name of Fife, as distinguishing it from the country on the other side the friths of Forth and Tay. The first thing that occurred to me about the watch itself, was in regard to the inscription. Observing that all the coins of K. Robert's age bore Saxon characters, I could not believe the inscription to be genuine, because the characters were not properly Saxon, but a kind of rugged Roman, or rather Italic characters, like those commonly engraved, but evidently done very coarsely to favour the imposition. He valued it at 1*l.* 10*s.* but I would have nothing to do with it. The first time I had an opportunity of seeing Mrs. Bruce of Clachmannan after this, I asked her if such a watch had ever

been found? She told me she never so much as heard of any such thing. This confirmed the justness of my suspicion.

"I paid no further regard to this story till about seven years ago, when I received a letter from a friend, informing me, that a brother of his in London, who had a taste for antiquity, had desired him, if possible, to procure some intelligence from Glasgow about a watch, said to be K. Robert Bruce's, which had thence found its way to London, and was there making a great noise among antiquaries. I applied to my former goldsmith, who was then in a more respectable way, and mentioned the old story. He immediately fell a-laughing, and told me, that he did it merely for a piece of diversion, and thought the story would take with me, as I had often been asking about the place. He said that it was an old watch brought from America; that to get some sport with my credulity, he had engraved the inscription upon it in a rough antiquated-like form; that he had afterwards sold it for two guineas; had learned that it had next sold for five; and had never heard more of it.

"However early the invention of clocks might be, I am greatly mistaken if any authentic documents can be produced of the art of making pocket-watches being discovered so early as the beginning of the 14th century. Lord Kaimes, somewhere in his 'Sketches of Man,' asserts that the first watch was made in Germany, so far as I can remember, near the close of the 15th century. If any watch had been made as early as R. Bruce's time, it is most likely the inscription would have been in Saxon characters, as not only the money both of Scotland and England, but of Germany, in that age, bears a character either Saxon, or greatly resembling it.

"If Mr. Urban thinks these observations worthy of a place in his valuable Magazine, they may in that channel be communicated to the public, and submitted to the attention of those who may have an opportunity of examining the affair in question with greater accuracy. Whatever ardour one feels for any thing that bears the genuine marks of antiquity, it is certainly a debt he owes to those who have the same taste, to contribute any thing in his power that may prevent impositions, to which antiquaries are abundantly subject, through the low humour or avarice of others; or that may tend to confirm a fact by proper comparison and minute investigation of circumstances. Besides, this is of greater moment than settling the genuineness of a coin, or many other things of that nature; because it involves in it the date of a very important discovery. It doth not merely refer to the history of a single individual, or even of one nation; but to the history of man. It respects the progress of the Arts; and an anachronism here is of considerable importance, because, being established upon a supposed fact, it becomes a precedent for writers in fututre ages.

"I am, dear Sir, yours &c. JOHN JAMIESON *."

* Gent. Mag. vol. LV. p. 688.

The Hon. and Rt. Rev.
Dr. SHUTE BARRINGTON,
LORD BISHOP OF DURHAM,

was the sixth and youngest son of John Shute, first Viscount Barrington, by Anne, daughter and coheirress of Sir William Daines, knight; and was born May 26, 1734, not six months before his father's death*. His father was the friend of Locke, and the confidential agent of Lord Somers in preparing the Scottish Legislature for the Union with England†. Of his brethren, William Wildman, the eldest, was second Viscount Barrington, and Secretary at War; Francis, the second, died young; John, the third, died a Major-general in the army in 1764, and was father of the late and present Peers; Daines, the fourth, was an eminent King's Counsel and a Welch Judge; and Samuel, the fifth, a highly distinguished Admiral. The Bishop lost both the latter, his last surviving brothers, in the year 1800.

The Hon. Shute Barrington was educated at Eton; he became a Gentleman-commoner of Merton College, Oxford, in 1752; Fellow in 1755; entered into holy orders in 1756; and took the degree of M. A. October 10, 1757. In 1760 he was appointed one of the King's Chaplains, and in 1761 a Canon of Christ Church.

At the time of his Lordship's death he was Bishop of Durham, Count Palatine and Custos Rotulorum of that Principality, Visitor of Baliol College, Oxford, a Trustee, by election, of the British Museum, President of the School for Indigent Blind, and of the Society for bettering the Condition of the Poor.

* Viscount Barrington died Nov. 14, 1734.

† An ample memoir of Viscount Barrington, with an account of his family, may be found in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VI. pp. 444—452.



Painted by 1787

J. Dunelm.



BORN 1731.

DIED 1826

On the 2d of February in the latter year, he was married to his first wife, Lady Diana Beauclerk, only daughter of Charles, second Duke of St. Alban's, and sister of the then Duke. Her Ladyship died in child-bed, May 28, 1766, leaving no issue.

The late Bishop took the degree of D. C. L. at Christ Church, June 10, 1762. In 1781 he was nominated Canon Residentiary of St. Paul's, and in 1769, on the death of Bishop Newcombe, he succeeded Dr. Shipley, who was translated to St. Asaph, in the Bishopric of Llandaff. His consecration sermon was preached by Dr. Stinton, at Lambeth, Oct. 4, 1769, and was afterwards published.

On the 20th of June, 1770, the Bishop was married to his second wife, Jane, only daughter of Sir John Guise, Bart. and sole heiress of her brother Sir William, the fifth and last Baronet of Elmore in Gloucestershire. Mrs. Barrington was named after her mother, Jane, daughter and heiress of John Saunders, Esq. of Mongewell, in Oxfordshire. That mansion Miss Saunders brought to Sir John Guise, and he intended it for the future residence of his descendants, his fine paternal seat at Elmore, built from the ruins of the De Bohuns' castle at Haresfield, having grown out of repair. With this view he left Mongewell to his son Sir William, and bequeathed Elmore to his son-in-law Bishop Barrington, with remainder to his own family. It was, however, his son who was first destined to die without issue, on which occurrence in 1782, Mrs. Barrington became possessed of Mongewell, afterwards the favourite residence of the Bishop. Mrs. Barrington died there, Aug. 8, 1807, having had no children.

In 1770 appeared the Bishop's first publication, an edition, in three 8vo volumes, of his father's "Miscellanea Sacra, or a new method of considering so much of the History of the Apostles as is contained in Scripture." Of this work see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VI. p. 447. In 1772 he published in 4to, "A

Sermon preached before the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, Jan. 30, 1772; and in 8vo, 1775, "A Sermon preached before the incorporated Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, Feb. 17, 1775." The latter is reviewed in the "Gentleman's Magazine," vol. XLV. p. 373.

In 1777 the Bishop exchanged his Residentiaryship of St. Paul's for a Canonry of Windsor, the confined air of the London residence being found injurious to the health of Mrs. Barrington.

In 1782, on the death of Dr. Hume, Bishop Barrington was translated to the See of Salisbury. There he greatly distinguished himself by his liberality in promoting the repairs of the noble Cathedral. The palace was repaired and embellished by him at the expence of no less than £7000*. His munificence is commemorated in an appropriate Latin inscription placed over the door leading to the great staircase, by the late prelate, Dr. Fisher. He also established a fund of £2000, the interest of which is yearly distributed among the poor clergy and their families by the existing Bishop; and appropriated a sum of £6000 bequeathed to him by the Rev. Mr. Emily, to augment the revenue of the alms-houses, or College of St. Nicholas.

In 1783 was published in 8vo, his "Charge to the

* "The principal improvements made by him were these. The situation of the palace being very low, and subject to great damps, he caused several drains to be cut from the river, some of which pass through the grounds, and some under the house, by which means all the stagnate waters are carried off. He changed the entrance; the present entrance-hall was formerly the dining-room. To guard against the inconvenience arising from damp, all the sitting-rooms are now on the first floor, and to give a sufficient number of lodging rooms, a floor was thrown over the great hall, by which six bed-rooms were gained. The great room is 52 by 24. The doors, windows, and chimney, were designed by Sir Robert Taylor; but the ceiling formed in the time of Bishop Sherlock was very properly retained."—Rev. S. H. Cassan's *Lives of the Bishops of Salisbury*, from information furnished by the late Bishop Fisher.

Clergy of the diocese of Sarum at his Primary Visitation in that year," reviewed in *Gent. Mag.* vol. LIII. page 1035. Some "gentle strictures" on this charge were soon after advanced in "A Letter to the Honourable and Right Reverend Shute Lord Bishop of Sarum, by a lay-member of the Church of England" (noticed in *Gent. Mag.* vol. LIV. p. 767). In 1789 he published in 8vo, "A Letter to the Clergy of the diocese of Sarum, to which are added, directions relating to Orders, Institutions, and Licenses." This was rather fully reviewed in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. LIX. p. 1025.

In 1791, on the death of Bishop Thurlow, Bishop Barrington was translated with the approbation of every well-wisher of the Church and State, to the rich see of Durham, which he held for the long term of 35 years*. An account of his public entry into the city, August 4, 1791, with the speech of Dr. Sharp, the Subdean, and his Lordship's answer, is printed in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. LXI. p. 695†. In 1792 appeared in 4to the "Charge delivered in his primary Visitation that year (noticed in *Gent. Mag.* vol. XCIII. p. 156).

Another Charge, 8vo, 1797, is reviewed in vol. LXXI. p. 544 of that publication; a Sermon preached before the Lords, Feb. 27, 1799, being the

* Only three Bishops of Durham have exceeded this period of holding the see. Hugh Pudsey held it 39 years, from 1153 to 1194; Thomas de Hatfield 36 years, from 1345 to 1381; and Nathaniel Lord Crew, the extraordinary period of 48 years, from 1674 to 1722. The nearest to Bishop Barrington's term is Thomas Langley, 31 years: two held it 29, one 28, one 27, one 20, four 19, one 18, two 16, two 15, three 14, one 13, two 12, four 11, three 10, two 9, four 8, three 7, one 6, two 5, two 4, one 3, one 2, and two 1 year.

† A curious account of the antient service by which the Bishop holds the manor of Sockburne, and the ceremonies performed at the prelate's first entrance into his diocese, is given in *Surtees's History of Durham*, vol. III. p. 243., with a representation of the faulchion presented to the Bishop on that occasion, wherewith the Champion Conyers slew "the monstrous and poysonous wyverne, which destroyed man, woman, and child."

Fast-day, in vol. LXXII. 1213; a Charge in July 1801, in vol. LXXIII. 546; and the Bishop published another, 4to, 1806.

But the most important production of Bishop Barrington's pen was, "The Grounds on which the Church of England separated from the Church of Rome, re-considered, in a View of the Romish Doctrine of the Eucharist, with an explanation of the Antepenultimate Answer of the Church Catechism," 8vo. 1809. This is reviewed in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. LXXIX. pp. 541—544. It contains irrefragible arguments against the doctrine of Transubstantiation. It was followed in the following year by "Grounds of Union between the Churches of England and Rome considered; a Charge delivered to the Clergy of the diocese of Durham, at the Ordinary Visitation." In 1811 the Bishop's "Sermons, Charges, and Tracts," were first collected into one 8vo. volume (see *Gent. Mag.* vol. LXXXII. ii. 635), which contained the Sermons, Charges, and the "Letter to the Clergy" before mentioned, a Charge to the Churchwardens of the diocese of Durham, 1801, and a Circular Letter to the acting Magistrates of the County Palatine. Two years after he published "Vigilance, a counterbalance to past concessions, and a preventive to future prodigality, recommended in two Charges, 1813," 8vo; and in 1815 he evinced great fraternal affection in a sketch of the political life of his brother William Viscount Barrington, in which he was assisted by Sir Thomas Bernard.

The Bishop contributed some valuable notes to the third edition of Mr. Bowyer's "Critical Conjectures on the New Testament," published in 1782, which are peculiarly valuable, on account of the plan on which they are formed. Instead of rashly proposing new readings to remove a supposed difficulty, the Bishop lays down a rule never to alter the approved or well authenticated text on any account whatever. He suggests only those alterations in the

readings, which might possibly be more correct if the pointing were altered, or a word attached to the second part of the sentence instead of the first, or to the first instead of the second. As the Greek Testaments were written without any division of the words, or any pointings to distinguish the several clauses of a sentence, he accustomed himself to read the printed versions of the Greek Testament on this plan, and gave to Mr. Bowyer many of the most ingenious and probable conjectures in his useful collection. In 1812 the learned Prelate presented to Mr. Nichols the interleaved copy from which the fourth edition was printed, containing many additions both by his own pen and that of Dr. Owen, his Lordship's Chaplain, whom he had preferred in 1775 to the Vicarage of Edmonton, which was in his gift as Canon-residentiary of St. Paul's.

The qualities of this distinguished Prelate were such as will ever cause his name to be venerated in the history of the English Church. His learning was various, and extended through all the branches of knowledge connected with his profession. As a preacher, he was in his day of no mean order; and as a speaker in the House of Lords, he was always heard with attention and respect. For his highest preferments he was mainly indebted to his own merit, and to the favour which that merit procured him with his late excellent Majesty. In fact, although his first elevation to the Bench was owing to the influence of his brother Viscount Barrington, at that time Secretary at War, yet his subsequent advancement was, in each instance, the act of the King himself. His translation to Salisbury, in particular, was contrary to the earnest and repeated instances of the Minister of the day, the Earl of Shelburne, who was anxious to obtain the See for a political friend and partisan of his own, the late Bishop Hinchcliffe. His final promotion to the Bishopric of Durham, was the unsolicited act of the same gracious and royal Patron; but not without the hearty concur-

rence of Mr. Pitt, who, in deference to the merits of Bishop Barrington, no less than to the wishes of his Sovereign, was content to wave the pretensions of at least one candidate of powerful connexions and high parliamentary interest. Indeed, the selection of this good man to fill the Sees which he successively occupied, reflects great honour on the judgment of our late lamented Monarch, who had too deep a sense of religion himself, and was too zealous a son of the Church of England, not to nominate as *his Bishop* (for so he eminently distinguished Bishop Barrington) a man whom he intimately knew to be qualified for the Prelacy, and sure to discharge with fidelity its important duties.

The union of the gentleman, the scholar, and the Christian, was never, perhaps, more happily exemplified than in Bishop Barrington. His manners were dignified, courteous, bland, and engaging: his compositions were elegant, chaste, and classical; his piety fervent, devout, charitable, and pure. The son of a nobleman, who had been among the firmest supporters of the Protestant Establishment, at a time when the church was considered in danger, he never departed from his hereditary attachment to the same sacred institution. He was uniformly and zealously opposed to the granting further concessions to the Roman Catholics. He dreaded the possible though gradual revival of their political power; and his tract against their religious opinions is esteemed one of the best treatises which has ever appeared on that subject. His firm and undeviating opposition to the principles of our Roman Catholic brethren, on no occasion, however, interfered with his kindness to their persons. His house was open to the French emigrant Bishops and Clergy. He supplied their wants by his bounty; he admitted the most distinguished among them to his table, and introduced them to his friends. Though he strictly adhered to every article of the Established Faith him-

self, his personal kindnesses and beneficences to those who conscientiously and openly dissented from the same hallowed code were dictated by the purest sentiments of toleration. We have seen at his table Presbyterian Divines, and respectable Quakers; and it is well known that his confidential conveyancer for many years, and down to the time of his death, was the distinguished Roman Catholic barrister, Mr. Charles Butler, of Lincoln's Inn, a gentleman celebrated for the alacrity and ability with which he has at all times maintained the cause of Catholicism against the doctrines, policy, and interests of the Reformation, and who never forfeited the friendship of the Bishop, though engaged in a controversy with his Lordship's own chaplains, Dr. Phillpotts and Mr. Townshend.

In keeping up the state of his princely see, there was a sober magnificence, a decent splendour, which singularly befitted that solitary and graceful instance of a Protestant Ecclesiastical Lord. Those who have seen him preside at the assizes at Durham, cannot fail to have been struck with the happy union of the Bishop and the Nobleman, in the whole of his dignified deportment. But the same union, joined to the charms of the most winning courtesy, shed a grace and lustre over his ordinary manners, which secured to him the respect of all who approached him. Few men have so rarely experienced personal rudeness from any one.

Throughout the extended life of Bishop Barrington, he had the happiness of numbering among his more intimate friends many persons of the first distinction for moral worth and literary attainments. Many such might here be mentioned; but it would be wrong to omit the names of two eminent examples. The following simple and affectionate lines were inscribed by the Bishop of Durham on an urn in the centre of a group of elms at Mongewell:

To the memory
of my
two highly valued friends
THOMAS TYRWHITT, esq.
and

the Rev. C. M. CRACHERODE, M.A.

In this once-favour'd walk, beneath these elms
Whose thicken'd foliage to the solar ray
Impervious, sheds a venerable gloom,
Oft in instructive converse we beguil'd
The fervid time, which each returning year
To Friendship's call devoted. Such things were ;
But are alas ! no more. S. DUNELM."

His chief associates and friends, however, through the whole course of his life, were his brother Clergymen (for so he delighted to consider and to treat them), and he eagerly sought out and cultivated those talents which he deemed likely to benefit the Church. He improved the sacred edifices and residences under his care ; and, what was of infinitely greater consequence, he filled the benefices with most learned, pious, and praiseworthy incumbents. In him the clerical delinquent never failed to find a vigilant and resolute assertor of the offended discipline of the Church ; while that most useful and meritorious of all characters, the faithful Parish Priest, was cheered by his favour, and rewarded by his patronage. As a Patron, indeed, he stood pre-eminent. Never, perhaps, had the rich dignities * in the gift of the See of Durham been bestowed with so much attention to the claims of merit. It repeatedly happened, that his most opulent preferences were conferred on persons utterly unknown to him, except by their characters and their literary labours. Dr. Burgess, the present learned Bishop of Salisbury, was Bishop Barrington's Chaplain when

* This patronage, though rich, is by no means so vast as it is commonly represented. Two archdeaconries, twelve prebends, and forty-five livings, of various value, constitute the whole of it, which is far less in extent than belongs to many other sees.

at Salisbury, and was early rewarded with a stall at Durham. Dr. Paley was presented with the rich rectory of Bishopwearmouth, though personally unknown to his patron until collation was given. Among those who have received preferment at the same hands, beside many other valuable and useful characters, are the following clergymen, each of whom is an author of more or less celebrity :—Dr. A. Bell, Brewster, Dr. Bandinel, Collinson, Davison, Faber, Dr. Gray, Hollingsworth, Hodgson, Le Mesurier, Dr. Phillpotts, Thorpe, Dr. Zouch, &c. The exercise of patronage was, indeed, uniformly regarded by Bishop Barrington as involving duties of the most solemn and important kind ; and it is a proof of the uncommon firmness, as well as integrity, of his mind, that, although his life was protracted so far beyond the ordinary limits of mortal existence, he preserved himself to the last, unfettered by the ties of consanguinity or personal favour.

One anecdote of his Lordship, which does high honour to his liberality and his piety, but for the authenticity of which I cannot vouch, was published many years ago. A relation of Mrs. Barrington, it is said, having experienced some embarrassments and disappointments in life, wished to amend his situation (being a military officer) by entering into the Church, thinking that the Bishop would provide handsomely for him. On making the necessary application to his kinsman, he was asked what preferment would satisfy him. To this home question he readily answered, that about £500 a year would make him a happy man. “ You shall have it,” said his Lordship, “ but not out of the patrimony of the Church. I will not deprive a worthy and regular divine to provide for a necessitous relation. You shall have the sum you mention yearly out of my own pocket.”

How well he continued to discharge this great trust, was evinced within a very few weeks of his

his death; when one of the most valuable of the stalls of Durham becoming vacant, he availed himself of the occasion, to advance at once the three distinguished names of Gisburne, Sumner, and Gilly.

Next to the exemplary discharge of the duties of a patron, he was conspicuous in the eyes of the world by his princely munificence. There was no scheme of useful charity which had not his name among the foremost of contributors: and there were even few institutions for the advancement of any object of public utility, particularly for the cultivation of the fine arts, of which he was not a generous supporter. His numerous testamentary charities will be perused in a subsequent page.

But, large as were his acts of public munificence, they bore but a small proportion to the deeds of private unobtrusive charity which were the daily occupation of his life. His bounties, indeed, were of no ordinary kind. They were dispensed on suitable occasions, with a liberality which not even his ample means would have enabled him to indulge, had it not been sustained by a just and exact economy. No one, perhaps, ever better understood the true value of money, or employed it more judiciously as the instrument of virtue. It was stated in the Newspapers that he sent no less than 674 begging letters to the Mendicity Office for investigation during the year 1825; and the following passage in Mr. Butler's "Reminiscences" may be fitly quoted here: "Of the venerable Bishop of Durham the Reminiscent begs leave to add—that, having been professionally employed and confidentially consulted by his Lordship during half a century, he has come to the knowledge of a multitude of instances of his Lordship's exemplary charity and well-regulated munificence; and that *One Hundred Thousand Pounds* would not make up the amount of those, in the foundation or arrangement of which, his Lordship has professionally employed the Reminiscent; he knows, and by

much better authority than mere report, many other acts of his Lordship's liberality."

Though for his last few years the Bishop necessarily lived in a state of comparative retirement, yet almost to the last he was in the habit of frequently receiving at his table a few guests, rarely exceeding eight in number at a time. Those who have been of his parties (and among them are included many of the most eminent in literature and science) have never failed to come away impressed with admiration of the singular talents of their venerable host in leading the conversation of the day. Without effort, and without artifice, he had recourse to such topics as interested all, and yet drew forth in turn the peculiar talents of each. His own talk was cheerful, lively, and even humorous; but at the same time ever assuming a tone of manly indignation at the mention of a deed of wickedness, and of the warmest sympathy for unmerited distress. A religious spirit pervaded the whole, and he rarely omitted a fit occasion of quietly exciting similar feelings in the minds of those around him. Religion, indeed, was the great presiding principle of his mind. No man could be more uniformly sensible of the uncertainty of life, or made the consideration of it more constantly the monitor and guide of his actions. But his religion had in it nothing gloomy, nothing morose.

During the last year of his life, his Lordship passed several months at Worthing in Sussex, occupying Warwick-house near the Steyne, once for a short time the residence of the Princess Charlotte of Wales. Here, though almost close to the sea, he had the enjoyment of a garden, sheltered by trees and shrubs of luxuriant growth, in which he took his daily walks; and he frequently rode out in an open carriage, on a morning visit to one or other of the neighbouring Clergy or Gentry; nor did he ever omit a regular attendance on the morning

and afternoon service at the church, where his chaplain, the Rev. George Townshend (soon after, by the Bishop's kindness, a Prebendary of Durham), generally assisted the regular minister. To the Editor of this Work*, his Lordship personally expressed the satisfaction he felt by his temporary abode at Worthing; which he soon after substantially confirmed by purchasing the house where he resided, to which he made some material additions.

In his person, Bishop Barrington was tall and majestic, yet in his youth he was supposed to be far from possessing a vigorous constitution, and he underwent an operation for the stone at a very early age. He approached, however, the age of 92 with rare and light attacks of sickness; and when at length a stroke of paralysis, about five weeks previous to his decease, deprived him of the use of some of his members, he made such efforts towards recovery, that it appeared probable that his death might still be remote. Happily he had little or no bodily suffering; and his mind was unclouded almost to the last. That he contemplated his approaching end with resignation, and even with thankfulness for the absence of acute pain, is a particular which seems to follow, as of course, from the general tone and temper of his life. On the Sunday preceding his death he read the appointed lessons to his family, and intimated that it was for the last time. In his letters to Lord Teignmouth, excusing his attendance at the anniversaries of the Bible Society, to which he ever remained an unshaken friend, and which

* The reader will be interested to learn that the present was the last sheet of this Work which that much lamented Editor revised for the Press.—He had made a few weeks visit to Worthing an annual custom in the Spring of the last twelve years of his life, and had felt highly gratified and flattered by the condescension and kindness he experienced from Bishop Barrington during that of 1825. He looked forward with pleasure to a similar greeting in the ensuing Spring, but it was denied. Once, and only once more, did he himself visit Worthing.

always enclosed a munificent contribution, he generally adverted to the probability of each of them being the last that he should be spared to write.

On the 25th of March, 1826, at one o'clock in the morning, after an illness which had confined him somewhat more than six weeks, this truly venerable Prelate died at his house in Cavendish-square, in the 92d year of his age, and the 57th of his episcopal functions.

It was stated that his decease occurring after twelve o'clock on the morning of the 25th, being quarter-day, gave his representatives the emoluments of one half-year, which would not have been the case had he died before twelve the night preceding.

There is an original portrait of his Lordship in the series of the Bishop's portraits in Salisbury palace. There is an engraving by Jones, after Romney, 1786; another, from a medallion profile, in the *European Magazine*, 1790; a good engraving by C. Picart, from a drawing by H. Edridge, was published in Cadell's "*British Gallery of Contemporary Portraits*;" but a later likeness is one taken by A. Robertson, miniature-painter to the Duke of Sussex, and engraved by Caroline Watson (engraver to her late Majesty) in Mr. Surtees's *History of Durham*. From the last the accompanying plate is copied.

The substance of his Lordship's long and curious Will shall now be given. It was proved, with two codicils, in the Prerogative Court of the Archbishop of Canterbury on the 12th of April, 1826, by his great-nephews, the Hon. William Keppel Barrington and the Hon. Augustus Barrington, two of the executors, to whom administration was granted. The personal estate and effects were sworn under £160,000. The Will is written on forty-three sheets, and commences in the following terms:

"I, Shute Barrington, Bishop of Durham, being of sound health, both of body and mind, but not forgetful of the uncer-

tainty of life, do hereby publish and declare this to be my last will and testament. My soul I commit to that Almighty Being from whom I received it, humbly hoping that He will mercifully pardon all the sins and errors of which I have at any time been guilty; and that He will deign to accept my imperfect services through the merits and mediation of his blessed Son Jesus Christ, the truth of whose Gospel I most unfeignedly believe, and for the benefits derived to mankind from whose doctrines, precepts, example, efficacious death, atonement, and intercession, I entertain the most devout and grateful sense.

“To relieve my executors from any doubts which they might otherwise have respecting the disposal of my remains, I desire that they may be interred, with the utmost simplicity, in the vault of Mongewell Church, should I die there, or at London; but if I die at Durham, or Auckland Castle, that then they may be deposited in the chapel at the last of those two places, without any vain pomp or idle parade. Should it please God to remove me out of this world by distemper, attended with uncommon symptoms, the cause of which, it is apprehended by the medical persons attending me, may be discovered by dissection, I expressly order that my body may be opened, and my case published for the benefit of my fellow creatures.”

The Bishop gives his real estates at and near Bedlington in Durham, severally purchased of Sir James Riddell, bart. John Atkinson, Esq. Nicholas Tamperley, Esq. and William Watson, Esq. and taken in Exchange with Sir M. W. Ridley, bart. in trust for his great nephew the Hon. W. Keppel Barrington, and his heirs in tail male, the trustees being the Rev. Dr. Henry Philpotts, Rector of Stanhope, co. Durham, the Rev. James Baker, Chancellor of that diocese, and John Burley, of Lincoln's Inn, gent. And the tenants for life, or their trustees, are empowered to grant leases for twenty-one years.

“And whereas,” continues his Lordship, “the state of health of my great nephew, Russell Barrington, having compelled him to pass every winter in a warmer climate than his own, has determined him to relinquish all thoughts of taking holy orders, the profession for which he had prepared himself, as he could not reconcile his mind to receive the emoluments of a profession when he could not conscientiously discharge its duties,” an annuity of £200 for him is charged on the above estates.

His Lordship devises his house in Cavendish-square, which he holds for a long term of years by lease under the Duke of Portland, to trustees, to allow George Viscount Barrington to enjoy the same for life, and after his decease for such persons as are entitled to the freehold hereditaments at Bedlington and East Sleekburn, with power to demise the same for any term not exceeding five years.

The manor and advowson of Mongewell, the advowson of Crowmarsh, and all other the Oxfordshire estates, are given to

trustees, to the use of his great nephew Uvedale Price, only son of his late nephew Dr. Robert Price, and his heirs in tail male; in default of such issue, to trustees, to dispose of the same in the most eligible manner, the produce to be laid out in the purchase of lands and hereditaments in fee simple, in or near the parish of Shrivenham, or elsewhere in Berkshire, and conveyed to the same uses as his estates at Bedlington and East Sleekburn.

His Lordship then states that, whereas he has lately purchased of Joseph William Ogle, of Southampton-street, Bloomsbury, a mansion called Warwick House, at Worthing, Sussex, with coach-house, stables, &c. and fixtures and furniture belonging, for the sum of £12,000 he gives the same to trustees, to allow Anne Elizabeth Colberg, of Cavendish-square (the companion of the late Mrs. Barrington, and who has since resided with the Bishop), to enjoy the same for life, for her sole benefit, not subject to the control or engagements of any future husband, together with the furniture and fixtures; and after her death the whole to be sold*, and the produce paid to his executors, to be applied by them in like manner as his personal estate and effects.

The Bishop gives his own portrait by Robertson†, now hung up in the dressing-room at Mongewell, and the use of the china in the said dressing-room, to Miss Colberg, during her life; and all other his pictures and drawings in the said dressing-room, and the china in the china-room at Mongewell (and also his portrait by Robertson, and the china in the dressing-room after the death of Miss Colberg), he bequeaths to trustees, for preserving contingent remainders in the settlement of the family seat at Beckett, to permit the same to go as heir-looms with the family estate; and directs that such pictures, &c. shall not be removed from Mongewell until the mansion at Beckett be ready for their reception. He bequeaths to trustees for preserving contingent remainders in the mansion at Mongewell, all other the household furniture, linen, pictures, and other effects in and about the mansion at the time of his decease, in trust, to permit the same to be enjoyed as heir-looms. And in default of male issue of Uvedale Price, whereby the mansion of Mongewell would be saleable, he directs that such chattels and effects should be likewise sold, and the proceeds applied in the same manner as the proceeds of the estate; provided that it shall be lawful for his great nephew Uvedale Price, or his trustees, to demise the same for twenty-one years.

He bequeaths to trustees £10,000, to be placed in stocks immediately after his decease, to pay the interest of the same to George Viscount Barrington for his life; after his decease to Elizabeth his wife during her life; and after the decease of the

* This house was afterwards, by consent of and arrangement with the trustees, advertised for sale.

† See before, p. 621.

survivor, in trust to their children, to be paid to them in equal shares.

His Lordship then states that, upon the marriage of his great nephew, William Keppel Barrington, with the Honourable Jane-Elizabeth Liddell, daughter of Thomas Henry Baron Ravensworth, the Hundred of Shrinham, alias Shrevenham Stallpits, and divers property in Berkshire, the estates of his said nephew and great nephew, were assigned and limited to uses or upon trusts in strict settlement, under some of which the daughters and younger sons of his said great nephew by Jane-Elizabeth, his wife, might eventually be intitled to a portion or portions amounting £20,000, £30,000, or £40,000, as the case might happen. His Lordship now bequeaths £15,000, to be invested in the public funds within three months of his decease, there to accumulate during the life of his said great nephew, or to the full term of twenty years, and on the completion of the accumulation, to be applied in discharge of the said portions, and in exoneration of the hereditaments charged therewith; provided that, if before the expiration of the period of accumulation the accumulated fund should be sufficient for the purpose intended, the accumulation should immediately cease.

He gives to George and Mary-Ann Price, children of his nephew Barrington Price, £1000 each, to be invested and paid to them on coming of age; to Ann their sister, now wife of John Lyon, Esq. £1000 for her own use, independent of her husband (and the same condition to apply to bequests to any other married woman). He gives £4000 to be laid out in the stocks, in trust for all the children of Barrington Price (except the before named, and Frances wife of Wm. Heysham, Esq.) to be divided in equal shares and paid on their coming of age, accumulating in the mean time. To his nephew Robert Price £1000.

"And I give," says his Lordship, "to my niece Frances, widow of Christopher Bernard, Esq. to whom I had intended to give £1000, but as her circumstances have so considerably altered as to make even such a legacy of no importance to her, I do hereby, with undiminished affection, and as a mark of my sincere regard, give her £100 only." To his great niece Sophia, wife of the Honourable William Jervis, £500. To Thomas-Barrington Tristram, son of his niece Louisa Cook, by her late husband the Rev. Thomas Tristram, £1000; the other two sons of his said niece having already received from him a like sum of £1000 each. To his great niece Louisa Cook, daughter of his niece Louisa Cook by her present husband, £1000. To Frances Heysham £500 only, he having already given £500 to her father for her use on her marriage.

He gives to his much valued and esteemed friends, Dr. Thomas Burgess, Bishop of Salisbury, £100; to the Rev. David Durell, M. A. Rector of Mongewell, £100; to Henry Phillips,

and Rev. James Baker, £500 each, as an acknowledgment for their trouble in the execution of the trusts of his will. He gives John Burl'y £100; to the Rev. George Townshend, Prebendary of Durham, and Rev. William Stephen Gilly, of Tavistock-place, Tavistock-square, clerk, £100 each, as a mark of his regard.

He gives to the British Museum his Complutensian Bible and Aldus' Greek Septuagint and New Testament bequeathed to him by his most valued friend the Rev. Clayton Mordaunt Cracherode. He bequeaths to the trustees for preserving contingent remainders in the settlement of the family estate at Becket, all his books at Mongewell, Auckland Castle, and elsewhere, in trust to permit the same to be enjoyed as heir-looms, empowering and requesting his nephew the Viscount, but not laying him under any obligation, to select out of his books at Auckland Castle, such as he should think would be of use to Bishop Cosin's Library at Durham, and present the same; and as to the pictures of the Cornaro family, of Bishops Cosin and Crewe, and all which should be at Auckland and Durham Castle at his decease, he gives them as heir-looms to the see of Durham.

He gives to Miss Colberg various articles of plate and dinner service, such as twenty-four table spoons, twelve dessert knives and forks, twelve dessert spoons, twenty-four tea spoons, two gravy spoons, one soup spoon, two sauce ladles, one carving knife and fork, one large tea-pot, one small tea-pot, one pair of sugar-tongs, two pair of candlesticks "used by me in reading," one pair of plain higher candlesticks, three hand candlesticks, and my late wife's travelling coffee-pot, knife, fork, and spoon in a black leather case. He gives all the remainder of his plate upon trust to be held as heir-looms.

He gives to Miss Colberg £500, to be paid within one month after his decease. He give to his great niece Jane, wife of the Rev. Octavius Piers, now resident near Weymouth, the sum of £1,000 for her separate use; and bequeaths £3,000 upon trust, to be invested in 3 per cent. consols, the dividend to Jane Piers, during her life, and afterwards divided between her children.

The following bequests are next made to several charities:— To the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, £1,000; to the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, £1,000. To the Clerical Orphan Society, £1,000. To the British and Foreign Bible Society, £500. To the National School, Baldwin's Gardens, for the instruction of poor children on the Madras system, £1,000. To the Missionary Society for Africa and the East, £500. To the Society for the Deaf and Dumb in London, £500. To the School for the Indigent Blind in St. George's Fields, £500. London Fever Institution, £500. St. George's Hospital at Hyde-park-corner, £500. Middlesex Hospital, £500. Institution called the Stranger's Friend, £500. Refuge for the Destitute, situate at Middlesex House, Hackney-road, £500. Society for the Suppression of Vice, £500. Phi-

lanthropic Society, £500. Female Penitentiary, £500. Magdalen Hospital, £500. Mendicity Society, £500. His Lordship gives £3,000, to be applied by his executors as they should think most advisable, for the purpose of erecting a school or schools for the instruction of poor children of the diocese of Durham according to the Madras system, or for promoting that benevolent purpose in any manner they should deem most proper and most likely to effect its salutary object—and to aid and assist any institution in the diocese for that object. He gives to the Royal Humane Society in London, £500. To the Asylum for the Recovery of Health, in the New-road, Pancras, £500. To the Society for the Conversion and Religious Instruction and Education of Negro Slaves in the British West India Islands, £1,000. His Lordship gives £3,333. 6s. 8d. three per cent. consols, upon trust, to pay the interest half yearly to the Society for the benefit of the Poor Clergy of the diocese of Durham and Hexhamshire and their families. To the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, he gives £500, to be applied for the benefit of the Protestants of the Vaudois Churches in the valleys of Piedmont, as the Society shall direct.

His Lordship then states that he is desirous of creating a perpetual fund, to be applied towards the augmentation of small livings in the diocese of Durham, and directs his executors, as soon after his decease as conveniently may be, to purchase in the joint names of the Bishop of Durham, the Archdeacon of Durham, and the Archdeacon of Northumberland for the time being, the sum of £3,333. 6s. 8d. three per cent. consols, in trust, to accumulate the same; and when the dividend and the accumulations, or any addition which may be made by any persons, shall, in the opinion of the Bishop and Archdeacons, amount to a competent sum of money for the purposes after mentioned, they are to signify the same to the Governors of Queen Anne's Bounty, and request their concurrence in augmenting, from the accumulated fund, and by a competent sum from the funds under their disposition, one or more poor livings in the diocese of Durham, in the manner prescribed by the rules for the regulation of Queen Anne's Bounty; and if the Governors of that Corporation shall concur in this work, the Bishop and Archdeacons shall dispose of the dividend and the accumulated fund, towards effecting the object in view; but if the Governors do not concur, then the Bishop is to dispose of the funds as he shall think proper for the benefit of such incumbents of poor livings.

If by the augmentation of all the poor livings in the diocese of Durham, or by any other means, the objects of this benefaction shall, in the opinion of the Bishop of Durham for the time being fail, then the Bishop is to apply the £3,333. 6s. 8d. as he shall think proper for the benefit of the objects of the charity for the relief of poor widows and children of the Clergy, commonly called the Corporation of the Sons of the Clergy, and in the ex-

tension of that branch of the charity called Special Cases. He gives £5,000 three per cent. consols, upon trust, to pay the dividends to the same branch of the said charity. He gives £3,000 three per cent. consols to the Archdeacons of Durham and Northumberland, to apply the dividends in the purchase of prayer-books, to be distributed by them among the district cities of the diocese of Durham. He gives his secretary Thomas Henry Faber, Esq. £100.; his secretary Thomas Porteus, Esq. £100.; Rowland and Frederick Colberg, nephews of Miss Colberg, £500. each at the age of twenty-one years; Thomas Davison, his land agent at Sedgfield, in Durham, £100.; Thomas Dawson, his bailiff at Auckland Castle, £50.; Mary King, housekeeper at Auckland and Durham Castles, £100.; William Manns, gardener at Mongewell, £300.; Thomas Blackmore, porter at Auckland Castle, £50.; Thomas Stibbald, gardener there, £50.; James Price, £100.; William Moss, his game-keeper at Mongewell, £100.; Hannah Gibbs, housemaid at Mongewell, £50.; Ann Stratton, dairymaid there, £50.; Samuel Lewis, his butler, £150. and all his wearing apparel if Samuel Lewis shall be living in his service at his decease; Daniel Grant, his coachman, £100.; and to such other of his servants as shall be living with him at his death, if they have been five years in his service, £50. each; if three years, £20.; if one year, £10.; and also in addition to all the above legacies, to each of his servants living with him at his death, a year's wages. He gives Richard Gill, his woodman, an annuity of £20. during life; to Mary King an annuity of £15. in addition to her legacy; to his servant, Jane Branth, an annuity of £25. He directs £200. to be distributed among the poor of the city of Durham; £300. among those of Auckland; and £100. among those of Mongewell.

He gives £40,000. three per cent. consols, upon trust to pay his excellent friend Mrs. Ann Kennicott, of Windsor, widow of the Rev. Dr. Kennicott, the annual sum of £100. during life; and to Ann Franklin, of Hackney, who lived in his service fifty-six years, a similar annuity; and "I, the said Shute, Bishop of Durham, justly sensible of the unceasing attention and unvarying kindness of the said Ann Elizabeth Colberg to my late dear wife and myself during a period of twenty-five years, feel and acknowledge it to be a debt of gratitude which I cannot too highly pay; but to give such proof as I can of the high sense which I entertain of her virtues and her merits, I most gladly direct the trustees for the time being, to pay to Ann Elizabeth Colberg, during the joint lives of herself and Ann Kennicott and Ann Franklin, the annual sum of £1,000.; and their annuities, in the event of their dying first, to be successively added to hers.

The will then recites an indenture of May 31, 1814, by which £42,000. three per cents. was granted upon certain trusts. He revokes all those trusts, and declares that the whole sum and the dividends shall, immediately after his decease, be transferred to

trustees; but, inasmuch as the power of charging it with £10,000. for building a mansion at Beckett, contained in the indenture of May 31, 1814, is given to George Viscount Barrington only, in the event of his surviving the testator, and the Viscount may depart this life without executing the same, he directs that the £10,000 immediately after his death shall be raised out of the £42,000. and paid upon the trusts after mentioned. He gives £20,000. to trustees, as a fund, together with the £10,000. for erecting and furnishing the mansion for the Viscount Barrington for the time being, on the estate at Beckett, according to the plan delivered by Mr. Atkinson, architect. And whereas the professional duties of my nephew George Viscount Barrington are such as will prevent his becoming resident in the intended mansion at Beckett, he directs that the building and finishing of it shall be under the direction of his great nephew William Keppel Barrington, or the owner of the estate for the time being, with full power to add to or alter the plan. It is his wish, that the china now deposited at Mongewell should be preserved and continued as heir-looms to his family, and that a room should be built and expressly set apart for its reception at Beckett. That mansion, with out-houses, stables, &c. to be completed within ten years, at the utmost, of his decease.

The residue of the Bishop's personal estate is divided into two parts, one to George Viscount Barrington, the other to the same trusts as the £10,000.

He appoints George Viscount Barrington, William Keppel Barrington, and Augustus Barrington, his executors. He declares his will to be, that John Burley shall be entitled to the same professional charges as he would be if he were not one of the trustees; and that the legacy of £100. shall not be in satisfaction of money due, or of such professional charges; and the executors to be accountable only for their actual receipts, &c.

The will was signed December 10, 1825, SHUTE DUNELM.

The first codicil commences by stating, that £40,000. had been, by the will, bequeathed to William Keppel Barrington, and Augustus Barrington, upon trust to pay certain annuities.

He now directs that one moiety shall be transferred, after the determination of the annuities, to a society to be hereby established, to be called "THE BARRINGTON SOCIETY for promoting Religious and Christian piety in the Diocese of Durham." This Society is to consist of Life and Annual Governors, and the Bishop of Durham and Archdeacons of Durham and Northumberland for the time being, shall be Official Governors. All persons making a donation of fifty guineas or upwards, and executors of persons bequeathing a legacy of £100. or upwards, shall be Life Governors, and Annual Subscribers of £5. 5s. or upwards, Annual Governors. The Bishop of Durham for the time being to be President. The Governors shall assemble in the city of Durham, and a General Meeting held on the first Wednesday in Sep-

tember, in every year; and a Special General Meeting shall be called at any time on the requisition of one Official Governor, or two Life or Annual Governors. The dividends and annual subscriptions shall be applied as follows:—one moiety to the religious Education of not less than five sons of living or deceased clergymen of the Established Church, resident, or at the time of their decease resident, in the diocese of Durham, not possessing or not having left sufficient means to give such sons a useful and proper education. No boy to be admitted till he shall have attained the age of fourteen, and shall have been completely instructed in the rudiments of the Greek and Latin languages, such competency to be determined on examination by some clergyman nominated by the President or one of the Official Governors. That the contributions to the education of the boys shall be by annual allowance, or by defraying all or any part of the expences of their education; or any other mode that may be deemed more expedient. That no boy shall be entitled to the benefit of these provisions for a longer period than three years, unless intended for holy orders, and apparently of a character and disposition fitted for the sacred function; in which case an annual allowance in the nature of an exhibition may be made to him for four years longer, provided he be a member of, and resident in, either of the Universities of Oxford or Cambridge. That preference shall be given to boys of the greatest talent and application, to sons of clergymen deceased, and to sons of parents with large families and comparatively small incomes. That in case any boy shall in the opinion of the majority of the Governors, misconduct himself, the Governors shall have power to withdraw his allowance.

That the other moiety of the dividends, and the subscriptions, shall be applied in promoting the erection, enlargement, and fitting up of churches and chapels in the diocese of Durham, in such manner as shall best tend to the interests of pure religion and the Established Church. And in case there shall, at any time, be no proper objects for the application of this moiety, the unapplied part of it shall be applied to the same purposes as the former. It shall be lawful for the Bishop of Durham to make any bye-laws or regulations for the Society.

The other moiety of the £40,000. three per cents. the Bishop gives to trustees, to pay two-thirds of the dividends thereof to the Perpetual Curate for the time being of Bishop Auckland, in augmentation of that Perpetual Curacy; and to pay the remaining third of the dividends to the charity for the relief of Poor Widows and Children of the Clergy, in aid of that branch of the charity called Special Cases.

This codicil is dated, as the will, Dec. 10, 1825.

The second codicil enjoins the completion of the purchase of an estate at Worthing noticed in the will, in case such purchase shall not be completed in his life-time; and is dated Feb. 25, 1826.

The Rev. JONATHAN BOUCHER, M. A. F. S. A.

This learned and pious Divine was born at Blencogo, in the county of Cumberland; and educated at the Grammar-School at Wigton, under the Rev. Joseph Blaine. At the age of sixteen he went to North America, and continued faithfully and zealously to discharge the duties of a minister of the Church in that country till the year 1775, when the distracted state of the British Colonies obliged him (after his property there, which was his all, was confiscated, and himself proscribed as a traitor,) to return to Great Britain. Of his exemplary conduct in the discharge of his ministerial functions in the Western hemisphere, abundant proof will be furnished by a work published by him in the year 1797, intituled, "A View of the Causes and Consequences of the American Revolution, in Thirteen Discourses, preached in North America between the years 1763 and 1775." In the preface to that Work, which contains anecdotes and observations respecting the writer and most eminent persons concerned in the American Revolution, that, "cast as his lot was, by Providence, in a situation of difficult duty in such an hour of danger, it would have been highly reproachful to have slept on his post. Investigations on the important subjects of religion and government, when conducted with sobriety and decorum, can never be unseasonable; but they seem to be particularly called for in times like those in which these Discourses were written, times when the Kings of the earth stood up, and the rulers took counsel against the Lord and against his anointed, saying: "Let us break their bonds asunder and cast away their cords from us." He adds in the words of Bishop Wetenhall's preface to his Royal Sermons, printed in Ireland in 1695, that his Discourses in America were preached by him

“with a sincere intention of conscientiously performing his duty, and approving himself to God, in his station, by doing what lay in him (at a time of exigence) to confirm the wavering, to animate the diffident, to confirm, excite, and advance all in their loyalty, and firm adhesion to his gracious Majesty, our present, alone, rightful liege Lord and Sovereign.” Indeed, these sermons unequivocally demonstrate that their pious author was not to be deterred by the personal difficulties in which the schism and faction that then prevailed had placed him, from maintaining, with undaunted resolution, those doctrines political and religious, in which he had been educated. The following is the concluding passage of Mr. Boucher’s Farewell Sermon, preached in Maryland in the year 1775: “Sincerely do I wish it were not now necessary to crave your indulgence a few minutes longer, it shall be but a few, to speak of myself. If I am to credit some surmises, which have been kindly whispered in my ear (and I am proud thus publicly to acknowledge that it is to a man whose political tenets are the opposite of mine, that I owe this information, communicated no doubt, from motives of good-will and humanity,) unless I will forbear to pray for the King, you are to hear me pray no longer. No intimation could possibly have been less welcome to me. Distressing, however, as the dilemma confessedly is, it is not one that either requires or will admit of a moment’s hesitation. Entertaining all due respect for my ordination vows, I am firm in my resolution, whilst I pray in public at all, to conform to the unmutated Liturgy of my Church; and, reverencing the injunctions of an Apostle, I will continue to pray for the King, and all that are in authority under him; and I will do so, not only because I am so commanded; but that, as the Apostle adds, we may continue to lead quiet and peaceable lives, in all godliness and honesty. Inclination, as well as duty,

confirms me in this purpose. As long as I live, therefore, yea, whilst I have my being, will I, with Zadok the Priest, and Nathan the Prophet, proclaim, God save the King!" *

Of Mr. Boucher's preferments the following short account is given by himself, at the close of the preface to his Sermons: "The Vestry of the parish of Hanover, in the county of King George, in that part of Virginia which is called the "Northern Neck," did me the honour to nominate me to the rectory of their parish in 1761, before I was in orders. Tempted by the conveniency of a better house and glebe, I afterwards held the parish of St. Mary's, in Caroline County, Virginia, lying on the navigable river of Rappahanock. When the late Sir Robert Eden, Bart. became governor of Maryland, he was pleased to appoint me rector of St. Anne's, in Annapolis, and afterwards of Queen Anne's in Prince George's County, from which I was ejected at the revolution. This list of my preferments is not large; but they were honorably obtained, and I reflect on them with gratitude. All I have to add to this list is, the small living which I now hold, bestowed on me thirteen years ago, without solicitation, by an eminent scholar †, who knew me only by character."

This living was Epsom, to which Mr. Boucher was presented in July 1785. He married, Jan. 15, 1787, Mary-Elizabeth, daughter of Charles Foreman, Esq. This lady died Sept. 14, 1788, aged 51; and he married, secondly, in October 1789, at Carlisle, the widow of the Rev. Mr. James, Rector of Arthuret.

In 1792, Mr. Boucher published a pamphlet, subscribed "A Cumberland Man," which was reprinted in the Appendix to Sir Frederick Morton

* Sermons, p. 587.

† "The Rev. John Parkhurst, editor of the Greek and Hebrew Lexicons, whose father had the presentation before him, and who left it to him."

Eden's "State of the Poor," published in 1797. This pamphlet is addressed to the inhabitants of Cumberland, and has for its object the improvement of that county in every point which can render a country opulent and happy. It may, perhaps, be doubted whether its plans are practicable to the extent proposed. It was, however, observed, by a native Cumberland author,* that, "they are in

* The above extract is taken from the notes to an Epistle addressed to Mr. Boucher, by Thomas Sanderson, a bard who, though placed in a sequestered village in the North of Cumberland, appears to have cultivated the Muses with success. His address to Mr. Boucher, on his return from America, pays so just a compliment to this respectable clergyman, that we shall make no apology for transcribing the introductory lines :

The humble Muse, in warm, though homely strains,
 Greets thee, my Boucher, on thy native plains ;
 And, in that honest welcome, bids thee live,
 To every praise a grateful heart can give.
 In that great field, where brighter garlands grow
 Than those with which ambition decks its brow,
 Long hast thou toiled, nor hast thou toiled in vain,
 If what the bosom feels be present gain ;
 If what it feels when grateful minds declare,
 That to thy toils they owe the bliss they share—
 Owe those undying hopes that bring relief
 To the torn heart when sinking with its grief!
 Religion's friend ! the noblest lot is thine,
 To draw pure doctrines from a source divine ;
 To mend the heart by sacred Wisdom's lore,
 And the long wanderer to his fold restore ;
 To raise that confidence which rests on Heav'n,
 By whom all good, all human bliss is given ;
 To give each struggling virtue strength to rise,
 And light her hallow'd taper at the skies,
 With moral truth, with many a thought refin'd,
 To consecrate the temple of the mind !
 Blest is the Muse, while she with ardour pays
 To thy bright worth the tribute of her praise—
 To thy pure life, which on the passing hours,
 And on thy precepts, living lustre pours.
 In that ill-fated hour when Discord rose,
 And bade Columbia's sons be Britain's foes,
 When in the passions headlong tide were lost
 The gentlest feelings that the heart could boast ;

their principles, the same by which, in all ages, empires have advanced, from their first barbarous rudiments, to refinement and distinction; and, to execute them, it requires only the form and vigorous co-operation of the landholders; that, under their patronage, all the spirit, integrity, ingenuity, and industry of the country may be called forth and directed to one point. Every one who is able to make comparisons must observe the inferiority and wretchedness of Cumberland. It is the *ultima Thula*, of the kingdom; where, with opportunities of improving their situation, men are contented to live, like their rude forefathers, in wretched hovels, on the edge of moors and mosses, amidst dust, smoke and indigence! We pay (says the author of the pamphlet) to the county rate; but, if one were asked what we have to shew for the sums thus collected, I should be at a loss to mention any thing but a few mean bridges, and a still meaner county-jail. I cannot at present recollect a single public work of any kind among us, set on foot by voluntary contributions. We have no poor-houses, nor workhouses, no county infirmary nor hospital, no agricultural societies, no

Beyond th' Atlantic wave we saw thee prove
 Thy Christian spirit, and thy Patriot love;
 And 'mid the public ferment strive to bind
 In warm affection's bonds the human mind,
 Firm in thy duties it was thine to show
 What to our country, what to Heaven we owe;
 To censure boldly Faction's daring flame,
 And give due honours to the Patriot's name."

In a subsequent passage, Mr. Sanderson remarks that Relp (another poet of the North)

" Had wanted a plain stone to tell
 Where bloom'd his virtues, where he sung so well,
 Had not my Boucher, in his fond regard,
 Paid that just tribute to our Northern Bard."

Relp died of a hectic complaint in 1743, aged 31; and Mr. Boucher, from his veneration for genius, learning, and piety, erected a monument to his memory in Sebergham church in 1794.

canals, no public libraries, no institution to promote arts and sciences, nor even any great trading company, on any large and liberal scale, to promote either fisheries or manufactories." The author concludes his pamphlet with the following warm and patriotic wish: "O that I might but live to see this, my native country, now deformed by bare and barren moors, and disgraced by an unsightly and unprofitable husbandry, and, in various other respects, lying neglected and forlorn, restored to that rank and consequence among her sister counties, for which the bounteous Author of Nature has so eminently qualified her! I should then, with St. Simeon, 'depart in peace;' and close the scene in the valedictory words of a Roman Emperor: *sat vixi mihi, sat gloriæ.*"

Through life Mr. Boucher enjoyed the society and friendship of men of erudition and science; and on various occasions employed his pen, not only in defence of those political principles on which the British Monarchy is founded, but in critical inquiries and in theological duties. Of his discourses from the pulpit, in Great Britain, two Assize Sermons, preached in 1798, were printed at the request of the Grand Juriea.

Mr. Boucher was an ample contributor to Mr. Hutchinson's compilation of the History of Cumberland. The account of the parish of Bromfield, and the very interesting biographical sketches of eminent Cumberland men, published in the same work, and marked "Biographia Cumbriensis," were written by him.

During the last fourteen years of his life, Mr. Boucher's literary labours were chiefly dedicated to the compilation of a Glossary of Provincial and Archaeological words, intended as a "Supplement to Dr. Johnson's Dictionary," the proposals for which he issued in 1802, under the title of "*Linguae Anglicanae Veteris Thesaurus.*" The printed

aid which he collected for this work appeared sufficiently by the library he left, and which was sold by auction after his death. Few collections are more copious in early literature. A part of his undertaking was published in 1807, containing words under the letter A, by which it appeared that the author's plan, including Scotch words, was more extensive than originally intended. The encouragement given to this specimen was not, however, sufficient to induce his relatives to publish more.

Mr. Boucher was a patriot in the best sense of the word: he was ever anxious to promote the happiness of his fellow countrymen; and, in many instances personally contributed, either by pecuniary or literary exertions, to meliorate the condition of society.

Mr. Boucher died at Epsom, April 27, 1804, in the sixty-seventh year of his age. He was an honorary Member of the Edinburgh Society of Antiquaries, and of the Stirling Literary Society.

I cannot better close this account than by copying a letter received from Westerham, from an old and valuable correspondent:

“MR. URBAN,

Westerham, Aug. 17, 1804.

“Having been accustomed for several years past, or, according to the phraseology of the present day, in the habit of making frequent visits at the house of a friend at Epsom, to whose kind hospitality I am indebted for this habit, I have, in the course of these visits, become personally acquainted with several families in that place; among whom, I have occasionally had the pleasure of meeting the late Vicar, to whose memory I wish to pay my tribute of respect, if you think the inclosed lines, which were written in his life-time, in any degree worthy of their subject.

“His manner of preaching was impressive, and most of the sermons I have heard him deliver were particularly interesting to me; indeed, of late, they have borne frequent allusions to the declining state of his health; and, as we advance in years and infirmities, our approach to a future state of being becomes every day a matter of more serious consideration. The lines which I transcribe for your poetical department, were suggested by a sermon on the text which I have prefixed, delivered in the

autumn of 1802, but were composed after hearing him again, last autumn, on a subject nearly similar, but not so strikingly appropriate, when his leaf was faded, and so near its fall.

“ Yours, &c.

W. B.”

Written on a fine Autumnal evening in 1803, at Epsom in Surrey, after hearing a Sermon appropriate to the season preached by the Rev. Jonathan Boucher, late Vicar of that parish, who was then in a declining state of health.

“ We all do fade as a leaf.” ISAIAH, lxiv. 6.

The fading foliage of the grove
Its varied tints displays ;
The Prophet's sacred pen declares,
Man as a leaf decays.

Our verdant Spring, our Summer gone,
Now Autumn's pensive call
Tells us the period is arrived
When thus we fade and fall.

See the impressive Preacher stand
This lesson to enforce ;
The trembling voice, the drooping head,
Say life has run its course.

The pallid cheek, the form reduc'd,
An awful change disclose ;
Nature's exhausted powers approach
Their long and last repose.

And when those powers in him shall cease
To plead Religion's cause,
Will his remember'd virtues claim
Their high and just applause.

Oh ! may his final hour be pass'd
Like this Autumnal day !
His setting sun go down as clear,
As mild its parting ray !

W. B.

Letters from and respecting the Rev. J. BOUCHER.

1. The Rev. JONATHAN BOUCHER, to Mr. NICHOLS.

“ SIR,

Oct. 30, 1780.

“ Not long since, I happened to pick up at a stall a little collection of MS. poems ; all, I believe, of the last age. Not being

curiously read in things of this sort, I cannot take upon me to say whether any, or all of them have been, or are in print; but, if they are, it is possible they may be scarce. They seem to have been transcribed; and though there be no title nor date, they are said to have been written by Beaumont, Donne, William Brewne, Walton, Poole, George Lucy, Ben Jonson, Lord Clifford, R. Corbett, Sir John Harrington, &c. &c. Many of them, no doubt, are trash; but some seem to have merit; and I am persuaded they all are by the persons whose names they bear. By some private marks, I suspect they have already been in the hands of some compiler. The volume is bound, ornamented finely, and gilt, and has the letters M. W. on the back.

"As I know no man more likely to make a good use of it, if there be any usefulness in it, it seems to be as little as a lover of literature, and one who wishes to encourage it can do, to make you an offer of the MS. I am sorry my engagements and employments are such as lay me under a necessity of giving you the trouble of sending for the book, if you should happen, from the short account I have given you of it, to think it worth your further enquiry. Or, as it may not be worth even so much trouble, I will, if your collection be not already completed, and you request it, send it to you; with a request only, that I may have it back again.

"I assure myself, you will, in consideration of the motive, excuse this trouble in an entire stranger, who, however is, Sir,

"Your most obedient, and most humble servant.

JONATHAN BOUCHER."

2. "SIR,

Paddington, Nov. 11, 1780.

"Though I should have reproached myself for not having given so ingenious a collector an opportunity of examining my little MS., I cannot think of giving you the trouble of sending for a thing which, after all, may be of no value.

"Having but lately had any opportunity of gratifying a curiosity about old poetry, I am as much at a loss to say whether another old tattered volume, which I take the liberty of sending you also, is common. He seems to be but a very poor and low poet; yet, you will find, in his 'Parley with his Cloak,' and the 'Panegyric on Red Noses,' a sort of wit not uncharacteristical of his age. These attracted my notice; and, indeed, they give one no bad idea of the manners then in vogue with the jolly cavaliers.

"I will endeavour, in the approaching Christmas vacation, to find some moment of leisure, when I may do myself the pleasure of calling on you. I am, Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant,

J. BOUCHER."

3.

Epsom, Oct. 14, 1792.

"The Rev. Mr. Boucher presents his respectful compliments to Mr. Nichols, and, after begging the favour of a place in the Magazine of the enclosed communications, takes the further liberty to request, that any answers to his queries, not intended to be printed, may be addressed to him at Epsom.

"Mr. Boucher supposes W. Harrison to have been the son of some Cumberland Harrison, beneficed from Queen's in Hampshire, where most of their livings are, and thence to have gone to Winchester School, and to New College. By the list of Oxford Graduates, he appears to have taken a Law Degree in 1665: is not that early for the W. Harrison in question? If it was our Harrison, he must needs have been an old man, when he died in 1712; a circumstance we are not prepared to expect from Swift's manner of mentioning him.

"There is a tolerable account of Seed in Goadby's book; but of Reay, none but Dr. Church's Preface to his Sermons.

"As Mr. Nichols has been much employed in similar enquiries, Mr. Boucher flatters himself with the hopes of essential assistance, from his well-known abilities in this way, and no less well-known readiness to promote all useful knowledge."

4. The Rev. ROBERT GUTCH * to Mr. NICHOLS.

"DEAR SIR,

Epsom, Jan. 28, 1802.

"Mr. Boucher is publishing the Prospectus of the Glossarial work, on which, I believe, you have heard he has been long engaged, and to make it as generally known as possible, wishes his proposals to be inserted in some of the monthly publications; but, being unacquainted with the method of obtaining such a favour, has desired me to request your friendly assistance, and permission to insert them in your next Magazine. The Prospectuses have been printed by Mr. Hansard; and Sir F. Eden, who has directed the printing of them, will transmit them to you, if you will be pleased to bind them with the whole or any part of your impression. If there should be any expence attending the sewing them with your books, or any other part of their publication, you will have the goodness to make Mr. Boucher acquainted with it; and to communicate any other directions which you may think likely to promote the circulation of his papers. I am, Sir,

"Your obedient humble servant,

R. GUTCH."

5. Dr. JAMIESON to Mr. NICHOLS.

"DEAR SIR,

Edmonton, March 9, 1802.

"When you look at the subscription of this letter, you may perhaps have forgot the name, although I have had the pleasure

* See before, p. 552.

of seeing you frequently in your own house. You will recollect me better as of Forfar, than as now residing in Edmonton. At any rate, if you take the trouble of looking into the thirty-sixth Number * of your own valuable publication, the *Bibliotheca Topographica*, it will bring me to remembrance.

I have for many years been engaged in composing an Etymological Dictionary of the Scottish Language. Mr. Boucher and I corresponded for a considerable time, on the idea of conjoining our Works; but we did not coincide in our views. As he has published his Prospectus, my literary friends here think that I owe it to myself and a numerous family, to take the same step, that the public may choose as they judge proper. As far as I understand the state of matters, from the course of correspondence, I suppose we are nearly on a footing as to readiness; and that both will need a considerable respite before we can face the public.

"As Mr. Boucher has got his Prospectus stitched up with your Gentleman's Magazine, I hope you will grant me the same favour. I have accordingly desired my friend Mr. Somerville to deliver this, that he may know what number of copies will be necessary; as I wish to throw out no expence, on an uncertain ground, that may possibly be avoided.

"I wished, if possible, to have had them ready for insertion in the number for this month, but could not accomplish it. I would be greatly disappointed if they were too late for your next number. Any thing that is usually given on these occasions my friend will advance for me.

"Mr. Boucher's Work and mine † may probably be found to

* This number contains "Remarks on the Progress of the Roman Army, in Scotland, during the sixth campaign of Agricola, by the Earl of Buchan; with a Plan and Description of the Camp at Rae Dykes, also an account of the Roman Camps of Battle Dykes and Haerfauds, with the Via Militaris extending between them, in the County of Forfar, by the Rev. Mr. Jamieson."

† Dr. Jamieson's valuable labours were given to the publick in 1810, in two volumes 4to, under the title of "An Etymological Dictionary of the Scottish Language; illustrating the words in their different significations, by examples from antient and modern writers, shewing their affinity to those of other languages, and especially the Northern; explaining many terms, which, though now obsolete in England, were formerly common to both Countries, and elucidating national rights, customs, and institutions, in their analogy to those of other nations; to which is prefixed, a Dissertation on the Origin of the Scottish Language. By John Jamieson, D. D., F. R. S. Ed. and F. S. A. S." This publication produced several able Letters on the subject, from the pen of John Sherwen, M. D. then resident at Bath. See the Gentleman's Magazine, vol. LXXXI. part i. pp. 426. 523. 611. Part ii. pp. 24. 119. 221. LXXXII. part ii. p. 626.

Dr. Jamieson, in 1795, published, 1. "An Alarm to Britain, or an enquiry into the causes of the rapid progress of Infidelity," 12mo. and in the same year, 2. "A Vindication of the Doctrine of Scripture, and of the Primitive Faith, concerning the Deity of Christ; in reply to Dr.

interfere less than might at first be supposed, or will be actually supposed by the public; as I leave out many provincial English words, not known either in writing or speaking in Scotland; while I introduce many not known to a person who has not long resided here, and some of these are reckoned our most ancient vocables. If any of your literary friends wish to forward such a work as mine, while perhaps they may also give their support to the other, I will reckon it very obliging if you let me know.

"I am, dear Sir, with much respect,

"Your most obedient servant, JOHN JAMIESON."



THO. BOWDLER, Esq. M. D. F. R. S. and F. S. A.

Was born at Ashley, near Bath, January 4, 1754. He was elected F. R. S. in 1781, and F. S. A. in 1784. Of his Letters, written in Holland in September and October 1787, see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. IX. p. 37. In 1818, he published the "Family Shakspeare;" and closed a long and useful life at Rhyddings, near Swansea, in Wales, Feb. 24, 1825, in his seventy-first year. An ample memoir of this worthy gentleman, communicated by his nephew the Rev. Thomas Bowdler, may be seen in the "Annual Biography and Obituary," vol. X. p. 191.

Priestley's History of Early Opinions." 1795. 8vo. He was then styled "D. D. F. A. S. S. and Minister of the Gospel, at Forfar." 4. "Remarks on the Rev. Rowland Hill's Journal, &c. In a letter to the Author, including Reflections on Itinerant and Lay Preaching. By John Jamieson, D. D. Minister of the Gospel, Edinburgh." 1801. 8vo. In these "Remarks" Dr. Jamieson vindicates the seceders from the character given them by Dr. Hill; and gives it as his opinion, that no person should undertake the office of itinerant preacher without being appointed to a mission, and that precomposed discourses are every way preferable to impromptu preaching. 5. "A Faithful Account of an important Trial in the Court of Conscience. 1807." 12mo. 6. "The Use of Sacred History, especially as illustrating and confirming the great Doctrines of Revelation. To which are prefaced Two Dissertations, the first on the Authenticity of the History contained in the Pentateuch, and in the Book of Joshua; the second proving that the books ascribed to Moses were actually written by him, and that he wrote them by Divine inspiration. 1807." 2 vols. 8vo.

Dr. Jamieson has recently published some Additions to his Dictionary.

Mr. BOWDLER to Mr. NICHOLS.

St. Boniface, Isle of Wight,

Nov. 19, 1809.

“SIR,

“It was not till the last week, that I saw your Magazine for September, having been absent on a long journey. In the supplement to the account of General Villettes, which you were so good as to insert in it, I perceive a typographical error, which, though slight, is of so unfortunate a nature, that I believe I must request you to correct it in a conspicuous manner in the next number of your excellent publication.

“It is stated in the original account, that the General's property descends to his sister, a lady who has been many years married and settled in Switzerland. By a small, and very easy mistake, this has been printed, ‘married or settled, in Switzerland.’ Typographical errors are generally of the less consequence, because for the most part they make nonsense of the passage, and proclaim themselves to be mistakes; but in this instance the case is very different; for the passage, as it now stands, is good sense, and good grammar, and may be supposed to be correct; but it conveys a meaning very different from the original, and may indeed be received in a sense very unpleasant to the feelings of the relatives of the deceased. If this circumstance strikes you in the same light in which it strikes me, you will, I am sure, have the goodness to correct it in whatever manner your good judgment shall point out as being most proper.

“Wishing you all possible success in the conduct of your excellent Magazine, which I selected on this occasion as the best of our periodical publications,

“I remain your obedient servant, THOMAS BOWDLER.”

The Rev. EDWARD BLAKEWAY, B. A.

Fellow of Magdalen College, Cambridge, eldest son of Mr. Peter Blakeway, surgeon, by Dorothy his wife, only daughter of Joshua Johnson, master of the Free-schools, was born Feb. 5, 1736-7; educated at the Free-school under Mr. Hotchkis; and went to Magdalen College, Cambridge, upon a Millington exhibition: took what is there called a wrangler's degree of B. A. in 1756; M. A. 1759; and moderated 1762. He was appointed minister of St. Mary, Shrewsbury, in October 1763. In April 1764, he obtained from his College the

rectory of Long Staunton, in the county of Cambridge, vacant by the death of Dr. Theodore Waterland, and retained it till Feb. 1779, when he became rector of Filton in the county of Gloucester, on the presentation of his brother-in-law Matthew Brickdale, Esq.; and in July 1786, he was presented by Lord Chancellor Thurlow, to the vicarage of Neen Savage, in Shropshire. He married, Sept. 3, 1764, his second cousin Mercy, eldest daughter of John Brickdale, Esq. of Knowl, in the county of Somerset; but by this lady, who survived him, and died August 13, 1808, he left no issue.

Mr. Blakeway was, to adopt the language of a friend who knew him well, "a highly respectable clergyman and worthy man; polished, sensible, and of pleasing manners. He was an elegant scholar, and possessed eminent talents for conversation. As a preacher he was much admired; though his voice was not strong, and wanted variety." An internal tumour caused his death, which took place Feb. 17, 1795; and which he met with the greatest calmness, resignation, and fortitude. He was buried at Withington, whither his great-grandfather, in the reign of Charles II. removed from Cronkhill, the previous residence of the family for several centuries, originally as tenants to the Abbot of Lilleshull.

Mr. Blakeway resigned the curacy of St. Mary, Shrewsbury, the year before his decease, and was succeeded by his nephew the Rev. John Brickdale Blakeway, March 8, 1794.

Mr. BLAKEWAY to the Rev. THOMAS PERCY*, Rector of Easton Mauduit, Northamptonshire.

"MY DEAR PERCY, *Shrewsbury, July 4, 1765.*

"This morning I received your most agreeable letter. I cannot delay, a single post, sending you my sincere and hearty congratulations on your promotion. You are now most advan-

* Afterwards Bishop of Dromore; of whom see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. III. pp. 160. 752. See also Index, vol. VII. pp. 317. 649.

tageously situated within the wheel of fortune; the known generosity of your noble patron, your own useful and pleasing qualities, allow me to encourage the most flattering hopes of your future success. The expedition you are about to undertake, and the particular province that falls to your lot, is on every account a most fortunate event for you. The journey itself, from its distance, and the novelties you will continually discover, cannot but be highly satisfactory to your taste and curiosity. The sight of the Castle of Alnwick will most agreeably call to your remembrance your venerable and now highly to be esteemed friends, the ancient British bards. But I trust that the ingenious critic and illustrator will profit more by his labour than they did by their poetic rhapsodies. All they could hope for was present subsistence, and a slight portion of future fame: in the latter I doubt not you will share more abundantly, and as to the more substantial rewards of genius, I am confident you may depend on the princely disposition of your Lord. If I am not much mistaken, your own poetic flame will be excited on this occasion; the family, a view of this ancient seat, and several other subjects of a like nature, will furnish you with ample materials. But as, perhaps, you are before hand in this conjecture, I say no more. As soon after your arrival there as you conveniently can spare time, you will permit me to expect the pleasure of a letter from you. At present, I cannot give you any light in regard to your enquiries about Farquhar's Comedy; but if I should be able to discover any, I will not fail to send it to you.

"Sometime this summer, I meditate an expedition into Holland and Flanders, if I can meet with a companion; this tour I intend shall take me about six weeks: I promise myself much entertainment by it. I had wrote thus far almost immediately on the receipt of your letter, when I was informed of an old lady in this town, who had it in her power to resolve your curiosity, in respect to the "Recruiting Officer." I had no convenient opportunity till to-day of talking sufficiently on this subject with her. She says that she well remembers Farquhar on a recruiting party in this town, where he continued some time, long enough to write his play.

"I do not think, for my own part, that the characters therein described have in them much of singularity, but you are in the right in believing that he had living originals in his eye. Her account of them is as follows: Justice Ballance is Mr. Berkley, then Deputy Recorder of the town; one of the other justices, a Mr. Hill, an inhabitant of Shrewsbury; Mr. Worthy is Mr. Owen of Rusason, on the borders of Shropshire; Captain Plume is Farquhar himself; Brazen, unknown; Melinda is Miss Harnage, of Belsadine, near the Wrekin; Sylvia, Miss Berkley, daughter of the Recorder above-mentioned; the story, I suppose, the poet's invention. This is the best answer I can at

present send you ; should any more particulars come to my knowledge, you shall have them in due time.

“ This letter will I hope find you safely arrived at Alnwick with my lady and your pupil. I much question whether the unsettled state of ministerial affairs will allow for your Lord’s journey at this critical juncture. I shall inform Mr. Pitt, when I see him, of your good fortune. That gentleman is at present like to be roughly handled in the Crown-office, for an assault upon an acquaintance of yours, Mr. Williams the Rector or Vicar of Weston. The particulars of this foolish matter, not worth your hearing. My paper advises a conclusion, which I cannot do without again congratulating you on this fortunate event of your life ; which in good time, I trust will be equally pleasing to your noble patron ; for surely a very high degree of self satisfaction must attend on rewarding real virtue and learning. I am, my dear friend, yours most affectionately,

E. BLAKEWAY.

“ Remember to send me a letter very soon.”



**The Rev. JOHN BRICKDALE BLAKEWAY,
M. A. F. S. A.**

the eldest son of the late Joshua Blakeway, esq. by Elizabeth, sister of Matthew Brickdale, esq. M. P. in several Parliaments for the City of Bristol, was born in the town of Shrewsbury, on the 24th of June 1765. He left his home at a much earlier age than what is generally fixed for children going to school ; and the first instruction which he received, beside that of his parents, was in the house of the Rev. Mr. Howard, who resided at Oldbury, near Bridgenorth. He was only at that time in his fifth year, and he remained there till he reached the age of seven, when he went to the Free-school in Shrewsbury, of which the Rev. James Atcherley was then head master. In the year 1775, when at the age of ten, he was removed to Westminster, at which school he continued till he went to Oxford. Dr. Smith was head master and Dr. Vincent under master at the time of his admission.

His family are in possession of several anecdotes which shew him to have displayed extraordinary quickness of intellect, even before this early period. As a child, it might almost be said as an infant, he gave proofs of a capacity beyond his years; and the expression of his young features is said, by those who remember them, to have had something particularly engaging, and indicative of his future character. He himself could mention incidents of his childhood, which it would have been thought impossible for him to have remembered: and the extraordinary powers of recollection which he possessed, seem to have been exercised by him at a period much more early than is usual with children. Instances of juvenile talent and premature acuteness are too common a subject of biography to incline us to introduce them here; but he was in the habit of receiving a compliment from his usher at Westminster, which is too favourable and too characteristic for it to be omitted. Through life he was subject to a slight impediment in his speech; and this would naturally be a disadvantage to him in the daily exercises of his class, where boys take or lose places according to the quickness with which they can discover and correct a mistake. The usher soon perceived that young Blakeway was well able to compete with any of his school-fellows; and when other boys were on the point of taking advantage of his inability to express himself, he would make a sign with his hand, and say, "let Blakeway speak."

In March 1782, at the age of seventeen, he left Westminster, and went to Oriel College, in Oxford. The University did not then hold out the same prospect of honours which it does at present, and a young man had little or no field for academical display. We can therefore only judge of the application which Mr. Blakeway gave to his studies, by the stock of learning and information which he acquired;

and if Greek and Latin Literature be a test of what is derived from school and college, his time must have been well bestowed, and the directors of his studies must have had the satisfaction of witnessing an unusual combination of diligence and ability. As a Latin Scholar, he might have obtained a conspicuous rank: he was familiarly acquainted with the best authors of that language in verse and prose; and it may be mentioned as a singular instance of his memory, that the writer of this memoir has often opened to a passage in Horace, and Mr. Blakeway, after hearing one or two words, would continue the remainder. His own Latin style was easy and elegant: he had no difficulty in expressing himself either in verse or prose; and had it been the custom for learned men in modern times, as it was formerly, to correspond in Latin, his letters might have been models for the epistolary style. His knowledge of the Greek language was also very considerable. The fashion of the day had not led him, in early life, to pay that attention to critical scholarship, which college exercises now require; but he could read the language with ease; and, to the last, he was in the habit of amusing himself occasionally with the classical treasures of Greece and Rome. His facility of acquiring languages was, perhaps, remarkable. He taught himself French and Italian, so as to be able to read any book fluently; and few, perhaps, will accuse him of bad taste, when they are told, that he had a particular dislike to the French language, whether it be considered as a vehicle for conveying noble ideas, or as expressing the beauties and sublimities of poetry. The love of antiquities, which followed him through life, and the etymological researches which necessarily accompanied it, led him to have a partial acquaintance with other languages; and he was comparatively advanced in years, when he added

to his philological stores a self-acquired knowledge of Hebrew.

But we are rather anticipating the progress of his mind, and should state that in the year 1786, he left Oxford, and was entered as a Student of the law at Lincoln's Inn. He was called to the bar in 1789. Those who knew Mr. Blakeway in after-life may have thought that the dry technicalities of the law were not suited to his eager and active train of thought. Perhaps they were not. But he had certainly taken no small pains to master the elements of the profession; and in the more inviting branches of the science, whatever concerns the constitutional history and legal antiquities of the country, he possessed a knowledge which was exceeded, perhaps, by that of few; and his astonishing memory enabled him to bring these facts to bear in conversation with a readiness, which can only be understood by those who heard him.

Few persons have had their destination in life altered more suddenly or abruptly than Mr. Blakeway, and few have devoted themselves to a new and totally different profession with a more conscientious or a more successful diligence. Brought up, as we have stated, to the Bar, he might have followed his profession more as an amusement than as a necessary means of support; when by an unexpected turn of affairs, which need not be explained here, and of which he had probably not the slightest anticipation, he suddenly found his hereditary expectations destroyed, and nothing remained but to provide himself with an income by his own exertions. Under these circumstances, the expensive profession of the law was no longer to be thought of: he had already commenced going the Oxford Circuit, and for so young a man he had a fair prospect of business being put into his hands; but this mode of life, which, coupled with a residence in

London, and with so much leisure time for study or for travelling (of which he was always remarkably fond), must have been extremely congenial to him, was immediately to be abandoned: he decided at once upon going into the Church, and was ordained by the Bishop of Lichfield in 1793.

By an arrangement with his uncle, the Rev. Edward Blakeway, who was Official and Minister of the Royal Peculiar of St. Mary's in Shrewsbury, he was presented to the living in 1794; and upon the death of his uncle in the following year, he became Official of the Peculiar. His uncle was also possessed of the Rectory of Neen Savage, in the County of Salop; and he likewise succeeded him in this benefice, which is in the gift of the Crown. Till this time he had neglected taking his degree of M. A. which he took on the 5th of March 1795. It is singular, that in this same year he was instituted to a third living, Felton, in the county of Somerset, to which he was presented by a relation. The income of this last was inconsiderable; but, by all his preferments together, he possessed a competent and comfortable income. From this time his residence was principally in Shrewsbury; and, in 1797, he was married to Mary Elizabeth, youngest daughter of Thomas Wilkieson, Esq. merchant of Amsterdam, who formerly resided on or near Blackheath, by whom he had no issue.

In 1800, he was inducted to a fourth living, that of Kinlet, in the county of Salop, (at the presentation of William Childe, Esq.) the parish of which is adjacent to that of Neen. By dividing his residence between Kinlet and Shrewsbury, he performed the duties of each of these two livings for six months of the year; but, though fond of the country, and particularly of making excursions into his native county, he never seemed to feel himself so happy as when enjoying the society which a town residence enabled him to command. For some years he had

found in his different livings, with the periodical change of residence which they required; a constant source of trouble and anxiety; and, in April 1816, the writer of this memoir received a letter from him; in which he says, "Kinlet is at length resigned: and *that* has happened to me, which perhaps scarcely ever did to any individual before, to resign two livings [Felton was the other] within ten days of each other. I am now stripped of my cumbrous and unprofitable pluralities." In the preceding year he had taken part of the Council-house in Shrewsbury, which from this time to his decease was his constant residence. Mr. Blakeway, as observed above, undoubtedly found the society of a town, where he was surrounded by his brother clergymen, and many relatives and friends, more congenial to his habits and pursuits, than a residence in the country, with a very limited neighbourhood. The comprehensiveness of his ideas, and the style of his compositions, seemed also particularly to fit him for the numerous and well-educated congregation of a town church, rather than for that of a country parish. It may be observed, however, that a superior mind was perhaps never more able to unbend and adapt itself to ordinary understandings, than that of Mr. Blakeway. He was particularly observant of provincial manners and customs; and, in talking to his country flock, he could adopt even their phraseology, and had a particular pleasure in listening to their stories. The writer of this account, who has often heard his preaching at Kinlet, and at Shrewsbury, can truly say, that he never met with any man, who had so happy an art of discoursing on difficult subjects, even where critical acuteness was required, and yet making himself perfectly intelligible to all his hearers. The impediment in his speech was much slighter in church than in company: sometimes it would hardly occur throughout the whole of his sermon; and if it did,

the clearness of his expressions, and the harmonious modulations of his voice, added to the earnest solemnity of his manner, and the enlightened benignity of his countenance, made every bearer forget the defect, and remember only the instruction and delight which he was receiving. As a preacher, Mr. Blakeway certainly possessed as many requisites as can be expected to meet in one individual: and the papers, which he has left behind him, shew that he was in the habit of reading and commenting upon the Scriptures with a diligence which surprises even those who knew his intensity of application, as well as the multiplicity of pursuits which occupied his powerful mind.

The one which he followed with most unvaried fondness throughout the whole of his life, was the study of antiquities. Antiquarian learning is perhaps more censured and despised, by those who have no taste for it themselves, than any other branch of knowledge. It may indeed, like other sciences, degenerate into unprofitable research, and mere verbal pedantry; but an antiquary, such as Mr. Blakeway, cannot end his investigations without adding materially to the stock of human knowledge; and he cannot begin them without already possessing a profound mind, and discriminating judgment. Both these qualifications were possessed by Mr. Blakeway in an eminent degree. His was not the mind which could rest satisfied with the contents of a mouldering parchment or an obsolete charter: though in decyphering and interpreting such documents, he possessed a facility which was truly astonishing; but every minute fact which he discovered seemed to be only a connecting link in the vast chain which he was perpetually unravelling; and by bringing all the parts of his multifarious reading to bear upon each other, local antiquities became in his hands what they are naturally designed to be, the most satisfactory illustration, and

perhaps the most valuable subsidiary of national history. On April 30th, 1807, he was admitted a member of the Society of Antiquaries. With history in general, particularly that of modern times, he had an intimate acquaintance; and his astonishing memory, to which we have already alluded, gave him an advantage in society, which enabled him to convey information, while he seemed merely to be conversing, and his friends forgot their inferiority in the delight and instruction which they received.

He had explored the antiquities of his native county with a perseverance, which we may confidently say was never exceeded by any other antiquary; and we cannot help deploring it as a serious loss to the country at large, that death should have snatched him away before he had arranged the voluminous collections which he had made for a History of Shropshire. His power of giving a real interest and value to these subjects, was most successfully displayed in the History of Shrewsbury, which was begun by him in the year 1822, with the assistance of Archdeacon Owen, a most intimate friend and brother antiquary; and it is remarkable, that his life was terminated just as this valuable Work had received its completion*. The last number was printed, but not actually delivered to the subscribers, when that event abruptly terminated all his labours.

There perhaps never was a man, who, possessing such powers of mind and such various acquirements, was less ambitious or less ostentatious than Mr. Blakeway. The thought of rising in the Church seems never to have entered into his calculations; and it is perhaps known only to a few, that he rejected an offer of high preferment in the Irish Church, which he might have obtained through the interest of his friend Dr. Percy, Bishop of Dro-more. He always spoke of his own talents with

* Ably reviewed in *Gent. Mag.* vol. XCVI. part ii. pp. 321. 431.

diffidence, and even disparagement. In conversation there was a cheerfulness and animation in his manner, which gave an additional charm to the expressiveness of his language; and he had the happy art of appearing to ask for information from others, when he was really imparting it himself. There were few subjects of which he did not know something. Besides reading with great rapidity, and retaining whatever was remarkable, he seemed to have a mind equally formed for profound and abstruse investigation, or for the lighter elegancies of literature. Even what are called accomplishments were not neglected by him; and it may be mentioned, that, beside a good ear and an exquisite taste for music, he had a natural turn for drawing which was very useful to him in his antiquarian researches; and if cultivated, might have been carried to great proficiency.

The Constitution of his country, both in Church and State, found in him a sincere admirer and a firm supporter. Deeply versed in our national history, he well understood the meaning and the value of rational liberty. Political animosity was not compatible with his temper or his feelings; but, at the same time, he was not afraid of expressing his sentiments: and upon more than one occasion, when the signs of the times seemed to him dark and suspicious, he publicly avowed his allegiance to the Throne, and his fearless determination to resist every innovation. He was no less firmly convinced, that the Church, of which he was a minister, was, in its doctrine and its discipline, an apostolical church. Few persons were better able to examine its pretensions, and few ever steered more successfully between the opposite extremes of lukewarmness and enthusiasm. Upon some subjects his feelings were strong, and in conversation with friends he would express himself with warmth: but no person was more averse to indiscriminate disputation

or personal remarks. He acted upon the principle which he once laid down in writing to a friend: "There are very few things, except the everlasting truths of religion, which are worth the labour of contending with obstinacy."

Though Mr. Blakeway wrote so much—indeed he was always writing—and has left many compositions behind him on various subjects, which had evidently cost him considerable pains, the works which he published were not many. The greatest literary undertaking in which he was engaged was "The History of Shrewsbury," which has been before alluded to. At different times he printed three Sermons: one in 1799, entitled, "A warning against Schism," preached before two friendly societies in St. Mary's, Shrewsbury: another in 1805, also preached at St. Mary's, upon the occasion of the victory at Trafalgar, and entitled, "National Benefits a Call for National Repentance;" and a third, in 1816, preached in the church of St. Julian, Shrewsbury, at the anniversary meeting of the Salop District Committee of the Society for promoting Christian Knowledge, entitled, "Attachment to the Church the Duty of its Members."

In the year 1813, he published a pamphlet, entitled, "An Attempt to ascertain the Author of the Letters of Junius." Mr. Blakeway wished to assign the writing of these celebrated letters to Horne Tooke; and some of the arguments which he advances are extremely powerful. A pamphlet of this kind never excites much notice; and the author was aware, that the public was not disposed to adopt his supposition. It is known, however, that he never changed his own opinion on the subject; but, on the contrary, some anecdotes which he had heard connected with the life of Horne Tooke made him still more convinced that his hypothesis was right. In 1815, he published a short Supplement to this "Attempt," in which he

noticed the remarks which had been made upon his pamphlet by certain reviewers; and in 1816, he put forth a small tract upon the subject of Regeneration.

To those who knew him, it would be needless to say that he was deeply and critically versed in English literature. His fine taste and retentive memory made him a particular admirer of the works of Shakspeare; and the late Mr. Malone, with whom he was in frequent correspondence, was not wanting in acknowledgement of the assistance which he had received from the ingenuity and researches of Mr. Blakeway. It may be added, that he was an occasional contributor to the pages of the Gentleman's Magazine; and the writer wishes that he could catch the warmth of feeling and elegance of style which characterize a biographical sketch of the Rev. Francis Leighton, which appeared in vol. LXXXIII. p. 398, and which was written by Mr. Blakeway.

The illness which brought him to his grave was caused by a tumour in his side, which had been forming for some years, but had latterly increased much more rapidly and alarmingly. When he first submitted to an operation, it was sanguinely hoped by his friends that he would be restored to his health, and to the enjoyment of active exercise, of which he was always so fond. But Providence had otherwise decreed. His constitution sunk under the consequence of the disease, and he expired without apparent pain and in perfect possession of his faculties, on Friday, March 10, 1826, in the sixty-first year of his age.

The life which he had led enabled him to meet death without fear. Never, perhaps, did the faith of a Christian rest upon a firmer or more unshaken conviction. Many will long remember his good deeds; and they will speak of the friend whom they have lost, of his charity and liberality, his counsel

and instruction. But by himself none of these things were held in any price. They seemed to flow spontaneously, and without an effort, from the natural kindness of his heart; and he well knew, that his hopes of happiness hereafter were to be built upon a very different foundation from any merit of his own.

With respect to his moral character, it is impossible to speak in too high terms; he was severe in his judgment of himself and his own errors, but candour itself with regard to others. He was a most dutiful and affectionate son, a kind and attentive husband, an indulgent master, peculiarly and zealously attached to all his relations, and indefatigable in promoting their interests. Above all he was a most faithful and invaluable friend.

The writer of this memoir cannot help concluding it with the following sentence, which he received in a letter from Mr. Blakeway, at an important period of his life; and he gives it, not only as intrinsically valuable for the advice which it contains, but as an exposition of those principles which guided Mr. Blakeway's own life, and afforded him consolation at the close of it:—"Above all, believe on the word of an old man, who can have no motive to deceive you, that *Virtue alone is happiness below*. And depend upon it, if you live to my years, you will find that, however specious the external appearance of happiness in alliance with vice may be, it is all unreal. God has appointed an irreversable decree, which connects it with misery alone. Of virtue, religion is the only substantial basis. Examine, therefore, the evidence of Revelation; and having found it, as I trust you will find it, built upon a rock, keep a firm hold of it, and never let it go. *Do the will of God, and you will learn of the doctrine whether it be of Him.*"

1. MR. BLAKEWAY TO RICHARD GOUGH, Esq.

"SIR, *Kinlet, Shropshire, May 25, 1802.*

"I have this moment received Du Chesne's Norman Historians, accompanied by a letter from Mr. Churton, informing me to whom I am indebted for the use of them. As this letter is dated so long ago as the 12th of this month, you will, I fear, be in some pain for this valuable book; but it is arrived quite safe and uninjured; and the delay has only been owing to our distance from all public conveyances. I am quite at a loss, Sir, to express the grateful sense which I entertain of your singular humanity in condescending to lend me a piece, from which I expect so much interesting information touching the Norman portion of Salopian history; my attachment to the study of which will be still further augmented by the reflection, that it has procured me the honour of receiving so high an obligation from you, as I had in vain sought for Ordericus in all the best libraries in this part of the world. I shall devour my countryman with all the avidity and expedition which are compatible with my professional duties, that he may return to his place in your library as soon as possible; and in the mean while, I remain, Sir, your most obliged and grateful servant,

J. B. BLAKEWAY."

2. "SIR, *Kinlet, near Bewdley, June 19, 1802.*

"I have many thanks to return for your obliging letter, and permission to retain Ordericus a little longer. I have already got through seven books of his thirteen, and had hoped to have been able to return him at the furthest within the two months, but having had my house full of company for the last fortnight, it has not been in my power to look into him for that time; and I have the prospect of being debarred from his society for another space of equal time, by the necessity of a visit on Monday into Warwickshire. I fear, therefore, I must crave leave to keep him a few weeks over the time I had proposed to myself; as he is by no means an author to be hurried over; and it is no small credit to my native county to have, at so early a period, produced a writer of so much intelligence, information, and piety. His puerile miracles are a disgrace rather to the age in which he lived, and the cloister in which he was immured, than to the man himself.

"Your condescending and encouraging expressions relative to the object I have in view, are received with much gratitude, and will, if God continues to me health and strength, operate as a powerful inducement to complete it. Of the Mytton papers I have had a promise from Mr. Richard Hill, who married a sister of Mrs. Mytton's; but as this promise was made two years ago, and is not yet carried into effect, (though the application has been repeated by me, with as much delicacy and

address as I am master of, as often as I see Mr. Hill,) I begin to be less sanguine in my hopes. However, as soon as I am at a stand for want of work to go on with, which is by no means the case yet, I will urge my request with greater warmth. In the mean time I have three MS. folios of the late Mr. Hotchkis, chiefly consisting of extracts from Mr. William Mytton's collections at the Tower and other public offices in London, which the Bishop of Dromore has seen, and thinks of much importance. A fourth volume, of still greater importance, and from which I entered the substance some years ago under my alphabetical index locorum, is now, alas, missing, though perhaps not lost. I have Domesday, the Liber Niger, Testa Nevill, concerning the origin of the name of which I am by no means satisfied, Nomina Villarum, Valor of Pope Nicholas, Escuages from Richard I. to Edward I., Mr. Lethicullier's terrier of lands in Shropshire, and a great variety of other documents from the British Museum, and many other papers necessary to my Prolegomena, all ready; and hope for permission to extract the lists of incumbents from our episcopal registers, as Mr. Mott of Lichfield is my good friend; and when the Bishop of Bristol succeeds to Hereford, I have no fear of a repulse in that quarter. The 'General History' is my great terror, as I, who know well, *quid ferre recusent, quid valeant humeri*, know I can never execute it according to my ideas of perfection: I mean, that by reference to all the original historians, and reading them with a critical eye to the times in which they lived, and the means they possessed of information, (which I think is admirably done in Mr. Mitford's History of Greece, but which has not yet been sufficiently attended to in our own history,) and comparing them with records, and the genealogies of his own county, the provincial historian should correct the traditional errors which have been handed down from father to son in the historical department, and act as a check upon the general history of the kingdom. With this view I have gone over the Saxon Chronicle, Gildas, Nennius, and Asser; and have got William of Gemieges and the other writers edited by Camden, Malmesbury, Huntingdon, Hoveden, and Matthew Paris, ready to begin with as soon as I finish Ordericus; but I much fear I must abandon this task, as too arduous for me, or reserve it for a separate work. For this tedious detail, Sir, I ought to apologize, but have been led into it by your kind inquiries, and now hasten to answer the remainder of your letter in as few words as possible. Of my correspondence with Mr. Urban I ought, I fear, to be somewhat ashamed, as, commencing at an early period, it was productive of many puerilities and some petulances. It began almost with my entrance at Oriel College, in a drawing of Edward II's curious standing cup, and was continued occasionally without signature (but as I have not those volumes here, I cannot, if I would, specify the particulars,) till I adopted

that of B. L. A.; which no longer answering the purpose of concealment after I had attempted in our provincial paper to reprimand Dr. Priestley, for his intemperate language after the Birmingham riots, I adopted those of Nugator and Sciolus, (occasionally well adapted to my communications), but for some time past have had no correspondence with the Magazine, which, however, still forms a monthly gratification to me. Such, Sir, is the best answer I can give, without the volumes at hand, (for in one volume, that for the latter half of 1787, which I happen to have here, I see two or three scraps, as at pp. 572. 1080, without any signature) to your query concerning my unfortunate communications. I shall have fulfilled all the objects of this letter, when I have apologized for its length, have noticed my transmission of our humble genealogy, in which I have, as you desired, noted the graduates of our family, and have subscribed myself, Sir, your most obedient and obliged servant,

J. B. BLAKEWAY."

3. "SIR,

Kinlet, July 16, 1802.

"On my return home from Warwickshire I have just found your obliging letter, for which please to accept my best thanks. I am glad to find that you received the packet safe, for which I was under some apprehensions. I now hasten to answer the queries you put in your letter in the best manner I am able. My distant cousin Richard Blakeway, of St. John's, Cambridge, was not, as you observe, M. D. of that University, or of Oxford, but either of Leyden or Edinburgh, I forget which. During the short time he practised, which was at Birmingham, he acquired the character of a very ingenious and promising young man. He was engaged, as I have heard, to the daughter of Mr. Wilkinson, that wealthy iron-master. To the Thomas and Richard Blakeway, after whom you inquire, I cannot trace any affinity. From Mr. Garbet's MS. History of Wem, I find that the former was eldest son of Robert Blakeway, of that town, glover, Curate of Newtown Chapel in that parish, and of Castle Rising in Norfolk. He died at Sutton, near Yarmouth, in that county, 80 December 1744, in the fiftieth year of his age. Thus Mr. Garbet. The Richard Blakeway, of Corpus, I thought had been the author of an *Essay on Religious Melancholy*, in the title of which he styles himself Rector of Little Ilford in the county of Essex; but upon recollection (for I have not the book here), I rather think *that* is a Robert Blakeway, and probably the same person whose letter to Dr. Clarke, 1719, is printed in the *Corrigenda* to the third volume of the new *Biographia*, at the head of the fourth volume of that Work.

"Of the Collections for Shropshire by Edward Lloyd, Esq. of Trenewith, near Oswestry, we have several copies. Three I have seen and extracted; and one copy, indeed, I have been promised when a Mr. Chadwicke of Staffordshire, to whom it was

lent, returns it to its owner; which owner, by the way, is a most learned and extraordinary person, not unknown to you, as I perceive by the additions to our county in your Camden—the Rev. Francis Leighton, who once proposed undertaking the work which is the object of my wishes. Mr. Lloyd's Work is a well-digested and handsome volume. At the end of one copy are the heads of an appendix of original records, some of which I should much like to see.

“The terrier of lands in Shropshire is No. 4702 of Mr. Ayscough's printed catalogue of Sloanian MSS. It is there, or in its title, said to be *ex dono Smart Lethieullier, arm.* With what view it and its fellows (for there are several other counties) were compiled, I have not discovered; but though the names of places and persons are occasionally ill-spelt (a fault into which it is almost impossible to avoid falling, in a transcript of records without local knowledge), I have always found it accurate in substance, when I have compared it with the originals. It was written early in the seventeenth century.

“My hope of Lichfield transcripts is not quite so sanguine as it was. Mr. Mott writes to me with all the kindness I expected; but he says he has laid my letter before his principal, who thinks the permission cannot well be afforded to me, as the same application was made respecting the History of Staffordshire, some time ago, and was refused on account of some seeming inconvenience which might arise from it. Mr. Mott, however, offers me his assistance with this principal, as far as he can consistently with propriety. Who this principal is I have not learnt; but when I next see Mr. Mott, I shall be able to judge better what probability there is of success.

“Will you permit me to remark on your own elaborate and curious pedigree (for I am sure it is not Mr. Shaw's, as I am sorry to say it is almost the only thing worth looking at in his last half volume,) that you have omitted the wife of John Gough with whom you commence. William Wyrcestre relates that Hawys, daughter of Davy Handmere, and wife of Ewen Gough, bailiff of the manor of Hanmere, and nurse of John Earl of Shrewsbury and his brothers and sisters, was mother of the famous soldier, Matthew Gough, Esq. who assisted at the rescue of Caen. Ewen, or Evan, is, as you know, Sir, a Welsh form of the name John.

“I had nearly overlooked your query about Mr. Hotchkis, which I cannot answer positively. I have heard my mother speak of visiting a Mr. Hotchkis in London, brother of our old schoolmaster, Leonard Hotchkis; but I did not understand that he was connected with the Charter-house. I rather think that he lived in College-street, Westminster; and that he had been beneficed in Barbadoes; but whether I fancy this from his being remarkably fond of milk-punch, and because in the vestry at St. Mary's, [Shrewsbury], there is a flat stone to Elizabeth wife

of the Rev. Mr. Richard Hotchkis, Rector of St. George, in that island, 1748, I cannot be sure, but will ask my aunt when I write. I did not know that the said Mr. Hotchkis (the brother of Leonard) had made any collections, and shall be much obliged to you for any clue which I may trace them, and what was the nature of them.

“Mr. Russell’s History of the Earls of Leicester* is exactly what I had in my eye when I wrote. It appeared to me on too cursory a reading to be excellent. I think, Sir, you will not repent your proposed perusal of Mitford. His style and orthography, or rather cacography, prejudice one much against him; but I own it seems to me one of the most scholar-like and clear-headed performances I ever read.

“With many thanks for your obliging letter, of a continuance of which I hope to be thought not quite unworthy, I remain, Sir, your obliged and obedient servant, J. B. BLAKEWAY.

“I fear I have innocently led Mr. Malone into an error, out of which I shall be obliged if you can extricate me to myself. Browne Willis, in his Hist. of Mitr. Abb. v. II. p. 189, says, that the Rev. Dr. Thomas Wilks, Fellow of Trinity College, Oxford, was then (1719) preparing materials for writing the Antiquities of Shropshire; and, in a letter to Bishop Otley, 31 July 1721 (penès Thomas O., arm.) he writes, ‘I may possibly, in the course of my journey, see my brother antiquary Dr. Wilks’s county of Salop, where, to Newport, I had a good coach-horse carried;’ and at our county poll 1713, Dr. T. Wilks, of Oxford, voted for Kynaston and Astley (the Tory candidates), in respect of a freehold at Pitchford. I believe he was rector of that place. In Boswell’s Life of Johnson, vol. I. p. 125, edit. Malone, is an epitaph by a Dr. Wilkes, who was, I told Mr. Malone, this Dr. Thomas Wilks; but I now fear it must have been Dr. R. Wilkes, of Willenhall, the Staffordshire Antiquary. Were they related †?”

4. “SIR,

Kinlet, Sept. 20, 1802.

“I at length return Ordericus, with repeated thanks for your great kindness in trusting him to my care, of which I hope you will not have any reason to repent, and that you will add to your other favours that of letting me hear of his safe arrival. I fear you will think I have kept him rather an unreasonable time; but the truth is, not only have I been obliged to submit to some long and repeated interruptions, but also, what I hope you will excuse, I could not dismiss the volume from my hands without indulging myself in the perusal of the other pieces which it contained, illustrative of our ancient history. Be pleased, Sir, once more to accept my best thanks for the loan, and permit me to remain your obliged and obedient servant, J. B. BLAKEWAY.

* Printed in vol. I. of the History of Leicestershire.

† It does not appear that they were related. A portrait and memoir of Dr. R. Wilkes, with a pedigree of his family, may be in Shaw’s Staffordshire, vol. II. p. 147.

"You have, I doubt not, Sir, been much shocked at the unhappy malady of poor Mr. Shaw, of whose amiable qualities I hear a great character from those who know him. I could not fail to recal to my remembrance the similar misfortune which is said to have befallen Leland, from, perhaps the same cause—a survey of the magnitude of his undertaking. An important lesson.

"After I had sealed my letter, in which I mentioned my being unable to give any account of Richard Blakeway, M. A. of Corpus, 1691, I recollected who he was. He was son of Richard Blakeway, gent. of Berrington in this county, and is buried within the communion rails of Wem, where he was Curate to Dean Aldrich. He married Elizabeth, fifth daughter of John Cotes, Esq. of Woodcote, and died of a consumption, January 8, 1697-8, in the 34th year of his age. His epitaph represents him as a most accomplished person.—*Vir undequaque desideratissimus.*"

5. MR. GOUGH TO MR. BLAKEWAY.

"DEAR SIR, Enfield, Oct. 7, 1802.

"Be not distressed at the illness of poor Shaw, who, I learn, is in a favourable train of recovery by relieving his spirits at the sea-side*. I hope what has employed a life verging towards the age of man, has neither put the public out of humour nor myself out of heart. I am just completing the Second Volume of the new edition of Hutchins's Dorsetshire, reading over the History of Surrey by my late friend Mr. Manning, from the same press, and shall be ready to render you the like assistance.

"Yours truly, R. GOUGH."

6. MR. BLAKEWAY TO MR. GOUGH.

"SIR, Kinlet, near Bewdley, Oct. 10, 1802.

"I hope you will excuse the trouble I give you by this letter; but, as you were so kind as to lend me Ordericus in a manner so truly obliging and liberal, it is incumbent upon me to be anxious concerning its safe return. It must now be, I should think, a month since I sent it to Mr. Nichols by the Bewdley coach, carriage paid, and booked, and I shall esteem it a particular favour if you will oblige me with a line, that, if it should not yet have reached you, I may make further inquiries relative to it. I am, Sir, your most obedient humble servant,

"J. B. BLAKEWAY."

7. "SIR, Kinlet, near Bewdley, July 25, 1806.

"I am this moment favoured with your letter of the 23d, and it makes me very happy to think that I have some chance of having the pleasure and honour of seeing you here. As you say it must be in the present month, or certainly in the beginning

* This friendly wish of Mr. Gough, alas! was never realized, as poor Mr. Shaw survived only the short space of three weeks after this letter was written. See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. IX. p. 203.

of the following, I am in hopes that you will be able to execute your plan consistently with my necessary absence from home, which cannot be postponed later than the 9th of August, but which I may be obliged to fix a few days earlier. After having been flattered with the hope of a visit from you, I shall be extremely mortified if I am disappointed of the advantage of it; though I must request you not to cherish the smallest hope of any pleasure from the sight of my *arranged collections*, as though I hope they are in some train for it, they are yet in a most crude and chaotic state. But on this I shall have, I trust, a further opportunity to explain myself, when I have the honour of seeing you here; and in the mean time remain, Sir,

"Your most obedient and faithful servant, J. B. BLAKEWAY."

8. Mr. GOUGH to Mr. BLAKEWAY.

"DEAR SIR,

Enfield, Sept. 21, 1806.

"With a grateful sense of your civility and your conversation when we parted this morning at Kinlet, I announce that the four volumes of Carte's 'History of England' are committed to the Bewdley waggon, the same conveyance by which you received Ordericus Vitalis. You will peruse them at your leisure; and not return them till demanded*.

"We reached Ludlow after we left you, and besides the pleasure which that afforded, had those of Downton Castle, and its winding walks, and were shewn the mischief done to the castle by the late accident. The second day was passed at Hampton-court with peculiar satisfaction, and among the 'Guides,' which are multiplying, one for that place and family is much to be wished. On Saturday we sailed down the Wye, fifty miles in eleven hours †.

9. Mr. BLAKEWAY to Mr. GOUGH.

"DEAR SIR,

Kinlet, Sept. 24, 1806.

"I had hoped to defer acknowledging the receipt of your obliging letter till I could have notified to you the safe arrival of 'Carte,' but, though it reached Bewdley last Saturday, yet, as conveyances for a parcel of that magnitude are in this country of rare occurrence, it will not be till next Monday that I shall have an opportunity of getting it over here; and, as I am obliged to leave home for a few days on Saturday, I wish to avail myself of the interval of leisure to return you my best thanks to your great kindness for this loan, and for the time you give me for the perusal; a liberty which, occupied as I am at present, I foresee I shall have occasion to use to the utmost, if not to *abuse*. In the mean time the book is safe in the custody of a friend at Bewdley.

"It gave Mrs. Blakeway and myself great pleasure to hear

* The modern Camden evidently intended these volumes as a present to Mr. Blakeway.

† The conclusion of this letter is lost.

that you and Mrs. Gough had such an agreeable excursion; though I regret little less than yourself that you lost the view from the Titterstone Clee, on the road between Cleobury and Ludlow, because I fear I was instrumental in detaining you too late; though, had you yielded to our solicitations, and staid here till the following morning, you would have enjoyed it in much greater perfection.

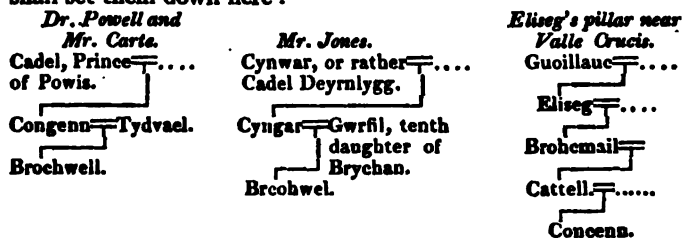
"Hampton Court in Herefordshire is (or at least was, for I have never seen it since it became the property of Lord Essex,) a most interesting relic of antiquity; indeed, I fear, from what I have heard, that it has lost some of its venerable ærugo under the hand of its modern improvers.

"The Prince of Wales has, as you have seen in the papers, been passing through Shrewsbury: the first of the Royal Family (except his cousin, the Duke of Gloucester) who has been in that town since James II. I am, dear Sir, your obedient humble servant,
J. B. BLAKEWAY."

10. "DEAR SIR,

Kinlet, Nov. 30, 1807.

"I know you will have the goodness to permit me to turn your extensive knowledge to account, by consulting you on a subject in the very threshold of the History of Shrewsbury on which it is very necessary I should not stumble, if I can possibly avoid it. The first authentic fact, if it is authentic*, in our history is, that Brochwel Ysgythrog, King of Powis, kept his Court in our town, and that his palace stood on the spot occupied by St. Chad's church till its unfortunate downfall in 1785. Now of this King, the learned Dr. Powell exhibits the following pedigree, in which he is followed by the laborious Mr. Carte, whose long absence from your shelves I truly lament; while Mr. Jones, in his late History of Brecknockshire, gives one quite different: all the while there is, you know, Sir, and have probably seen it, a curious, and almost contemporary inscribed pillar, within a quarter of a mile of Valle Crucis Abbey, in Denbighshire, which gives a third pedigree, entirely different: I shall set them down here:



* "It is taken from "the legend of St. Monacella, as quoted in a paltry book called Davies's Display of Heraldry. I cannot learn anywhere how to get at the life of this Saint, which yet is very necessary, in order to see about what time her biographer lived, and consequently how far he was likely to know the truth, and how much he may be depended on. Carte, vol. I. p. 240, quotes the same life, but does not say where he got it from."

"Here, Sir, you see Dr. Powell's pedigree is almost reversed, and *that*, as it should seem, by an inscription nearly contemporary, for the pillar goes on to say, 'Concenn itaq' pronepos Eliseg edificavit hunc lapidem proavo suo Eliseg.' Now am I to suppose that Dr. Powell was ignorant of this inscription; or that, knowing it, he considered it of no authority? I am very desirous of your opinion on this point, and also in what estimation you hold the inscription, which, if I recollect right, you have engraved a very mutilated copy of, in your edition of Camden. To *my* eyes it is now quite illegible, though probably a very expert person at such things, of which number Mr. Fisher seems to be, might still make it out. I hope you will excuse my giving you this trouble, but I am very anxious for your opinion on this subject. I am, dear Sir, your obedient humble servant,

J. B. BLAKEWAY.

"I have not hurried myself with Carte, as you told me I might keep it as long as I pleased. I have had work so much more urgent on my hands, that I have deferred him; but I have now begun to compare my sketches with his history, and hope that a few more months will see him safe at Enfield."

JOHN PINKERTON, Esq. F. S. A. PERTH,

a voluminous and celebrated author and editor, claimed descent from an ancient family seated at Pinkerton near Dunbar. His grandfather was Walter, a worthy and honest yeoman at Dalsersf, who had a numerous family. As presbyterians at that time abounded in the West of England, there was considerable intercourse between them and those of Scotland.

James Pinkerton, a son of Walter, settled in Somersetshire, where having acquired a moderate property as a dealer in hair, (an article, as wigs were generally worn, then much in request,) he returned to his native country about 1755, and married Mrs. Bowie (whose maiden name was Heron), the widow of a respectable merchant at Edinburgh. This lady brought him an increase of fortune, and

left three children. James, the eldest, joined the army as a volunteer, and was slain at the battle of Minden, his brother Robert succeeding to an estate in Lanarkshire, left by their father.

John Pinkerton, the youngest son, was born in Edinburgh, Feb. 17, 1758. After acquiring the rudiments of education at a small school, kept by an old woman at Gangregate Side, near that city, where was a house belonging to his mother, he was, in 1764, removed to the grammar-school at Lanark, kept by Mr. Thomson, who married the sister of the poet of that name. Inheriting from his father a portion of hypochondriacism, young Pinkerton was always a diffident boy, and he neither entered into competition with his school-fellows in education, nor joined in their boisterous but healthy amusements. At school he was generally the second or third of his class; but nothing remarkable distinguished this period except one incident; Mr. Thomson one day ordered the boys to translate a part of Livy into English; when he came to young Pinkerton's version, he read it silently to himself, then, to the great surprise of the boys, walked quickly out of the school, but soon returned with a volume of Hooke's Roman History, in which the same part of Livy was translated. He read both aloud, and gave his decided opinion in favour of his disciple's translation, which not a little flattered boyish vanity, and perhaps sowed in him the first seeds of authorship.

After being at school six years, of which the last only was dedicated to the Greek language, he returned to the house of his family near Edinburgh. His father having some dislike to university education, John was kept in a kind of solitary confinement at home; and this parent, being of a severe and morose disposition, his durance little tended to give much firmness to his nerves. An hour or two passed every day in attending a French teacher;

and, in his eagerness to attain this language, he had totally lost his Greek, and nearly his Latin also; but soon after, meeting with Rollin's Ancient History, and observing references to the original authors, he bought the History of Justinus, &c. and soon recovered his Latin so as to write, when he was about thirteen years of age, tolerable fragments in that language. He afterwards studied mathematics two or three years, under Mr. Ewing, an able teacher at Edinburgh, and proceeded as far as the doctrine of infinites.

Intended for the profession of the law, young Pinkerton was articled to Mr. William Aytoun, an eminent writer to the signet, with whom he served a clerkship of five years. He did not, however, neglect the cultivation of his mind, and having felt the witchery of verse by reading Beattie's Minstrel and other poems, he wrote an elegy, called Craigmillar Castle, which he dedicated to Dr. Beattie. This production, which was published in 1776, was followed by the composition of one or two tragedies, but they were never printed.

In 1780, soon after the expiration of his clerkship, his father died; and being often disappointed in procuring uncommon books at Edinburgh, he visited London, where the size and extent of the booksellers' catalogues are said to have formed his sole motive for wishing to fix his residence. This determination was confirmed by the bankruptcy of some merchants in Glasgow, who held about £1,000 of his father's money, all which was lost. He accordingly went to Scotland in the spring of 1781, took up the remaining sums lying in mercantile hands, and, returning to England, settled in the neighbourhood of London in the winter of that year.

In 1781 Mr. Pinkerton published, in octavo, "Rimes," as he peculiarly chose to designate some minor poems; and "Hardyknote, an Heroic Bal-

lad, now first published complete [a Second Part being added]; with other more approved Scottish Ballads, and some not hitherto made public, in the Tragic style. To which were prefixed, Two Dissertations: 1. On the Oral Tradition of Poetry. 2. On the Tragic Ballad," small 8vo*. In 1782 appeared a second edition of the "Rimes," and "Two Dithyrambic Odes: 1. On Enthusiasm. 2. To Laughter," in 4to, as also some "Tales in Verse †;" and in 1783 two 8vo volumes of "Select Scottish Ballads."

From his boyish days Mr. Pinkerton had been fond of collecting medals, minerals, and other curiosities; and having received from a lady in Scotland a rare coin of Constantine, on his Samaritanian victory, which she had taken as a farthing, he soon laid the foundation of a little collection, and used to read Addison's Dialogues on Medals with infinite delight. These pursuits led him to see the defects of common books on the subject, and he drew up a manual and tables for his own use, which afterwards grew to the excellent and complete "Essay on Medals," the first edition of which was published by Dodsley, in two 8vo volumes, 1784, without the author's name. He was materially assisted in its completion by the late Mr. Southgate, of the British Museum, and Mr. Douce. The third and last edition was edited in 1808 by Mr. Harwood.

In 1785 Mr. Pinkerton surprised the literary world with a very extraordinary performance, entitled, "Letters of Literature," under the assumed name of Robert Heron — Heron having been, as before mentioned, the maiden name of his mother. In this work he depreciated the ancient authors, in a manner which called forth the indignation of the poet Cowper; and criticised the best of the moderns,

* Reviewed in *Gent. Mag.* vol. LI. p. 279.

† Vide *ibid.* vol. LII. pp. 131, 243.

with an air of assurance that could not have been warranted even by the most confirmed character for taste, learning, and judgment. He had also the vanity to recommend a new system of orthography, more fantastical and absurd, if possible, than that which his countryman, Mr. Elphinstone, endeavoured with so much zeal to introduce. Unfortunately too, it happened that the odium of the performance actually alighted on a countryman of his, whose name was in reality Robert Heron, and who was just then coming before the publick as an author*. However, this book obtained for Mr. Pinkerton an introduction to Horace Walpole, through whom he became acquainted with Gibbon the historian, who recommended him to the booksellers as a fit person to translate the "English Monkish Historians," a work which, had the proposal met with encouragement, might have tended to a more generally diffused knowledge of the history of the middle ages. On the death of his patron, the Earl of Orford, Mr. Pinkerton sold a collection of his Lordship's remarks, witticisms, and letters, to the proprietors of the Monthly Magazine, in which miscellany they appeared periodically, under the title of Walpoliana, and when exhausted, the whole were re-printed in two small volumes, with a portrait of the gifted Nobleman.

In 1786 our second Chatterton issued two 8vo volumes, intituled, "Ancient Scottish Poems, never before in Print; but now published from the [pretended] Manuscript Collections of Sir Richard Maitland, of Lethington, Knight, Lord Privy-seal of Scotland, and a Senator of the College of Justice. Comprising Pieces written from about 1420 till

* "Poor Heron was a man of extensive information but little judgment, a respectable parliamentary reporter, but a bad writer. He was reduced chiefly by improvidence to great distress, and closed his life about fifteen or sixteen years ago, within the walls of the Fever Institution." *Monthly Magazine*.

1586. With large Notes and a Glossary*." The manuscripts were feigned to have been discovered in the Pepysian Library at Cambridge.

In 1787 Mr. Pinkerton published in two volumes 12mo, under the feigned name of H. Bennet, M. A. "The Treasury of Wit; being a methodical Selection of about Twelve Hundred of the best Apophthegms and Jests; from books in several Languages," — a compilation pronounced to be much superior to most of the kind. It was accompanied by many just and pertinent observations, in a Discourse on wit and humour, considered under the four different heads;—Serious Wit, Comic Wit, Serious Humour, and Comic Humour. The same year produced in one volume 8vo, his well-known "Dissertation on the Origin and Progress of the Scythians or Goths, being an Introduction to the Ancient and Modern History of Europe;" and though he figured afterward in many other walks of literature, the prejudices embalmed in that extraordinary production continued to the end to hold almost the undivided possession of his mind. He seriously believed that the Irish, the Scotch Highlanders, and the Welsh, the Bretons, and the Spanish Biscayans, are the only surviving descendants of the original population of Europe, and that in them, their features, their manners, their history, every philosophic eye may trace the unimproved and unimprovable savage, the Celt. He maintained in every company that he was ready to drop his theory altogether the moment any one could point out to him a single person of intellectual eminence sprung from an unadulterated line of Celtic ancestry. He used to appeal boldly to the History of Bulaw, in particular; asking what one "great man" the Celtic races of Wales, Ireland, or Scotland, had yet contributed to the rolls of fame?

* This publication is fully reviewed in *Gent. Mag.* vol. LVI. pp. 147—150.

And it must be owned that he had studied family genealogies so indefatigably, that it was no easy matter to refute him without preparation. If you mentioned Burke, "What," said he, "a descendant of De Bourg? class that high Norman chivalry with the riff-raff of O's and Mac's? Show me a great O, and I am done." He delighted to prove that the Scotch Highlanders had never had but a few great captains — such as Montrose, Dundee, the first Duke of Argyle—and these were all Goths;—the two first, Lowlanders; the last a Norman, a *de Campo bello!* The aversion he had for the Celtic name extended itself to every person and every thing that had any connection with the Celtic countries*.

In 1789 Mr. Pinkerton published in 8vo, a collection of ancient Latin Lives of Scottish Saints, a work which greatly tended to illustrate the early history of his native country †. It is now a scarce volume, no more than one hundred copies of it having been printed. This was soon after followed by a new and greatly enlarged edition of his Essay on Medals ‡, which has become the standard work for information on that interesting and useful subject. In the same fruitful year he published an edition of "The Bruce, or the History of Robert King of Scotland, written in Scottish verse, by John Barbour," 3 vols. 8vo.

In 1790 this prolific writer again put forth some of his numismatic researches, in "The Medallic History of England to the Revolution," 4to, with 40 plates; and also, "An Inquiry into the History of Scotland, preceding the reign of Malcolm III. or

* The opinions advanced in his remarkable "Dissertation," were ably and amply combated, as well elsewhere, as in the Gentleman's Magazine, by a correspondent, in vol. LVII. pp. 203, 305; and again, by Mr. W. Williams, in vol. LX. pp. 601-5.

† Reviewed in Gent. Mag. vol. LVI. p. 509; vol. LIX. p. 635.

‡ Vide *ibid.* vol. LIX. p. 837.

1056; including the authentic History of that Period; 2 vols. 8vo, (re-published in 1795,) with some additional observations, containing replies to the reviews, &c. * In 1792 he edited three octavo volumes of "Scottish Poems, re-printed from scarce editions †."

In 1798 Mr. Pinkerton married Miss Burgess, of Odiham, Hants, sister to Thomas Lord Bishop of Salisbury; but the union was not happy, and the parties separated. The lady died some years before him.

Our Author's next important literary labours were in biography. He contributed the lives to "Iconographia Scotica, or Portraits of Illustrious Persons of Scotland, with biographical notes," 2 vols. 8vo, 1795-1797 ‡; and to the "Scottish Gallery, or Portraits of Eminent Persons of Scotland, with their Characters," 8vo, 1799.

His talents were then directed to geography, and they produced a standard work in this branch of science. The "Modern Geography, digested on a new plan," appeared first in two quarto volumes, in 1802; a second edition published in 1807, consists of three; and there is an abridgement in a single octavo. In 1806, Mr. Pinkerton having visited the French capital, published his observations, under the title of "Recollections of Paris in the years 1802-3-4 and 5," 2 vols. 8vo. Subsequently he was employed in editing a "General Collection of Voyages and Travels," which was extended to nineteen volumes, quarto; and a "New Modern Atlas," in parts. These works commenced in 1808 and 1809, and occupied him for some years. For a short time the Critical Review, with but little success, was under his superintendance.

Mr. Pinkerton's last original work was "Petra-

* See *Gent. Mag.* vol. LXV. pp. 416, 506.

† *Ibid.* vol. LXIII. pp. 32; 446.

‡ *Ibid.* vol. LXV. 1100; LXVI. 858; LXVIII. 302.

logy, or a Treatise on Rocks," 2 vols. 8vo, 1811; but in 1814, still pursuing his attacks on the Celts, he re-published in two octavo volumes, his "Inquiry into the History of Scotland," together with his "Dissertation on the Origin and Progress of the Scythians or Goths."

Mr. Pinkerton in his latter years resided almost entirely in Paris, where he died March 10, 1825, at the age of 67. His appearance was that of "a very little and very thin old man, with a very small, sharp, yellow face, thickly pitted by the small-pox, and decked with a pair of green spectacles." After this very detailed memoir, any lengthened character were needless. It will have been perceived that Mr. Pinkerton was an eccentric, but highly industrious cultivator of the fields of literature; and that his talents, though in some instances ill-directed, were commensurate with undertakings of no ordinary rank in literature.

1. Mr. PINKERTON to Mr. NICHOLS.

"Knightsbridge, Nov. 28, 1782.

"Mr. Pinkerton's compliments wait on Mr. Nichols; he mentioned to Mr. Nichols his intention of giving a second volume of Scottish Ballads, consisting of a selection of those of the Comic kind, to be published along with the second edition of the Tragic Ballads, which will form a complete work in its way. But, upon considering the matter, he perceives it will be attended with very considerable labour and loss of time, which might, perhaps, be employed to much greater advantage, even if he does receive some little pecuniary recompence for his trouble. Without a previous agreement therefore, upon a reasonable value being given for the manuscript, he cannot think of undergoing the fatigue of putting his materials in order, and of carrying on a correspondence in various parts of Scotland, which must be done to procure every necessary assistance.

"To give Mr. Nichols some slight idea of the plan, he will please be informed, that the volume will commence with a dissertation on the Comic Ballads, in which it is hoped some new lights will be thrown on pastoral, amatorial, and humorous Poetry, all which heads fall properly under the general subject. Then will follow a selection of ballads in this style, all which will be given with a correctness not yet known in any collection of the kind, and among them will appear about a dozen never

published. The work will conclude with notes and a glossary. Such will be the proposed volume, which shall be of the same size with the other; and Mr. Pinkerton imagines, that if a thousand copies are printed, the half of the profits of the last volume will be a fair price. A thousand copies at 2s. 6d. will be £.125, of which allow £.25 for expence, the half of the residue will be £.50, which Mr. Pinkerton would look upon as at least some little compensation for his trouble*. Mr. Nichols may let him know in answer his own sentiments; but whether this is agreed on or not, Mr. Pinkerton will, with very great pleasure, revise the second edition of the Tragic Ballads, and do every thing else in his power for Mr. Nichols's interest."

2. "MY DEAR SIR, *Knightsbridge, Oct. 3, 1783.*

"You know well that there was no edition of Cowley for fifty years, till your friend Dr. Hurd published his Select Works, which have passed through four editions already. I hope like success would attend the Select Works of Geoffrey Chaucer; and submit this to you that you may consider if it is worth your while to try. Lose you cannot in my opinion, for every purchaser of Johnson's Poets would buy the book to complete their sets; and I am much mistaken if the work would not be very popular, and your gain very considerable; but you are the only judge.

"My love of Chaucer has induced me to dwell on the subject *con amore*, and I doubt not but you will ponder well ere you pronounce on a design so important to English literature and antiquity, of which you are no mean proficient.

"I ever am, dear Sir,

"Your very humble servant, JOHN PINKERTON."

3. "DEAR SIR, *April 2, 1784.*

"I return this revise, which I hope you will be so kind as see corrected in the few errata, and proceed with such dispatch as your other business of more importance permits.

"As in your proposal to me you mentioned, that but one third of the profits should be allotted to your share, which I confess I thought rather liberal than otherwise, I must insist that your third be paid in the very first instance, and I shall not touch a farthing till that is done; nay, should only as much arise as will clear your third, I shall certainly impute the fault to myself, where alone indeed it can lie, and think the loss of my labour but a proper punishment for the defects of my work.

"I mentioned to you that I looked upon myself as completely

* Although at this time a very young Author, Mr. Pinkerton was not an unskilful calculator. He received twenty guineas on a thousand being printed.

paid for the Scottish Ballads, that the work was now complete, and that in any future edition my assistance should be much at your service gratis. This I now repeat, as I wish you to be satisfied that I have your interest at heart as much as my own, and would always hope that you should not only be no loser but a gainer (though such gains are nothing to either of us) by any trifles of mine. I am always, dear Sir,

“Yours sincerely, J. PINKERTON.”

4. TO MR. HERBERT.

“DEAR SIR, *Kentish Town, Feb. 22, 1790.*

“I have just received, by the favour of your nephew, that part of your third volume which concerns Scottish typography, and which I was very desirous to see. The books from 1509 to 1541 (if you except the ‘*Ad Serenissimum*,’ &c. p. 1472), are perhaps inserted to humour my countrymen, for they belong not to Scottish typography; and perhaps the more apparent the chasm, the more exertions would have been used to discover books to fill it. The ‘*History*,’ 1536, cannot stand upon Mackenzie’s authority only, for he is grossly inaccurate, as the next article proves; and it is supposed by some, that there were two editions of that work. I am glad you have the only real edition of it; and, if you lived nearer town, I should have esteemed it a most particular favour if you could have lent it to me for one month, as I am engaged in writing the *History of Scotland*, and learn that Bellenden is a free translator, and has matters not in his original. There is a copy in the King’s Library, Buckingham-house; but there we can only consult with propriety.

“The *Complaint of Scotland* in Major Pierson’s *Ballads* I am anxious to have a copy of, and should be obliged to you for information in whose hands they now are. I still think of reprinting *Weddenburn’s Complaint*. You will excuse my differing from you as to the Harleian copy having a manuscript title, which in so full and accurate a catalogue would in that case have been mentioned. As to Mackenzie I know no term strong enough for his inaccuracies and bold assertions. It is not unusual, nor has been from the commencement of printing, for a blank to be left at the end of a dedication for the author to write in his name with his own hand in the presentation copy, which was thought more respectful. I suspect, after all, that this book was printed in France, and that the many castrations proceeded from the author’s distance from the press, and the printer’s total ignorance of the language. Another copy, but very imperfect, is in the possession of Mr. Macgowan, Edinburgh.

“I must retract what I have said in *List of Scottish Poets*, p. cv, that no Protestant books could be printed in Scotland till

1568. From your work it is clear they began in 1560; and your reasoning on the Copenhagen Lindsay is very probable. The Lindsay, Paris, 1588, is in the King's Library, Buckingham-house, complete. It contains the Monarchy at the beginning, and the Tragedy of Betoven at the end, both wanting in mine. In the same volume is bound the Popings, London, by John Byddel, 1538. I have since picked up the Tragedy of Betoun, Paris, 1558, separate, and added it to my copy.

"Do you know who has Rauf Coilyear, p. 1495? I have 'Against Sacrilege, 1599,' p. 1519. If you wish to see this, or any other book in my possession, they shall be left with your nephew at Mr. Hayes's.

"I am much obliged to you for your repeated mention of what little I could do for Scottish typography; and hoping you will excuse these trifling remarks, I remain with great truth, dear Sir,

"Your faithful servant,
J. PINKERTON."

5. Mr. PINKERTON to Mr. NICHOLS.

"DEAR SIR, *Hampstead, Jan. 20, 1794.*

"As in your Obituary you may have occasion to mention Mr. Gibbon, I beg leave to state a few matters in order to prevent misrepresentation or mistake. I should hardly say that this letter is meant to be extracted in the third person and not published, nor your authority mentioned.

"Mr. Gibbon died of a dropsy, with which and a rupture he had been long troubled. What was good for the one disease was bad for the other, and he had often been tapped in vain. His spirits and talents remained in great vigour notwithstanding his disease.

"In July last he was pleased to call me in (then a stranger to him), in the most flattering terms, as his coadjutor in a design he meditated of publishing all the early English historians in ten or twelve volumes folio. After many conversations the prospectus was to be prepared by Mr. Gibbon, and published by the 20th of this month. It is hoped it is among his papers, and may be published.

"He has often told me that this was the only plan he meditated since closing his history, so that the reports concerning his literary occupations were fallacious.

"I never hoped for success in a design which government alone could carry into execution. It was solely his own project, and has expired with him*.

"Yours in haste,
JOHN PINKERTON."

* This project has since been adopted by government, under the able direction of Mr. Petrie.

6. "DEAR SIR,

Hampstead, Jan. 28, 1794.

"I should be sorry if you lose by that large work, my 'Enquiry into the History of Scotland.' I wish you would use any means you please, as advertising on your blue cover, &c. to promote the sale. For my part I expect nothing from it.

"It was that work which induced Mr. Gibbon to think of me as his coadjutor in the 'Early Historians of England.' His praise of it was very high, and his words and other anecdotes of that great man I shall send you when more at leisure.

"Yours faithfully, J. PINKERTON."

7. "DEAR SIR,

Flask Walk, Hampstead, Feb. 7, 1800.

"I owe you a little bill for re-printing my *Juvenile Poems*, which I beg you to send, and I will call and pay it the first time I am in the city, where I am but very seldom, sometimes not once in three months.

"I want to send twelve copies of my 'Enquiry into Scottish History' into Germany (where they have translated my book on Medals) as presents to literati and public libraries. At what price could you let me have them?

"Yours always, J. PINKERTON."

8. To Mr. J. B. NICHOLS.

"SIR,

Hampstead, March 31, 1800.

"I have no correspondence with *****; but I let him know months ago that he certainly owed your father for *****. Mr. Barlow, the engraver, can confirm it from the number of maps sent. Your father can certainly see himself righted.

"It is odd enough that just about the time I was thus attending to your father's interest, there was, as I am told, a scurrilous libel printed in your Magazine. Its malignity is the more strange as it proceeds on a mere omission of three words by one Griffith, who then carelessly printed the Monthly Magazine. I wonder your father's personal knowledge of me did not prevent this. I am sure such a thing against him should not appear in any journal under my management. I hope that in his own vindication he will give up the author.

"This is the more unjust, as I sent for many years several curious articles (particularly twelve letters on English history*), for which I was never paid one farthing; whilst I have eight guineas per sheet for all I send to other Magazines. As your father admits libels against me, I hope he will show his impartiality by paying me for my labours in that very work which now abuses me. I remain, Sir, your most obedient servant, J. PINKERTON."

* Communicated in 1788, signed Philistor, and printed in the volume for that year.

JOHN MILNER, D. D. F. S. A.

John Milner, D. D. F. S. A. Roman Catholic Bishop of Castabala, and Vicar Apostolic of the Midland District of England, was a divine and scholar, who for forty years occupied a large space in the affairs of his Church.

He was born in London in 1752, the son of a respectable tradesman. His paternal name was Miller; and the following entry is preserved in a baptismal registry of the Vicar Apostolic of the London district:

"Anno D'ni 1752, die 14 Octob.

"Baptizatus fuit Johannes Miller, filius Josephi et Helene Miller, conjugum. Patrini fuerunt Jacobus Brown et Anna Marsland.

"A me Gul. Errington, Miss. Ap'lico."

Having received the first rudiments of education at the Catholic Schools of Sedgely Park near Wolverhampton, and Edgbaston near Birmingham, he was sent to the English College of Douay; and it was probably on going abroad that he changed his patronymic to Milner. At Douay that intrepidity of character, for which he was afterwards so remarkable, made itself apparent; but his brilliant talents were not yet displayed: he did not teach in the schools; nor did he defend publicly any part of his philosophy or divinity.

Having completed his studies, he was ordained Priest in 1777, and soon after sent on the mission to England, and placed in London. His love of sacred science and literature must then have manifested itself, for the library belonging to the Chapter and Clergy of the London District was committed to his care. But more active duties were required from him. A malignant fever raging at Winchester among the French prisoners, had deprived them of two Catholic pastors; and the charity of Dr. Milner prompted him to go to the assistance of the unfor-

tunate sufferers. This led to his being appointed to take charge of the mission at Winchester, which he did in the month of October 1779. Among his benevolent exertions there, he was one of the chief instruments which, through the influence of the late Marquess of Buckingham, who for many years was his friend and patron, obtained the removal of the prisoners to the King's House in that city. He also wrote a letter (much noticed at that time) declaratory of his belief of the innocence, afterwards when too late admitted, of a person in Winchester gaol in the name of Sainsbury, under sentence of death for breaking open the house of Mr. Amyott, the Parliamentary Representative for Southampton.

Dr. Milner's first publication was "A Funeral Discourse on the Death of the Venerable and Right Reverend Richard Challoner, Bishop of Debora, and Apostolic Vicar of the Southern District, who died January 12, 1781; pronounced January 14, 1781; printed in the year 1782." In this discourse Dr. Milner gratefully acknowledges that it was to Dr. Challoner he was indebted for the advantage of receiving early impressions of piety as well as for his sacred character; he afterward, in 1798, printed "A brief Account" of Dr. Challoner's life. His second work was "A Letter to the Author of a Book called, 'A Candid and Impartial Sketch of the Life and Government of Pope Clement XIV.'" London, 1785.—His third was "George the Third, the Sovereign of the Hearts of his Subjects; a Sermon, with Notes historical, explanatory, &c. preached in the Roman Catholic Chapel at Winchester, April 23, 1789; being the day of General Thanksgiving for his Majesty's happy Recovery." The design of this Sermon was to obviate some heavy charges of uncharitableness, sedition, and perjury, which had been brought against the Roman Catholic religion; and to prove that the Roman Catholics were capable

of being good citizens and good subjects to the English government*.

But the circumstance which first, in an eminent degree, called forth the zeal and energies of Milner, was the spirit of resistance to the authority of the priesthood, which followed the first relaxation of the penal code against the Catholics. This event took place in 1778, with little opposition in the senate, or dissension among the Catholics; but it was accompanied by the defection of some of the first characters of the Catholic aristocracy from their Church, particularly Lords Gage, Fauconberg, Teynham, Montague, Nugent, Kingsland, Dunsany, his Grace of Gordon, the Earl of Surrey (afterward Duke of Norfolk), &c. the Baronets Tancred, Gascoign, Swinburne, Blake, &c. the Priests Billinge, Warton, Hawkins, Lewis, Dords, &c. In 1782 five persons were appointed to be "a Committee for five years to promote and attend to the affairs of the Roman Catholic body in England;" and the time for its existence being expired, in 1787 another was nominated. Of these Committees Mr. Charles Butler was Secretary. One of their measures was the proposal of a new oath, which gave rise to a strong contention, in which Dr. Milner took a very prominent and able part. The oath was condemned by the then four Vicars Apostolic, who issued an encyclical letter, declaring that it could not be lawfully taken. This letter gave rise to the publication of the Blue-books, so called from being stitched in blue paper, and having no regular title. In one of these the Committee protested against the present and all future decisions of the Bishops, "as encroaching on their natural, civil, and religious rights." Attempts were also made to persuade the Romish Clergy and people that they had a right to

* See the Gentleman's Magazine, vol. LIX. p. 630; vol. LXIII. p. 647.

choose and appoint their own Bishops, and three works were published in support of this pretension by a leading member of the Committee. These works were answered in detail by Dr. Milner in three separate pamphlets, bearing the following titles: "The Clergyman's Answer to a Layman's Letter on the appointment of Bishops." "The Divine Right of Episcopacy, addressed to the Catholic Laity of England, in answer to the Layman's Second Letter to the Catholic Clergy of England; with remarks on the Oaths of Supremacy and Allegiance;" and, "Ecclesiastical Democracy detected, being a Review of the Controversy between the Clergyman and the Layman, concerning the Election of Bishops, and of other matters contained in the writings of Sir John Throckmorton, Bart." *

Soon after the condemnation of the oath in 1789, two of the Vicars Apostolic died, and were succeeded in the latter part of the following year by Dr. William Gibson for the Northern District, and Dr. John Douglas for the London District. The consecration of the former Prelate was performed on the 5th of December 1790, at the Chapel in Lulworth Castle, by Bishop Walmesley, (the author of "Pastorini's History of the Christian Church,") assisted by the late Rev. Charles Plowden, and the subject of these Memoirs, who preached the Consecration Sermon, published in 8vo, 1791. Bishop Douglas was consecrated at the same place on the 19th of the same month. Before the Prelates left Lulworth, they agreed to a second encyclical letter, condemning the appellation of *Protesting Catholic Dissenters*, assumed by the above-mentioned Committee; and Dr. Milner was appointed agent for the Bishops of the Western and Northern Districts. In this capacity he became personally acquainted with the most celebrated statesmen of the day,

* See the Gentleman's Magazine, vol. LXIII. pp. 59, 250.

namely, Mr. Pitt, Mr. Fox, Mr. Dundas (afterward Lord Melville), and Mr. Windham; and was likewise introduced to three of the Protestant Bishops, (with one of whom, Dr. Horsley, he became united in friendship,) Mr. Wilberforce, and Mr. William Smith. By his powerful reasoning and earnest simplicity he effected essential service to his cause, in making these members of the Legislature sensible of the obnoxious parts of the oath which the Committee had introduced into their Bill for the Relief of the Catholics, and which was presented to the House of Commons on the 1st of March 1791, by Mr. Mitford. On this important occasion Dr. Milner was at his post, to watch the sentiments of the Members. On his journey from Winchester to London, he drew up a document relative to the dispute between the Committee, consisting of questions from the first Blue-book, with answers to the same. It was intituled, "Facts relating to the Contest among the Roman Catholics, concerning the Bill to be introduced into Parliament for their Relief;" and the effect it produced may be gathered from this anecdote. After Mr. Mitford had spoken in favour of the Protestant Catholic Dissenters, and against the Papists, alluding to those who adhered to their Bishops and the name of Catholic, and Mr. Fox and Mr. Pitt had delivered their sentiments on the question, the late Sir Archibald Macdonald, then Attorney-general, rose, and said, that as he was entering the House, a paper (Dr. Milner's "Facts") had been put into his hands, which proved that one of the Catholic parties were as good subjects and as much entitled to favour as the other. This declaration of the Attorney-general surprised the House, and caused the contents of the paper to be more closely examined. After Mr. Pitt had minutely read it, he thus expressed himself: "We have been deceived in the great outlines of the Bill; and either

the other party must be relieved, or the Bill not pass."

Soon after, a passage respecting our English St. George, in Dr. Milner's Sermon on the King's Recovery, having occasioned a controversy in the literary palæstra of the Gentleman's Magazine, of which the deceased was at that time a frequent Correspondent, it produced from him in 1792, an octavo pamphlet; intituled, "An Historical and Critical Inquiry into the Existence and Character of St. George, Patron of England, of the Order of the Garter, and of the Antiquarian Society; in which the assertion of Edward Gibbon, Esq. (History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, chap. xxiii), and of certain other writers, concerning this Saint, are discussed. In a Letter to the Right Hon. George Earl of Leicester, President of the Antiquarian Society*."

On the execution of the French King, Dr. Milner composed and published, "The Funeral Oration of his late Most Christian Majesty Louis XVI. pronounced at the Funeral Service performed by the French Clergy of the King's House, Winchester, at St. Peter's Chapel in the said City, April 12, 1793 †."

The circulation of Dr. Milner's forcible and argumentative "Facts," greatly annoyed the Catholic Committee. An attempt was made to invalidate his appointment, but it totally failed. The scheme was detected, and exposed by him in 1795 in a pamphlet called, "A Reply to the Report published by the Cisalpine Club, on the Authenticity of the Protestation at the Museum, in which the spuriousness of that deed is detected." Finally, the Committee were compelled by the Ministry to drop the obnoxious title of "Protesting Catholic Dissenters," and in the House of Lords the condemned oath was

* See the Gentleman's Magazine, vol. LXII. pp. 13, 130, 843, 925, 1004; and the Correspondence hereafter.

† This is reviewed in the Gentleman's Magazine, LXIII. 931.

totally discarded, the Irish oath of 1778 being substituted in its place. Throughout the whole of the proceedings in Parliament it was strikingly manifest that the arguments of the straight-forward and unbending Milner had produced a powerful effect on the Members of both Houses.

The intervals between these controversies were dedicated to the study of antiquities, particularly as connected with the Church. In 1798, his indignation having been roused, in common with many judicious men of taste, at the unsparing transformation of Salisbury Cathedral, he published "A Dissertation on the Modern Style of altering Cathedrals, as exemplified in the Cathedral of Salisbury*."

Dr. Milner's next, and, indeed, his principal production, was the "History, Civil and Ecclesiastical, and Survey of the Antiquities of Winchester," 4to, 1799, which he dedicated to the Countess Chandos Temple, lady to the present Duke of Buckingham. This work, though highly meritorious in an historical and antiquarian point of view, was as much interlarded with polemics as the author's other productions. It occasioned much animadversion in the Reviews, and gave rise to several controversial tracts. The character of Bishop Hoadly being treated with improper freedom, the author observing, "it may with truth be said, that both living and dying he undermined the Church of which he was a Prelate," the Rev. Dr. Sturges, Prebendary and Chancellor of Winchester, the friend of Dr. Hoadly, published in answer, "Reflections on the Principles and Institutions of Popery, with reference to Civil Society and Government, especially that of this Kingdom, occasioned by the Rev. John Milner's History of

* This Essay, to which that constant observer of Ecclesiastical Innovation, Mr. John Carter, contributed an engraving of the Founder Bishop Poore's tomb despoiled of its canopy, is noticed in the Gentleman's Magazine, vol. LXVIII. pp. 1057, 1107.

Winchester;" and Dr. Robert Hoadly Ashe* issued a "Letter" on the same subject. These two pamphlets were very fully reviewed in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. LIX. pp. 782—787. Dr. Sturges was backed in the same volume, p. 653, by a letter to Mr. Urban, from the Rev. Joseph Berington, who, himself a Catholic priest, vindicated his Church from being party to the historian's intemperance. This gentleman was answered by another Correspondent, and by Dr. Milner himself in the next number, pp. 749—751; and this skirmishing was presently succeeded by a full broadside of our Polemic in his "Letters to a Prebendary†." After this, Dr. Sturges wisely retired from the field, well knowing that "a further controversy would not produce conviction in either of the parties." So much admired, however, was the ability with which Dr. Milner's "Letters" were written, that they were eulogized in the House of Commons by Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Windham, and Dr. Laurence; and Bishop Horsley in the House of Peers defended their author from an attack made on him by Lord Chancellor Loughborough. By the Romanists themselves these Letters were so approved, that they have been printed and re-printed in England, Ireland, and North America, and are regarded as likely to "remain a standard of orthodoxy and noble eloquence, while the name of the venerable and learned author will be inscribed on the tablet of immortality."

In 1801, the principal ground of objection taken to the "emancipation" of the Catholics being that it would be a violation of the Coronation Oath, Dr. Milner published his "Case of Conscience Solved; or, The Catholic Claims proved to be compatible with the Coronation Oath, in a Letter from a Casuist in the country to his friend in town, with a

* See hereafter.

† Reviewed in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. LXX. p. 239.

Supplement in answer to Considerations on the said Oath, by John Reeves, Esq." This work was the first performance of the kind ever committed to the press, and was dedicated to Mr. Windham. The first edition was small, but the merit of the work was highly extolled by the most eminent characters in Parliament, and the public Reviews noticed it also in favourable terms.

When Buonaparte became First Consul of France, he entered into a concordat with the late Pope Pius VII. who had recently been elected to the Papal Chair, by which a new circumscription of diocesses throughout that kingdom was deemed necessary. This measure met with some opposition among the French emigrant Clergy, who had sought refuge in England from the persecutions of the revolutionary infidels during the reign of terror. M. Blanchard, in particular, published several works of a nature highly derogatory to the Supreme Head of the Catholic Church. At this crisis, Dr. Milner produced a work of some extent, intituled, "An Elucidation of the conduct of Pope Pius VII. with respect to the Bishops and Ecclesiastical Affairs of France, in a Letter to a Country Gentleman. With a new Translation of the late Briefs; the one addressed to the Catholic Prelates, the other to the Archbishop of Corinth, relative to the Schismatical Prelates of that Country." 8vo, 1802. In this work he shewed that the Pope had only exercised the powers of his predecessor Pius VI. and restored the Catholic religion in France; re-uniting that country with the Holy See, in a manner similar to that which Pole, as legate from Julius III. pursued in England in the reign of Mary*.

To add to the danger which at that time threatened the unity of the Roman Catholic Church in this country, the controversy about the Blue-book doctrine was by no means extinguished, especially

* See the Gentleman's Magazine, vol. LXXII. p. 847.

in the Midland District, where the Staffordshire priests were imbued with its influence, and in a kind of hostility with the other Districts. In this state of things, Dr. Stapleton, who had been appointed Vicar Apostolic of the Midland District in November 1800, died in May 1802. The vacancy occasioned a strong contest between the senior Vicar Apostolic and the opposite party, who had formed themselves into a "Cisalpine Club," and used every exertion to obtain a Bishop of their own choice. By the united influence, however, of the senior Vicar and Cardinal Erskine, Dr. Milner was appointed Bishop of Castabala, and V. A. of the Midland District, on the 1st of March 1803. The appointment was not wholly desirable to the unassuming new-elect. "He foresaw the difficulties he should have to encounter by going to reside in the very focus of "Blue-bookism;" he consulted his friends, and for some time remained undecided; but was at length induced to accept the arduous dignity, lest by refusing the situation some one might be appointed who would perpetuate the dissensions and innovations; whereas, by accepting the appointment, he might reduce the rebellious disposition so long manifested, and bring the Clergy to a state of obedience." Dr. Milner having consented to receive consecration, that ceremony was performed in St. Peter's Chapel, Winchester, May 22, 1803, by Bishop Douglas, assisted by Bishops Gibson and Sharrock, and by Dr. Poynter, Bishop elect of Halia, and several other priests of distinction. The Rev. T. White, the tried and chosen friend of the new Bishop, preached the Consecration Sermon*. The consecration of Dr. Poynter took place the following week, at Old Hall College, and Dr. Milner preached his Consecration Sermon.

* This respectable ecclesiastic, who succeeded Dr. Milner as Pastor of the Congregation at Winchester, died a few days before him, on the 9th of April, 1826, aged 62.

Dr. Milner lost no time in entering upon the active duties of his extensive diocese, which comprises fifteen counties*. He immediately came to Longbirch, a mansion upon the Chillington estate, the ancient and usual dwelling of his predecessors, whence, on the 27th of December 1803, he issued "A Pastoral Letter to all the Clergy, secular and regular, of the Midland District;" but in September 1804, he took up his residence in the town of Wolverhampton as a more convenient situation, where he continued to reside until the period of his dissolution.

To proceed in our enumeration of Dr. Milner's works,—in 1805 he published in 8vo, "A Short View of the chief Arguments against the Catholic Petition now before Parliament, and of Answers to them, in a Letter to a Member of the House of Commons." This was a dissertation on the various topics of objection to the claims of the Catholics. It was quoted by the late Mr. Fox in the House of Commons. In 1806 he issued A Pastoral Address to the Catholics of the Middle District, 8vo, and "Authentic Documents relative to the Miraculous cure of Winefred White, of Wolverhampton, at St. Winefred's Well in Flintshire; with Observations thereon †."

In 1807 Dr. Milner published a second edition of his "Case of Conscience solved, and an Appendix containing some Observations on a Pamphlet

* The Midland District includes Shropshire, Worcestershire, Warwickshire, Staffordshire, Derbyshire, Nottinghamshire, Leicestershire, Northamptonshire, Oxfordshire, Huntingdonshire, Rutlandshire, Lincolnshire, Cambridgeshire, Norfolk, Suffolk, and the Isle of Ely.

† This pamphlet was reviewed in the Gentleman's Magazine, vol. LXXVI. p. 720. The subject was pursued with the ridicule it naturally excited in vol. LXXVII. p. 513; and in vol. LXXVIII. p. 16, is a defence of the Miracle by Dr. Milner; who, strange to say, in a third edition in 1814, declared that "he had not met with, or heard of, a reader of any description, who has controverted the facts or the reasoning contained in it!"

by the Rev. T. L. Le Mesurier, intituled, 'A Sequel to the serious Examination into the Catholic Claims, containing a more particular Inquiry into the doctrines of Popery.'

In the same year, Dr. Milner, for the first time, visited Ireland. His motive for this journey may be given in his own words: "Is it possible, said I to myself, as I read over the Parliamentary debates on a late question, that the charges against the Catholics of Ireland, so confidently brought by one party, and so faintly denied, if not almost conceded by the other, can be true? Are, then, my brethren of the Sister Island so destitute of education, morality, religion, and civilization; and are their clergy, in particular, so scandalously illiterate, superstitious, and disloyal as they are represented to be? It is no such long journey from this my residence to the shores of the Irish channel; and from thence to the capital of Ireland is but the voyage of a few hours. What hinders me, then, forming my own opinions upon these matters, by observing and conversing with the Irish Catholics in their own country?" The soliloquy was no sooner made than a tour through Ireland was determined upon, and the result of the venerable Doctor's personal observations was given to the English public in a thick octavo volume, under the title of "An Inquiry into certain vulgar Opinions concerning the Catholic Inhabitants and Antiquities of Ireland, in a series of Letters addressed from that Island to a Protestant Gentleman in England, 1808." The publication of this work, combined with the writer's appointment as Agent to the Catholic hierarchy of Ireland, produced three separate pamphlets from the pens of Established clergymen, whose remarks the indefatigable prelate answered in a Postscript to the second edition of this work.

On the 25th of May 1808, another discussion of the question of Emancipation came on, when in the

course of the debate Mr. Ponsonby stated that, if the prayer of the petition were granted, the Catholics would have no objection to make the King virtually Head of their Church; and, on being asked for his authority, he named Dr. Milner. A few days only passed before the publication of an explanatory letter from the Doctor, which was read by the Clergy to their congregations throughout the Midland District. This circular was dated the 26th, the day after the debate, and shewed the anxiety of the prelate to stand well with his flock and the public.—He affirmed that he had given no authority to Mr. Ponsonby to make use of his name in this way, and had only expressed to that gentleman, in an unexpected interview, the probability that some arrangement might be made to grant a negative power to the Government in the choice of Bishops for the Catholic sees of Ireland. The adversaries of Dr. Milner, however, took every advantage of this misunderstanding on the part of Mr. Ponsonby, to heap every degree of obloquy on the Doctor. Mr. Ponsonby persevered in his statement, and satisfied his own friends of its accuracy, insomuch that Mr. Whitbread declared, that “if Dr. Milner had been created for the purpose of sowing dissensions amongst the Catholics themselves, and unfounded distrust of their friends, he could not have succeeded better than he had done.” To his constituents, the Irish Catholic hierarchy, however, the prelate’s explanation was satisfactory, and in September 1808, they passed two resolutions, declaring it inexpedient to make any alteration in the canonical mode of nominating of Catholic Bishops; and pledging themselves to nominate those only who were of unimpeachable and loyal conduct.

In 1808 he also published, “A serious Expostulation with the Rev. Joseph Berington, on his Theological Errors concerning Miracles,” 8vo; “An Examination of the Articles in the Anti-Jacobin Re-

views, for November, January, February, and March last, on Sir John Coxe Hippisley's *Additional Observations, &c. on the Catholic Question*," 8vo; and in 1809 the "Substance of a Sermon preached at the blessing of the Catholic Chapel of St. Chad, Birmingham," 8vo. In the latter year also his *History of Winchester* appeared in a second edition*.

It would extend this memoir to too great a length to enter into a minute account of the transactions arising out of the question of the Veto. It must suffice briefly to remark, that the project of a negative power caused the active and indefatigable Agent of the Irish hierarchy to be attacked by some writers in the Dublin papers, under the assumed signatures of Sarsfield, Laicus, Inimicus Veto, and others. To these he ably replied, and also wrote some articles in the *Statesman* newspaper in defence of the Catholics, which were afterwards published in the form of a pamphlet.—In justification of his own opinion, Dr. Milner penned a tract, intitled, "A Letter to a Parish Priest," which was intended exclusively for private circulation, fifty copies only being printed; but one of those copies falling into the hands of his adversaries, it was published and represented as a serious advocacy of the Veto, whereas it was only meant as a vindication against a Catholic prelate who had written to Dr. Milner in terms too sharp and indignant for him to bear in silence. Though mortified by this *ruse* of his enemies, Dr. Milner refused to explain the drift of his essay, and soon after, in deference to the decision of his episcopal constituents, he publicly retracted and condemned his work! This act, and his resistance to a compromise proposed at a General Meeting of the Roman Catholics, so well satisfied the Bishops, that in a synod held on the 26th of February 1810, they passed a resolution,—“That the thanks of this Meeting be given to the Right Rev. Dr. Milner,

* Reviewed in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. LXXX. i. 145.

Bishop of Castabala, for the faithful discharge of his duty, as agent to the Roman Catholic Bishops of this part of the United Kingdom, and more particularly for his Apostolical firmness in dissenting from and opposing a general, vague, and indefinite declaration or resolution, pledging the Roman Catholics to an eventual acquiescence in arrangements, possibly prejudicial to the integrity and safety of our Church discipline."

In the same year, to destroy the effect of a work which our prelate had written, intituled, "An Elucidation of the Veto, in a threefold Address to the Public, the Catholics, and the Advocates of the Catholics in Parliament," Mr. Charles Butler opened a battery in "A Letter to an Irish Catholic Gentleman," which pamphlet was immediately followed by another by Dr. Milner, called "Letters to a Roman Catholic Prelate of Ireland, in refutation of Counsellor Charles Butler's Letters to an Irish Catholic Gentleman; to which is added, "A Postscript containing a Review of Dr. O'Connor's works, entitled Columbanus ad Hibernos on the Liberty of the Irish Church." This latter work appeared in 1811, and was published in Dublin.—In the same year also appeared from his prolific pen, "Instructions addressed to the Catholics of the Midland Counties of England, on the state and dangers of their Religion," 8vo; and a "Treatise on the Ecclesiastical Architecture of England during the Middle Ages," 8vo.

In 1813, disapproving of the Bill for relief of the Papists which was then introduced into the House of Commons, Dr. Milner coming to town from Wolverhampton on the 18th of May, the day previous to the debate in the Committee of the House, having experienced the successful effects of his efforts in 1791, immediately drew up "A Brief Memorial on the Catholic Bill," which he had printed and partly circulated on the 21st of that month, the

grand division on the Bill being fixed for the 24th. When the Bill was lost, the British Catholic Board declared, that Dr. Milner's "Brief Memorial" called for and had their most marked disapprobation, and that they did not consider themselves as implicated in, or in any way responsible for, Dr. Milner's political opinions, conduct, or writings; after which they struck Dr. Milner's name out of the Select Committee of the Board. On the very same day, and at the very same hour, the Irish Catholic prelates were assembled in Dublin, under the presidency of the most Rev. Dr. O'Reilly, the Primate of the Irish Church, and passed the following resolution:

"Resolved, That the Right Rev. Dr. John Milner, Bishop of Castabala, our vigilant, incorruptible agent, the powerful and unwearied champion of the Catholic religion, continues to possess our esteem, our confidence, and our gratitude."

On the same day too, the Irish Catholic Board met in Dublin to thank the prelates of their church for condemning and rejecting the Bill, which they rejoiced had been lost; and on the 15th of the following month, June, an aggregate meeting of the Irish Catholics passed the following resolution:

"That the warm approbation and gratitude of the Catholics of Ireland be conveyed to the Right Rev. Dr. Milner, for his manly, upright, and conscientious opposition, in conformity with the Most Rev. and Right Rev. the Catholic Prelates of Ireland, to the ecclesiastical regulations contained in the Bill lately submitted to Parliament, and purporting to be a Bill for the further relief of his Majesty's Catholic subjects."

On the 30th of August, in the same year, one of the most numerous aggregate meetings ever held assembled at Cork. It is supposed that there were not less than ten thousand persons present. At this meeting the annexed resolution was passed:

"Resolved, That the warmest expression of our gratitude is due, and hereby offered, to that venerable and indefatigable Catholic prelate the Right Rev. Dr. Milner, as well for those many labours which his great mind has suggested, as for the faithful discharge of the high trust reposed in him as agent for the pre-

lates of Ireland, who have sanctioned his struggles by their public and grateful approval; and that we confidently trust he will proceed in his exertions for our religious preservation and political redemption, unshaken by the hostility of false friends and false brethren, who have not the good sense to estimate, or the spirit to approve, his generous attachment to our cause and our country; and that we feel particularly indebted to that excellent prelate for his manly, upright, and conscientious opposition to the ecclesiastical arrangements submitted to Parliament during the last session, in the Bill purporting to provide for the further relief of his Majesty's Roman Catholic subjects."

The Catholics of Drogheda and other places also publicly thanked Dr. Milner for what they termed his spirited and unbending conduct.

In June 1813, a Catholic periodical work was established in London, called, "The Orthodox Journal," to which Dr. Milner became a frequent and an able contributor.

On the 30th of April 1814, a rescript from Rome arrived in England, dated on the 16th of February, and bearing the signature of Mons. Quarantotti, approving of the Bill of 1813, and calling upon the Catholics of Great Britain and Ireland to receive with gratitude what Dr. Milner and the Catholic hierarchy had condemned as schismatical or tending to schism, and the great body of Catholics of both countries had rejected with indignation. Pius VII. was at that time a prisoner in France; having been cast into a dungeon by Buonaparte. Previously to his leaving Rome, the Pope had appointed Mons. Quarantotti, with other divines, to manage the affairs of the missions, and they had been induced by the agent of the Catholic Board to issue the rescript just mentioned. By a singular concurrence of events, at the moment the bearer of the rescript was on his way to England, the Pope, released from his captivity in France, was on his way to resume the exercise of his high functions at Rome. Dr. Milner no sooner heard of this, than he instantly resolved to lay the case of the English Catholics and his own conduct at the feet of his

Holiness in person, and set out on his journey to Rome without delay. On his arrival, he found that the prelates and the theologians who had sanctioned the rescript were in deep disgrace, not only for that act, but for having taken the prohibited oath to Napoleon. Admitted to an audience of the supreme pontiff, the reception of Dr. Milner was most flattering and honourable, and out of the customary course of etiquette. It appears, however, that (whether by the intrigues of Dr. Milner's enemies, or by the operation of a sound uninfluenced judgment on the facts themselves, cannot here be determined,) an impression had been made at Rome, that Dr. Milner, in his conduct in England, had not sufficiently united the *suaviter in modo* to the *fortiter in re*; for it was intimated to him that, although he had done his duty, and ought to proceed in the track he had hitherto pursued, yet that he should endeavour to act with moderation, and without hurting the feelings of others. It is even said, that his adversaries were so anxious to prevent his return to his native country, that they tried to have him placed under restraint; which attempt was rendered abortive only by the appearance of Murat, King of Naples, before the gates of Rome with his army, and the flight of the Pope and the cardinals to Genoa, then in the possession of the English.

During Dr. Milner's residence at Rome, he had frequent opportunities of gratifying his love of architectural antiquities, as will be seen by some letters hereafter.

Pius VII. quitted Rome on the 23d of March 1815, and entered Genoa on the 3d of April; while Dr. Milner pursued his road to England, and arrived at London early in May, after an absence of twelve months.

It would be tedious to detail the controversies of

various kinds in which Dr. Milner was engaged after his return. Whatever may be the merits of them, it is clear that Dr. Milner was not singular in his opinions, for he received an address signed by above four thousand Catholics in England, thanking him for his conduct "in defending their faith and church from the attempts of open foes and insidious friends to corrupt and destroy them."

Some proceedings in the House of Commons in the spring of 1816, with a view to ascertain what were the laws of foreign countries affecting Roman Catholics, induced Dr. Milner to publish two works. The first was intitled, "An Humble Remonstrance to the Members of the Honourable House of Commons, on the Nature and Object of the Report of the Select Committee for inquiring into the Laws and Ordinances of Foreign States respecting their Roman Catholic Subjects, &c. By a Native Roman Catholic Prelate." In this "Remonstrance" Dr. Milner argued, that the laws and practices of Catholic states were no proof of the doctrine and discipline of the Catholic Church, unless they were acknowledged and received by her; and that to follow the decrees of absolute monarchs, would be to deprive the English Catholics of their constitutional religious liberty, and inflict upon them a real religious persecution. The other work was intitled, "Inquisition. A Letter addressed to the Hon. Sir John Coxe Hippisley, Bart. M. P. Recorder of Sudbury: By a Catholic Christian." This was a small pamphlet of twenty-six pages, and represented the Baronet as Grand Inquisitor, calling before him the late Catholic Archbishop of Dublin, Dr. Troy; Dr. Milner; the Rev. Mr. Browne of Stonyhurst; and Father Anthony of the order of La Trappe.

In January 1817, there appeared in the Orthodox Magazine (to which Dr. Milner continued to be a frequent contributor), a critique by him on Mr.

Brown's "Historical Inquiry into the Ancient Ecclesiastical Jurisdiction of the Crown."

On the 28th of April 1817, Sir Henry Parnell presented the Petition from the Roman Catholics of Ireland to the House of Commons, in which securities were more than hinted at as likely to be conceded by them. On the same evening Mr. William Smith presented a Petition from the Roman Catholics of Warwickshire and Staffordshire, which was drawn up by Dr. Milner, and in which the petitioners stated, that "they had heard with the utmost grief and dismay that proposals had been made to the honourable House for annexing to a Bill for their further temporal relief different galling restrictions on their religious discipline, which they were convinced would essentially injure and subvert the religion itself, that taught them to be good subjects;" and "that, however desirous they were to partake with their fellow-subjects in the full benefits of the happy constitution founded by their ancestors, they were still more anxious for the safety and integrity of their religion."

In 1818 appeared a work by Dr. Milner, which had lain by him unpublished for at least fifteen years, intitled, "The End of Religious Controversy; or, a Friendly Correspondence between a Religious Society of Protestants and a Roman Catholic Divine, addressed to the Right Rev. Dr. Burgess, Lord Bishop of St. David's, in answer to his Lordship's Protestant Catechism." This is pronounced by Mr. Butler, in his Book of the Roman Catholic Church, to be "the ablest exposition of the doctrines of that Church on the articles contested with her by Protestants, and the ablest statement of the truths by which they are supported, and of the historical facts with which they are connected, that has appeared in our language." Be this as it may, it roused the ardour of several antagonists. In the first rank stood forth Dr. Samuel

Parr in defence of Bishop Hallifax, whom Dr. Milner, in three places, stated to have died a Roman Catholic. Dr. Parr's "Letter" was originally intended for the Gentleman's Magazine, but this its length prevented*. It did not eventually appear till after the Author's death; when it was rebutted, by Dr. Milner, in no very satisfactory manner, in "A Parting Word to the Rev. Richard Grier, D. D. Vicar of Templebodane, on the End of Religious Controversy; with a brief notice of Dr. S. Parr's Posthumous Letter." Two other Protestant Champions were also induced to attack the Romish Goliath, in "Two Letters to the Right Rev. J. Milner, D. D. occasioned by certain passages in his 'End of Religious Controversy.' By the Rev. T. H. Lowe, M. A. Vicar of Grimley, Worcestershire, and Chaplain to Viscount Gage;" and in "A Letter to the Right Rev. J. Milner, D. D. upon certain erroneous

* It was thus originally proposed in a letter to Mr. Nichols, dated Dec. 18, 1818:

"Milner the Roman Catholic has published an elaborate work, which cannot fail of having a very extensive and powerful effect on any person of his own religion. He has put forth all his strength, and let loose all his venom. Among other matter, he three times says, that Bishop Hallifax *died a Catholic*, and this you see affords a glorious triumph to the Roman Catholics. I am determined to call him to a public account. I have all the matter and paper now lying before me. If you chuse to insert it in your old Magazine, be it so. But you will observe, first, that it will occupy twenty-five or thirty pages; secondly, that it must not be divided; thirdly, that I must be permitted to revise one proof-sheet, and to give directions to the printer about italic lines, &c. &c. The whole bench of Bishops will have their eye upon me, and a whole army of Catholic polemics may fall upon me. This I regard not. If you refuse admission to so long an article, I will offer it to one more periodical publication, and if it be thought too long there, I shall print a pamphlet, and put my name."

In a second Letter, only five days after, the Doctor says: "Some how or other my matter had crowded upon me so fast, that I must give up all thoughts of introducing it into any periodical publication, and therefore I shall make a pamphlet, and print it at Warwick. There again my vexations about a scribe are almost intolerable; I must admit to the torments of delay!"

statements affecting the character of Divines of the Church of England, in the 'End of Religious Controversy.' By the Rev. John Garbett, M.A. Minister of St. George's, Birmingham." To the latter our veteran controversialist, in a private letter, excused himself from answering, on the plea of his declining health*.

The article on Gothic Architecture in Dr. Rees's Encyclopædia, was from the pen of Dr. Milner. To the Archæologia of the Society of Antiquaries he contributed, in 1794, Observations on an ancient Cup formerly belonging to the Abbey of Glastonbury, printed with a plate in vol. XI.; in 1806 an Account of an ancient Manuscript of St. John's Gospel, printed in vol. XVI.; in 1809 a Description of a Mitre and Crosier, part of the Pontificalia of the See of Limerick, printed with a plate in vol. XVII.; in 1811 an Account of the Monastery of Sion in Middlesex, printed with a wood-cut of the conventual seal in the same volume; in 1821 Observations on the use of the Pax in the Romish Church, printed in vol. XX. with a plate of an Ancient Pax; and in 1825 an account of the peregrinations of the nuns of St. Bridget of Sion, three of whom, the only remainder of the Order, were then living near Newcastle, with observations on certain antiquities, and impressions of three seals, still in their possession †. He was the most voluminous contributor of Essays illustrative of the admirable Etchings of his friend Mr. John Carter, in his "Specimens of Antient Sculpture and Painting ‡." He

* See the Gentleman's Magazine, vol. XCVI. ii. 303.

† Gent. Mag. XCV. i. 164.

‡ The following subjects were elaborately described and explained by him: "Paintings in St. Mary's Chapel, Winchester," i. pp. 40, 43, 47, 51; "Account of the Murder of Thomas Becket, Abp. of Canterbury," p. 57; "Basso-relievs on the Capitals of Columns supporting the Lantern of Ely Cathedral," vol. II. pp. 14, 17, 24; "Sculptures, &c. from Hyde Abbey," p. 19; "Sculptures from the Hospital of St. Cross," p. 29;

also contributed to Mr. Schnebbelie's "Antiquaries' Museum," an "Account of Paintings discovered in Winchester Cathedral."

Dr. Milner's last illness was of a protracted and painful description. Some time before his death, he received the last rites of the Catholic Church in the presence of several of the congregation; and before them he forgave every one who had been his enemy, and begged pardon of all those he might have injured in the most trifling degree. He made a public act of faith in his religion, and gave up his soul, with sentiments of humility and resignation. He expired on the 19th of April 1826, at his residence in Wolverhampton, in his 75th year.

The funeral obsequies of the great controversialist were celebrated at the Catholic Chapel, Wolverhampton, on the 27th of the same month. The altar and railing which surrounds it were covered with black cloth. In the centre of the aisle and in front of the altar, the coffin was placed; upon the top of it were a chalice, a mitre, and the episcopal vestments of black velvet, embroidered with silver; on each side were wax lights burning. Upwards of thirty of the neighbouring Priests attended, by whom the office for the dead was repeated, and a High (Requiem) Mass was performed, in which the Right Rev. Dr. Walsh officiated, assisted by the Rev. Henry Weedall and the Rev. T. Green, as Deacon and Subdeacon, with others, principally from Oscott College. After reading the Epistle and

"An Antient Chapel near the Angel Inn, Grantham," pp. 34, 35; "An Oak Chest in the Treasury of York Cathedral," p. 37; "Statues and a Basso-relievo, in the High Altar of Christ Church, Hants," p. 43; "Brass in the Hospital of St. Cross," p. 46; "Statues on the Screen entering into the Choir of York Cathedral," pp. 50, 54, 60, 64; "Painting on Glass at All Souls College, Oxford," p. 54; "A Brass and Sculptures from Wimborne and Sherborn Minsters, Dorsetshire," p. 57; "The Penance of Henry II. before the Shrine of Thomas Becket, Abp. of Canterbury," p. 65.

Gospel, the Rev. F. Martyn pronounced an eloquent and judicious funeral oration, in which he expatiated with such unaffected sincerity of feeling and veneration on the talents, the virtues, and the piety of the deceased Prelate, as failed not to reach the hearts of many among his admiring and sympathising congregation, composed as it was of persons of various religious persuasions. The Rev. Preacher took his text from the 10th verse of the 10th chapter of the Wisdom of Solomon:—“Wisdom led the just man through righteous ways, gave to him the knowledge of holy things, made him honourable in his labours, completed his works, and shewed him the Kingdom of God*.” The music on the occasion was selected from the compositions of Mozart; and the choir, augmented by part of that of Oscott, was conducted by Mr. Macklin, Organist to the Chapel. When the service within doors was completed, a grand and solemn procession was formed, and the coffin was borne to a grave prepared according to Dr. Milner’s own directions in the ground adjoining, where the interment took place. Over his remains a new building has since been erected to enlarge the former Chapel, a work to the expence of which the Bishop had contributed very liberally in his life-time. From the opening of the doors of the Chapel to the conclusion of the service, which lasted three hours, the edifice was crowded to excess. It was the particular wish of Dr. Milner that no silks or plumes should be provided for his funeral, in order that a larger sum might be distributed to the poor, to whom he gave £.50, which was divided in conformity with his wishes, without any distinction on the ground of religion. He also gave £.50 to the poorest of his Clergy.—The window-shutters of many shops and

* This discourse has since been published in 8vo.

private houses were closed from the time of Dr. Milner's death till after his funeral; and a great number of persons put on mourning, as a mark of respect to his memory. Medals to his memory were also struck.

His character was thus briefly drawn by the Rev. Mr. Lowe, in his "Two Letters" before-mentioned: "Of all the Roman Catholic polemics, who, notwithstanding the signal defeats which their predecessors in the same war have formerly sustained, are now either openly venturing to renew the theological controversy, or, under the hollow mask of conciliation, are attempting to persuade the world that the difference between us is, on many points, rather imaginary than real, Dr. Milner is confessedly the chief;—practised in all the arts of controversy,—possessed of an acute and vigorous intellect, — and distinguished by the depth of his antiquarian researches."

Dr. Milner was succeeded in the Apostolic Vicariate by the Right Rev. Dr. Thomas Walsh, President of Oscott College, who was consecrated by the deceased Prelate on the 1st of May 1825, in Wolverhampton chapel.

A folio portrait of Dr. Milner has been published.

1. Mr. MILNER to Mr. GOUGH.

"SIR, *St. Peter's-house, Winchester, Jan. 10, 1768.*

"If I did not at a proper time acknowledge the receipt of an accurate engraving of our Baptismal Font *, and an ingenious dissertation upon it by yourself, together with a most polite letter in your own name and those of your learned associates, it was not owing to any insensibility on my part of the honour that was done me, but rather to a desire of making my acknowledgement worthy your acceptance, by an addition of such remarks as might tend to throw still greater light on this curious monument of antiquity. With this view I first perused the whole collection of Capgrave, which I was fortunate enough to meet

* Dr. Milner's more digested opinions on this subject are given in his *History of Winchester*, second edition, 1803, vol. II. pp. 77 *et seq.*

with, and which I remembered you thought might contain information upon this subject. I then turned over, amongst other works, as many as I could meet of the ponderous volumes of the 'Acta Sanctorum Bollandi,' to find whether the History of the Foreign Saints could afford more information than that of our own. The result is, that I cannot discover any history more applicable to what appears on the Font than that which you, Sir, have adopted. I mean that of St. Birinus; and I am still more confirmed in this hypothesis by the paintings and carved figures in Dorchester Church, which I have lately been to see for this purpose. However, as the question is not yet decided with any degree of certainty, and as there are certain representations on the Font, which it has not even been attempted to explain, I cannot avoid sending you certain leading traits in the life of St. Nicholas, a Saint formerly much revered in this as well as other parts of Europe, as explaining in some manner the whole of two historical faces of the Font. The history may be seen in the last volume of Surius; and I need not on this occasion shew in what particular it is applicable to the relievos in question.

“ At the time that St. Nicholas was Bishop of Myra in Cilicia, it happened that a person of a very different character was Pro-consul of the Province, whose avarice and cruelty was such, that on a certain occasion he condemned the innocent men to death in order to enrich himself by their spoils. They were led out to the place of execution, and the headsman was in the very act of raising his axe to behead them, when Nicholas appeared, leading with him certain officers of distinguished rank, sent by the Emperor on a particular emergency into that part of Asia Minor, and partly by his own persuasions and partly by the authority of his guests, rescued these poor victims from an untimely fate. The willingness of these officers to co-operate with the charity of Nicholas did not pass without a reward, for on their return to Constantinople, being in their turn calumniated, they were cast into prison by the Emperor, and deprived of every other resource than the friendship of our Saint, whom, though distant, they invoked with fervent prayer. Their hopes were not misplaced, for lo! in the dead of the night, Nicholas appeared first to the terrified Emperor, commanding him, at the peril of his own life, to release the innocent prisoners, and then to the prisoners themselves, comforting them and assuring them of their safety. The fame of this and other such deeds of charity being spread abroad, certain persons sailing to Cilicia, and in imminent danger of perishing by the violence of a storm, invoked the help of Nicholas, who appearing in the vessel, seized the helm and guided them safe into port. Their first care on landing was to return their thanks to their benefactor in person, and with this view they set off to Myra, and found the Saint officiating in his Cathedral; they had never before

seen him except in their distress at sea, yet from their recollection of his features on this occasion they instantly knew him.

"I am certainly, Sir, indebted to your dissertation for much information. There are, however, certain points in it, to which, with the respect that is due to your superior learning and abilities, I take the liberty of objecting. First, I cannot think the Font to be so antient as you suppose, and if there is any merit in the letter I had the honour of writing to you concerning it, I take it to consist in establishing one certain fact concerning it; namely, that from the nature of this Font compared with the different modes that have obtained at different times of administering baptism, &c. it must have been made about the period of the conquest. Secondly, however well calculated the story of the mariners sleeping on the beach, and being awakened by the Saint, is to explain the more obscure part of the carvings, I fear there is no authority for it in any antient writer. Thirdly, I am clear it was not a pall (pallium or cloak to wear), such as the Popes sent as a token of approbation to new elected Bishops, that Saint Birinus is said to have walked on the waves to fetch, but what is called palla or polula, i. e. a corporal cloth for the performance and containing of the sacred mysteries. Fourthly, although Rudburn calls Birinus a Monk, in compliment to his order, as he does other seculary, I think it clear from more antient writers that he was not of any conventual institute, much less of the Benedictine, which did not gain ground until ages after. Fifthly, that the name of Kynegil's daughter was Kyneburga, appears from a remarkable passage in Capgrave, and from other antient authors. Speed also mentions it. Lastly, that the place I have assigned for the first grave of Birinus is no argument against my hypothesis, but rather an argument for it, appears from the objection of the Canons of Dorchester in their dispute with the Monks of Winchester on this very head, viz. it appears that the latter assigned as the burial place of our apostle a place in their Cathedral unworthy so great a Saint. Rudburn also says, that his body was not *more sanctorum translatum*, and that it rested on the north side of the Church, that is, on the same side on which the Font stands.

"I should not, Sir, at this distance of time, and after your mind has been turned to a thousand other more important researches, have troubled you with these remarks on our Font, had I not occasion to solicit your opinion on a subject of some importance in this City, and on which I know no person so proper to pronounce as yourself. The printed papers which will accompany this, and which, for the purpose of fair investigation; I inserted in some of our provincial publications, will inform you that certain large tables have been erected by the Magistrates, copied, however, from others on a smaller scale and in a more obscure situation, to perpetuate the memory of the most remarkable occurrences in this antient capital of the kingdom.

I have at length succeeded to convince those gentlemen that their record is one tissue of errors, and I have been at the pains of pointing them out, and shewing in what manner they are to be corrected; but I am very desirous that these alterations should rest on the authority of a more qualified judge than myself, and I have taken the liberty of mentioning to them the learned Director of the Antiquarian Society as a person from whose abilities and whose politeness they might expect this favour to themselves and to posterity. I presume that with an accurate copy of the tables themselves, which I shall send, and with my printed remarks, it will be an easy matter for a person of your general information to say in a very few words whether the latter are well founded or not. When your leisure, Sir, will permit you to do this, I shall thank you to remit the papers to your bookseller, to whom I mean at present to send them, and I shall take measures for their being conveyed back to Winchester. I have the honour to be, Sir,

“Your most obedient humble servant, J. MILNER.”

2. Mr. GOUGH to the Rev. J. BRAND.

“SIR,

March 6, 1788.

“I transmit to you the inclosed letter which contains some further observations on the Font in Winchester Cathedral, in addition to those for which the Society are already indebted to my correspondent.

“The inscriptions lately set up in St. John’s Hall at Winchester, with Mr. Milner’s strictures thereon, may possibly afford some entertainment this, or some succeeding evening, in default of something better. When you have read them, you will be so obliging as to return them to Mr. Nichols, for, Sir,

“Your obedient humble servant, R. GOUGH.”

3. Mr. MILNER to Mr. GOUGH.

“DEAR SIR,

Winton, Aug. 25, 1789.

“I have now the satisfaction to announce to you the arrival of the drawings from Bruges*. I find they were detained some time at the Custom-house, and that 3s. 6d. was charged as a duty upon them. They were forwarded down to me here, and I sent them up to London this day week by a Mr. Walker, who lives at No. 64, Harley-street, Cavendish-square, where your servant will be sure to find them; they consist of six pieces, and, together with that which I forwarded to you before, seem to form a complete representation of the two monuments on every side. I own I think the sum charged, which I stated to you, Sir, before, very high; but being a total stranger to this kind of work I am incapable of arguing with the draughtsman. As

* Drawings of the Monuments of Charles and Mary de Bourgogne, by Mr. Bernard Frix. See hereafter, p. 708.

this is not the case with you, Sir, should you be inclined to contest the matter with him, he may be addressed by the name of *Frix, chez les Dames Angloises de Princenhoeef à Bruges*; not that he lives there, but being the drawing-master of the Convent, any letters addressed to him there will be sure to find him.

"With respect to St. Faith, whose festival occurs Oct. 6, it was a brazen-bed, and not a gridiron, that was the instrument of her martyrdom, to which she was fastened with iron chains by order of Dacian Prefect of Gaul in the persecution of Dioclesian.

"It is difficult, Sir, to decide, from the short account of the martyrdoms you mention as represented in the Missal of John Duke of Bedford*, and without an actual inspection of the drawings, to what Saints they relate. So far is certain, that St. Eric, King of Sweden, in 1151 was beat off his horse with clubs by assassins, who afterwards cut off his head; and that St. Sigismund, King of Burgundy, in 517 was thrown into a well near Collumelle near Orleans by Chlodomir a Pagan King of the Franks. It is still more difficult, under the disadvantage I have mentioned, to explain the intricate representation of the three fleurs-de-lis. If it is incumbent on me to mention any other histories to be compared by you with that of the Oriflamme, may it not be St. Louis of France arming for the Crusade, with either the figure of the Blessed Virgin, or of Blanch his mother? or, what I should rather suspect, may it not relate to the foundation of the Order of Trinitarians for the redemption of captives, by St. Felix of Valois, who being of the Blood Royal, that Order has always adopted the Royal fleurs-de-lis in their arms? but in this case there would probably be some *croix pattées*, I think you call them, with blue and red rays; or else may it not represent the institution of the Order of Mercy, for the same purpose of redeeming captives, by St. Peter Nolasco and James the victorious King of Arragon?

"With respect to St. Michael's weighing souls †, I presume it must allude to that passage of Daniel, v. 27; and as the angels are represented as the ministers of the Almighty's decrees, so this office may properly, in an allegorical way, be assigned to them, and more particularly to St. Michael, the chief of them. I have sought in vain for the history of St. Antony's pig ‡ in a number of legends, &c. and am now of opinion that it is a mere allegory to represent the Saint's victory over the Passion of Lust, and that the story to which the lines you have quoted allude, has been formed by the lowest order of ignorant people to explain the said emblem just as the history of Saint George and the Dragon has been invented to explain that representation which all critics allow to have been originally intended for nothing more than to represent that Saint's victory over the

* Mr. Gough was then writing his Account of this beautiful Missal, which he afterwards published. See "Literary Anecdotes," IV. 296.

† See Schnebbelie's Antiquaries' Museum, No. IV.

devil, who is frequently denoted in Scripture by the name of the serpent.

"I have lately met with some sepulchral curiosities, which indeed I was present at the discovery of, that appear to me to belong to the times of Roman Paganism in this island. They consist of a curious spur, a fibula for the sword, another for the breast*. Besides these, several urns were discovered in the range of sepulchres that were opened, some black, and one of them brown with black spots on it, and fluted. The former of these curiosities I have in my possession; and it was my intention to have given them to the public in Mr. Urban's Miscellany, unless it would be a gratification to you, Sir, to shew them to your Society, in which case they are at your service. Excuse excessive haste in, Sir, your obedient servant,
J. MILNER."

4. Mr. GOUGH to Mr. MILNER.

"SIR,

Sept. 10, 1769.

"I am much pleased with the drawings †, but the first which came is much less finished than the rest; and the two ends of the monument do not agree in their description in Sauderus, nor is it easy to find which monument they represent. Except in these respects, the drawings do much credit to Mr. Friox. May I trouble you to write to your correspondent for a solution of these doubts; and let me know to whom I am to pay the money for the drawings and the duty. Will Mr. Friox have any objection to making a bird's-eye view of the two figures into the bargain? You understand that view. He should also finish the Duke's figure and his side of the monument which was first sent."

5. M. FRIOX to Mr. GOUGH.

"MONSIEUR,

Bruges, le 9 Sbre, 1769.

"J'ai examiné les tombes de Charles et Marie de Bourgogne. Je les ai delinéés vue d'oiseau telles qu'elles se trouvent. La tombe de Charles est au sud du chœur, et celle de Marie a côté de celle de son pere au nord. Je dois vous dire aussi que le plan que Saudere en a donné est defectueux, ainsi qu'en bien des choses il ne se trouve pas conformé aux dits tombeaux. Je ne doute nullement que les plans que j'ai faits sont justes, mais pour les faire dans la dernière exactitude, et pour les achever très parfaitement, il me faudroit un temps assez limité pour les faire avec aisance, et aussi il devroit couter de quadruple de ce que vous me promettez d'en payer. L'inscription de Charles est de trente lignes, et celle de Marie est de vingt lignes.

"Si vous desirez avoir d'autres tombeaux qui se trouvent à l'Eglise de Notre Dame, tels que de Gruthuyse, Prince de Sten-

* Engraved in the *Vetusta Monumenta*, vol. III. p. 13.

† See before, p. 705.

huyse, et de Santihals, et de Latorre, &c. j'ai l'honneur de me recommander toutes les fois que je pourrois vous être utile.

" Monsieur, votre très humble et très obéissant serviteur,

" BERNARD FRIOX."

6. Mr. MILNER to Mr. GOUGH.

" SIR,

Winton, Dec. 16, 1789.

" I have this day sent to Mr. Coglan, my bookseller, in Duke-street, Grosvenor-square, a small box, to be forwarded to Mr. Nichols for you, containing the only two urns that are preserved amongst those lately discovered near this city, one plain, the other curiously fluted. It was not in my power, however, to procure any thing more than the loan of them, as they had been seized upon by persons, who, though unacquainted with their name or use, yet were unwilling to part with them. There is also a large spur, which I borrowed from the same persons, who said they purchased it from a labourer who pretended to have found it on the same occasion. Though I was on the spot as soon as ever the sepulchres were discovered, I neither saw nor heard any thing of the said long spur.

" I have also sent up two chalices, a chalice-cover, and a paten, discovered at Hyde; and, as Mr. Carter is going to publish a plate of certain articles found at Hyde *, and has copied a much more imperfect chalice than either of these, I have given him permission by letter, to call at Mr. Coglan's and copy either of these, if he chooses to substitute them for that which he has engraved. This, however, will not retard the sending of the box to Mr. Nichols, as they will not be at Mr. Coglan's till Friday, and I have directed him to send them to Fleet-street on Saturday, so that Mr. Carter must necessarily, if he thinks proper, copy them on the evening of the former day.

" I have also sent a kind of fluted chisel and a non-descript instrument found on the Eldon-hills by Col. Hume, together with two celts and the head of a spear.

" When, Sir, you have satisfied your curiosity and that of your friends, I shall be obliged to you to send them, together with the articles I sent up by Mr. Schnebbellie, to Mr. Coglan, who will remit them to me. The greater part of these curiosities were borrowed under promise of my restoring them. I beg also, Sir, you will not forget the small silver coin of Marseilles, which I value the more as I have lately received some others similar to it, though of different representations.

" I hope by this time the Bruges drawings are complete, as I presume you received the bird's-eye view, the inscription, and a letter from Mr. Frix, brought over by Mr. Weld, of Lulworth Castle. The expense, amounting to three guineas and a half, exclusive of three shillings and six-pence duty, may be either

* See Carter's "Specimens," vol. II. p. 21.

paid to Mr. Coglan or Mr. Juliaens. I will thank you, Sir, to pay to the former the amount of the gold coins, valued by weight at £2. 15s. 4d. as near as I can recollect; the two of Elizabeth's appear to me rather curious, but chiefly the one of James the First with his eldest son Henry on the reverse. You will find in the box a long letter* containing my opinion, which you were so polite as to wish to have, concerning the excavations here, and likewise what appears to me a new conjecture concerning Celts. I remain, Sir, your most obedient humble servant,

"J. MILNER."

7. "SIR,

Winton, Feb. 2, 1790.

"The favour of your last arrived here during my absence in London, where I was particularly desirous of the satisfaction of seeing you, but missed of it by mistaking the day of your weekly visit to Mr. Nichols. I was present, however, at a meeting of your learned Society, where I was entertained with your ingenious and accurate dissertation on Magdalen Hospital †. The gold coins you left with Coglan were by my directions disposed of to the person who valued them, who accounted to me for them; and Mr. Friox has, I make no doubt, by this time received the three guineas and a half he required for his drawings. I take it for granted, Sir, you received the bird's-eye view and other drawings you spoke to me about, and which I understand were brought from the continent by Mr. Weld, of Lulworth Castle, who engaged to get them conveyed to you; but, as I expect to see him in a few days, I shall then be satisfied as to that particular. The curiosities in your possession are at your service as long as you wish to retain them; if any of those that actually belong to me attract you notice, I would not wish them to be returned at all; and if any of those that I have borrowed from other persons are in the same predicament, on your signifying it to me I will endeavour to procure them for you.

"I now, Sir, proceed to the chief subject on which I was desirous of conversing with you. I have long entertained thoughts of proposing myself as a candidate for the honour of belonging to your learned Society; and the visit I paid it last Thursday night has increased my ambition in this particular. I have a copy of your charter and statutes printed in 1777, and have no objection to complying with any thing there enjoined; but, as my visits to London are uncertain and irregular, I believe I should prefer the mode of compounding, there mentioned, to that of quarterly payments. What I have to request of you, Sir, is, that you would do me the honour of proposing me when you next attend the meeting, if you have no particular objection to it; and that you would take the trouble to mention my wishes to some or other of the gentlemen present, who have met with some of my little Essays, in order to join in the recom-

* Printed in *Vetusta Monumenta*, vol. III. p. 13.

† *Ibid.*

mentation. It is true I am personally known to certain Fellows besides yourself, Sir; but, as I observe that the knowledge of a candidate's works is sufficient, and as those acquaintances of mine are scattered about the kingdom, and their recommendation cannot be had without trouble, I hope the mode I have pointed out will be deemed sufficient. A considerable number of members, besides yourself, are subscribers to Carter's Publication, and have expressed their approbation of my dissertations therein contained. Indeed, now I recollect it, the Society at large is the first mentioned in the list of subscribers. Now I make no doubt but Dr. Lort, whom I know by reputation, or some of the other gentlemen of that description, will join with you, Sir, (in case you should be of that opinion,) in thinking me not unworthy of the honour I am soliciting. If my past labours in that work, or the 'Gentleman's Magazine,' &c. have met with their approbation, I flatter myself I may with safety refer them to my late vindication of the injured rights of Antiquity, in the Account of Hyde Abbey, just published in Carter's last number. You will be pleased, Sir, to recollect I consulted you by letter before I engaged to assist Mr. Carter any longer in his work, and that you approved of it. As to the offence he has given to you and the Society, it was not till last week I had the most distant suspicion of its nature; and though I heard the account of it from his own lips, I saw the impropriety of his conduct, and endeavoured to make him sensible of it. I should take it as a singular favour, if, as soon as it is convenient, you would favour me with a line to signify whether you see any difficulties attending the proposal I now make. In case you do not, it may be proper to add, that I leave it to you, Sir, to determine, whether with regard to name, addition, &c. it may be most proper to style me, the Rev. John Milner, Clergyman, of the City of Winchester, or simply, J. Milner, gent.; in which ever of these capacities you may choose to consider me, I am as above, with great respect and esteem, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant, J. MILNER.

"P. S. I beg my best compliments to Messrs. Nichols and Schnebbellie. The latter was last week, as he always is, exceedingly polite and obliging to me."

8. "SIR,

Winton, July 20, 1790.

"In consequence of the honour the Society has done me in choosing me one of its members, I think that the most valuable part of whatever discoveries in the antiquarian line I may chance to make are due to it; the chief purport, therefore, of the present letter, is to consult you, Sir, as the Director of the Society, what articles in the following list are worthy of its attention, so as to stand a chance of being engraved or printed. The reason of my mentioning that circumstance is, that I can only borrow the different articles from the proprietors for that avowed purpose,

and that they would expect to see that they had been supplied to that use.

“The first article is a gold cross, four or five inches long, worn by the Abbot of Colchester, a mitred abbot who was executed in the reign of Henry VIII. for denying his supremacy. It opens and contains a beautiful enamelled crucifix, of most curious workmanship, together with many texts of Scripture, both within and without the cross. It has till of late been in the possession of the English Nuns of Brussels. Should this be thought worthy of engraving, it will be necessary to have it done soon, as the proprietor, a gentleman of great fortune, intends to make a present of it as a pectoral cross to the newly lected Catholic Bishop of Baltimore in America.

“Second, the Common Seal of the Cistercian Order in England*, as likewise the Seal of the Carthusian Convent of Sheene, founded by Henry V. which community has been continued down to the present time at Neuport in Flanders, and has but lately been dissolved by the last Emperor. An account of this singular Order might prove interesting to many, and could easily be compiled.

“Third, a common drinking Tankard of Wood, most curiously carved with human figures, &c. with a contrivance in the inside to ascertain how much each Monk was to drink, once belonging to Glastonbury Abbey, now in the possession of a noble lord of my acquaintance.

“Fourth, a roll exhibiting the Procession that took place at the Funeral of Anne of Cleves.

“Fifth, I have lately been present at the opening of several barrows on the high hills in Dorsetshire, containing bones of men and animals, some half burnt, some entire, with pieces of earthen urns, bits of metal, round stone ornaments, one entire skeleton, the thigh bone of which measured twenty inches, the bones of animals, &c. In a fortnight's time I shall pay a second visit to that part of the country, and resume the excavations, though, from the very great apparent antiquity of the barrows, and from the metal being so much consumed, I almost despair of finding any thing curious in high preservation. The subject of barrows being so much exhausted, I doubt whether this article will be worthy the attention of the Society †. In case the above articles do not appear to you, Sir, any way particularly curious, I shall distribute them between the Gentleman's Magazine and Mr. Carter. You mentioned something to me concerning Hyde Abbey, and said you would answer for the publication of any further discoveries I might make; but, with submission to your better judgement, I think it will be rather disgraceful to take up the leavings of Mr. Carter, which those few

* See hereafter, p. 716.

† Mr. Milner's essay was inserted in the *Gent. Mag.* vol. LX, pp. 897—901, and re-printed in the *History of Dorsetshire*, 2d edit. vol. I. p. 232.

articles I have discovered since would appear to be. Would you and Mr. Schnebbellie come down and solicit the opening of Wickham's tomb, which I make no doubt might be obtained, I am persuaded you would enjoy a much more curious sight than the corpse of Edward the First exhibited. In this case, however, I should like to have previous notice of your coming, in order that I might have time to write to the Dean, with whom I have the good fortune to be upon the best of terms, for his permission, which certainly would be necessary.

"I find the proprietors of those particular articles I sent up to you some time ago, are impatient to recover possession of them; I should be obliged to you, therefore, Sir, to send them as soon as convenient to my printer, Mr. Cogan, 37, Duke-street, Grosvenor-square. I remain, Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant, J. MILNER."

9. "SIR,

Winton, Dec. 29; 1790.

"I hope I shall find credit with you when I assure you that nothing has for a considerable time afforded me a greater or more lasting subject of mortification than the inability I have experienced in regard to making a more speedy acknowledgement of the receipt of your last favour, and of the curious engravings which accompanied the spear-head, and other articles enumerated in your letter that were forwarded hither by Mr. Cogan. The fact is, I was obliged to leave home immediately after the reception of the engravings, and to continue absent the greater part of the time, until unavoidable business at the present season put an end to my travelling, and has hardly left me a leisure moment till within these two days. I am confident, however, that your very learned and satisfactory explanation of the three plates* before me, will not suffer for want of any additional light that it is in my power to throw upon it. In my mind it carries conviction along with it in every part; and the criticisms that occur to me are almost too minute to deserve mentioning. However, in obedience to your commands, I will briefly state those that appear to be the most material. First, I think it is a mistake to call the manuscript a Missal, since, according to the inscription at the beginning, it contains nothing but the office of matins, burial service, &c. and therefore, in my opinion, ought to be intitled a Breviary, or perhaps more properly, though more generically, a Book of Offices; for it is presumed every one knows that a Missal is a book containing the specific liturgy of mass, according to its variations on different days. Secondly, I have observed a false print in the epitaph of the Duke, which may prevent the sense from so readily appearing, viz. where *solepnet* occurs for *soleptnel* quasi *solemnel*. The meaning of the passage is, that besides a private mass that was

* The plates in the Account of the Bedford Missal, also inserted in the Sepulchral Monuments.

to be each day said immediately after prime by the Celestine Monks, a *solemn obit*, or *missa de obitu*, was to be performed on the 14th of September, the day of the Duke's decease. Thirdly, I should doubt whether the figure leaning on the chair behind the Duchess be St. Joseph, not only from its situation in the picture, but also from its being deprived of the nimbus; may it not be the illuminator of this manuscript himself? Fourthly, on the other hand, the nimbus round the Queen, who presents the King with the shield, tends to confirm your account, which is otherwise sufficiently clear, as Clovis's Queen is a Saint by the name of Saint Clotildis. Being unwilling to defer writing any longer, I have not been able to make any further search concerning the Saints in the small compartments in the Duke's picture. The three Apostles seem to be agreed upon; and I do not see any reason why the other two may not be the Saints I mentioned in the former letter, who, though not of the apostolic college, might take precedence on such a representation as this, on account of their being Patron Saints of the Duke, or of the Convent or other place where this work was executed, or where the Duke himself or his Duchess resided; one of them, the person thrown into a well, I recollect was a Flemish or Burgundian Saint, and of Blood Royal.—It just occurs to me to mention, that Saint Calistus Pope and Martyr is recorded to have been both beaten with clubs and thrown into a well.

“Having a commission from my friend Mr. Weld, of Lulworth Castle, to procure for him the *Vetusta Monumenta* in boards, which are set down in the Society's Catalogue at ten guineas, I should take it as a great favour, Sir, if by your interest you could procure for him a good copy, as I presume some are better than others. If you would be kind enough to look out for such a copy, and write in each volume the above mentioned gentleman's name, it would be a direction to Mr. Cobb, when I call for them, which to deliver to me; or, if you think of any better method, I would take care to send an immediate order for the necessary sum of money. I remain, Sir,

“Your obedient and obliged humble servant, J. MILNER.”

10. “SIR, *St. Peter's House, Winchester, April 22, 1792.*

“As you are perfectly well acquainted with every thing that appears in Mr. Urban's publication, I need not inform you that I have been called upon within these few months to undertake the defence of the Society's Patron, St. George*; and that in return I pledged myself to produce my proofs by the Saint's day. It is with difficulty I have completed my engagement amidst the hurry of indispensable business; however, the work is done, and I hope you will receive a copy of it from Mr. Coglan, my printer, by the time this reaches you. I have ordered

* See before, p. 683.

another copy for Mr. Nichols, who has a right to see the issue of a challenge conveyed through the channel of his valuable work. I should not myself have printed this dissertation, had I thought it worthy of receiving that honour from the Society, or had it been of a proper length to appear in the Magazine.

“I am glad, Sir, to hear that Hutchins’s valuable History of Dorsetshire is likely to meet with fresh illustrations from your valuable pen. If, in my next visit to Lulworth, I can pick up any materials that may be of service to you, I shall be glad of the opportunity.

“I think Mr. Nichols informed me you had received the drawing of the Duchess of Bedford’s monument, which you desired me to procure from Paris. It was inclosed in a tin case. The person who got it executed was the Rev. Mr. Hurst, Chaplain to the English Ladies of the Order of St. Augustine in that city. He has lately written to his correspondent here, the Rev. Mr. Varley, of Great Ormond-street, Queen-square, that he paid for it two Louis d’ors; but that, from the difference of exchange at that time, Mr. Varley informs me, the actual charge is reduced to one pound six shillings of English money, which may either be paid as above, or at Mr. Horrabin’s, No. 4, Castle-street, Holborn. Wishing you an attic feast with your learned and ingenious confreres; and that there never may be wanting an able advocate amongst them to defend the cause of their Celestial Patron,

“I have the honour to remain, Sir,

“Your most faithful humble servant, JOHN MILNER.”

11. “SIR,

Winton, June 3, 1792.

“I write to you at the request of Mr. Weld, of Lulworth Castle, with whom I have been spending a week, and who has employed me in drawing up several corrections of passages in Hutchins’s History, which he himself pointed out, and which he will forward to you, together with the two plates in his possession, when he knows the utmost period you can allow him for certain other corrections which he is making with his own hand. Those which I wrote, by his particular desire, relate to the priests and others of our communion, who suffered death at Dorchester; and to the foundation of the Cistercian Order in general, and to Bindon Abbey in particular, in which points there are glaring mistakes. He is altering his pedigree by certain documents in his possession; and giving an account of the alterations which have taken place with respect to property since the time of Hutchins, &c.—You will observe, Sir, that one of the views of the castle in the present edition is executed after a drawing done by Husey. That plate unfortunately cannot be found; indeed it never came into the possession of the present Mr. Weld. The other plate he thinks ought to be re-touched after the print of the castle, since given by Fittler, in case Fittler’s plate cannot be

procured*. In the place of the missing plate, Mr. Weld proposes sending you the ichnography of Bindon Abbey, together with the Common Seal of the Cistercian Order in England and Wales, and the plan, or, if desired, the elevation of his present elegant Chapel, and is willing to give ten guineas towards the engraving of them, which sum, as these are articles containing so little work, he seems to think will nearly defray the whole expense, even if they are done in separate plates, as he thinks they ought to be. On this, and on the former heads, he wishes you, Sir, to be so good as to communicate your sentiments to me.

"I understand by a line from Mr. Nichols, that it is to you, Sir, I am indebted for Dr. Pegge's learned treatise upon Saint George †. It has been a relief to me in perusing this excellent dissertation, of the existence of which I was ignorant until the other day when you informed me, to find that, though our subject is the same, our plans are different; and besides, as the principal opponent of Saint George, which I have in view, Mr. Gibbon, has risen up since the publication of Dr. Pegge's Essay, my work, if it has any merit, is not the less useful, though coming after that of the Doctor.

"It occurs to me at the present moment to mention, that I have great doubts concerning the explanation of our Baptismal Font ‡, notwithstanding I well remember agreeing with you and the late Mr. Thomas Warton on that subject, when the Font was engraved. Hence I am inclined, at my leisure next autumn or winter, to send to the Society, a different illustration, if I should learn that this measure will not be displeasing to you, and that you are not absolutely wedded to the system of Saint Birinus. I remain, Sir,

"Your very faithful and humble servant, J. MILNER."

12. "SIR, *Winchester, Feb. 28, 1793.*

"I was disappointed in my wishes to see you when I was last in London; but I dare say the intelligence I received from Mr. Nichols, namely, that the new edition of Hutchins's Dorsetshire is not abandoned, as has been reported in that county, but that it will speedily be executed under your auspices, may be implicitly relied upon. In consequence of this information I have applied to Mr. Weld for his plates, and those additions and corrections which he wishes to be inserted, and which I drew up at his request last summer, when I was on a visit at Lulworth. I mean, therefore, to send up the following articles before the middle of next week, in a box I have occasion to send to Mr. Carter; and I request, Sir, you will be so good as to send a porter to his house to convey them according to your direction:

* Fidler's Plate was used in the new edition. See vol. I. p. 237.

† Printed in the *Archæologia*, vol. V.

‡ See before, p. 702. The font had been engraved in *Vetusta Monumenta*, vol. II. pl. 39, 40.

1. Two copper-plates, one being the east front of Lulworth Castle, the cove and the ruins of Bindon Abbey. 2. A ground plan of the Abbey of Bindon, with references to the several parts. 3. An impression from the original seal of the Cistercian Order, now in Mr. Weld's possession. 4. A view of the Arched Rock on the coast, which was published some time ago in the Gentleman's Magazine, but from a very coarse plate. 5. A ground plan and elevation of the New Chapel, built near the Castle. 6. A pedigree of the Weld family. 7. Two or three sheets of additions or corrections for different parts of the work. Mr. Weld is willing to defray the expense of two additional plates, provided he is informed before hand what the amount of that will be. One of the plates to consist of the plan of Bindon, with the Seal; the other of the plan and elevation of the Chapel; into either of them he conceives the Arched Rock might be introduced in a corner, if you think proper, though he is not very anxious about it, and leaves that matter to your determination. I suggested to him, that you might have objections to publishing the inscription on the foundation stone of the chapel; should that be the case, he wishes the drawing of the chapel to be returned, and not to be engraved. When these several articles shall have reached your hands, and you have sufficiently examined them, I request, Sir, you would favour me with a few lines containing your opinion with respect to them. You know, Sir, that the plate of the West View, after Mr. Hussey's drawing, cannot be found.

"I presume, Sir, you have seen the drawing which Mr. Underwood made of the wooden cup I exhibited at Somerset-house, at the request of the gentlemen there present. Should there be any idea of publishing this drawing, I can furnish more particulars concerning the cup itself and its probable use, than it was in my power to state in the hasty moment when it was exhibited. I shall always, Sir, feel the most sensible satisfaction in rendering any service in my power to a person whose learning I respect, and whose politeness I have experienced, as is the case with you; and I remain, Sir,

"Your most obedient and humble servant, J. MILNER."

13. "SIR,

Lulworth, May 16, 1793.

"I have long deferred acknowledging the favour of your last letter; first, from the hopes of seeing you in London, which satisfaction I lost on St. George's-day, by mistaking the hour of meeting, and since that time by the wish I entertained of writing to you from this place after having seen Mr. Weld. I find he has purchased Mr. Fidler's large and elegant plate of this Castle, which he is willing to lend for a short time, and a limited number of plates, instead of the plate you have already in your possession. He wishes to know what number of plates you will want for the whole impression of your History of Dor-

set; and when it will suit you to get the copies drawn off. With respect to the two plates he wished you to get engraved, and which he promised to pay for, he wishes to have one hundred copies of the first impressions, he paying for paper and trouble; and he desires also, in the plan of the Chapel, (if not too late,) instead of the smaller of the two elevations, to substitute a view of the inside, the copy of which he will send you*. I presume, Sir, you have got from Mr. Carter the impression Seal of the Cistercian Order†, the inscription on the foundation stone, and a drawing of a curious arch in a rock near West Lulworth ‡, called 'Durdle-dore,' published some time back in the Gentleman's Magazine. I yesterday contrived to measure this, and found it to be fifty-two feet wide, and seventy-one in height from the sea at low-water.

"I did not fail, Sir, to communicate your kind proposals to the superior of the French community at Winchester, in case any of his people found themselves qualified to engage in antiquarian studies; they joined in expressing their gratitude; but no one was bold enough to present himself as qualified. I hope the day is drawing near when they may return back to their country. I gave Coglan directions to send to yourself, Sir, and to Mr. Nichols, copies of an Oration I have lately published on the late melancholy catastrophe in France§. I have been honoured with a commission from the Earl of Leicester, to see packed up and forwarded to London, a most curious whole-length portrait of the famous O'Neal; I think it is well worthy of being illustrated by your learned and universal pen. I remain, with due respect for your merit, Sir,

"Your most obedient and very humble servant, J. MILNER."

14. "DEAR SIR, *Winton, Nov. 15, 1793.*

"I write to acknowledge the honour of your letter of the 9th instant. I shall make it my business, the first opportunity, to thank Mr. Hussey for his politeness to you. We had a service|| here at Winchester on the same day as that in London, at which you assisted, in which I pronounced a discourse, which I think, if published, would be better received than my 'Funeral Oration' for Louis was; but certain prudential reasons oblige me to abstain from printing on the present occasion. Besides the French ecclesiastics, who officiated in a style superior to any thing that is seen in our Chapels in London, we had the Marquess and Marchioness of Buckingham, the officers of the regiment of that name, and the principal clergy and inhabitants of this city and neighbourhood. As I do not know what parts of the funeral office the service at the Spanish Chapel comprised,

* A view of the altar-piece was added; see Hutchins, 2d edit. II. 228.

† Engraved *ibid.* p. 214.

‡ *Ibid.* p. 265.

§ The murder of Louis XVII.; see before, p. 683.

|| For the unfortunate Maria Antoinette Queen of France.

I can only, Sir, in answer to your query, inform you in what the whole of that office consists, at the same time pointing out where the different parts of it are to be found. It is usual then on the evening preceding a funeral service, to say the vespers for the dead. This may be met with at the end of any Breviary or Diurnal in your library. The first service in the morning consists of matins for the dead, to be found in the said books immediately after vespers, of which sometimes all the three divisions, called nocturns, are said; and sometimes only one, according to the day of the week, as is there marked, together with the lauds, which come after the third nocturn. Then begins the mass for the dead, which varies accordingly as the day itself of death or funeral; the seventh, thirtieth, or the anniversary day is observed. This occurs towards the end of all the common missals, and in this the principal part of the service consists. Afterwards the funeral commences, when the body is actually interred; but where only a cenotaph, or as the French call it, a *costafalk*, is erected in memory of the deceased, decorated with suitable ensigns and ornaments, a small part of the funeral service, consisting in general of the *Libera* and *De profundis*, is said sung. The proper funeral service occurs in the Ritual. However, the whole service, as I have described it, is to be met with both in Latin and English in books which our booksellers vend; and are in the hands of all our people, under the title of, 'The Office for the Dead.'

"I shall now think of seriously setting about the description of the Glastonbury Jug; and when finished shall send it to Mr. Nichols for your examination and castigation, previously to its being laid before the Society.

"I am surprised, Sir, you have not seen the very interesting and edifying work by the Abbé Baruel, who was a writer of eminence in his own country, which was published three months ago, under the title of, 'Histoire du Clergé pendant la Révolution Française, dédié à la Nation Anglois,' sold by Robinson, Debrett, Cogan, &c. price 7s. 6d.; octavo, pages 601. Your ignorance, Sir, of this work is a proof that it is not known to those for whose information it was composed; I make no doubt, therefore, that, both for the sake of the public and of the author, who has nothing now to support him but his pen, and who has acted a most heroic part during the whole scene which he describes, you will make this work known to the public both by Mr. Urban's Miscellany* and such other means as are in your power. The clergy in the King's House are in a fluctuating state with respect to numbers; several constantly go off to the Low Countries, but others from London or other parts, whose private resources fail, are from time to time admitted. The average number is a few short of seven hundred. There are besides about one hundred lodged in the town, the

* Reviewed afterwards by Mr. Gough in *Gent. Mag.* vol. LXIV. p. 244.

greater part of whom receive assistance from the committee; the former go on as usual, the superior of them drawing bills for what they consume, and their total expense is found to be as reasonable as it is possible to conceive; the latter, *viz.* those in the town, as well as those in London, have been for some months reduced from the allowance of half a guinea a week to two guineas for five weeks. I remain, Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant, J. MILNER."

15. "SIR,

Winchester, July 4, 1794.

"Hoping that the undermentioned commission will not be attended with much trouble to yourself, I take the liberty to request, that you would procure for me an exact copy of 'The Declaration and Protestation of the English Catholics,' which is preserved in a tin-box in the British Museum, and I will thankfully repay to your order the expense attending the same. I do not wish to have any of the names subscribed to the same, but only a copy of the instrument itself, with the title of it, and information concerning the following particulars: First, whether the said instrument, with the title, is contained in more sheets of parchment than one *? Second, whether there any erasures in the instrument or title †? Third, whether there are any names, and how many signed on the same skin which contains the instrument in question ‡? You will judge, Sir, that I wish the copy to be accurately conformable to the original, even as to the punctuation and spelling, which I make no doubt will be attended to by the person you employ. I imagine the length of the whole not to be more than might be contained in three such pages as this.

"I fear, Sir, the time is past for my procuring literary curiosities for you from the continent. It is certain, however, that even our English recluses, who are now flocking hither in great numbers, were possessed of many. The French clergy here have finished a work, which will in part, if published, answer the purpose you seemed to have at heart; it contains a particular account of their exile from their native country, their reception here, the establishment of the King's House here, the rules by which it is governed as to spirituals and as to temporals, &c.

"I remain, Sir,

"Your very obedient and humble servant, J. MILNER."

* In two. R. G.

† None. R. G.

‡ None. There are erasures and names struck out. R. G. The following memorandum is also added by Mr. Gough: "I employed Mr. Ayscough to copy it. Lord Petre and Sir Henry Englefield had been to examine the original with a printed copy, and found no variation but an accidental transposition of no consequence."—Some months after Mr. Milner writes: "I am greatly obliged to yourself and Mr. Nichols for your trouble in examining the deed called The Protestation, &c. in the Museum. When I was last in London I also examined it, and have now convincing proof that it is not the original, but an altered copy, as I am ready to prove when called upon." See further in p. 721.

16. "SIR,

Winton, Jan. 31; 1794.

"In answer to your letter of the 27th instant, I write to inform you that the names of Silburn and Meynel are both rightly spelt; the former is the hostess with whom the Bishop of St. Pol de Leon lodges, at No. 11 (I think it is), Queen-street, Bloomsbury, and was long employed by him in distributing that allowance of the Committee to the French Ecclesiastics, which passed through his hands. In the discharge of this tiresome duty she is allowed to have conducted herself with great humanity to the poor exiles. Mr. Meynel is a clergyman of our persuasion, who lives with a Mr. Strickland in Edgware-road. He is of an ancient Catholic family in Derbyshire or Yorkshire, I forget which. Both these gentlemen once were members of the celebrated Order of the Jesuits, to which also Baruel belonged. On his arrival in England he addressed himself, and received from them the assistance he stood in need of. His History of the Clergy* is just published in an English translation. He has availed himself of the opportunity of correcting a few trifling mistakes into which he had been led by wrong information in writing the original; these corrections are of small consequence, and are distinctly pointed out in the English preface. I am now putting my last hand to my Essay on Glastonbury Wasselling-cup, which I hope, Sir, will pass muster at your tribunal †. I shall direct it thither in a few days. In the mean time, and at all times, I shall be happy to embrace every opportunity of testifying the respect with which I am, Sir,

"Your most faithful humble servant, J. MILNER.

"P. S. Government has been more than once on the point of taking possession of the King's House here, for the purpose of turning it into barracks; that stroke, however, has hitherto been suspended by the interposition of the emigrants' powerful friends. Had this change taken place, the War-office would have hired other houses for the French Clergy."

17. "SIR,

Winchester, Feb. 20, 1795.

"I send you the inclosed draught of the stone called Rudstone, in the county of York, which has been transmitted to me by Colonel Hume of this city, who is now upon a visit in the neighbourhood of the same, in order to be laid before the Society, in case you judge it to be worthy of that honour. I see it is barely mentioned in Gibson's Camden; whether you have enlarged upon the same I have not at the present moment an opportunity of ascertaining. I have the honour to remain, Sir,

"Your faithful humble servant, JOHN MILNER."

* See before, p. 717.

† This was the first article Dr. Milner communicated to the Society of Antiquaries, and is printed in the *Archæologia*, vol. XI.

18. "DEAR SIR,

Winton, Dec. 8, 1795.

"My Controversies, I hope and believe, are now at an end; the last of them was concerning the point about which you made some inquiries,—the authenticity of the Instrument of Protestation lodged in the Museum*. On a point of this nature, which is capable of mathematical evidence, I may venture to say, that I have demonstrated the spuriousness of the said deed in a pamphlet, copies of which I have ordered to be sent to yourself and to Mr. Nichols †. In case Mr. Cogan has not sent them, I wish, Sir, you would take the trouble to send for them. I have been unwillingly dragged into this dispute, but my taking it up early, I believe, has prevented worse consequences. Our controversies in general seem now to be almost brought to a conclusion. The fact is, we are all of the same faith; but some of our number have been induced, chiefly from motives of ambition, to conceal and disguise their tenets with equivocal words adapted to that purpose. Throughout the whole, however, of this contest, truth and honesty have in the end proved uniformly triumphant. Of those whose names are known, I must except against two persons amongst us, who are not in general considered as orthodox brethren, I mean Dr. Geddes and Joseph Berington. You must have observed how earnestly I have laboured in the Gentleman's Magazine, not to confute those writers, but to pull off their masks and oblige them to declare themselves. The account of the Convents is in a great measure my work. I wish it were in my power to find any of our clergy here capable of giving any information concerning the objects of learned curiosity in their own country; they are pious and edifying men, well versed in theology, ecclesiastical history, and the scriptures, but that is all. I purpose, when I can find leisure for that purpose, to send you a letter for the Society, with a different explanation of our Baptismal Font from that with which you have favoured the public.

"I have the honour to remain, dear Sir,

"Your very faithful and obedient servant, JOHN MILNER."

19. To Mr. NICHOLS.

"DEAR SIR,

Winton, Nov. 30, 1798.

"I cannot fail of being greatly delighted with the honour you have done my Dissertation ‡ in the elegant manner in which you have printed it. You will observe a few errata, which I have noticed on the back of one of the titles; as also the manner in which I think it best to announce the publication of my two volumes, and of the little Essay on St. George. I am fully sensible of the great accession of weight and importance that is added to my work by Lord Orford's letter to Mr. Gough. I beg

* See p. 718.

† "A Reply," &c. see p. 683.

‡ Relating to Salisbury Cathedral; see before, p. 684.

you will present my kind compliments and thanks to the latter for the same. I have taken the liberty of making an alteration in the mode of introducing it, for two reasons, first, because I profess to publish the Dissertation as it was presented at Somerset-house; secondly, because, in page 50, (as well as I can recollect,) I have announced a conclusion to the work. Hence, without some such alteration as that which I have made, there would appear to be two conclusions. I am perfectly sensible of the honour and advantage of having your name to any literary work, especially to one on subjects of antiquity and topography. I have accordingly given directions to have your name announced in the advertisement which will appear next Sunday in the Salisbury paper. Mr. Robbins, who is absent from Winchester at present, will, I am confident, approve of this step; and will send you copies when he does to the rest of the booksellers in London, which, I suppose, will be early next week. You will gather, Sir, from my preface, that I am no other way concerned in the present work, except by being the author of it, having made an absolute present of my labours to Mr. R. on the sole condition of having a very limited number of copies for my friends. The second volume, containing very little of a controvertible nature, but much new information (as I flatter myself) on subjects of antiquity, will probably be more generally relished than my former volume. When the Dissertation is published, I shall have occasion for eight copies, if you can spare so many; four to be sent down to me by the coach, one for the Marquess of Buckingham, Pall Mall; another for Lord Chief Baron Macdonald; another for the Rev. Mr. Douglas, No. 4, Castle-street, Holborn; and the eighth for the Rev. William Gibson, to the care of Mr. Coglan. Indeed, if all the four last mentioned copies are consigned to Mr. Coglan, it will answer my purpose as well, as he can readily forward them according to my directions. I remain, dear Sir,

“Your very faithful and obedient servant, JOHN MILNER.”

20.

Winchester, Dec. 9, 1799.

“Mr. Milner presents his compliments to Mr. Nichols, and acknowledges the receipt of half a dozen copies of the Dissertation, exclusive of another half dozen delivered to Mr. Coglan, to be dispersed amongst his friends. The dozen copies for Mr. Robbins were delivered to him the night on which the parcel reached Winton, who promises in a very few days to send up some copies of the History*.”

. The two following Letters were first printed in “The Annual Biography and Obituary,” to which excellent compilation the preceding memoir, previously printed in the Gentleman’s Magazine, is also partially indebted.

* Of Winchester.

zeal, ability, and disinterestedness. His business lying with persons of different nations, he is enabled to converse with Englishmen, Frenchmen, Germans, Russians, and Greeks, with the same facility as with Italians. His Eminence condescended to accompany me to my inn, and conversed with me for a considerable time. To speak the truth, I find the cardinals and superior prelates, in general, well-informed and sensible men, engaging and edifying in their manners, and taken up with the duties of their respective charges.

“ Having spent two days at Tivoli, I shaped my course eastward, towards Sublacum, now called Subiaco, a most interesting spot to the Christian antiquary, but mostly neglected by modern tourists. Having passed by Vicovara, I found myself obliged, for the sake both of man and horse, to stop at one of the wretched inns which here and there are to be met with in the wild mountains I was traversing. The one in question, though the best of its kind, consisted of one large cave, crowded with mules, horses, asses, and their drivers, with a dresser at the further end of it, where the landlord and landlady sold coarse bread, sour wine, and horse food. The rain coming on, namely such rain as is usual in this country, resembling a river poured down from the clouds, I thought I should have been obliged to pass the night in this cavern, where a bare board would have been my only bed; but, as the rain ceased for a short time, I again mounted my steed, and hastened with as much celerity as the alternate sloughs and rough loose marble stones, of which the road consists, would permit, towards Subiaco. At length, however, I became convinced of the utter impossibility there was of my reaching that place while the light continued, and of the very great danger of travelling through such roads in the darkness of the night. I therefore, by the advice of my servant, turned out of the road to a castle and town, at the distance of two miles from it, called Arzola. The only inn here was as bad as the one I had left; but one of the most respectable inhabitants of the place, hearing that a traveller was arrived there to pass the night, sent for me to partake of his liberal hospitality, both at board and bed, which he bestowed with a benignity and assiduity as if he was receiving, instead of conferring, a benefit. I never can forget my worthy host, Signor Angelus Marcelli, with his good and edifying wife, brother, and sister, nor that generous confessor of the faith, the present Arch-priest of Arzoli. You will form a judgment of the style in which I was received and entertained here, when I tell you that a band of music, consisting of eight performers, was provided to honour my *déjeuné* and taking horse the next morning. Nor was my visit confined to pleasure, having here met with a most curious subject of antiquarian information; namely, the only ancient Roman mile-stone which is known to

exist. It is a round marble column, about six feet high, and two feet in diameter, which stood in the Via Valeriana, marking its present distance from Rome in the following manner :

XXXVIII.

Imperator Nerva—Cæsar Augustus
Pontifex Maximus—Consul IIII—Pater Patriæ—
Faciendum Curavit.

“ I had now twelve miles to ride through a road, the greater part of which the late Pope Pius VI. had made, and tolerably good compared with that which I had hitherto travelled from Tivoli; but among such lofty, rough, and bare mountains, here and there surmounted with ancient castles or ruined cities, that no scenes in Derbyshire or Wales can furnish an idea of this part of the Apennines. At length, on turning the flank of a mountain, the beautiful site and edifices opened to my view. The hills were in some places covered with olives, and other fruit-bearing trees; in others, with various well-grown forest trees; the vallies were watered by the serpentine folds of the murmuring Teverone, and divided into rich vineyards and gardens. These, with the noble entrance gate, the spacious house of the missions, the well-built cathedral and seminary, the episcopal castle, placed on the point of a steep cloud-piercing rock, and the numerous surrounding villas, could not fail to delight the eye, and render the situation of this city highly interesting, however poor and inconvenient the streets and houses of the common inhabitants, like those of other country towns here, are in general. For my own part, however, I found here the comforts of a decent inn, with civil usage, at the hotel of Signior Benedict Cali, which were greatly increased by the hospitality of the amiable bishop of the city, then making his episcopal visit there, Cardinal Galeffi.

“ I was almost sorry to find Sublacum such a beautiful and agreeable place, as I was afraid I should be disappointed in the ideas I had formed of the sublime horrors of the great western Patriarch's grotto and monastery, for the sake of which I had undertaken the present mountainous excursion.”

22. “ MY DEAR FRIEND,

Rome, Oct. 29, 1814.

“ Setting out the next morning, namely, on the 21st instant, for the grotto of St. Benedict, which is situated two miles to the east of the town of Subiaco, my apprehensions of disappointment soon vanished when I beheld the rugged rocks of marble, the bare lofty mountains of granite, the numerous dark caverns, and especially the monuments of ancient piety which marked the whole wilderness through which I sought the habitation of the great Patriarch of western monachism. At one station I came to an oratory, which, by its inscriptions and its paintings, denoted the lake where St. Maurus walked upon the

water at the command of his holy abbot, and saved his companion, St. Placidus, from drowning. At another of these stations of devotion, I viewed the memorials of St. Benedict himself, receiving the holy cowl from St. Romanus, who first was his master, and afterwards his disciple in the spiritual life. Further on I passed by the great and celebrated abbey of St. Scholastica, now shut up and mouldering, since its inhabitants were dispersed by revolutionary infidels. At length, after many a weary step in climbing up to my then aerial situation, I entered through the outward gateway of the convent, into a dark avenue of interlacing forest trees, which terminated at a lofty but narrow and winding marble staircase, where I entered into the venerable church of St. Benedict's Priory, built, as its paintings and inscriptions, no less than its records, prove, in the ninth or tenth century. Having viewed the curious sacristy, and other adjoining chapels and offices, I descended to where St. Benedict's grotto, a natural cavern, is united with the ancient edifice of the priory*. Here I saw and venerated the Saint's awful oratory, his narrow cell and resting-place, no other than a rough rock. This, however, is now ornamented with a well-executed marble statue of the Saint in prayer, by a scholar of Bernini. Near the grotto is an artificial excavation, which serves as a burial-place for the monks of the priory. On a small level spot adjoining to this is a garden, nearly covered with a succession of the thorns into which the Saint cast himself on a memorable occasion. On an adjoining level I beheld the perpendicular rock, at a vast height above the elevation where I stood, whence the holy Romanus, who inhabited a hermitage on that giddy height, was accustomed, once a week, to let down a basket of bread for the support of St. Benedict. Here also I beheld an immense square rock, of many hundred tons' weight, which had evidently slipped from its native situation, and appeared to hang almost pendulous in the air, threatening destruction to the offices below, unless supported by a miracle. I was next shown a brazen cross, which the Saint brought with him from Rome to Sublacum; likewise the broken bell with which Romanus used to summon Benedict to come out of his grotto, in order to receive his weekly provision; and, lastly, a staff, which measured the Saint's height, and which is between six and seven feet in length. The persons who showed me these curiosities, were the reverend prior, Francesco Cavallo, and Dom Melito Dolci. I afterwards saw the Abbot of St. Scholastica, a venerable Octogenarian, but blind with age. These holy solitaries had nothing of the roughness of their situation in their manners or conversation, which were as polite (because charity,

* "The plans, sections, and elevations of this most singular priory, as also of St. Scholastica's abbey, have been published by my late friend, le Chevalier Seroux d'Azincourt, in his learned folio work, *La Décadence des Arts.*"

humility, and good sense, are the constituents of true politeness.) as if they had spent their lives in a capital or a palace. In descending from the grotto and priory of St. Benedict, I viewed the once magnificent abbey of St. Scholastica, its beautiful church, ornamented with first-rate paintings, together with its spacious refectory, dormitory, and cloisters. These were exhibited to me by a poor secular priest, who keeps the keys of the deserted abbey, and leads an heremetical life in one of its apartments. In a second visit which I paid to St. Benedict's cave, I was accompanied by a real hermit, Angelo Cenci, whom I accidentally met with in the neighbourhood. This good man had spent seven years amongst the monks of La Trappe, and now occupies a solitary cell on the banks of the Tevere.

"I had hitherto passed through the frequented roads of the Apennines; but, being bent on making a circuitous tour, and viewing certain other celebrated places of devotion situated in this wild country, I was obliged to pass through the cross-roads of it, or rather to pass from place to place where there were no roads at all, clambering up rocky mountains, descending into steep precipices, now immersed in mud, now forced to jump from one large stone to another, it being impossible to make regular steps. A great part of the journey I was forced to perform on foot, and, even thus, I met with many falls, though, thanks be to God, none of them was attended with serious consequences. To add to my trials, the guide whom I had engaged at Subiaco (my Italian servant knowing no more of the way than I did), oftener than once led me astray, so that I was obliged to engage another guide, whom I accidentally met with in the middle of the way. It rained in torrents during almost the whole journey, accompanied sometimes with hail, thunder, and lightning. Under such circumstances, it is not surprising that we should employ four hours in travelling five miles, in order to get to the first human habitation southward of Subiaco. This is called Rocco di San Stefano. Arriving here at what is called an osteria or inn, we found the whole cave, of which it consisted, quite full of pigs, which were eating the food that was there given them. Hence we proceeded two miles, to the Retiro di San Francesco di Civitella, a convent in which the original poverty, solitude, and austerity of the great Saint whose name it bears, are still observed. The good religious received me with the utmost benignity, and placed before me the best fare their convent produced, bread, cabbage, eggs, and wine, at the same time refusing to receive any money from me, either in the way of pay, or even as an alms. They showed me many objects of devotion, and, among the rest, the remains of one of their religious, the blessed Thomas of Cori, who died about fourscore years ago, and who was beatified by Pope Pius VI. The body lies under the high altar, in the habit of his order, the face being covered with a visor that exactly represents his proper features.

Having taken my leave of these holy men, I proceeded through roads as rugged as those which I had passed in the morning, and full of wolves; but I was in some degree protected from the pitiless storm over my head, by a forest of chesnut-trees, the fruit of which strewed the road for many miles. We passed by the town of San Vito, and arrived, with great difficulty, late at night, and in a pitiful condition, at Genezano. Here our habitation was an old ruined castle, without glass in the windows, and destitute of almost every other convenience of life. Hunger and fatigue, however, enabled me to make a good meal of homely fare, and to sleep soundly on a pair of hop-sacks. The next morning my first care was to visit the Sanctuary di S. Maria di Bon Concilio, a place of devotion, resembling in many respects the famous house of Loretto, and not less venerated in this part of the Apennines. It is situated in the convent of the hermits of St Augustin, one of whom, Father Augustine Corsotti, showed me the place with every kind of civility. Many miracles are said to have been performed here, and some of them by that illustrious hermit of this order, the prelate Menochio, the Pope's confessor, who, no less than his penitent, (as I have ascertained,) has performed different unquestionable miracles.

“ From Genezano I proceeded on the 25th to Palestrina, the ancient Præneste, which bears more interesting remains of its ancient state, especially in the buildings that surround it, than any other city I have yet seen, Rome excepted. It is now one of the seven suburbicarian bishoprics. Hitherto I had been impeded in my journey by the roughness of the road, but in the present stage of it I was impeded by its smoothness, as the road consisted entirely of the old Roman pavement, formed of broad smooth stones, (two feet, at least, square, upon an average,) and fitted together with the nicest masonry. It is impossible for horses to go faster than a foot pace on such roads, with safety to the riders. The ancients cut grooves in these stones, but they are now obliterated. After dining at Zagorella, I rode through rich vineyards, by Monte Portio (where the English college had a country-house) and Monte Dragone, to Frascati.

“ Frascati is the Richmond Hill of the Christian capital. It is, indeed, seated on the Apennines, but here the lofty and rugged mountains descend to a more moderate and gentle elevation. In short, the mountain of Frascati is covered with the rich and splendid villas of the Roman nobility, some of which I had seen before, and particularly Ruffinelli, the Tuscan villa of the immortal Cicero, now the property of the independent and classical Lucien, Prince of Canino, which, as it heretofore furnished some of the choicest articles of the Vatican Museum, so now it continues to reward the Prince of Canino's expensive excavations with the most beautiful statues and other antique curiosities. In addition to the Saturnal festivity of Frascati, in

the month of October, (being the May of Rome,) the intelligent and excellent Cardinal de Somaglia had been enthroned in the cathedral of that city the day I arrived there, which event was celebrated with solemn services, music, fire-works, and other demonstrations of joy. But to these succeeded, a few hours afterwards, an event of the most terrific nature, though by no means uncommon in that part of the Apennines, as the face of it demonstrates,—an earthquake. The weather again became stormy, which before had begun to clear up; this circumstance detained me here a day longer than I had intended to stay. On the morning of the 27th I took horse, and pursuing the course of the delicious mountains I was then upon, I passed by the Belvidere to Grotta Ferrata and Marino. Here I joined company with a number of those excellent women who have done so much honour to their sex and to their religion, in every country where the late anti-christian persecution has raged,—I mean, a company of expelled nuns, who were going to ask the Pope's blessing, and seek some other place of voluntary confinement for the remainder of their mortal course. I now came to Castle Gandolfi, the Holy Father's country house, where he was then enjoying three weeks' partial repose from the arduous and uninterrupted duties of his sublime station. At the foot of his palace is the beautiful lake of Castello; and a mile and a half from thence, and at an equal distance from Albano, is the Emissarium, or wonderful artificial conduit of that lake, made by the ancient Romans. I had nothing now to do but pursue my journey through the remains and vestiges of aqueducts, temples, and other monuments of remote antiquity that cover the plains, to the Eternal City, which the Almighty was pleased to raise to supreme empire, in order to make it afterwards the head of his never-failing religion.

“Roma caput mundi, quidquid non possidet armis
Religione tenet.”

THE REV. ROBERT HOADLY-ASHE, D.D.

This excellent Scholar and vigilant School-master was son of a Prebendary of Winchester. He was presented by the Dean and Chapter of that Cathedral to the Perpetual Curacy of Crewkerne in 1775; and in 1780 was appointed by Earl Poulett to preside over the grammar-school in the same town. He compounded for the degrees of M. A. Dec. 11,

1793, and of B. and D. D. July 17, 1794, as of Pembroke College, Oxford.—He published in 4to, 1787, for the benefit of an ingenious pupil, some “Poetical Translations from various Authors, by Master John Browne, of Crewkerne, a boy of twelve years old *;” and in 1799, “A Letter to the Rev. John Milner, D. D. F. S. A. Author of the Civil and Ecclesiastical History of Winchester; occasioned by his false and illiberal aspersions on the memory and writings of Dr. Benjamin Hoadly, formerly Bishop of Winchester.” The circumstances of the latter publication have been detailed in the preceding article,—the memoir of Dr. Milner. Between the appearance of these two publications, Dr. Ashe had obtained a very considerable property, and assumed the name of Hoadly before that of Ashe, on the death of his aunt, the relict of Dr. John Hoadly, Chancellor of Winchester, and son of the Bishop.

The Rev. R. ASHE to the Rev. WREEDEN BUTLER †.

1. “DEAR SIR, *Crewkerne, Nov. 18, 1775.*

“I rejoice to think that the door is opened for a correspondence between us, though perhaps by this time you begin to think

* See hereafter, p. 747.

† Of this truly excellent and benevolent Divine, and of his two sons, the Rev. Wreeden Butler, his successor in his School at Chelsea, and the Rev. Dr. George Butler, the learned Head-master at Harrow, some memoirs are printed in the “Literary Anecdotes,” vol. IX. pp. 323-324, and enlarged by his eldest son in the Gentleman’s Magazine, vol. XCIII. ii. 182-185. Mr. Butler’s writings were many and multifarious; but his known publications are few, and mostly re-prints of other writers. Among these the following are ascertained: 1. “The Cheltenham Guide,” 8vo, original; 2. “Single Sermons,” 4to, and 8vo, original; 3. “Jortin’s Tracts,” two vols. 8vo, 1790, much enlarged; 4. “Wilcocks’ Roman Conversations,” two vols. 8vo, 1797; 5. “An Account of the Life and Writings of the Rev. George Stanhope, D. D. Dean of Canterbury, author of the Paraphrase and Comment on the Epistles and Gospels,” 8vo, original; 6. “Memoirs of Mark Hildesley, D. D. Lord Bishop of Sodor and Mann, and Master of Sberburn Hospital; under whose auspices the Holy Scriptures were translated into the Manks language,” 8vo, 1799, original.

He most materially assisted his friend and coadjutor the late James Neild, Esq. in preparing for the press a third edition of the “Account of the Society meeting in Craven-street, published in 1805;” and still more so in the enlarged final edition of 1813, every line of which he twice

that it is shut again, and that I have lost the key of it. Believe me, my dear friend, seven weeks should not have stolen away without an acknowledgement of your elegant epistle, had I not been almost overwhelmed by a constant round of business. My parish is very large, and of course the duty cannot be small at any time; but of late I have had additional Sermons to make for charitable societies. Your letter made such an impression upon me, and afforded me so much pleasure, that I often treat myself with a perusal of it; I look upon it as the sweetest incense that I ever had offered up to me, and it now lies under my nose. I cannot but say with Tully, *latus sum laudari a te laudato viro*. You almost tempt me to renew my acquaintance with the Latin authors. I assure you I have not written any thing in that language since the year 1769. It is true, indeed, what fell from my pen in Oxford deserves not the name of Latin; except I may be allowed to speak of one or two of the first exercises that I showed up to my tutor, which served very well to light his pipe with, and went off in a puff. Nothing, however, could make me more ready to engage in a correspondence of that sort with you than the construction you so charitably put upon my last effort. I am convinced that I should reap a double benefit from it. Besides, I have as great, nay greater, reason to dread a combat with you in English than you have to be afraid to attack me in Latin, and therefore will most eagerly comply with your request in future.

“Give my kindest thanks to your young pupil Mr. Smith for his good opinion of me; tell him that he has a good foundation to build upon, and, as I know the materials which you will furnish him with are the very best, I shall expect to see a noble superstructure. I never knew a young man so greedy after knowledge; you cannot speak but he is all ear.

“I have sent a frank, and hope you will fill it, as I long to see some of the children of your poetic fancy. When I have leisure to transcribe my little Poem on the immortal Paoli, you may depend upon my fulfilling my promise; but I must endeavour to make it more worthy the inspection of your friend Mr. Boswell before I let it slip through my fingers.

transcribed; and also took upon himself the labour of correcting the proof sheets.

The Duke of Kent had a great regard for Mr. Butler. In a letter to James Neild, Esq. dated Quebec, 4th Nov. 1791, his Royal Highness says: “You will be pleased to thank Mr. Butler for the Sermon he has been so good as to present me with; as also for the very polite letter which accompanied it. He may depend, when my establishment shall at a future period be formed, on my remembering the promise I made him when at Carlton House.” Accordingly, on the 20th of May 1793, the Duke of Kent appointed Mr. Butler one of his Domestic Chaplains.

Mr. Butler was also, by desire of the Pimlico and Chelsea Volunteers in 1798, Chaplain to the united corps that formed “The Queen’s Volunteers.” He died calmly and placidly at Greenhill near Harrow, July 14, 1823, having completed his eightieth year more than nine months before.

"I am greatly indebted to you for the entertainment I have received from Calcott's Account of the Deluge. What a glorious subject for a copy of verses! Suppose you make Smith give me a specimen. I would try it myself, but my principal and indeed almost my whole employment is to write things which I call Sermons. I often hug myself in secret, and say, 'how fortunate am I in my situation amongst a set of people where there are not above half a dozen who can distinguish Bristol stones from diamonds.' Ha! ha! yet as long as they pass current I am content; especially whilst my heart does not accuse me of imposing wilfully upon them. I do my best, and even the great Dr. Dodd can do no more. O for his pen and his melodious voice! Pray give my respectful compliments to him. My wife joins with me in every wish that friendship can bestow on you and Mrs. Butler; we most heartily pray that she may have a happy deliverance from all her troubles, and bless you both with a lovely daughter, who may grow up as the polished corners of the temple. Adieu; and believe I wear you in my heart's core.

"Yours, ROBERT ASHE."

2. "MY DEAR FRIEND,

March 10, 1777.

"Did you know how uneasy your silence, your cruel silence, makes me, you would not let another post deceive me. If any other person had treated me thus I could have borne it, as it would have been a less painful task to have forgot those that had forgotten me, but I am so covetous of your friendship that I cannot but desire a longer continuance of it; and I love myself too well to entertain a thought that you have forgot me, though, in truth, you do not remember me so often as I could wish. Will you write soon? I know you will. First inform me of the state of your family; something there may have engrossed your attention. I am afraid that you have sustained a loss instead of a new-year's gift*. In the next place let me hear all about your poor unhappy friend. I see the iron enter his soul! Poor man! oh, how I pity thee! When I implore the Divine Being to look with an eye of compassion upon all prisoners and captives, thou art uppermost in my heart! Pray remember me in the kindest manner to Dr. Dodd; tell him that if I could afford it I would visit him in his affliction. I have frequently taken up my pen to write to him; but what can I say? I am convinced that he had no intention to defraud any one. His own heart will acquit him, and make even a palace of his dungeon. I can no more.

"Adieu! Yours sincerely, R. ASHE."

* This jocular phrase alludes to the death of Mr. Butler's third son John, who died in childhood. See Letter 4.

Early, bright, transient, as the morning dew,
He sparkled, was exhaled, and rose to Heaven. YOUNG.

3. "MY INESTIMABLE FRIEND, *Crewkerne, July 14, 1777.*

"I am much obliged by your kind letter on the 10th instant, and your fine poetical reflections on our poor unfortunate brother.

"Blest is the heart that melts at others' woe,
How rich those tears that from affection flow;
'Tears such as thine adorn the manly cheek,
I see them steal, tho' silent yet they speak.

"I long to go on, but lines like these would only compel you *ire iterum in lacrymas*. Your love for the Doctor was wonderful*; but let it not be passing the love of the best of women. Methinks I hear him say, 'Weep not for me, but weep for yourselves and for your children.' Remember that on your life depends the happiness of many. You have this consolation, that you did all that could be done for your friend; you have been proved, and found faithful even in the dreadful school of adversity. I will speak to thee in the words of Hamlet, 'Rest, rest, perturbed spirit.'

"Send me the particulars of your new publication; I will promote the sale of it in these parts for the sake of dear Mrs.

* On Mr. Butler's determination to embrace the clerical profession, his studies had been directed by Dr. Dodd; to whom, in his turn, he acted as an assiduous and indefatigable amanuensis, from 1764 till his patron's ignominious end in June 1777. Dr. Dodd's "Commentary on the Holy Bible," a work in three volumes folio, begun in 1765 and published in 1770, was in part carefully compiled, and altogether written out fairly for the press by the Rev. Weeden Butler, who also assisted in editing the four last volumes of "The Christian's Magazine," and revised the rough copy and corrected the proof sheets of the poem in blank verse, intitled, "Thoughts in Prison." In the last singularly affecting composition, occur lines strongly indicative of the depth of the condemned author's gratitude:

"But, I am lost! a criminal adjudg'd!
A guilty miscreant!—Canst thou think, my friend,
Oh BUTLER, 'midst a million faithful found!
Oh canst thou think,—who know'st, who long hast known
My inmost soul,—oh canst thou think that life," &c.

Dr. Dodd was licensed to be the morning preacher in Charlotte-street Chapel, Pimlico, Oct. 3, 1767; and he appointed his amanuensis to be the reader in that then fashionable house of prayer, in which Queen Charlotte constantly rented four very capacious pews for the Household until her Majesty's death. On the 24th February 1776, the Doctor resigned his office of morning preacher in the Chapel; and Dr. Courtenay, Rector of St. George's, Hanover-square, at the Doctor's request, nominated in his room the deserving reader; who was licensed accordingly, and by purchase became the proprietor of one quarter part of the concern, officiating therein zealously and regularly up to the year 1814. A very fine portrait of Dr. Dodd, painted by Gainsborough, and a large quarto volume of the Doctor's unedited poems in MS. bound, including a tragedy called "The Syracusan," and a comedy called "Sir Roger de Coverly," were left by Mr. Butler to his legatees. The portrait, which is the only likeness extant, and all the Doctor's unprinted Sermons, are now, by an amicable arrangement, the property of his duteous and deserving nephew, the Rev. Philip Dodd. The latter, if printed, and the former, if engraved, would doubtless prove acceptable to the public. W. B.

Dodd, though, in my humble opinion, the work is capable of promoting itself*. I rejoice with great joy to hear that you have a prospect of procuring an annuity for her. What I can afford to give annually would not be worth her acceptance; but if she would accept of my mite it would be doing me a favour. In your next mention the mode of subscription, that I may commission you to put me amongst those who respect the Doctor's memory.

"We are much distressed by the small-pox; it has lately broke out in Crewkerne. Our children are prepared for inoculation, but our hearts fail us. Alas! on what little things do foolish mortals set their affections! Yet of the two evils inoculation is certainly the least; we must therefore choose it. Apropos, did you ever see a Prize-poem of mine upon the Benefits of Inoculation? When I can get a frank you shall have a copy of it.

"Your affectionate brother and friend, R. ASHE."

4. "MY DEAR FRIEND, Crewkerne, Feb. 21, 1778.

"Your letter did indeed give me pain and sorrow, comfort and rejoicing. How different is my situation from yours! I have just got a third child, a son; you have — but you may safely comfort yourself with the thoughts of following him.

"Three weeks have passed since my wife blessed me with a son; they are both better than could be expected. We are much puzzled to know what to make the young gentleman heir to, as neither his father or mother can at present leave him a foot of land; but, like Abraham, I look for the promised land.

"Yours for ever, R. ASHE."

5. "MY DEAR FRIEND, May 23, 1778.

"Nothing but an uncommon hurry of duty and business should have so long prevented my conversing with you by letter. I am sure that I punish myself more than you in not writing, as I cannot expect an answer from you so soon as I wish. The relapse which you suffered gave me pain; indeed your silence told me of it; I rejoice, however, to hear that you have again trodden your enemy under foot. Long, very long, may you keep the tyrant there!

"So may'st thou live 'till like ripe fruit thou drop
 Into thy mother's lap, or be with ease
 Gather'd, not harshly pluck'd, for death mature."

"For want of proper words to express myself, I speak to you

* This was a second edition of "Thoughts in Prison," accompanied by the unfortunate author's "last Prayer, written the night before his death, and other miscellaneous pieces." See also in the Gentleman's Magazine for 1790, p. 1077, and for 1793, p. 233, two pathetic letters from Mr. Butler regarding his ever-lamented friend.

in the language of my favourite Milton. It is the King's coin, and I have a right to use it. Let it pass then.

"I must not forget to tell you that your last letter made me blush exceedingly, though nobody saw me. There is such a fine vein of politeness running through the whole of it, that if I did not know the sculptor I should think it over-polished. It may be designed for me, but it is too handsome. If my Latin inscription met with the approbation of Dr. Jebb *, that, added to your encomiums, cannot fail of making me not a little proud. It happened unfortunately that I was engaged for a day abroad when you set me the above task; and on my return I had only an hour to perform it in. I am sure that I could have improved it greatly, though you are so partial as to esteem it quite perfect. I hope never to be employed on a similar occasion.

"Your arguments respecting the earliest application to a certain Bishop are very cogent indeed. It is the way of the world; but I cannot turn beggar, though I am one in reality. I am intimately acquainted with his Lordship's son, yet I dare not express my wishes for fear of offending my aunt, who relies entirely on the Hoadleian memorandum. Such is my situation; I therefore cannot avail myself of your friendly hints; my obligation to you is still the same. I often feed myself with the distant idea of being situated nearer to you. May the hour, the happy hour, arrive sooner than we expect it. Our souls seem to be in union; when you touch the sweet note of friendship I feel my heart vibrate at the sound.

"I shall look upon you as another self; nay, I am you, and you shall be me.

"Your lines addressed to your 'Anna dear' demand the tribute of a sigh †; I shudder as I read them because the life of

* The inscription was for a set of books which Mr. Butler presented to his intimate friend Sir Richard Jebb, M. D. after the skill of that eminent Physician, under the blessing of Heaven, had rescued him from the long and almost desperate malady into which he had been thrown by his unremitting zeal for his unhappy friend Dr. Dodd.

† These lines were the following:

"To Mrs. BUTLER, in answer to her question, 'why I did not lie down to repose myself longer in the day time?' Written just upon my Recovery in March 1778, after the Death of my lamented friend Dr. Dodd, and my severe illness.

Ask me not, Anna, ask no more,
 Why, on the downy couch reclin'd,
 Longer I court not Slumber's power,
 To rest the frame, to sooth the mind.
 Weak though that frame, by sickness worn,
 And all relax'd by torturous pain;
 Though languid each idea born,
 That helps to crowd the mental train.
 And sweet, extatically sweet,
 Tho' Slumber's power each mortal knows,
 In vain the Charmer tries to greet
 My throbbing temples with repose.

my friend 'hung trembling on a hair.' I am glad that Lachesis did not dare to cut it with her fatal scissors; I hope she will prevail with her sisters to spin it out beyond the usual length of mortality. You see, my dear Sir, my views are selfish; whose are not so? Whilst I am on the subject of poetry, let me not forget to thank you likewise for the elegant copy of verses by Ekins. The Patriarch of Crewkerne must be insensible indeed if he did not relish the simplicity of them. Your hint of making them lining to a cradle shall be attended to when we have got one in the house. In return for it I send you a Greek inscription to be put up in the nursery of your dear children:

Εὐδερ', ἐμὰ βρέφεια, γλυκερὸν καὶ ἐγερσιμον ὕπνον.
'Ολβιοὶ εὐναζοῖσθε, καὶ ὄλβιοι αἰῶ ἴκοισθε.

Theocrit: Idyl. 24, apud init. *

"My divinity papers grow so fast that they cannot be contained in the narrow dimensions of a frank. I am reading the Septuagint translation (edit. Græbii) in a critical way; and flatter myself that I have made some useful discoveries. If I were

How should I taste the genial balm,
My truest Anna from my side?
Or how enjoy that pleasing calm,
Which—left alone—to Sleep's denied?

Did not, in torment, thy dear hand,
Did not in frenzy thy blest care,
Did not they all my fate command,
When life hung trembling on a hair?

Was not thy voice my last left bliss?
Thy tendance all my soul's desire,
When the scorch'd lip, the grateful kiss,
Proclaim'd my panting heart on fire?

Midst racking horrors hopeless laid,
Twixt life and death the while I hung,
How did I prove thy chearing aid,
And drink the magic of thy tongue!

Mark the red eye, the pallid cheek,
Th' attire neglected—all for me;
Mark, how full oft, thou strov'st to speak,
But check'd—lest struggling tears should flee!

And think'st thou, dearest, if in woe,
My woes were thine in each degree,
That when new joys begin to grow,
Those joys shall flourish without thee?

Not without thee can health arrive,
Not without thee can sleep come near;
Nor slumbers sooth nor rest revive,
If absent thou, my Anna dear!

* The following version may be excused:

Sleep on, my little ones, in sound repose,
The rest of bliss that innocence bestows;
Sleep on, my darling babes, nor open your eyes
From balmy slumber till the dawn arise.

In a more independent situation I should follow this study with the greatest avidity; but, nisi me fugit, in colloquio quondam tecum habito (quàm vellem nunc frui!) de execrationibus inter Psalmos Davidis occurrentibus, vidi animam refugientem veluti in se. Christiana quidem anima, execrari prorsus aliena horrore dirigit. Ad tribunal igitur justitiæ sacrum arcessamus Psalmistam. Has diras solvere mens ardet; sin Davidis crudelitati vertantur, extemplo ἀποδειροτομησωμεν. Ecce vas impletum sanguinis injiciamus, fulminantes verba Thomyris in Cyri caput, 'Satia te sanguine quem semper cupisti.' Quæstio est periculosa, via valdè lubrica; mihi ergo labenti manum porrige. Eris mihi alter Dædalus; te duce tutus ero*.

"I am going into Hants to breathe my native air. I have of late not been so well as you would wish me; the great fatigue of writing, and the arduous duty upon my hands, will not give me time to thrive, but I flatter myself that I shall soon pick up again at Southampton. The day of my departure is fixed for the 15th of June. You must indulge me with a letter before that period.

"Have you seen the travels of Thicknesse through France and Spain? If you have not, you will be to blame not to get the perusal of them. I would by no means have you buy them, as the price far exceeds the performance; so great a price as *æ*.l. 4s. for two small octavo volumes is a shameful imposition; for all that is rich and good might have been contained in one honest volume. Mr. Thicknesse seems to affect the sentimental style of Sterne, but he is not always so fortunate as to succeed in his bold attempt. I know nothing of the author, but I should not hesitate to pronounce him a morose, sour, ambitious, discontented man. The objections which he so violently throws out against the writers of travels at the beginning of his first volume, may, with great reason, be returned to him. Many, however, of his letters will enchant you, particularly those which relate of Montserat. There I am lost in transport, and feel myself intoxicated with his enthusiastic, his heavenly images. This alone is worth the hire of the reading.

"Yours affectionately, R. ASHE."

6. "MY INVALUABLE FRIEND, *Crewkerne, Jan. 19, 1778.*

"I have been prevented, by a multiplicity of business, from answering your short letter sooner. There was no occasion for an apology for copying Mr. T. Lowth's Latin Verses †. I should

* The strong expressions in Psalm cix, and elsewhere in the Psalter, have been commented upon with success by Horne and by many enlightened divines as referring to the enemies of the Messiah.

† Son of the Bishop of London. He died a few months after this was written, in his twenty-fifth year. See the next letter; and the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. II. p. 420.

have blamed you if you had not taken a copy of them. *Sequitur patrem passibus æquis.*

"My visit to his Lordship has not had the desired effect. I thank you for your good wishes; a time may come when they will be gratified. I did not ask a favour of him; I detest the thought of going to beg. It would have been an affront to his Lordship, as he can never forget the name of Hoadly; the sight of a person, though distantly connected with that great man, is a sufficient memorandum. Gratitude and respect seldom fail to inhabit a sensible mind. Do not say a syllable of my expectations from this quarter. You know my reason.

"O how happy should I be if my lot were cast on ground nigher to you! The prospect transports me. Our hearts are in unison; nothing but harmony would follow.

"————— Dost thou hear?

Since my dear soul was mistress of her choice,
And could of men distinguish, her election
Hath seal'd thee for herself.'

HAMLET, act iii.

"I am sorry to hear that your house is so like a hospital. I hope that there are no incurables in it. We are anxious to know the present state of it. My wife still keeps up, but she is in daily waiting for the painful joy. If my sons should come as fast as my daughters have done hitherto, we shall be able to raise a troop for his Majesty's service.

"I remain, yours affectionately,

R. ASHL.

7.

"Crewkerne, July 6, 1778.

"The letter of my dear friend, though dated June 17th, did not reach me before Saturday last. My aunt Hoadly deprived me of a great pleasure in keeping it so long; but she inferred from the direction that I was soon to visit Hampshire; but lo! I am still at Crewkerne. My summer excursion has hitherto depended on Mrs. Lloyd; her indisposition has prevented the proposed exchange of duty from taking place between me and Mr. Harvest. I most heartily wish her well on many accounts; but I cannot wait till she is so, as my native air may make me well in the mean time. Since you are so kind as to be interested in my welfare, I think it necessary to remove part of your anxiety by assuring you that I am a great deal better than when I wrote last. A few weeks' run at Southampton, and a little swimming, will make a new man of me. It is too soon for you and me to put on the old men. If the Goddess Hygeia should accept our sacrifices, we may live to be patriarchs, and may visit each other in square-toed shoes and long-flowing wigs run to seed. As I find a sterility in my head to-day, I shall beg leave to insert an Ode which I composed for an exercise on 'Surgere diluculo saluberrimum est,' at Pembroke College, 1770.

" ODE TO HEALTH.

" Hail, rosy-bosom'd Goddess, born
 Of the strength-restoring morn,
 Whose dewy footsteps o'er the lawn
 Thou lov'st to trace at peep of dawn.
 From thee alone all blessings flow,
 From thee the bliss that mortals know ;
 O ever blooming, ever young,
 Listen to thy votary's song !
 Waked by Aurora's gentle touch,
 The blythe lass springing from her couch,
 Trips nimbly through the pearly vale,
 And leaning o'er her frothy pail,
 Tells to list'ning hinds her tale. }
 With native bloom and bosom bare,
 She braves the chilly dripping air ;
 Which from Cleora's painted face
 Would wash away each mimic grace.
 Can midnight routs, can crowded balls,
 Revelling in licentious halls,
 Can masquerades, those traps for youth,
 Give health, or teach Lucinda truth ?
 No : it is rural innocence
 Must solid happiness dispense ;
 Pleasure's a dream when we awake,
 Beneath the chaplet lurks the snake.
 What is grandeur ? what is pow'r ?
 A monarch's reign is but an hour ;
 The crown which his proud head adorns
 Too often proves a crown of thorns ;
 Flattery with her fawning train
 Charms his list'ning ears in vain ;
 Bloated surfeit, pale disease,
 Deny his sicken'd stomach ease,
 If health refuse her smiles to pour
 From her all-reviving store.
 Beneath some sweet sequester'd cell
 With thee, O Goddess, let me dwell ;
 O how sweet, how rich the pleasure
 To view at morn great Nature's treasure ;
 To watch each opening flower's lip,
 Or from the rock wild honey sip ;
 To hear the messenger of day
 As he mounts his tribute pay.
 Sweeter still near murmuring stream,
 To fly in wild poetic dream,
 With Spenser to yon fairy grove,
 Or Milton to the hills above.

O come, thou Goddess, ever young,
 Listen to thy votary's song ;
 Thrice happy in thy calm retreat,
 I'll spurn the pageantry of state,
 Rich in content and innocently great. }

" So much for Health ! If you should not approve of the above, you must blame yourself, as I should not have thought of it had not some particular expressions in your letter called it up in my mind. I am glad to find that you had so good an excuse for your silence ; illness is a very bad one, and I hope never to hear you make use of it again.

" I am well acquainted with the situation of your new residence ; and hope at some future period to storm your castle of comfort. There is some reason to fear that my next journey to London will be on a melancholy occasion. Our last accounts of Mr. Brown are very alarming ; his disorder is returned upon him with tenfold rage, *ut Danaï a Tenedo*. How he will be able to stand out against so long a siege God only knows. Humanly speaking his sun has passed its meridian, and must be on the decline ; when his evening is at hand, O may it set in everlasting joy !

" What a bitter enemy is that insatiate archer Death to us poor creatures ! If his hand should chance to be held back from aiming his fatal dart at us for a few years, he seldom suffers a week to pass without making us feel the wounds of our friends and relations. His hungry jaws are ever open, and he goeth about seeking whom he may devour. What a delicious morsel has he lately swallowed—a Lowth. I felt his jaws close upon him.

" Am I too warm ? Too warm I cannot be,
 I lov'd him much, but now I love him more.
 Can I forget Philander ? that were strange !
 O my full heart ! But should I give it vent,
 The longest night, tho' longer far, would fail,
 And the lark listen to my midnight song. Young.

" I thank you for the support you offer me on this sad occasion, and will recline my weary head on the pillow of your friendship. You can bid my perturbed spirit rest. Now he is not, wherefore should we fast ? we cannot bring him back again ; wherefore should we mourn ? O 'tis that very thought which makes the edge of anguish still more keen* ; however, I derive comfort from his Father's elegy on his first loss,

————— " Veniet felicius ævum
 Quando iterum tecum, *sini modo dignus, ero.*

" You say that his venerable Father bears this second loss with Christian dignity. I was afraid that it would bring down his grey hairs with sorrow to the grave ; but it becomes him to

* Alas ! we mournful for him who cannot hear,
 And weep the more because we weep in vain ! GRAY.

show the little folks of this world how to submit to the hand of God. He is a striking proof that the cup of felicity is by no means a draught fit for mortal man; nor can the utmost perfection of mortality deserve it. Sufficient for us, if with patience and resignation we imbibe the intermingled sweets and bitters of our allotted potion, and find hope remain at the bottom.

“Mason says in his *Elfrida*:

“There oft is found an avarice in grief;
And the wan eye of sorrow loves to gaze
Upon its secret hoard of treasur'd woes
In pining solitude.

“I am sure I am prodigal of mine; I am no miser, unless it be in the Latin sense of the word. The ear of your imagination must long before this be tired with my complaint. I have just had patience to read over what I have written (I wish you may have the same). My letter resembles, in some respects, Ezekiel's roll, ‘it is written within and without with lamentations, and mourning, and woe.’ I will quit these melancholy reflections after sending you a little Greek in return for your *Πασα η δόξα ανθρωπου ως ανθος χόρτου εξέπεσε!*

“*Τροχὸς ἄρματος γὰρ οἶα
Βίωτος τρεχέι κυλισθεῖς.
Ὀλίγη δὲ κεισομεσθα
Κοις, ὀστέων λυθεντων.*

“Thus does the all-enchanting moralist Anacreon preach to us Christians in his fourth Ode. Apropos; when I saw you last we read after dinner, by way of a desert, the forty-sixth Ode. This language is choice fruit indeed; you ask why, or by what rule he wrote *ολλυμεσθα* instead of *ολλυμεθα*. I answered by poetic licence, and signified that it was very common in Homer; though I could not put my hand immediately on any particular instance. If you turn to Ode III. v. 19, you will find satisfaction; see also Ode V. v. 12; in both places the *σ* is doubled for the sake of the measure. I would refer you to many other proofs, but this matter may be established by the mouth of two witnesses. Now I am upon Anacreon, I will send you a translation of Ode XIX, which I have just composed by way of an introduction or recitative to a drinking song.

“*Εἰς τὸ δεῖν πίνειν*—AN APOLOGY FOR DRINKING.

“The thirsty earth drinks in the falling rain,
The trees with rapture suck the laughing plain;
Though streams ten thousand lave old Ocean's shore,
The wat'ry God is still a-thirst for more.
The Sun with fiery beams drinks up the sea,
The Moon imbibes from him her feeble ray?
Because I love to drink, you chide me. Why?
When all creation drinks must I alone be dry!

"I need not inform you that the above anacreontic attempt is improved by following the criticism of Dr. Trapp on the third and fourth lines. His reading is truly philosophical; that of the Teian Bard is frigid and imperfect.

"It affords me no small degree of satisfaction to hear that the contents of my last letter quieted your mind. Dr. A. is certainly a very indifferent writer, but his matter is useful. Dr. K. has not great pretensions to elegance either in his Latin or English compositions. But what wonder? he 'Sleeps over books and leaves mankind unknown.'

"It is but seldom that we see a man polite in his behaviour who has not been used to genteel company; there is, as Horace says, 'Asperitas agrestis et inconcinna' about him. It is the same with a writer; if he be conversant only with a pedantic circle in a common room, when he retires to his study his works cannot but be awkward and embarrassed. If, like Terence, he should be so happy as to enjoy the elegant conversation of a Scipio, how rich, how mellifluous is his style. This is my idea; you will tell me whether it is a just one. You know a river naturally partakes of the soil over which it flows.

"Dr. Clarke has anticipated your intention of explaining the Curses, &c. in Deut. xxvii, in a Sermon on Ash-Wednesday. It is the very last Sermon in my edition of the works of that great man. You will see that he has effectually removed that weak idea of coming to Church to curse our neighbours only; we shall rather do them a kindness provided that they will see the necessity of 'going their way and sinning no more.' I shall not make any extracts from his discourse, but refer you to it immediately. Though you may not perhaps think the same as Dr. Clarke in theory, i. e. Trinitarian matters, in this practical discourse you will cheerfully acquiesce in his sentiments. Dr. Horne is a sweet writer, a pious and learned man; his Commentary on the Psalms is a valuable addition to literature. Your idea of the Critical Reviewers in calling them your *prægustatores* pleased me exceedingly. You, doubtless, are a king in sentiment; and it is their office to taste the literary dishes before they are served up to you.

"Adieu! Yours affectionately, R. ASHE."

8.

"Crewkerne, April 29, 1780.

"Thrice hail, thou best of men! The date of your last letter reproves me most severely. How imperceptibly, alas! do we fall into those omissions which we blame in others. Let oblivion then spread her friendly mantle over the past; I promise to behave better for the future. Why do you start? A letter from me must appear as extraordinary as a letter from the dead to the living; but I can assure you that it comes from a person that wears your image in the very core of his heart, which neither time nor place can ever erase.

"I now wish, more than ever, that you would converse with

me for the future in Latin letters, as I have lately entered upon an employment that will oblige me to recover my little knowledge of the dead languages. If the Millers have not already told you of my late important undertaking, it will make you start to hear that I am commenced schoolmaster. It is true, indeed, for want of one better qualified for it, my noble neighbour Earl Poulett has fixed upon me to preside over the grammar-school in this town. Unfortunately for me, I succeed a person that was a solid sound scholar; I am, to use Virgil's words, 'Proximus huic, longo sed proximus intervallo.' You see that I am turned pedant; ha! ha! 'Ride, nam sapis.'

"The design of my founder has (like all other charitable institutions) been shamefully perverted. The salary has continued the same (only £.40 *per annum*) for 200 years; but my noble patron is determined that the stream shall flow down to me pure and uncorrupted, and in the channel opened by the donor. Instead of £.40 I am to receive the whole produce of the lands, after allowance is made for disbursements*. Two hundred pounds will be expended on the house, so that we shall have an excellent habitation. My office is laborious indeed, but I solace myself with the observation of the wise man, 'in all labour there is profit!' Though the school has been a sinecure for some years, I had twelve boys and two boarders within a fortnight after my accession to the throne; and after Whitsuntide I expect many more. Write, I beseech you, in a post or two. My little woman unites with me in best wishes to yourself and Mrs. B.

"We are still yours and hers most affectionately,

"ROBERT and MARY ASHE."

9.

"Crewkerne, Nov. 4, 1780.

"When I inform my dearest friend that I am engaged with twenty-four boys every day, he will not require any apology for my long silence. You know that my affection for you is too deeply rooted in my heart ever to be erased by the hand of time. I shall, therefore, hasten to converse with the same freedom as if the thread of our correspondence had not been broken.

"My paper, edged with melancholy, and the complexion of my seal, has perhaps awakened those tender and pathetic feelings which are the characteristic of your bosom; I therefore will instantly remove a part of your painful suspense by assuring you that my dear little woman and all our infant pledges are

* Mr. Carlisle, in his Account of the Grammar-schools, (published in 1818,) says of Crewkerne: "The present salary of the Master is said to be £80 a year. He is elected by a majority of feoffees of the estates allotted for the endowment, but the value of them cannot be exactly ascertained. It is said that the Master, the Rev. John Allen, is now contesting with the feoffees in the Court of Chancery for an increase of his salary, and also endeavouring to ascertain the lands and the value of the endowment." No official return, however, was made from Crewkerne to Mr. Carlisle's circular letter.

well and indulged to me, though I am unworthy of such numerous blessings. The loss I have sustained is indeed great, notwithstanding I have been prepared for the fatal blow, *Nuper Patrem, et vitæ fontem et felicitatis, amisi! Naturam ipsam expleverat satietate; vivendi fuit effigies, imo umbra hominis; adhuc tamen Parentem desideror. Corpus, eheu! cruciatibus quàm maximis agitabatur perpetuè! ponens igitur, caput et avidè et fortiter expiravit; ejusque anima vitæ æternæ hereditatem sibi vindicans post se relicto, lumine despicit misericordis, vocem doloris præcludit lacrymasque meritò debitas respuit.*

"Where have I been wandering? I imperceptibly fell into a Latin vein, but on a review of it it is not rich enough for the subject. I wish you to polish it, for it is just as it came out of the quarry.

"I am afraid that you will think me grown pedantic. God forbid! I detest the idea. If I had a frank I would inclose a long Latin Oration, which I delivered from my throne at a numerous meeting of the school very lately. But, suppose I should bring it, with a translation for Mrs. Butler? I shall certainly beat up your quarters in the Christmas vacation. I already anticipate the delight.

"Your connection with Lord Mountstuart will be, I am confident, advantageous for him; and I hope to see you bask in the sunshine of his favour*. I am happy in my obscurity, and have no views but of solid domestic happiness, sweetened by contentment. My mind is as good as a Bishopric. I might, then perhaps become like some on the bench, insensible to gratitude and deaf to intreaties, though they were justly entitled to be heard. More of this when we meet. I really love my new employment; and am only sorry that I have not at present much time to devote to divinity. My dearest partner has a ticket in the lottery, which will be drawn early in the ensuing year. If it should be a prize it will make you see that she follows Mrs. Butler, though *'haud passibus sequis.'* God bless you and all that belong to you. What can I add more?

"Yours most affectionately, R. ASKE."

10,

"Winchester, Jan. 7, 1781.

"Before this will, reach the hands of my excellent friend, I shall be landed in town; my company is so much sought after that an embargo is laid on my person. The pregnant situation of my dear little woman obliges me to shorten my visit; but, I shall certainly breakfast with you on Wednesday about nine o'clock; I am just informed of the arrival of a charming letter at Crewkerne from a man who stands first on the list of

* Mr. Butler afterwards educated all his younger sons, six in number, uncles to the present Marquess of Bute. For his introduction to the family he was indebted to the Countess of Marchmont.

friendship. I should envy any other person but my wife the perusal of it; I content myself however with the thoughts of shaking the writer's hand very soon. My love, &c. &c. to dear Mrs. Butler.

"Yours, in haste, but with the greatest sincerity, R. ASHE."

H. "MY INESTIMABLE FRIEND, *Crewkerne, Feb. 21, 1781.*

"Notwithstanding I am almost overwhelmed by a torrent of public and private business, I cannot but acquaint you with so interesting an event as the safe delivery of my dear little woman. She presented me with another daughter on my return from Church on Sunday fortnight; they are both better than could be expected. My little academy increases likewise prodigiously; I had six new boarders on Monday last, which make my number thirteen; the whole of my army, including militia from the neighbouring villages, consists of thirty. You are too sensible of the importance of my office to expect an apology for my silence. I feasted on your letter on my return to Crewkerne, and have made several attempts to answer it. I am indeed ashamed not to have acknowledged before the great friendship and hospitality which I experienced in Cheyne-walk; but, alas! why do I mention Cheyne-walk? it was there that I was obliged to leave behind me a person whom I prefer to all friends I have in the world. My transient visit was only sufficient for me to take a fresh lease, or a renewal of friendship before the former was expired; expired, did I say? that can never happen till I cease to be. What, if some unforeseen accident should cast our lot on the same ground! I am convinced that it must be accident; for a certain person (whose breast is a stranger to gratitude) has no real intention of serving me. The Persian laws punished ingratitude with death; and indeed the person, in whose heart it dwells, ought not to live, unless it be to feel the full weight of his unnatural crime, whilst Conscience, that vulture of the mind, realizes the punishment of Prometheus.

"I am much obliged by the encomiums that you pass on my sudden Latin Rhapsody on the loss of my father. I have of late been so much accustomed to Latin that I fell into it, without knowing it; the subject was too much for me, so that I obliged my memory not to admit it into its chaos. If you think that I can make it proper for the mouth of his sepulchre, I will try it; but you must send me a copy.

"I have two very great favours to beg of you, both of which you may demand of me. My wife joins with me in the first request, which is to be a sponsor to our little animal production; she will be made a Christian of in about a fortnight. The other is to be a trustee for some few thousand pounds in the stocks, which I am settling on my wife and children, in case of my decease previous to the latter coming of age. I know of no person in

whose hands I could so safely leave such a trust, and therefore hope you will give me leave to nominate you in my will.

"When I receive your answer I shall load the frank with nonsense. Give my particular compliments to Mr. Harrison*. I am not of a covetous disposition, but I cannot but be greedy of his acquaintance. I must conclude.

"Yours for ever one, &c. &c. &c. R. ASHE."

12.

"Crewkerne, Sept. 29, 1781.

"Why are you startled, my dearest friend, at the date of this scrawl? Letters from the dead to the living are very common. I have long been in the land where all things are forgotten; but I am convinced that you will sign and seal my pardon, when I inform you that at the time of my receiving your most affectionate epistle my school was increased to the astonishing number of one-and-forty boys. You will hardly credit my veracity when I add, that I have sustained the whole weight of their education on my weak shoulders till within a few weeks; and, since I have been so fortunate as to meet with a fellow-labourer in my vineyard and school, I have been forced to compose a new Sermon on the anniversary of our school-meeting (which was held last week); and am likewise preparing some divinity for a visitation on the 9th of next month. No galley-slave worked harder than I have done since I had the pleasure of seeing you; but I hope to taste the sweets of my labour after Christmas.

"The tender and affecting manner in which you allowed me to make use of your name on a particular occasion will never be forgotten. A trust of so important a nature could not have been so safely reposed in the breast of any other man upon earth. If it should please God to take me from this terrestrial scene before your day arrives, I shall be certain of leaving a parent to my children. I flatter myself that the only trouble that you will experience on that solemn occasion will be the loss of a friend, who values you (as Achilles said of Patroclus) *ἴσον ἐμῇ κεφαλῇ*. But why do I wound your sympathetic soul! I will instantly relieve you by waving the subject, and hasten to thank you for another office which your friendship likewise induced you to undertake, I mean the charge of my youngest daughter. Her name is Maria, which will, in my opinion, sound very prettily in the dedication of your catechism.

"Adieu! Yours for ever, ROB. ASHE."

12.

"Crewkerne, Oct. 11, 1783.

"I will, I will, I will provoke my long lost friend to take up that pen which has been for a twelvemonth past dipt in the waters of Lethe. You shall not have any coals of fire heaped

* The Rev. Richard Harrison, Rector of St. John's, Clerkenwell; see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. IX. p. 236.

on your head to melt you down. No; write soon, very soon, and oblivion shall spread her friendly mantle over the past.

"I have accidentally met with a frank of Lord Verney's directed to you. I promise faithfully to send you some English verses, lately composed by some of my boys, that will give you pleasure. My number of pupils amount to about fifty; amongst whom I have some remarkable ones, that make the fatigues of confinement lighter by their avidity after intellectual improvement. The number of my children is likewise increased to six.

"Pray do you subscribe to the Society established for the Promoting of Christian Knowledge? If you do, be so kind as to recommend me to them, and get (according to the usual form) some other person to sign the recommendation. If not, let me request, as a particular favour, that you would procure two subscribers amongst your acquaintance to complete this necessary business; the expense of which I will remit by the post. Please to have the entry made thus: 'The Rev. Mr. Ashe, for the Clerical Society, at Crewkerne, Somerset.' I wish you to execute this business as soon as possible, that we may apply for our different books to circulate Christian knowledge amongst our parishioners. You will, I hope, excuse my impertinence, as I would gladly render you or yours any service in the world.

"Adieu! Yours,

R. ASHE."

To Mr. NICHOLS.

14. "SIR,

Crewkerne, Jan. 20, 1785.

"I take for granted that you have received from Mr. Collins, printer, in Salisbury, some proposals for printing the productions of a juvenile poet under my tuition, which cannot but be looked upon as a literary curiosity*. I could wish you to send one of the cards to N. Smith, Esq. Bloomsbury-square; ditto to G. Keate, Esq. Charlotte-street; Mr. Wathen, surgeon, Bond-court, London; the Rev. Weeden Butler, Chelsea; and to Dr. Drake, Chaplain to the Archbishop of Canterbury.

"I could wish to see a specimen of the handsomest type on royal paper. Your accurate and beautiful manner of printing the Greek language cannot be sufficiently admired. I shall have occasion to converse with you by letter again by the next post, when I will inclose three of Master Browne's puerile attempts in a frank, which you may insert in the St. James's Chronicle.

"Please to put me down for twelve copies, one of which I shall beg you to accept. Be so kind as to inform me how long you will be in printing about six or seven hundred verses, including the Greek and Latin. I wish to wait for as large a subscription as possible, that I may be enabled to convey charity to the parents of my wonderful little boy in the most pleasing manner. Any services within my power you may command.

"Yours,

ROB. ASHE.

* See before, p. 730.

15. "DEAR SIR,

July 29, 1785.

"Nothing can compare with your accuracy in printing. Many thanks for your kind attention. One thousand copies will be sufficient. A second edition (if wanted) would have a better appearance. If the books are not published before November, my young bard shall enrich his collection. He has this day translated the fourteenth Ode of Horace (*viz.* the Prophecy of Nereus) in a style that would make Francis blush; I will send it in a post or two. My respects, &c. attend you.

"Yours in great haste, but with the greatest regard,
"ROBERT ASHE."

16. "SIR,

"Several months are passed since I had the pleasure of conversing with you by letter on the subject of Master Browne. I was unwilling to break into your retirement of literature, as I know that almost every minute of your life must be engaged in the service of the public.

"I have been in expectation of a critique on the Poems of my young pupil; but perhaps the reviewers have not yet met with them. Would there be any impropriety in sending a copy to the Monthly Court of Judicature? When you have five minutes leisure, be so kind as to inform me whether you have circulated the books amongst the subscribers in London? What number of copies have you in hand? I wish to hear the above particulars as I have thoughts of preparing another edition; it will be enriched with several English, and Latin compositions of his own. Browne continues to improve even beyond my most sanguine expectations; he has lately made a most wonderful progress in the Hebrew language, and is a perfect master of the Bishop of London's elegant Prælections. A translation of that valuable work was begun by him; but the papers inform me that Mr. Gregory * has anticipated his intentions.

"I remain, Sir, your humble servant, ROB. ASHE."

17. "DEAR SIR,

Southampton, Oct. 30, 1787.

"It is an age since I had the pleasure of seeing the impression of your pen. You have never yet acquainted me with the expense attending the publication of Browne's Poems; nor, *per contra*, what has been paid into your hands. I wish you had entered them at Stationers' Hall. What can be the reason of the Reviewers passing by such a literary curiosity? They have not only materially injured the cause of my young bard, but have prevented my publishing a second edition with some new productions in Latin, &c. &c. that would astonish the world. But, alas! a Poet (to borrow the words of Vanier):

"Nomen adoratum quondam, nunc pene procaci
Monstratur digito.

* The Rev. George Gregory, afterwards D.D.; he died in 1808.

"I have lately left my situation in the West, and shall reside in future within a few miles of Southampton. I have adopted Browne; and whilst he continues to thirst after knowledge I will be unto him a father, notwithstanding I have nine children of my own. I remain your humble servant,
ROB. ASHE."

18. "MY DEAR SIR, *Eltham, Kent, April 19, 1800.*

"You, no doubt, begin to think that I am dead and buried, because the ides of March are (as you observe) long since passed. I have been confined to my room for many many weeks by the breaking down of a carriage; and indeed my right thigh and leg are not yet in full possession of their locomotive powers.

"I am indeed much hurt and ashamed at not having discharged my account with you. In consequence of my being confined so long, I missed an opportunity of recovering £460 from a gentleman, who is since absconded or gone abroad; £160 I had advanced him out of my own pocket, which I was certain of receiving, as I fondly thought, on the 19th of March, but his note was returned, and I was obliged to pay a further sum of £300. To add to the weight of my disappointments, I have failed in obtaining the power of cutting this season £1,400 worth of timber. These, my good friend, are serious losses, in times like the present. You will, therefore, I hope, make allowance for my want of punctuality. A family loss also quite oversets me. I can no more.

"Ever yours, &c. ROBERT HOADLY-ASHE."

Letters of the Rev. WEEDEN BUTLER to Mr. NICHOLS.

1. *Chelsea, Dec. 1, 1797.*

"Joy to Sylvanus Urban! The first of a new month is come, and finds him at leisure to be spoken with. I have not been idle though long silent. My advances in the Hildesley Memoirs are not inconsiderable*, and I have been favoured with some valuable communications in consequence of the Lincoln's Inn letter. I long much to confer with you; could you fix a day, an early one, and at as early an hour as you please, to pass the forenoon and dine with me? I think your time shall not hang. The Chelsea stage for a few pence could take you up about eleven at the end of your own Court; but if you come sooner the more acceptable.

"I notice the first leaf of December cover. Pray let me have two dozen of the Stanhope† sewed in glazed blues, neat and ploughed. I want to send a few to those who have been kind to our Hildesley as soon as you can. I will settle for them when

* See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. VI. p. 88; vol. IX. p. 221.

† See before, the note in p. 730.

we meet. I would come to you, but my papers here are all at hand.

"I think we have a chance of getting at the Bishop's Sermons and his letters. I have got several, and expect many more. Perseverance does wonders.

"I fear Dr. Gaskin's preferment stands in the way of his promised assistance to my narrative. I hope good Mr. Pridden is well; and you no better than I most cordially wish you. Pray give a line. Yours ever faithfully,
W. BUTLER."

2.

"Jan. 16, 1798.

"I take you, my dear Sir, at your word for Monday next, the 22d, and hope to see you by eleven or twelve at furthest, as we have much ground to traverse.

"I shall immediately summon Messrs. Conant, Robson, Dilly, and Woodfall, to meet you at dinner by four o'clock; and should either of the former three decline shall then ask another friend, as I think four may well fill the coach, which will have orders to set you all down at your own houses on your return. My son joins in best compliments to you.

"I am, dear Sir, yours most sincerely,
W. BUTLER."

3. "DEAR SIR,

Chelsea, Jan. 8, 1799.

"Accept my acknowledgments, and convey them where also due for the respectable and pleasing Account of Hildesley in the last Gentleman's Magazine*. This is my first inquiry after the success of the publication. Would it not be well to throw in another advertisement? you are the best judge. To the readers of Sylvanus Urban there can need ampler notice than what you have twice so obligingly given. I hope your whole fire-side is well; and sincerely wish you all the best compliments of the season. I am, dear Sir,

"Your ever faithful and obedient servant,
W. BUTLER."

4. "DEAR SIR,

Chelsea, Jan. 31, 1799.

"I send you with pleasure the inclosed, which you will have the goodness to return at leisure. What a good Samaritan, after the wounds and bruises so gently administered by Gawen! Pray say in your next note if you judged it meet to forward my letter to that amiable assassin. Some use may be made even of such a correspondent in future. Bitters sometimes strengthen the appetite. I am, dear Sir, in expectancy of to-morrow's Urban, your most sincerely respectful and obliged friend,

"W. BUTLER."

* Vol. LXVIII. p. 1053. The reviewer was Mr. Gough.

5. "DEAR SIR,

Chelsea, June 24, 1801.

"Your note in the correspondence of Atterbury, vol. V. p. 309, excited my curiosity, and it is gratified. I very agreeably spent the evening yesterday with Mrs. Scurlock, her son, and daughters * in Beaufort-row, Chelsea; and on inquiring after the lines you speak of, they produced to me the copy which I transmit to you. Mrs. Scurlock has also furnished me kindly with a short note from Sir Richard Steele to his lady, from amongst many other little ones, of interest chiefly as being autographs of so great a writer. I will not forget your obliging hint 'that I must see your set of Tatlers.'

"The lines transcribed on the next page seem to have reference to the clouded period of Bishop Atterbury's Life, particularly lines 8 to 16. There is a grammatical defect at the close, 'You smooth,' &c. after the frequent introduction of the pronoun *thou*, which seems not quite Atterburian; yet I know other celebrated writers who have done the same from a negligence and early habit in the times of Pope, Gay, Steele, &c. I doubt, however, if Swift is so inaccurate in any instance. Slips of the pen I find in several passages of Atterbury, *quas sola incuria fudit*.

"I have sent you also inclosed an extract from my little old book about the Dawkses; and am yours faithfully, W. BUTLER."

6. "DEAR SIR,

Chelsea, Jan. 5, 1804.

"My son, I find, met you yesterday, and learnt of course that your ideas were turning to the business of the Queen's Royal Volunteers †. The Morning Post seems to have been more full and accurate than most of the diurnal reporters; but none that I have seen mention the fact, 'that at the time of Lady Harrington addressing the corps, Lord Harrington himself alone held up the colours from below to her ladyship in the gallery, where Major Rolleston, kneeling, held them close beside her.'

"A circumstance rather singular occurred, of which you will make such mention, if any, as you may deem proper. Our brother Pridden would say, the ceremonial somewhat resembled a christening without the baptism of the infant, for in fact the colours were not consecrated. After the prayers, which I read, and after Mr. Moore ‡ had delivered his very elegant and animated Sermon, your humble servant, still in his surplice, stood ready by the colours to give the Consecration-prayer, of which, with the others, I had previously given a copy to Lady Harrington. After some little bustle to adjust the colours, no signal was given to me, her Ladyship began, Lord Hobart §

* The widow and children of the late Rev. David Scurlock.

† See the Gentleman's Magazine, vol. LXXIV. i. 71.

‡ Rev. James Moore, LL. D. now Vicar of St. Pancras.

§ The late Robert Earl of Buckinghamshire.

replied, and so closed the ceremony*. The only paper that notices surprise at the matter appears to be the Morning Post, which, on Monday (I know not from what intelligence) had announced my intended prayer. To the Editor I have therefore written on the subject, inclosing to him, as I now do to you, a transcript of the composition. It may not properly fall into your thread of narration, but if you find a place in the Gentleman's Magazine, it is at your service, as at least it will explain and clear up what several of the audience felt and wondered at. But pray dispose of, or suppress it, as you think best.

"Both Mr. Moore and myself moved *per signal* in the preceding departments of the service, as given by the proper officer Lord Hobart.

"I am ever, dear Sir, yours,

W. BUTLER."

7. MR. PROFESSOR MARTYN TO MR. BUTLER.

"MY DEAR SIR,

Pertenhall, Sept. 28, 1814.

"I ought to have answered your favour of the 8th instant sooner, and might certainly have done it; but time runs on insensibly, and my ability for writing is very small. As I enter on my eightieth year on Tuesday next †, I have reason to be thankful that I am able to read or write at all, that I can walk about my premises and drive myself in my gig; and, above all, that I can yet preach every Sunday. I was truly gratified to find that you intend removing to Gayton ‡; both because the retirement to so pleasant and healthy a situation, and quitting the bustle and fatigues in which you have been engaged, must be very agreeable at your time of life; and also because the flock will not be left to a common hireling, but will, I am well persuaded, be duly fed with the most salutary food. This is an object which must be near the heart of every conscientious clergyman. It is melancholy to see several of our neighbouring parishes without so much as a resident curate, served irregularly once on the Sunday in haste. Accordingly, dissenters swarm in them all; and in one of them, there are sometimes five or six persons in the Church, and five or six hundred in the

* Mr. Cobbett was very satirical in his comments on the occasion, mistaking the chaplain altogether and jeering "the young sprig of divinity" in his Register.

† The venerable Professor lived for nearly eleven years after this date. He died at his Rectory of Pertenhall, in his 90th year, June 3, 1825, having for sixty-four years occupied the Professorship of Botany at Cambridge. See some memoirs of him in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. III. p. 166; enlarged in the Gentleman's Magazine, vol. XCIV. ii. 88.

‡ Mr. Butler remained at Gayton, sedulously discharging the duties of curate to his son, the Master of Harrow, till the year 1820, when his increasing infirmities compelled him to withdraw from the responsible and important post, first to the Isle of Wight, next to Bristol, and finally to Greenhill.

Meeting. In this parish there are only five or six dissenters, and they are among the lowest of the people, not scrupling to come to Church, and sending their children to the Sunday-school. The cause of this probably is, that the rectors have been constantly resident ever since the Reformation. For the last hundred and twenty years my family have been both Patrons and Rectors; and we, having also more than half the property of the parish, have considerable influence in it. Indeed, many of the farmers have been either servants themselves in the family, or have married servants from it. I have three tenants, brothers and sons of a servant, who was also clerk of the parish; industrious young men, two of them bringing up families with comfort, the third having only one son.

"I did not know that your son Mr. Weeden Butler had so numerous a family. I accept him cheerfully as your successor. With my compliments and good wishes to both your sons, and earnest prayers for your comfort in your new situation,

"I remain, my dear Sir,
"Your very faithful friend and servant, THOS. MARTYN."

Letters of Mr. JOSEPH COCKFIELD* to the
Rev. WEEDEN BUTLER.

1. "To Mr. BUTLER at Mr. Dodd's in Pall Mall.

"Jan. 18, 1765.

"J. Cockfield sends his best respects to Mr. Butler; he received the Phædrus safe, but is ignorant by what hand. The Poems by Blacklock are not yet come back from Ware. He will take it as a favour if Mr. Butler will now and then write to him; he calls to remembrance every now and then the summer's evening and morning walk, and hopes, ere it is long, those pleasures will again be restored; at present,

"From the North
Of Norumbega and the Samoed shore,
Bursting their brazen dungeon, arm'd with ice,
And snow, and hail, and stormy gust and flaw,
Boreas, and Cæcias, and Argestes loud,
And Thrascias, rend the woods and seas upturn."

* This gentleman, whose family were members of the Society of Friends, was evidently attached to literary composition, but though he mentions in the following letters several projected publications, he does not appear to have printed any thing with his name. He was a contributor to the Christian Magazine and to other periodical publications; and, under the signature of Christianus, wrote a series of highly important letters on Dr. Hawkesworth's censurable preface to Cook's Voyages. As he was a friend of Dr. Fothergill, of Hoole, and of Scott the Amwell Poet, his letters will be read with interest.

2.

March 12, 1765.

“ So long and so very pleasing an epistle from a gentleman whom I esteem highly! I must, although other avocations demand my attention, not let another day elapse without returning my sincere thanks for it.

“ I admire all the works of the ingenious Mons. Rollin; his *Antient History* is indeed a master-piece, or, as his own sprightly countrymen would have expressed it, his *chef d'œuvre*. When we see how soon empires, which to human view appear immortal, are subverted and laid in dust; when we reflect how one generation passes away after another, and when we consider that ere to-morrow we ourselves may breathe our last, the vanities of this life appear only as dust on the balance, and the mind is naturally incited to the practice of beneficence, love, virtue, and piety; and these, O all-wise Power!

“ These by frail mortals else essay'd in vain,
His holy spirit lends us aid to gain;
O may mankind his sacred calls attend,
Till vice, and pain—reward of vice, shall end.

“ The books on the *Belles Lettres* have also great merit. The late Mr. Hervey (*Theron and Aspasio*, vol. III. p. 248), quotes a passage on the sagacity and instinct of the feathered tribes, wishing that the ingenious author would enlarge his sketch into a treatise. He informs the reader, that he met with these reflections in some periodical miscellany, and it seems certain that he imagined the author of them a native of this island; but accidentally looking over Mr. Rollin's work, I found the very passage; it begins: ‘*Est-ce pour les oiseaux, Seigneur.*’ See tom. IV. p. 180.

“ I should rejoice to be such a compiler as Mr. Rollin. What judgment, what ingenuity, what modesty appear in him! And to form the tender mind must of every other be the most grateful, because the most interesting employ.

“ Inattentive either to sentiment or orthography, I still write on. Overlook, my honoured friend, all inaccuracies and errors. I must now devote the remainder of the morning to necessary business. It gives me great pleasure to think that our friendship will continue during the remainder of our lives; and as it has virtue for its basis, I hope it will remain unmoved amidst the chances and vicissitudes of human affairs. J. C.”

3.

“ March 23, 1765.

“ I am greatly obliged to my dear friend for his last long and entertaining letter, which I take this early opportunity to answer.

“ The inscriptions were never yet published*; nor is it my design at present to print them in any periodical work. May I be permitted to transcribe a fourth?

* See several others hereafter.

“Written at a farm at St. Margaret's in Hertfordshire, 1763.

“Digna manet divini gloria ruris. VIRG. Georg. I. 168.

*“The blythe hind spends his days in toil,
He sheers his sheep, he ploughs his soil;
His cot is hid with beechen boughs,
His croft is fill'd with generous cows.
Nor wealth nor fame his wishes crave,
He falls unenvied in the grave.
O, life of innocence and rest,
What King or Statesman is so blest!
How liberal thou, O Industry!
Still plaudits thou shalt have from me.*

“I am glad the Chinese hieroglyphics were so acceptable. My edition of the Dialogues is the third, printed a little before the death of the author. The passage may be found in any other edition about the middle of Dialogue XV. It is surprising that M. Rollin, in the evening of life, could write so much! His Antient History is contained in ten large volumes, his Belles Lettres in four, and his History of Rome in thirteen or fourteen, which his death prevented him from finishing.

“Is the proof sheet of the letter signed D. yet worked off? Methinks I should be glad to revise the letter, and substitute some expressions in the room of such as do not please me. Is it practicable? Give me some intelligence about this matter?”*

4. *“To Mr. BUTLER, West-ham, Essex.*

“March 28, 1765.

“My letter will be partly of the topographical kind. The mind is fond of novelty; a change probably may not be unamusing to my very obliging and ingenious correspondent. Without further preamble or apology, allow me to begin.

“I passed in the years 1750, 1753, 1759, and 1763, several weeks in the summer at Whitby, a sea port in the North Riding of Yorkshire, distant from London 250 miles, and about 50 from the City of York. The town is situated between two cliffs. On the eastern cliff stands the remains of a Monastery which was built in 1067, and inhabited by Benedictine Monks; though now mouldering into dust, it has been a fine pile of Gothic architecture. Adjoining to it is the Church and a mansion-house belonging to Mr. Cholmley.

“On this hill or cliff, some centuries since, stood a town called Streneshall (that is the bay of the light-house); and a

** Printed by Mr. Butler's care (see p. 757) in the Christian Magazine, of which work Dr. Dodd was the responsible and avowed editor from 1760 to its conclusion, which happened in 1767. It is perhaps not generally known that Dr. Horne wrote for the Christian Magazine the letters signed Academicus.*

Convent was founded by the celebrated St. Hilda, a lady, if Catholic biographers are to be credited, distinguished for most unexampled piety. Owry, King of the Northumbers, was a chief benefactor to this house. The Saint died in 680, at the age of 63, after having lived a monastic life thirty-three years. Elfrida, a pious virgin, was, either through choice or inclination, elected Abbess after her demise. One of the Sisterhood musing on the strand, is reported to have seen the soul of Hilda fly up into Heaven, conducted by a band of angels. Strange delusion! that the immaterial soul should assume some corporeal vehicle, or become visible to the human sight; yet this legend, grossly superstitious as it appears to every intelligent observer of things, is related as matter of fact by a late writer of the Catholic communion, now resident in the city. The Convent of St. Hilda was destroyed by the Danes; and the corpse of the Saint was afterwards deposited in a vault at Glastonbury.

“Another tale, invented by superstition and diffused far and wide by credulity, is, that St. Hilda, by her prayers, changed the serpents into stones; this particular is mentioned by Camden. The above-mentioned writer, though attached to the miracles and legends of his Church, has, however, the ingenuity to acknowledge this tale to be a mere romance. The stones are of the species called by Naturalists *ammonitæ*; and may, perhaps, be petrified serpents. They are found at low water on the beach, as are sometimes pieces of petrified trees, shrubs, and shells; evident marks of an universal deluge. Such is the town of Whitby. The adjacent country is barren almost beyond conception; the moors wear all the year a melancholy aspect. Here and there a rill of clear water, amid brakes and fern, affords the pensive and lonesome traveller a salutary draught. In the winter these moors are generally impassable; and the postman, by the badness of the way and the severity of the cold, has often been obliged to defer his journey. Most of the inhabitants of the town are seamen; numbers of ships are here built annually. A walk on the pier, when the sea is smooth and the evening serene, affords an innocent and highly agreeable entertainment. The prospect appears almost interminable, and the distant horizon is gilded by the setting sun.

“I am ever, &c. J. C.”

5. “MY DEAR FRIEND,

March 30, 1765.

“Desirous to contribute my share to our agreeable correspondence, I again sit down to write. Mr. B——* (whose punctuality demands my thanks) is not a little surprised at this intercourse. At one period he imagined we were discussing controverted

* A friend to Messrs. Butler and Cockfield, wholly unacquainted with the topics of their frequent letters, of which he kindly took charge as he resided near Mr. Cockfield, and had professional calls in London as a solicitor of considerable practice.

points of religion ; and in the goodness of his heart was afraid our disputations would not tend to our mutual improvement. To-day he supposes the letters either contain such remarks as first occur to the mind, or consist merely of professions of esteem and friendship.

“ I was in town yesterday and called on my friend the Naturalist * in Warwick-lane. He has taken a little house in Plaistow, and will reside there all the summer. He has lately engraved a print of the Argus, one of the most beautiful species of Chinese pheasant, and about the size of a cock turkey. Such parts of the bird as were not subject to putrefaction were sent over from China, with a fine original drawing to Dr. Fothergill, and are now in his possession.

“ I met Monsieur Jean Baptiste Jacques Beroult de Courcelles at the coffee-house, according to his appointment ; we spent an agreeable hour together. He has now twenty-two young gentlemen ; and takes the highest delight in their improvement in all the useful branches of literature.

“ The letter signed D., inserted in the Magazine for March, was wrote over in a perfunctory manner, and I fear is filled with pleonasm and inaccuracies. If that, or any of my little compositions, either instigate the supine to the exercise of piety, or incite in the dissolute the prayer of penitence, I shall assuredly be happy.

“ Je demeure avec affection, votre très sincere ami,

“ J. COCKFIELD.”

6. “ To Mr. BUTLER at Abergavenny.

July 27, 1765.

“ Amidst engagements of different kinds at length I have found an interval of leisure, and I now sit down to inform my obliging correspondent that I have received, three days since, his long and entertaining letter of the 21st instant, and that I read over his narrative of his Welsh journey, which was particularly pleasing to me.

“ We propose now to set forward for Whitby the latter end of next week, or the beginning of the week following ; we shall be absent from home six weeks. I have not yet determined whether to go on horseback or in the York machine ; I am afraid I should scarcely be able to bear the fatigue of riding fifty miles in one day for five days together. The intense and almost vertical beams of the sun render travelling at this time of the year, even to a person in perfect health, fatiguing and disagreeable.

* George Edwards, Esq. F.R.S. and S.A. the celebrated ornithologist, of whom see a memoir in the “ Literary Anecdotes,” vol. V. pp. 317—326, and also vol. VII. pp. 522, 559. He had resided in Warwick-lane as librarian to the College of Physicians, and, in removing to Plaistow, returned to his native parish, having first seen the light in Stratford, another hamlet of West-ham.

"A few afternoons since I took a ride to a house situated on the banks of the Thames, in East-ham Marsh, about a mile and a half below Woolwich. Few scenes could be more delightful to one almost enthusiastically fond of rural and naval views than the prospect of the river, a variety of shipping, the marsh, the adjacent hills and woods of Kent. The chalky summits of Purfleet, and the seat of the late Colonel Crauford, near Erith, are seen a long way off. To the North-west, over the Low Lands, (which, notwithstanding the late dry season, are more green and fertile than one could expect,) half involved in smoke, one may discern the dome of St. Paul's and several churches in the City. In the West, nearer Hampstead and Highgate, the setting sun was seen just above the horizon. In a word, to avoid prolixity, I returned home quite satisfied with my excursion, and indulged many serene and agreeable reflections.

"Alas, my dear friend! in every solitary ramble through the corn-fields and meadows adjoining to Upton, I recollect many parts of our several conversations in our early spring and summer weeks' walks, which, as hills rise and rivers run between us, cannot soon be renewed. Let me not, however, indulge these painful sensations, though

" Ipsæ te, Tityrus, pinus,
Ipsi te fontes, ipsa hæc arbusta vocabant."

7. "To Mr. BUTLER at Mr. Dodd's in Pall Mall.

"Jan. 25, 1766.

"I am already indebted to Mr. Dodd for twenty-eight Magazines: the last I had was that for June. As I have all the numbers except the six last to complete my set, be pleased any day to send these to Messrs. E. and C. Dilly, Booksellers, in the Poultry, who will transmit them, with other books, to me.

"I have long wished to pass some hours in every week with persons of learning and piety; men who meet for friendly converse and improvement. It is to be lamented, indeed, that reserve or distrust too generally prevail in such societies, and, where reserve and distrust are present, the disappointed visitor goes away disgusted, with a resolution to enter that house no more.

"A man of reputation and character has taken a lease, and just entered on the house adjoining to us; he has a very large library, and very kindly offered me the perusal of any book or pamphlet in his possession. I may, perhaps, now and then avail myself of his friendship, though I am not, as I was at one part of my life, fond of turning over every printed paper that accident or kindness throws in my way. To read with attention conduces far more to the improvement of the mind than to read with avidity*."

* So true is the adage: "Non multa, sed multum."

8.

"Upton, Feb. 4, 1766.

"The young gentlemen, our neighbours, were well the last time I saw them, though they had the misfortune to fall into the water some time since; the accident, in all probability, my Correspondent alludes to. I heard our friend F. was married to a niece of Dr. Forthergill. I shall be glad to be better acquainted with him, as I esteem him a person whose friendship is well worth cultivating. I have not yet got the Life of Dr. Doddridge, but have some intention of purchasing it.

"Our new Pastor has been here once since I wrote last*. From the testimony of several of his auditors with whom I am acquainted, his Lectures from the pulpit are spirited and fervent, and his manners not less striking.

"I have heard lately from Whitby. The small-pox is become almost epidemical at that place; this circumstance has induced numbers of persons, at that place and the adjacent towns, to be inoculated. Dr. D——, of H——†, has had uncommon success with subjects of all ages and constitutions; his method is nearly the same with that practised by the person at Ingatstone‡. When it is considered that of two thousand inoculated within a few years at the Small-pox Hospital in Cold Bath-fields, London, not more than two have expired, who can refrain from paying a tribute of praise to the Creator of the Universe? who can remain unconvinced of the general utility of this new invented method adopted from the oriental nations? Dr. Fothergill approves the new way entirely. Dr. D. gives his patients cold water (even after the pustules appear, if they have a strong inclination for it), nor will he suffer them to lie in bed at all if he can by any means prevent it.

"I have seen our friend Monsieur Courcelles once or twice within these few weeks, and have had some conversation with him. He has now only three or four pupils in this neighbourhood. Mons. Butler, said he, was one of the best scholars I ever had; his progress in the French language was quite *sarprenant* §."

* The Rev. John Warner, presented to the Vicarage of West-ham in 1765. He resigned it in 1775. Dr. Dodd had before ceased to be the lecturer and curate—

"Expell'd
From Ham's lost Paradise, and driv'n to seek
Another place of rest!"

Thoughts, IV. 174.

† In his next letter Mr. Cockfield thus explains: "The gentleman at Hertford, mentioned in my last, who practises inoculation on subjects of all ages and constitutions, is Dr. Dimsdale. In the earliest part of my life, when at school there, I received many civilities from him. He is skilful in his profession, as well as benevolent in his disposition."—See hereafter.

‡ Whilst Dr. Dimsdale was practising inoculation with great success at Hertford, Mr. Sutton had a similar establishment at Ingatstone. See an account of his mode of treatment in *Gent. Mag.* vol. XXXVI. p. 205. His descendants are resident at Colchester.

§ A volume of Sermons from Massillon was translated by Mr. Butler or Dr. Dodd, and was published with notes written by Dr. Dodd, 8vo, 1769.

9. "DEAR SIR,

Feb. 10, 1766.

* * * * *

"Notwithstanding the severity of the season, several ewes have already brought forth their young in this neighbourhood. Mr. H.* our neighbour, whose character is truly respectable, and whose taste for agriculture and rural labours is laudable, has always the earliest lambs in these parts. Now I am unexpectedly on this subject, let me add, that agriculture and rural labours seem to be more studied at present than they have been for many centuries past; the man of fashion and erudition begins to instruct the unlettered farmer. A Society instituted a few years since give the greatest encouragement to all new discoveries and improvements; all sorts of trees, both deciduous and evergreens, are planted; trees not only natives of Britain (if the expression may be allowed) but such as heretofore only flourished on the heights of the Alps or on the verge of the lakes of America.

"In a word, though in the present age we may say with the Poet, 'trahit sua quemque voluptas,' though an inordinate love of amusement and diversion is too obviously prevalent, yet let not the wise, the judicious, the learned be discouraged; they shall enjoy even on earth the fruits of their labours. With an ancient writer of Tekaal, not only in a literal but even in a spiritual sense, they may exclaim: 'Behold the day is come that the ploughman shall overtake the reaper, and the treader of grapes him that soweth seed; the mountains shall drop sweet wine and all the hills shall melt. My people shall build the waste cities and inhabit them, and they shall plant vineyards and drink the wine thereof; they shall also make gardens and drink the fruit of them.' Amos, ix. 13, 14."

10.

"Upton, Feb. 26, 1766.

"I see in the London Chronicle of last night proposals for printing a Poem by subscription, intituled: 'Edge-hill, or the rural prospect delineated, by Richard Jago, A. M.' the subscription price to be paid on the delivery of the book is ten shillings and sixpence. I am almost inclined to become a subscriber to the work; however, inquire at Dodsley's, my dear friend, where the author resides, whether he is a clergyman, and whether he is the author of the Swallows, &c. inserted in the Miscellanies †.

"The elegant Mr. Percy, the editor of the Reliques of Poetry, has not published one work this winter, which I am a little surprised at. I have been informed that the new translation of the Song of Solomon was the performance of that gentleman, and also the Chinese Miscellanies. Mr. Percy is an intimate friend of the translator of Tasso †.

* Probably Mr. Henniker, afterwards the first Lord Henniker.

† See hereafter, p. 766.

‡ Mr. Hoole; see subsequent letters.

"I have got the amiable Lord Lyttelton's Monody on his excellent Lady, and have often read it over with sincere satisfaction. I also have purchased his Dialogues of the Dead, and Persian Letters. Lord Lyttelton is an elegant poet and correct writer indeed; to his person I am a stranger*."

11. "MY DEAR FRIEND,

March 4, 1766.

"Mrs. Williams, the lady in whose company I was at Bishop Stortford accidentally last summer, intends speedily publishing a volume of Essays and Poems. She is totally blind, but appears to be a sensible and judicious person†; and as her pieces are revised by the author of the Rambler, they will be more worthy public encouragement. I have some design of being a subscriber from the good opinion I formed of her, though I have once or twice been deceived by proposals of that kind.

"The ingenious Mr. Percy, the editor of the Reliques of Antient Poetry, is a gentleman of distinguished learning and taste; besides understanding the French, Spanish, and some other modern languages, he has applied himself to the study of the Hebrew. His collection of Antient Poetry was the amusement of his leisure hours in the country. In the conclusion of his translation of Solomon's Song he informs us, that he proposes to consider, in another pamphlet, the allegorical meaning of that beautiful Oriental Pastoral,—a work that I hope will do honour to the author whenever it shall appear."

12. "MY DEAR FRIEND,

March 10, 1766.

"The subscription price of Mrs. Williams's Poems in quarto is five shillings. As she has totally lost her sight, and is by no means in easy circumstances, and as, moreover, she is, as I mentioned in my last letter, a lady of understanding and judgment, it is hoped her work will be patronized by the opulent and the ingenious. What vast sums are every day squandered on idle amatory novels or useless glittering trinkets, whilst pieces of real merit lie exposed on stalls, or buried in obscurity at some mean bookseller's shop!

"I have searched for the new translation of Solomon's Song, but have not yet been able to find it. Shall I postpone my further search till the hedge wears a verdant dress, and the woodlark's song invites us to a morning's excursion around the district of West-ham, when we may peruse it together? What says my dear Correspondent? But if it is more agreeable to his inclination, it shall be sent to the place he mentions very speedily.

"I am glad to hear that the Stamp Act is totally repealed;

* The Monodies of Lyttelton, Shaw, and Haller, on their conjugal bereavements are among the most pathetic compositions of elegiac poetry.

† Of Mrs. Williams some interesting particulars are given in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. II. pp. 170 *et seq.*

many persons who employ multitudes of manufacturers have already been severe sufferers by this Act, some of whom I am intimate with. It is pleasing to be informed, that men in power already become more acquainted with the manners, soil, customs, produce, and polity of our colonies on the other side of the Atlantic ocean; our colonists, who fled from civil and ecclesiastical oppression in the last century, indulge still in the same sentiments as their ancestors did long since; every man who wishes well to Britain would wish to cultivate their friendship and love, to take away every cause of anarchy and tumult, to — but I will not enlarge on the subject. We are apt insensibly to talk or write on topics we have been accustomed often to talk or write on.

“I am ever, my valued friend's most respectful, J. C.”

13.

“*March 16, 1766.*”

“I am obliged to my truly benevolent friend for his kind intention of recommending Mrs. Williams's Poems to such of his acquaintance as have a taste for literary performances; he will be pleased to be expeditious, as the whole is printed already, except the names of the subscribers. The Poems, Mr. Hoole yesterday informed me, would be published in a few days.”

14. “MY DEAR FRIEND, *Upton, March 26, 1776.*”

“Mrs. Williams's volume of *Essays and Poems* will be published in a day or two, as the sheets are worked off. I never saw the Proposals, nor am I certain whether any were printed. I believe the money is to be paid on the delivery of the book; a small quarto.

“The practice of inoculation for the small-pox by the Drs. Sutton and Dimsdale, in a method never before adopted, is still attended with unparalleled success. Of several hundred persons inoculated by the last named gentleman, none have perished. Few have had any marks of variolous infection after they have left the house of inoculation. The terms of the former are so moderate that men in mean circumstances, men of low education and dissolute life, repair to his house, which is so confused and disorderly a place that one would admire one tenth part of his patients do not perish by their irregularities.

“I am glad to hear that the amiable Dr. Parkhurst designs to publish a *Greek Lexicon of the New Testament*, a work that to the student in the Greek language must be a desideratum.

“I am, with the sincerest assurances of esteem and friendship, J. C.”

15. “MY DEAR FRIEND, *April 5, 1766.*”

“Mrs. Williams's *Essays in Verse and Prose* are at length published; I have received the book from my acquaintance Mr. Hoole. Should any gentleman be willing to purchase a copy

I can procure one, though only a few more were printed than those subscribed for. I took notice of several pieces in the collection, which, if I mistake not, were written by the learned author of the Rambler; the translation of the Latin epitaph on Sir Thomas Hanmer by Dr. Freind, and the inscription on a tomb to the memory of Claudy Phillips, a musician, are much in his manner. The publication of these Essays has been protracted a considerable space, occasioned, as the lady herself mentions in the advertisement, by her total inability to hasten it, as she has been totally deprived of sight for twenty years! Upon the whole there are many pleasing moral pieces in the collection; nothing is admitted but what is innocent and entertaining.

"I have seen the translation of M. Formey's Ecclesiastical History, but looked into it only cursorily. The dedication to our Queen the translator has omitted. The account of the tenets and practices of a sect lately arisen is not the most favourable. The translator has cited, from the celebrated Journals of Mr. J. W. * several odd and extraordinary narratives indeed! narratives which, to persons of sound judgment and real piety, will, it is not doubted, appear ridiculous.

"I have got Henricus's Lexicon, as also Dawson's on the New Testament, but have not yet made any progress in the language. Is Mr. Parkhurst's Lexicon already printed off? J. C."

16. "MY DEAR FRIEND,

April 15, 1766.

"As I have not been able to procure the Comment of M. Chais in London, I have ordered an intimate acquaintance at Amsterdam to purchase it for me at that city; I am informed the five volumes already published are sold here for three pounds, and imagine they may be purchased cheaper abroad.

"There are few persons whose company would be more pleasing to me at this juncture than Mr. Butler's; but I set out for Hertfordshire to-morrow, in order to be inoculated by Dr. Dimsdale. I hope however, if the disease proves favourable, to return in a fortnight, and shall then insist on his spending a day with me. The Doctor has at present amazing success with persons of all constitutions and degrees. I have observed an exact regimen for some time past, and have taken the powders he gives usually to patients preparing for inoculation †.

"I am glad Mrs. Williams's work has been so much encouraged; doubtless she is an amiable sensible person."

* John Wesley.

† Mr. Butler adopted a different plan. The disorder being rife every where, he trusted his hope of cure to his regular habits, took some slight medicine, and by choice sought and caught the infection favourably. He was not even in the slightest degree marked.

17.

" Hertford, April 25, 1766.

" Dr. Dimsdale was here again this morning. I have had at intervals uncommon intense pains in my head; my arm, especially about the place of incision, looks swelled and inflamed; no eruption has yet appeared that the Doctor can with certainty pronounce to be of the variolous kind, though the Doctor imagines it will not be long ere the eruptive fever begins and the small-pox shows itself. The incredible astonishing success that this gentleman has already had, must, we would suppose, induce all who never had the disease to submit to the operation; then their apprehension would vanish, and their lives under providence would be preserved for the benefit of civil society and public utility. If we consider that one sixth part of those who are seized with the natural small-pox die, and that only a few indeed are exempt, none would hesitate to choose the only alternative, pointed out, as it were, by Providence for their preservation and security.

" Here I laid down the pen, being invited to take a little rural excursion with my companion, who was inoculated at the same time I was *. We have had several fine showers of rain, and the weather is as benign and favourable as we could wish. We walked into an orchard filled with fruit trees in blossom, through which in pleasing murmurs ran a brook. The whole scene, to

* This companion was John Scott, the quaker Poet of Amwell, in whose Life by Mr. Hoole particular mention is made of the occurrence. So great had been the general dread of the small-pox for some years previously to this date, that it is related to have deprived Scott of the advantages of a school; " for, he and his father not having had the small-pox, the son was frequently kept at home, through fear of that distemper, and never persisted in any regular system of education." The same apprehensions confined his intercourse with society in the early part of his literary career. " For about twenty years after the removal of the family to Amwell," says his biographer in another place, " John Scott appears to have led a very retired life; for, having never had the small-pox, as has been before mentioned, his father and mother were apprehensive of the danger that might be incurred from his excursions to the metropolis, which, however extraordinary it may appear, though only at a distance of twenty miles, he is said to have visited but once during so long a period." — " In 1761, the small-pox being prevalent in the town of Ware, and he being very fearful of that distemper, he removed for some time to St. Margaret's, a small hamlet at the distance of about two miles from Amwell."—Finally, " having found the frequent disadvantages and inconveniences arising from his apprehensions of the small-pox, which prevented him from mixing frequently with the world, and improving that acquaintance in London of which his increasing reputation and love of knowledge made him now more desirous, he resolved at once to remove every fear of that distemper, by submitting to the operation of inoculation, which he accordingly did under the care of Baron Dimsdale in the year 1766, with Mr. Joseph Cockfield, a gentleman with whom he had lived for some years in great intimacy, and to whom he addressed his XIIth Ode. He writes to a friend, ' that they had not one day's confinement, though sufficient tokens to secure them from future fear or danger.' " Hoole's *List of Scott*, pp. xi, xxvii, xxxii, xxxiv.

persons of a contemplative disposition, could not well be more delightful. The verdant environs of Hertford, which appear always pleasant, now seem more pleasant than ever.

“Scheuchzer’s work is a dear one; I imagine it could not be procured under eighteen or nineteen guineas even at Amsterdam. I have left my friend below, and must not much longer be absent from him. He has got on his table several new publications,—Hasselquist’s Travels into the East (which, notwithstanding the solecisms and inaccuracies of the translator, is a curious useful work), Timberlake’s Journal, Dr. Warburton’s and Dr. Lowth’s Second Correspondence, Major Rogers’s Account of North America, and Denville’s Maps, engraved for Rollin’s Antient History; he needs not want more entertainment, but he thought last evening that he felt a slight attack of the eruptive fever. When we expect illness we attend to every trivial tremor and every unusual symptom of disorder.

“Dr. Dimsdale, in a recent conversation I had with him, informed me, that Dr. Fothergill approved of his method of inoculation, and that he attends himself some persons whom Dr. D. last week inoculated. If a person has had the natural small-pox, and is inoculated, the arm never reddens nor inflames near the place of incision. Nothing scarcely is talked on but inoculation (it has banished all other prattle from the tea-table); it is even practised by the intrepid and unskilful, though quite illiterate. I heard yesterday that a farmer had performed the operation on several of his children and servants, who recovered in a short time from the distemper.

“I must no longer scribble after this manner. My arm is indeed very troublesome*.
J. C.”

18.

“June 5, 1766.

“Receive, my dear Correspondent, my sincere acknowledgments for yesterday’s letter, which found me at my wonted place of residence, returned from a very pleasant excursion into Hertfordshire. To one like me, fond, to an enthusiastic degree, of rural scenery and rural simplicity, such little excursions at this charming season are highly delightful. A person who can behold, without pleasing admiration and grateful piety, the renovation of nature and the exhibitions of spring, must have a heart void of tenderness, sensibility, and devotion; such an one ought to be pitied and not contemned.

“When shall we again renew the evening solitary walk? when shall we renew the improving conversation amid these shades and meadows? when shall we meet in town? Shall I make an assignation to meet at the Spa at Islington, to which in the last

* It became subsequently the custom to inoculate not the *right* but the *left* arm, as more commodious and pleasant to active patients, and as nearer the heart.

summer I paid so many visits? It will suit me to be there any morning next week by seven o'clock, and nothing scarcely at this time could be more agreeable to me than such an interview.

"I received some time ago a very long and polite letter from Mr. Jago, the amiable author of those pieces in Dodsley's *Miscellanies* which have afforded both of us entertainment. He is indeed a gentleman of fine taste and great ingenuity; I should be glad to cultivate his friendship. I have not yet answered his letter, but propose soon to answer it. His piece intituled *Edge-hill*, he informs me, will not be published till the latter end of the year*.

"We have a few anecdotes in the *Gentleman's Magazine* of last month respecting Bishop Squire, lately deceased. To whom is the public obliged for them? I was surprised to hear of the Bishop's decease; his illness, I imagine, was of short continuance. I little suspected, the last time I saw him, which was about three months since, that he had so short a time to live. We have another instance in him of sudden unexpected mortality; the bell that tolls almost each evening confirms the important truth! I never met with the Bishop's *Treatise on the Origin of the Greek Language*, nor read his *Inquiry into the Constitution of England*. The remarks on the third volume of the *Moral Philosopher*, mentioned by the writer of these anecdotes in the *Magazine*, must, I should suppose, be curious and interesting †.

"The twelfth volume of *Buffon* in quarto is just imported, and also four volumes of the edition in 12mo, which I have added to the volumes already in my little collection; in the last volume is an accurate description of the camel and dromedary. Mr. Edwards, in one of the volumes of the *Gleanings*, has given us plates and a description of the dromedary and rhinoceros. When I was at Ware last week, I looked over the *British Zoology*, a work worthy of the ingenious authors of it, and of the patronage of the illustrious Prince to whom it is dedicated; it contains a great number of plates finely coloured, and sells for eight guineas.

"What circumstance retards the publication of the *Doctor's Poems* ‡? He must have been much affected with the Bishop's

* Of the Rev. Richard Jago, whose poem of "Edge-hill" was printed by Mr. Bowyer, there is a memoir in the "*Literary Anecdotes*," II. 50.

† The article to which this passage alludes appeared in *Gent. Mag.* vol. XXXVI. p. 303; and its substance is incorporated into the memoir of Bishop Squire, which is printed in the "*Literary Anecdotes*," vol. II. p. 348. It will be there seen how intimately Dr. Dodd was connected with the Bishop, a circumstance which probably occasioned Mr. Cockfield's inquiries after the anecdotist in the *Magazine*. Dr. Squire recommended Dr. Dodd to the Earl of Chesterfield with all the warmth of friendship as a sound classical and mathematical scholar. In 1749-50, Dr. Dodd became a *Wrangler* at the University of Cambridge.

‡ Dr. Dodd's *Poems* were printed for the author by Dryden Leach in

death. I should be glad to have the particulars of that melancholy incident."

1767, forming an elegant collection of small pieces replete with imagery and classical ideas. In illustration of the present letter the following Poem may be appositely cited :

SONNET, occasioned by reading "The Truth and Importance of natural and revealed Religion," by S. SQUIRE, D.D. Dean of Bristol, &c. afterwards Lord Bishop of St. David's.

Methought I saw in vision, t' other morn,
 Celestial Reason in her azure vest ;
 A star there was which blaz'd upon her breast,
 And placid sweetness did her brow adorn.

Firm Judgment here, and gentle Candour stood,
 With meek-eyed Charity beside the queen ;
 With many Graces more, but chief was seen
 Instruction, hand in hand with Public Good.

Attendant these on heav'nly Reason came,
 And on Religion's shrine an offering laid !
 I saw it strait her whole attention claim ;
 Then what it was, how could I but inquire ?
 Instant with rapture, "T is my son's," she said,
 "The polished page of my judicious SQUIRE."

The following elegant Ode on Gratitude will be found to contrast most awfully and instructively with the "Thoughts in Prison." In composing that best-known work he was a prisoner, a criminal, and a convict ; but in the following Ode we contemplate him writing in all the buoyancy of life, exultation, and hope :

"GRATITUDE, occasioned by the sight of an Old Man and Woman passing by on foot up a steep hill, in a very hot day, as the author was travelling in an easy vehicle into Kent, August 1760.

Awake, awake, the grateful lyre,
 With rapture touch each tuneful string ;
 Spirit of love, my voice inspire,
 And aid me while the Saviour's praise I sing.
 Blessed Master, whence to me
 All this rich benignity ?
 Call'd from nothing, form'd from earth,
 Thine my being, thine my birth,—
 What had I, alas ! to claim ?
 Freely all thy bounties came !
 If I wonder, why more free
 Flow these bounties, Lord, to me,
 Than to thousand sons of dust,
 Who prefer a claim as just,
 All researches fruitless prove ;
 —'Tis the Lord, and it is Love.

Ah me ! behold yon' brother toil
 Up that sandy hill's high length,
 With feeble steps and slow, the while
 The thirsty sun-beams drink up all his strength !

19. "MY DEAR FRIEND,

Upton, June 10, 1766.

"I propose to be at Islington on Thursday morning, the 12th instant, about seven, and we will, if it is suitable, breakfast together at the Spa.

"It was heretofore mentioned in one of my letters, that I had ordered an acquaintance of mine at Amsterdam to procure for me Scheuchzer's *Physique Sacré* and those volumes of *Chais* which are now published; this gentleman sent me the latter work in a small packet by a Dutch trader. The captain instead of sending the parcel as directed, lodged it in the Custom-house warehouse; I have been obliged to petition the Commissioners, and attend

And his back a burden bears,
And his head is white with cares;
On his cheek sits want all pale,
And his languid eye-balls fail.
Labour, penury, and he,
Hand in hand, a woeful three! —
Tott'ring on her staff behind,
Weak in body, sad in mind,
Lo! up she drags her weary frame,
His long-approved industrious dame;
Sighing oft as on she goes,
Revolving all her long life's woes!

Tell me, oh tell, ye aged pair,
As my flaunting wheels whirl by,
Can ye behold me, seated here,
With other than a discontented eye?
I marvel not; and, gracious Heav'n,
If aught, sure this may be forgiv'n.
How they labour! while I ride,
Dear affection by my side;
Full health mantling in my eye,
Gladness, peace, vivacity!
Soothing friendship gives her balm,
Soft content her happy calm;
'Plenty wears me at her breast,
'Pleasure lulls my soul to rest.'
Every hope and fear flows even,
From their source—firm faith in Heav'n!

Thrice Holy! whence such love to me!
These, these are thine, as well as I;
My fellow-christians, dear to thee,—
For, ah! for them thou didst not scorn to die
Let me then the thought improve
Into gratitude and love.
Come and make my heart thy home,
Humanity, bright cherub, come;
And my inmost soul impress
With sympathetic tenderness.
Time prolong but to bestow,
Balm to ev'ry brother's woe.
Love I ask,—may Love be given,
God is Love,—and Love is Heav'n.

myself several days ; I am now assured it will be delivered to me after paying the excise usually paid on such occasions. Scheuchzer is not yet come to my hands, but I hope not to have half the trouble with that I have had already with Chais.

“ I am, dear friend, very sincerely and affectionately, &c. J. C.”

20. “ To Mr. BUTLER at Dr. Dodd’s in Southampton-row,
Bloomsbury.

“ Oct. 4, 1766.

“ I am glad to hear your new situation in Southampton-row proves so agreeable to you all. Has the Doctor any more pupils? I have purchased the late numbers of the *Comment **, and have also got the last Magazine, in which, among some other curious and useful pieces, is a translation of Hoffman’s Treatise on the Mind, considered as the Cause of Health and Diseases. Hoffman is an ingenious and learned writer, and his works have long been read and admired by the practitioners in medicine ; he appears to understand the intellectual as well as the corporeal therapeutica. I remember somewhere to have seen a selection of Admonitions written by him ; the concluding one was, ‘ Fuge medicos et medicamenta, si vis esse sanus.’

“ Of late I have had few opportunities of seeing my friend Dawes † ; he is much engaged in business, but when I see him is always cheerful, entertaining, and sensible. My poetical acquaintance ‡ favours me with a long letter frequently. I have given him several invitations to come over to Upton before the winter sets in, but he informs me in his last letter that I must not now expect him. The Greek is so copious and so difficult a language that I despair, amidst very different avocations and frequent ill health (which sedentary studies rather increase), to attain the knowledge of it. I shall purchase Mr. Parkhurst’s Lexicon when it is advertised ; and hope his learned labour will render the acquisition of the Greek more easy. Dr. Owen commends Leusden highly, and advises the young student to read that edition of the New Testament which was published about two years since by Mr. Bowyer in two duodecimo volumes.

“ My friend Mr. Edwards is yet at Plaistow, and he is almost the only person in this neighbourhood (except my relations) with whom I pass a vacant hour. He is rendered incapable of pursuing his useful inquiries in natural history by a deprivation of sight, and can obtain no relief from surgeons. His philosophy is his support under this unpleasant incident. Few persons of his advanced age have better spirits or sweeter dispositions.

“ Adieu, my dear friend, most affectionately, J. C.”

* Dr. Dodd’s Commentary on the Bible was commenced in weekly and monthly numbers in 1765, and completed in three folio volumes in 1770.

† Edwin Dawes, Esq. Mr. Butler’s nephew, and successor to Mr. Rosewell, a solicitor, in Angel-court, Throgmorton-street ; the firm continues under the direction of Messrs. Thomas Dawes and Charles Chatfield.

‡ Mr. Scott of Amwell.

21. "MY DEAR FRIEND, Oct. 30, 1766.

"The following lines have been written some time; after transcribing them, permit me to lay down the pen till some more convenient opportunity.

"To Mr. Butler, as a Letter of Condolence on the death of an ingenious acquaintance, October 1766.

"O Friend! though, fraught with many a sigh and tear,
 Hour steals on hour and year succeeds to year,—
 Tho' fate perchance precipitates our doom,
 And youth and wit lie mould'ring in the tomb,—
 Yet at the wise decree forbear to mourn,
 The human frame must soon to dust return;
 And ere the human frame in dust is laid,
 What causeless woes, what ceaseless cares invade.
 Whether we mingle with the multitude,
 Or pass our life in thoughtful solitude,
 Our momentary bliss is mix'd with pain,
 Our best felicity, alas, is vain!
 So Wolsey found amid the glare of state;
 So Bacon found among the learn'd and great;
 So taught wise Locke in gentle Masham's shade,
 When on the melancholy death-bed laid.

Parent of all! thy guidance we implore,
 May we revere thy name and sin no more;
 To life's drear verge our anxious steps attend,
 Benignant Father, undeserting Friend! J. C."

[Mr. Eustace Jones, a youth highly gifted by his Maker in mind and person, and well educated by the liberality of careful and indulgent parents, but of habits of life gay, expensive, and irregular. In 1766 he lodged in St. Martin's-lane; and in the month of September caught a virulent complaint, which in October carried him off by delirious paroxysms and unintermitted fever, aged only twenty years and some few months. Mr. Butler had not seen him for several weeks; but on the 23d of October casually called, and tapped at his young friend's lodgings with all the liveliness and warmth of juvenile intimacy, exclaiming eagerly, as the street-door opened: "Is Mr. Jones at home?"—"No, Sir; he is dead."—"DEAD!"—"And buried."—"BURIED!"—"Yes, Sir, in that church-yard."—Mr. Butler often related this awful anecdote with great pathos, and declared that seldom by any event in his own checquered life were his feelings more shocked, his piety more strengthened, or his principles of self-government more practically enforced. W. B.]

22.

"Nov. 12, 1766.

"Many of Dr. Dimsdale's patients have the small-pox by inoculation in as favourable a manner as the young gentleman

who has so lately undergone the disease at Maldstone; many have less eruptions and less illness; but it is unnecessary to enlarge on this subject, as the Doctor is about to publish a Treatise, which will contain much information and a series of experiments. The success of inoculation in Essex, Suffolk, and Hertfordshire, has induced others to practice; and inoculation, which was first most probably invented by some old illiterate women, may possibly be again performed in Britain by many old women equally as illiterate and equally as ignorant.

“Mr. Reddish, of Plaistow, is dead. He had a long and painful indisposition; he was not, for many months before his decease, able to attend his school. I hope his deistical performances have perished with him.

“Dr. Fordyce’s excellent work * has passed through three editions, and the third is, I believe, nearly sold off. May the female sex of the present generation be the ornaments of piety and of their country, not the slaves of nonsense, impertinence, and folly; may they be ambitious to emulate the excellent women mentioned in Holy Writ, whose names are transmitted with applause and veneration to the latest ages! J. C.”

23. “MY DEAR FRIEND,

Nov. 18, 1766.

“In an old number of the Christian Magazine is a small Poem, with which I was much pleased; it is said to be found among the papers of Lord Edward Hungerford, and intituled, ‘A Fragment;’ I should be glad to be informed who was the author of it. I have not the Magazine at present, but I think it begins thus:

“I loved in just proportion as I knew,
And with my knowledge still my fondness grew, &c. &c.

“Among Mr. Percy’s Collection of old Poetry, I find a piece similar in sentiment to the above, taken from a Miscellany printed by Thomas Carew, Esq. one of the Gentlemen of the Privy-chamber and Sewer in Ordinary to his Majesty Charles I. an elegant though almost forgotten Poet †; all the account of him is that he died in the prime of life, 1639.

“*Unfading Beauty.* By Thomas Carew, Esq.

Hee that loves a rosie cheek,
Or a coral lip admires,
Or from star-like eyes doth seeke
Fuell to maintaine his fires.
As old Time makes these decay
So his flames must waste away.

* Sermons to Young Women, first published in 1765, by James Fordyce, D.D. an eminent dissenting divine, and one of a family of authors.—See the work again noticed in p. 774.

† A few years after this was written an edition of Carew’s Poems was published.

But a smooth and stedfast mind,
 Gentle thoughts and calm desires,
 Hearts with equal love combined,
 Kindle never dying fires ;
 Where these are real, I despise
 Lovely cheekes or lips or eyes.

"The third stanza of the piece is omitted, not being esteemed of equal application or of equal merit.

"I am with the most sincere regard, &c. J. C."

24.

"Jan. 1, 1767.

"A melancholy event brought my friend Scott to town, the death of a beloved and tender mother. He staid only a few days; he had not time even to pay me a visit at Upton, but he promises (if nothing unforeseen at present ensues) to come hither for that purpose in the spring. We passed an evening with the translator of Tasso; Mr. Jago was from home, or we should have had an entertaining and agreeable interview with him either at Mr. Hoole's or at his own apartment. We must in this life expect disappointments, and to me who staid in town Mr. J's. absence was not a small one.

"I have lately (though my ill state of health and frequent avocations allow me less opportunity to make such a progress in the studies of languages than I could wish) purchased a new Greek accidence just come from the press, compiled by Mr. Williams, a Minister among the Dissenters. Whatever is its merit, the author, it is thought, will be no loser by the impression. His work has been encouraged by great numbers of gentlemen of genius, learning, and piety, a proof that an attempt to render the knowledge of the New Testament more universal, an attempt to incite mankind to wisdom and devotion, 'the love of God and of man,' is, even in this age of venality, dissipation, and vice, applauded and encouraged in a high degree.

"I had the pleasure to see, among Mr. Williams's subscribers, a gentleman of Exeter, an intimate acquaintance of the 'author of the Elegies;' his name is Turner, he keeps an academy for young students who are dissenters*. Perhaps few men have at-

* "Mr. John Turner was born at Hertford in the year 1734, and at about three years old was removed to Ware, where he received the rudiments of his education. He seems first to have been introduced to Scott by Frogley [a self-educated bricklayer, Mr. Scott's earliest literary friend and subsequently father-in-law] in 1753 or 1754. At about sixteen years of age he was sent to London to continue his studies at a dissenting academy, under the care of Dr. Jennings. He made, however, occasional visits to Ware, and neglected no opportunity of improving his intimacy with Scott. He passed many hours with him and Frogley, and during his absence continued to correspond with him. In one of his letters to Scott he regrets the lateness of their acquaintance, by which he lost much time which might have been spent in the company of one who improved

tained a more universal science than this person; he is not only master of the Hebrew, but of several other oriental languages; he has devoted part of his time to natural and experimental philosophy and the mathematics. I have read over many of his letters to my friend, and been highly entertained with them; I have seen several of his criticisms, which are very ingenious and accurate; I have also seen some of his poetical pieces, which are indeed very sprightly and sentimental.

"Mr. Hoole (when we spent some time at his house) mentioned in the course of conversation, that he had engaged himself with Dr. Hawkesworth to dine with Dr. Dodd*. I am in-

his mind by reading and reflection,—such a companion as he had sought in vain at Ware."—"In 1757 Turner, who had been for some time preparing for the ministry, left Dr. Jennings on account of some difference of opinion in matters of religion, and removed to Taunton in Somersetshire, where he finished his studies, and where he seems first to have officiated as a dissenting minister. About the year 1758 he went to settle at Lympstone in Devonshire, and about 1763 he engaged with the Rev. Mr. Hogg and another gentleman, as tutors and managers of an academy at Exeter; but he continued still to correspond with Scott, and in the time of vacation paid several visits to Ware. He is supposed to have been the person to whom the Verses 'To an absent Friend' are addressed, as was also an epistle intitled, 'Winter Prospects in the Country,' which was intended for the Gentleman's Magazine, but appeared in a Miscellany of Poems published by G. Pearch, 1770."—"In 1769 Mr. Scott met with another loss, in the death of his friend Turner, the companion and associate of his early studies with Frogley. This ingenious man died universally lamented, on the 30th of June, in the thirty-fifth year of his age, at Colliton in Devonshire, at which place he was buried. He possessed considerable natural abilities and much acquired knowledge, with a candid disposition and elegant taste; and, by the general tenour of his correspondence with Scott, appears to have been always a young man of a religious and studious turn. A pathetic tribute is paid to his memory by our author in his Poem of Amwell, treating of the several losses which he had experienced in the death of friends:

"From general fate
To private woes then oft has memory passed
Of thee, De Horne, kind, generous, wise, and good;
Of thee, my Turner, who in vacant youth,
Here oft in converse free, or studious search
Of classic lore, accompanied my walk.
From Ware's green bowers to Devon's myrtle vales
Remov'd awhile, with prospect opening fair
Of useful life, and honour in his view;
As falls the vernal bloom before the breath
Of blasting Eurus, immature he fell!
The tidings reach'd my ear, and in my breast,
Aching with recent wounds, new anguish waked."

Hoole's Life of Scott, pp. xv, xxiv, xlv.

* After dinner the discourse seemed almost insensibly to fix on the divine government of all worldly events; when suddenly Dr. Dodd turned his chair towards the fire-place, and looking down to the fender, spoke slowly and gently on the subject in an uninterrupted strain of argumentative eloquence that delighted all his company. None replied. These orthodox reflections, keenly understood and felt by the Editor of Cook's Voyages, were epitomised by Dr. Dodd in his last Poem thus:

formed the Doctor intends to publish his edition of *Telemaque* by subscription, and that the book is to be printed in quarto. I should like to see his proposals if he has published them. The Doctor seems to be the only person suited for such an undertaking. In several of his papers in the *Adventurer* he seems to write like another *Fenelon*; he possesses the imagination of the Poet, his *Essays* have all the elegance and harmony of verse; he is often sublime, often serious, never light and trivial, except when he indulges in innocent gaiety, which is rather unfrequent.

"I have not heard any thing of late respecting the *Sermons to Young Men* by Dr. Fordyce, though possibly the very unexpected and extraordinary sale of his late *Discourses* may induce him again to publish*. I have lately given these a second and more careful perusal, and find no occasion to alter my first sentiments of them. To those daughters of Britain, who just entering on the stage of life, are in doubt how to tread and in danger of temptation and peril, may these prove incentives to wisdom and piety; may they shun the fashionable levities too much in

Lo, what a scene engaging and profound
Presents itself—the darkening curtain drawn—
From the high acts of PROVIDENCE display'd
In one clear view consistent; in one end
Important, grand, centering; one design
Superlatively gracious, through the whole
Pursued invariably, e'en from the hour
When pass'd the sentence on the serpent's head,
To that thrice-awful moment when the Son
His victor-car o'er Death and Hell shall drive
Triumphant, and bolt fast the gates of Time.

Unroll'd the mystic volume, we behold
In characters of wisdom strong pourtray'd
The rise and fall of empires; in thy hand,
Omnipotent, or instruments of good,
Or of thy justice punitive and dread
Awful dispensers! there, of heroes, kings,
Sages, and saints, of prophets and of priests,
Thy distributious, difficult but wise,
Discerning shall we gratefully adore;
And in the long, long chain of seeming chance
And accidents fortuitous, shall trace
Omniscience all-combining, guiding all.
No dispensations then will seem too hard,
Through temporary ills to blissful life
Leading, though labyrinthal! all will shine
In open day; all o'er the mighty plan
Discover THEE, with wisdom infinite
Presiding glorious. All thy steadfast truth
And love paternal manifest, while falls
The prostrate world of spirits, angels, saints,
In adoration's homage 'fore thy throne."

Thoughts, week V. l. 500.

* His parallel work to the male sex was not published until 1777, and was then called, not *Sermons*, but "*Addresses to Young Men*," 2 vols. 8vo. Dr. Dodd published "*Sermons to Young Men*," in three vols. 8vo, 1772.

vogue among their sex. The Doctor's Sermon on Female Reserve is a fine composition; the language is good, the sentiment unaffected and just *.

J. C."

25. "MY DEAR FRIEND,

March 25, 1767.

"I have lately been employed in reading over and correcting a set of Pastorals, sent to me for that purpose by my worthy friend of Ware; they are in a manner fit for publication, but he seems not to be in any great haste to publish. The second Pastoral on Benevolence, and the third on Resignation to the Divine Will, are very fine ones. I long to see them printed, and hope, if nothing intervenes, they will be put to the press next winter.

"Dr. Hawkesworth's proposals for his edition of Telemachus are advertised after the edition has been talked on for four years or more. The Doctor possesses much of the genius and manner of Fenelon; his Oriental Tales in the Adventurer are admirably well executed. There were two or three little tales inserted in the latter end of last year in the Gentleman's Magazine, for which I believe we were indebted to the Doctor. I hope by Mr. Hoole's means to pass some agreeable hours in his company.

J. C."

26. "MY DEAR FRIEND,

April 7, 1767.

"I had proposed formerly to have finished a series of Letters on sacred and moral subjects, and afterwards to have printed them. I propose to have some three or four letters on the present insatiable taste for amusement, one or two on education, one on the study of natural history, one on the influence of the Blessed Spirit, one on the death of an ingenious friend, one on the joys of Heaven. Different avocations and an inaptitude to composition have hitherto concurred to retard the execution of this design, but how much longer they may retard it I cannot say. The letter on natural history from Horatio to Marcus is partly written. No arguments I conceive need be urged to recommend a study so pleasing to the imagination both of the sedentary and active; a study in which the wisdom and munificence of the great Creator are apparent, and must excite the grateful mind to praise and good works.

J. C."

27.

Upton, April 11, 1767.

"I should have been glad to have had more particulars of Dr. Dodd's Discourse † on the Anniversary of the Governors of

* It is of this Dr. Fordyce that Boswell says, when speaking of Dr. Johnson's liberal intercourse with divines of different communions: "Nay, though Johnson loved a Presbyterian the least of all, this did not prevent his having a long and uninterrupted social connection with the Rev. Dr. James Fordyce, who since his death has gratefully celebrated him in a warm strain of devotional composition."

† See "The Practice of Inoculation recommended in a Sermon preached at St. James's, Westminster, April 9, 1767, on the Anniversary Meeting of the Governors of the Small-pox Hospital," quarto.

the Small-pox Hospital, gentlemen of the most respectable and amiable characters, whose truly divine scheme of charity may the Author of all good in a high degree bless! I never visited a person languishing under this pitiable disease, but I have been told (and indeed one may easily believe it true) that such a one is an object of commiseration in all respects. To those who are prejudiced against inoculation, from motives which they esteem valid, (but which when examined with accuracy and attention will, it is thought, appear weak and trivial,) to those, the interrogatory of our blessed Saviour, though uttered on another occasion, may with propriety be mentioned: 'I ask you whether it is lawful to save life or to destroy it?' See Saint Luke, vi. 9. Melancholy experience convinces us that some prejudices, some opinions, are never effaced from the mind; all arguments are urged to no purpose whatever.

"I have lately met with a small book of Meditations by Charles How, Esq. a private gentleman, who spent the greatest part of his life in a rural retirement in an obscure part of the country; they breathe the spirit of love and piety. He died at a very advanced age in his beloved solitude, and no doubt he rests in the fruition of that immortality his soul so ardently aspired after whilst on earth. In one of those soliloquies (nay in more than one) he expresses so sincere a love for his little infant daughter, as greatly increased my esteem for his character and disposition. She had long the advantage of his conversation and examples,—motives,—to incite her to emulate so good a pattern, and grow wise and religious! J. C."

28.

" July 16, 1767.

"I have purchased the numbers of Dr. Smollett's new work *, which upon the whole seems to have more merit than most publications of that kind, though a writer in the Public Ledger seems displeas'd with the Doctor (possibly with some reason) for introducing into his book words of foreign extraction and not universally intelligible to his readers. I observe the Doctor cites his authorities. Bishop Pontoppidan, who wrote the History of Norway, wanted not credulity; none but a person of extraordinary faith indeed can give the least credit to his story of the craken and great serpent; compared with the latter, the leviathan of the deep is not much larger than a minnow. I am inform'd by my neighbour Mr. Coleman, a person well acquainted with Norway, that a new history of that country is now compiling by several ingenious persons, and that the ministers of divers parishes have contributed all the materials in their hands †. To

* His "Travels through France and Italy."

† A "History of Norway from the foundation of the Kingdom till the time of Harold Haarfager," in four quarto volumes, of which the first appeared in 1771 and the last in 1781. The author was Gerard Schöningh, a learned Norwegian, but the last volume was edited by Suhm.

a native of a more southern country the rocks, lakes, mountains, and forests of that distant region must afford a most romantic pleasure; and the cheerful piety of the inhabitants of these little districts cannot fail to excite a reverential content in his breast.

J. C."

29.

" Aug. 17, 1767.

" J. Cockfield presents his respects to his friend Mr. Butler, and requests the favour of him to insert in the next Christian Magazine (if convenient), the two little pieces translated from Scheuchzer he gave him at Islington with that he sent before.

" The Memoirs of French Divines may be deferred till another opportunity; the introduction on a loose piece of paper it will be quite necessary to print, as the rigid Protestant seldom fails to condemn the editors for publishing so many anecdotes of persons of the Catholic faith."

30. " MY DEAR FRIEND,

Jan. 28, 1768.

" I dined one day last week at a lady's in Hart-street, Bloomsbury, in company with my friend the author of the Elegies, who has been almost a week in town, but returns this day to his residence in the country. I should have called in Southampton-row, but had no opportunity, as the shortness of the days obliged me to make but a slight stay after dinner. I will endeavour to spend the first vacant interval and opportunity in an interview with one whose letters and conversation are always extremely pleasing to me.

" We also passed an agreeable afternoon at Mr. Buckland's (my friend's bookseller* in Paternoster-row); two dissenting ministers, three young ladies, besides Mr. Buckland's family and ourselves, were there. The modest, sensible, and unaffected behaviour of the females present gave high satisfaction to my poetical acquaintance. Mr. Buckland is a worthy religious man, and one of the most honest men of his profession I know. We called also on the other dealer in literature 'of inferior stature, but superior loquacity †; he introduced my friend to Dr. Nugent, Mr. Cummings, and a whole circle of literati. Dr. Nugent's *New Travels through Holland and Germany* will make their appearance in a few days; his *New Pocket Dictionary* lately published is a useful compilation, and may be of singular advantage to young persons just beginning to learn the language. The efforts of the present age to strew the path of science with flowers, and facilitate the progress of the juvenile adventurer in that path, have not been without efficacy; upon the whole Dr. Nugent seems the most polite, learned, and deserving person among Mr. Dilly's whole race of writers, philosophers, and historians.

* Briefly noticed in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. III. p.719.

† Mr. Edward Dilly, the elder brother, was remarkable for his loquacity.

“ Among the first and second classes of these Mr. Rutherford* makes a conspicuous figure; he is in stature and loquacity superior to our friend Dilly; he has a large school at N. Mr. Hervey has been blamed for his exaggerated encomiums on books; but Mr. Rutherford can scarce mention any performance that is not ‘beyond all praise,’ ‘an unparalleled work,’ or, ‘the most excellent publication in any language or country;’ a gentleman very liberal of his eulogiums indeed!

“ My friend Scott is giving a revision to a long descriptive Poem he wrote about ten years ago, which he intends to commit to the press. A large number of the edition of the Elegies yet remain unsold, a proof that a piece of intrinsic merit often lies neglected on the bookseller’s shelf, whilst obscene novels, temporary political pamphlets, and useless plays, find a rapid sale; a proof, however unpleasing, of the dissipated spirit of the times.

“ I was sorry to hear of the death of Mr. Newbery, a person of most respectable character. Is there to be no appendix, supplement, or concluding number to the unfortunate Christian Magazine? I hear Mr. Dodd has published lately a Discourse on the Religious Observance of the Sabbath; be pleased to send me one copy of these to Messrs. Richardson and Urhart.

“ During the severe season, a neighbour and friend of mine encouraged a subscription for the indigent house-keepers in this parish, which greatly exceeded his expectation, and proved of vast benefit to the sufferers. Dr. Fothergill generously gave ten guineas to this benevolent subscription; his removal from hence (and there is too much reason to think this will happen soon) must be a real loss to the village and neighbourhood †.

“ I see new beauties in the elegant Sermons ‡ on every perusal, but there are some sentiments which I could wish were omitted. A young lady of my intimate acquaintance, not less distinguished for sense than for her amiable accomplishments, on their first publication recommended them to my notice. I had lately an opportunity of hearing this justly celebrated preacher, and must confess his Discourse was new, striking, entertaining, and instructive; his contrast between the dying Christian and the dying Unbeliever could not fail to awaken impressions of the most serious kind in the breasts of his auditors.

“ I have not yet been in the new Chapel since it was opened §; I should not be guilty of so much unpolite reserve as to omit paying my respects to my Correspondent there, or any where

* Afterward Archdeacon of Essex, of whom see a memoir in the “Literary Anecdotes,” vol. II. p. 196. and the various passages connected in vol. VII. p. 369.

† The Doctor began in 1766 regularly to withdraw, from Midsummer to Michaelmas, to Lee Hall, a mansion which he rented near Middlewich in Cheshire; but he does not appear ever to have entirely quitted his residence at Upton, as his house and garden there were valued at £10,000 on his death in 1781.

‡ By Dr. Dodd.

§ In Charlotte-street, Pimlico, where Mr. Butler was Reader.

else. In a month the roads will become good, and the gardens of the Spa look, to the inhabitant of London, verdant and pleasant. Happy æra! when we may again in the shade renew our rural walk and our social converse. Write to me soon. I deserve a long letter very soon.

“ The following little Poem appeared in 1761 in the ill-fated Christian Magazine and in Mr. Fawkes’s Poetical Calendar. It has since received some correction from its author :

“ *Written on an Alcove at* ———.

“ Stranger, here prolong thy stay,
And the rural scene survey ;
Though the polyanthus dies,
Fairer flowers begin to rise.
Now the tulip and the rose
All their varied tints disclose.
Linnets tune their sprightly lays
’Midst the solitude of sprays ;
And the cuckoo, favourite bird,
In the distant shade is heard.
From the hive near yonder tree
Issues out the active bee ;
Lo she flies from flower to flower,
And exerts her chymic power.
Mark yon grotto in the dell,
Fair adorn’d with spar and shell ;
Whilst the rill, in murmurs clear,
Tranquil glides throughout the year.
Mark the mountain’s awful steep
Spread with num’rous flocks of sheep ;
In the pleasing landscape see
Footsteps of a Deity ;
All their Maker’s power declare,
God thou see’st is everywhere *.

J. C.”

31.

“ *March 19, 1768.*

“ I heard of Mr. Johnson’s interview with his Sovereign ; my friend the Translator of Tasso mentioned it to my acquaintance of Ware when in town the beginning of this winter, but a story varies much that passes from relator to relator. This great personage is said to have asked our author whether he had not thought of publishing something more. To which Mr. Johnson answered, that his works were already numerous. The King rejoined, that Mr. Johnson was the only person who deemed them numerous, and added, that Mr. Johnson might have made that remark if he had not written so well †.

* Jovis omnia plena. Virgil.—Que vois-je dans toute la nature ? Dieu, Dieu par tout, et encore Dieu seul. Fenelon.

† This differs but very little from the account in Boswell’s work.

“I am quite of opinion that the former conclusion of the little puerile composition transcribed in my last was more nervous and spirited than that hastily substituted in the corrected copy in its stead; but I cannot retract my opinion of Dr. Nugent's *Travels* notwithstanding all that my correspondent suggests in their favour. I venerate the character of the worthy author; his philological and learned labours will be had in esteem by the rising generation of another century, yet I must confess it gives me little entertainment to read that he played one evening at cards with Lady D., that Lady E. is accomplished in her behaviour, and Lady F. elegant in her person, that Mrs. C. is an adept in philosophy, and Mrs. D. is ignorant and illiterate in all respects. The verses inserted in the book are scarce worthy the attention of any Englishman fond of poetry. I have seen the reverend Prebendary's new publication *; in his former

* Laurence Sterne, M.A. Prebendary of York, to whom Dr. Dodd addressed the following manly diatribe:

To the Author of Tristram Shandy, on the publication of his Third and Fourth Volumes.

Yes, they will laugh;—but who, vain Sterne, inquire!

The wretched sons of vice and foul desire;

To these your page immoral may be dear,

But virtue o'er it sheds the conscious tear:

The wise, the modest, view it with concern,

Detest the matter, and the master mourn.

Is it for this you wear the sacred gown,

To write and live the Shandy of the town?

Is it for this the holy hand was laid,

Thrice awful consecration! on your head?

Is it for this the sacred page was given,

To teach high truths and point the way to Heaven?

Is it for this—that, trifer loose and vain,

With page unhallow'd and with pen obscene,

You might against the cause of goodness war,

Soil the pure mind, and truth's fair features mar?

Ah! think what you will surely know full soon,

Though some may laugh, none love the loose buffoon;

But of buffoons the scorn and veriest fellow,

Is the buffoon, strange monster, in prunello!

With all your might though you have stretch'd your hand

To scatter poison and defile the land,

Yet let me once my congratulations pay,

For that your will exceeds your best essay:

I joy to praise you for your foulest sheet,

Jests most indelicate and dearth of wit;

The time will come, when you with me shall join

To bless the blasting of each putrid line;

For oh! the time will come, when you shall feel

Stabs in your heart more sharp than stabs of steel,

When conscience loud shall thunder in your ear,

And all your wide spread ill in horrid form appear!

Prevent the hour, for pity's sake I ask,

And oh perform your own advised task *;

* See Sterne's *Sermons*, vol. I. sermon 4, published by R. and J. Dodsley, in Pall Mall, 1760.

writings I saw evident marks of his genius and benevolence, but who that indulges serious reflection can read his obscenity and ill-applied passages of Holy Scripture, without horror!—but enough on this theme.

“ I lately received a very polite letter from the elegant Dr. Hawkesworth, whose edition of *Telemachus* is at length printed off, and will be published as soon as the hurry of elections is over. I promise myself great entertainment from the perusal of this new translation by a person whose oriental tales in the *Adventurer* are much in the manner of Fenelon. I have requested the Doctor to mention my name in his list of subscribers, but not to make the addition to it of a title* to which neither by birth nor fortune I have any claim.

“ I have the less inclination to see the cabinet of preserved birds, as I have twice already visited; but the company of one (whose absence for so long an interval is become disagreeable) will I believe induce me to take a walk to Charlotte-row in a few days. The cabinet was last summer much repaired; several birds had lost their plumage, and seemed to sit in that despondence which the descriptive Bard mentions in his *Seasons*. ‘ Est ce pour les oiseaux, Seigneur, que vous avez uni ensemble tant de miracles qu'ils ne connoissent point? Est ce pour des hommes qui n'y pensent pas? Est ce pour des curieux qui se contentent de les admirer, sans remonter jusqu'à vous? et n'est il pas visible que votre dessein a été de nous rappeler à vous par un tel spectacle, de nous rendre sensibles votre providence et votre sagesse infinie, et de nous remplir de confiance en votre bonté, si attentive et si tendre pour des oiseaux, dont une couple ne vaut qu'une obole?’ I hope to be excused for adding these remarks of the sensible and judicious Rollin, as they naturally occurred to my thoughts when meditating on this subject.

“ I have had little time or opportunity to employ in the diverting and instructive study of botany of late; and indeed begin to fear, however fond I am of it, I shall never become a proficient in it. Linnæus seems to have so perplexed his system (though the rigid admirer of the Swedish herbalist would scarce pardon that word), that it requires much pains and assiduous application to read his works with any degree of profit.

“ One of the chief advantages of this science appears to be

Search your own heart, you'll find the debt is large,
 And haste! perform the duties of your charge;
 Leave the vile town, nor wish it in your power
 To shine the giddy meteor of an hour.
 Ah! you have talents,—do not misapply;
 Ah! you have time,—seize, seize it, ere it fly;
 Strait seize it, for too short you needs must own,
 Whate'er of life remaineth to atone
 For all the filth diffus'd and evil you have done. }

* *Esquire*. This modest man, like many of his unassuming sect. shunned all titular distinctions; he wished only to be designated *Mr.* Joseph Cockfield.

the power of assisting and relieving our fellow creatures when languishing on the bed of disease. It has been the opinion of some (and does not reason seem to pronounce that opinion just?) that every climate produces plants which are specific remedies for the diseases of that climate; thus in England, where the inhabitants are afflicted severely with scorbutic complaints, the cochleria, or scurvy-grass, grows in great abundance. But I have not leisure nor inclination to add any thing more to this already too desultory letter. Favour me with a line the first opportunity; and believe me with undiminished friendship,
 “Le plus sincere et affectionné, &c. &c. J. C.”

32. “MY DEAR FRIEND, *Upton, April 4, 1768.*

“I have sent on the other side a corrected transcript of my Hermitage Verses, which as they now stand are less liable to censure than the former printed copy. Most of these corrections were made by the advice of my poetical friend at Amwell, whose good taste and fine genius are equalled by few, but whose extensive benevolence must entitle him to the praise of all his acquaintance.

“When shall we meet at the Museum? I hope Dr. Gifford is recovered from his indisposition, and will favour with his company through the several departments of that inestimable repository, *Index*, and his curious friend; on a day or two's previous notice I should be glad to devote an afternoon to so pleasing a visit. Write to me soon on this subject. The minutest insect is an object not unworthy our attention, since nature's great author has finished even the reptile creation with the most exquisite skill. May we, my dear friend, incited by every spectacle of wonder and awe, yield to this great Being the tribute of unfeigned gratitude, and praise him not only with the organs of speech which he has formed, but with our lives.

“But I have done. I hope we shall not, by these unavoidable avocations, be so long separate as of late it has been our lot to be. I am most affectionately, &c. J. C.

“*Written at the Hermitage at Aldersbrook, 1760.*

Whoe'er thou art whom chance perhaps may bring
 To simple scenes of solitary shade,
 The grove of tall elms and the silver spring;
 Blame not the man who these his choice has made.
 Hast thou not heard that in a venal age,
 Fam'd Scipio * from the walls of Rome withdrew,
 In woods sequester'd mused on Nature's page,
 And bade to futile pomp a long adieu?

* At Linternum: see Cowley's Essays. Nunquam minus solus quædam cum solus, was his constant favourite adage.

Like him, reflective, let me oft retreat
 To vale or cave impervious to the sun ;
 Or from the hoar tree's rude romantic seat
 Behold the cool translucent streamlet run.
 Let others in the sphere of gladness shine,
 May days of tranquil solitude be mine ! ”

33. “ MY DEAR FRIEND, April 16, 1768.

“ I saw our friend Mr. Dorrien of Ham to-day, who has engaged himself to pass an afternoon here when he has leisure and convenience. I esteem him to be a sensible, amiable, young man, and shall be glad to cultivate his friendship.

“ I suppose Mr. Parkhurst's *Lexicon* will not remain much longer in the printer's hands. Dr. Sharpe, Master of the Temple, has lately published a little *Treatise* to facilitate the knowledge of the Greek tongue; his book contains a series of letters to a young nobleman, and towards the conclusion remarks on the alphabet, which show the Doctor's deep erudition and eminent critical abilities.

“ Returning from a walk the other evening, I met Mr. Courcelles; he invited me to see his little apartment, which contained, like that of Elijah, a bed, a stool, and a candlestick. I staid some time with him, and could not help thinking in my way to Upton, that content is often the attendant of men in the lower spheres of life, even when they have no superfluity at all.”

34. “ TO MR. BUTLER, at Dr. Dodd's, at Whitton, near Hounslow.

“ MY DEAR FRIEND, July 11, 1768.

“ Just on his own recovery, a melancholy letter from my worthy friend Scott informed me his wife was relapsed, and thought by the physicians to be in imminent danger. I paid him a visit on the occasion, and found her worse; she departed this life on the 26th instant, regretted by her acquaintance, and to the inexpressible loss of her husband*.

“ I hope your new situation at Whitton answers your expectation, and proves agreeable. To those resident for a long winter in town such a country retreat cannot fail to be salubrious. I am only sorry the remoteness of that village hinders us from seeing each other so frequently as we, I dare say, both wish.

“ I have not been able to find the lines quoted from Mason in the manuscript that I have lately read over in his *Elfrida*. The *Natural History* † is far too laconic, and may be in many

* The first wife of John Scott, of Amwell, (before noticed in p. 764.) was Sarah, daughter of his friend Charles Frogley. They were married in 1767; and she died in the following year, after having given birth to a child, who survived only a few weeks; see p. 787.

† A Letter on Natural History, by Mr. Cockfield; see p. 775.

places much improved. Trivial compliments must by all means be erased. I have wrote a new dedication. Who is the Mr. Tasselyn mentioned, p. 47? I intend, ere long, to pay another visit to the Museum, and will then endeavour to improve the whole, conscious at the same time how very imperfect the best account of that noble Repository must necessarily be. J. C."

35.

" Aug. 8, 1768.

"I returned last week from Hertfordshire, having had the satisfaction to find my valued acquaintance at Amwell more resigned to the late melancholy event that has happened in his family than I suspected. Happy those who study the science of dying*, and by every dispensation of this awful kind are made sensible of their extreme imbecility, and taught to contemplate with unremitted diligence the scenes of immortality †.

"I have heard nothing of late of the Lexicographer ‡ of Epsom and his work? but I should imagine from all circumstances that the book is almost ready for public inspection. I was lately informed, that another 'defender of the Christian faith §' was about to enter into the lists with the Catholics, and had sent to the press a Sermon against Popery; I want to have the reports confirmed from one who has the oversight of his manuscript minutæ ||.

"I have really been so hurried by indispensable business in town for three weeks past, that my wonted literary affairs have been neglected. The Manuscript Dialogues in the Museum remain in the same incorrect condition as when I last wrote. An unhappy poor person, who was formerly my schoolmaster, partly through the hardship of the times, and in a good degree through his own misconduct, was lately under confinement. Motives of humanity and duty induced me to exert myself in his behalf. I went to all his creditors, collected all his debts (there was an auction of his effects), paid them ten shillings in

* *Moriendi scientia.* Seneca.

† "He who best knows our nature (for He made us what we are) by such afflictions recalls us from our wandering thoughts and idle merriment; from the insolence of youth and prosperity to serious reflection to our duty and to himself; nor need we hasten to get rid of these impressions, time (by appointment of the same power) will cure the smart, and in some hearts will soon blot out all the traces of sorrow; but such as preserve them longest, for it is partly left in our own power, do perhaps best acquiesce in the will of the Chastiser." Gray's Letter to Rev. N. Nicholls.

"I have seen the scene you describe, and know how dreadful it is; I know, too, I am the better for it. We are all idle and thoughtless things, and have no sense, no use in the world any longer than that sad impression lasts; the deeper it is engraved the better." Gray's Letter to Mason, Dec. 26, 1753.

‡ Parkhurst.

§ Dodd.

|| "Popery inconsistent with the natural rights of men in general, and of Englishmen in particular, 1768," 8vo.

the pound, and after satisfying the attorney for the arrest (with a long et-cætera), procured his release. It would give me pleasure at all times thus to assist the indigent and friendless, who, having no place to lay their heads and none to commiserate their unfortunate lot, are, in the hour of exigence, often the prey of abandoned vice and rapacious cruelty.

“ My friend Dimsdale is gone to Petersburg and to inoculate the Empress Queen and the Grand Duke of Courland; it is considered by most people as a very hazardous enterprise. It is there said the small-pox is extremely epidemic in the city, and there is great hazard of their Majesties’ taking the natural disease ere he can arrive; he went away with great cheerfulness and gaiety*.

“ Adieu! J. C.”

* Dr. Dimsdale’s full success in this expedition is well known. After the grand object of his journey had been brought to a favourable termination, for which he was materially indebted to the resolute firmness of the heroic Catherine, the Empress rewarded his services with extraordinary munificence. She appointed him actual Counsellor of State and Physician to her Imperial Majesty, with an annuity of £500 sterling; conferred on him the title of Baron of the Russian Empire, to be borne by him and the eldest of his lawful descendants in succession; gave him £10,000 sterling, and £2000 for the expenses of his journey to and from St. Petersburg; and presented him with miniature pictures of herself and of the Grand Duke. His second son, Nathaniel, who accompanied him in his journey, was honoured with the same title; and was presented by the Grand Duke with a superb gold snuff-box richly set with diamonds. Her Imperial Majesty was further pleased to grant to them and their lawful descendants permission to add to their family arms a black wing of the spread eagle of the Imperial Russian arms, in a gold shield placed in the centre, with the customary helmet over the shield, adorned with the Baron’s coronet; and a patent was accordingly made out, embellished with her Majesty’s portrait and several beautiful ornaments, and presented to them. Afterwards, a considerable number of persons of the first respectability were inoculated with great success at St. Petersburg, and the satisfaction which this event afforded to the Russian people induced her Imperial Majesty humanely to require him to undertake a journey to Moscow for the same purpose, with which order he complied; and there also many of the nobility and principal inhabitants availed themselves of the maternal attention of the Empress to the safety of their children. The munificence of the Empress was materially enhanced by the implicit confidence she was pleased to place in the Baron; who was invited by her to take up his residence in Russia, with an assurance that every accommodation which he could desire should be provided by her Majesty; but his fond anxiety to return into the bosom of his own family, to discharge his parental duties, obliged him to decline these very honourable offers. In his way through Berlin, on his return home with his son, the late Frederick the Third of Prussia invited him by his Prime Minister to Sans-souci, where he was received with the greatest attention and honoured with a private audience. The Baron was also at this time solicited to inoculate several distinguished personages on the continent, but he preferred returning home immediately to his native country. In 1776 he published “Thoughts on General and Partial Inoculation,” a work containing a translation of two treatises written when the author was at St. Petersburg, and published by command of her Imperial Majesty in the Russian lan-

36. "MY DEAR FRIEND, *Whitby, Aug. 19, 1768.*

"We arrived at the end of our long journey the evening before last all well. The weather continued remarkably pleasant all the time we were on the road. We reached Baldock the first night, after making a long visit to my friend Scott at Amwell, who is more resigned than at first to the awful event that has happened in his family. The second day we got to Stamford, a large town in Lincolnshire. The third we got in good time to Scatherig Moor, where an elegant inn is lately built, and at which we lodged. From Scatherig Moor to Ferrybridge we had an easy day's journey; and we made some stay at York. The distance from York to this place is fifty miles, and the ride for twenty miles was over a bleak and barren moor, almost impassable till the inhabitants of this town entered into a subscription to render the way safe and expeditious by making the present road; part of this is extremely good, though the other part cannot be commended.

"Your most affectionate friend, J. C."

37. "MY DEAR FRIEND, *Whitby, Sept. 10, 1768.*

"We have had but unfavourable weather almost ever since our arrival here; we propose to leave this place the beginning of next week. It was once our design to have prolonged the tour, and visited Stokesby and Stockton in our return; but the indifferent road and the shortening days are obstacles which

guage; from which they were soon after translated into German, French, and Italian. In 1781 the Baron went again to Russia, to inoculate the two sons of the Grand Duke, viz. Prince Alexander, afterwards Emperor, and his brother Constantine. On his route through Brussels Baron Dimsdale was received by the Emperor Joseph with the kindest assurances of regard; and on his arrival at St. Petersburg, was welcomed by the Empress and the Grand Duke with every testimony of unabated favour and esteem; and, after having succeeded in both inoculations, was again liberally remunerated by her Imperial Majesty. For further particulars of this eminently useful and amiable character, who was M. P. for the borough of Hertford from 1784 to 1790, and died at the close of 1800 at the age of eighty-nine, the reader is referred to Chalmers's Biographical Dictionary, or Clutterbuck's History of Hertfordshire. In the latter work, vol. II. p. 35, will be found a pedigree of the Dimsdale family, which has been highly respected in the County of Hertford for several generations from the number of members it has furnished to the important professions of surgery and medicine. Like many other of Mr. Cockfield's connections, they were attached to the Society of Friends. Robert Dimsdale, grandfather of the Baron, is memorable for having visited America with William Penn in 1684; and Joseph Dimsdale, M. D. the Baron's third son, who died a Physician in Bloomsbury-square in 1784, married in 1776 Mary widow of Joseph Beck of Bristol, apparently the brother of Mr. Cockfield's first wife. In the Gentleman's Magazine, vol. LXXXI. ii. 585, is recorded a still more intimate connection between the families, in the marriage Dec. 5, 1811, of Joseph Dimsdale, Esq. of London, with the only daughter of the writer of the present correspondence.

happen to hinder this intention; we shall therefore see York, and from thence proceed to the environs of London.

“Mr. Wildman, the celebrated Bee-master, has been lately in this neighbourhood; some of the inhabitants of this town (and a relation of mine in particular) were spectators of his amazing performances. It is pity his book (or rather Dr. Templeman’s book) was not afforded to the public at an inferior price; the poor cottager might then have availed himself of his surprising discoveries, who now most possibly must remain in total ignorance of them.

“I have heard but once all this time from my afflicted friend at Amwell. The sudden demise of his amiable wife has made impressions on his mind which will not be soon erased, and he has now fresh cause of affliction; his poor infant lay (when he last wrote) at the point of death. ‘I never,’ says he in his letter, ‘had any extravagant fondness for this child, being well apprised of the uncertainty of its life; but I was taught to love it as my own, and the thought that it was a pledge of love left me by the dearest and best of women increased my attachment to it, more, I believe, than otherwise would have been the case; but I am like to lose it, and hope I shall be enabled to bear the loss with patience and resignation, and only say with the good old Patriarch, after many afflictions, ‘If I am bereaved of all, I am bereaved.’

“I imagine the buildings discovered near Gatton are subterraneous. A ploughman at Eskdale, a romantic valley near this place, some years ago had the good fortune to discover in the course of his rural labour a large quantity of silver coin in an earthen pot, which he sold to his no small emolument; a young man who was his servant had several of the pieces for his share. I met with him yesterday at Ewe Cote, and he showed me one of them: the letters were almost obliterated, but traces enough remained to evince the rest, had antiquity in coin been any part of my study.

“I have been more diligent in my researches into botany since my arrival than ever. Indeed botany is a most pleasing amusement; even the barren waste and mossy bog are not without their peculiar plants. The hill is almost inaccessible on horseback; the fenny banks of the stream yield to the diligent herbalist a number not easy to recount:

“On every thorn delightful wisdom grows,
In every rill a sweet instruction flows.

“A friend of mine here, who has been my companion in the fields, a man of good understanding and sincere piety, is a great admirer of the Teutonic theosopher Jacob Behmen, and his late friend (I call him so, though perhaps not with strict propriety,) Mr. Law. Though in a low station of life, he has purchased the most considerable of their works; and his chief pleasure seems

to be the perusal of them, and the cultivation of a small garden replete with native and exotic flowers. Most of Jacob's opinions seem inexplicable to human comprehension; but so indeed are the most common things in material creation, and we should not condemn hastily what we cannot understand. The divine Thomas à Kempis is by the generality of readers censured as a visionary, though his book seems to be composed with no other view than to the furtherance of human felicity; and many of those martyrs, who witnessed a good confession and sealed the testimony of Jesus with their blood, have been deemed by prejudiced men wild enthusiasts; of such the voice of inspiration formerly declared 'the world was not worthy.' A rigid and partial orthodoxy is ever ready to censure; but when we indulge that unbenevolent propensity, our hearts are no longer warmed with that divine love which is the chiefest characteristic of the heavenly Christian religion. We should remember that the more we practice that love, the nearer we are assimilated to the sacred society on high; human beings then indulge the sensations of angels, and have some faint conception (for faint are our conceptions on earth indeed) of that communion we hope one day to experience.

J. C."

38.

"Upton, Oct. 10, 1768.

"I pretend not to make botany my study, but it is to me a pleasing amusement in rural solitude. Did a certain friend of mine profess any fondness for herbarizing, I would trouble him for an account of the plants common in his neighbourhood. As this study is certainly rational, so the Redeemer of mankind in his unequalled Sermon on the Mount seems to excite us to it: 'Consider,' says the blessed Messiah, 'the lilies of the field! they toil not, neither do they spin, and yet I say unto you, Solomon in all his glory is not arrayed like one of these.'

"The Discourse on Catholicism* I have seen, but hear nothing as yet of the publication of Parkhurst's Greek Lexicon, so long promised to the public, and so long unaccountably delayed. The Vicar of this parish has lost his father; his fate has verified his own observation, that arthritic complaints are never to be totally cured. Mr. W.† was here the other day, but it was not whilst I was at home; his behaviour appeared quite frank and sociable, and indeed he is generally esteemed by his parishioners.

"I hope Dr. Templeman (for I think the Doctor is the editor) will give us speedily the Treatise on Bees in a volume of octavo size, and he will then do a great piece of kindness. The principal part of the volume seems to be translations from Reaumur and Madame Vicart; the lady just mentioned, whilst the gene-

* "Popery inconsistent with the natural rights of men in general, and of Englishmen in particular, a Sermon preached in Charlotte-street Chapel, Pimlico, by William Dodd, LL. D. 1768," 8vo.

† Mr. Warner; see before, p. 759.

·rality of her sex dissipate their time in idle fashionable diversions, has employed hers to wiser purposes. The accuracy of the all-wise Author of nature in every department of his vast creation is wonderful, and doubtless claims our attention and praise. Of bees one may indeed say with the sweet Bard of Mantua,

“In tenui labor, at tenuis non gloria. Georg. lib. iv.

“I should be glad to know what gentleman is employed in forming a grotto; perhaps it may be in my power to contribute some small gift or other for its decoration.

“Mr. Dorrien is one of my best neighbours; he often obliges me with a visit. I am informed a young clergyman of his and my acquaintance is ere long expected to give the inhabitants of West-ham a discourse, but am not certain whether there is any truth in this rumour. I could recommend to the gentleman a text, but there are so many that contain the whole substance of religion that I shall decline the task.

“I ask pardon for detaining such a time the manuscript, but hope one day or other to make some improvements to it. If this sorry season should prompt you to an early removal, we will one day or other meet at the Museum, which meeting perhaps the good Dr. Gifford will facilitate; mean time favour me with a line, directed as heretofore, for I shall be impatient to hear news from Whitton. I am sincerely, &c. J. C.”

39.

“Upton, Nov. 7, 1768.

“I defer mentioning my opinion of the Discourse against the Apostate Church of Rome until we meet. Though I venerate and applaud many writers of that communion, who, amid the observance of divers superstitions, practised love to God and love to man, who, in the language of a superior intelligent spirit, ‘died in the Lord, and rest from their labours,’ I have no intention to turn a gloomy devotee and sequester myself in the unfrequented retreats of the abbey, to pore over beads and pass my days with missals and crucifixes. More happy those, who in the polite circle practice Christian mortification and learn the precepts of their self-denying Master, even in crowds where ‘the busy hum of men’ is heard continually.

“I have read lately Mulso’s Callistus and Sophronius, which I hope will not be published in vain; how serene and cheerful is the latter in the near prospect of eternity, whilst the former is all gloom and despair on the bed of death. The style is good, and upon the whole the work afforded me a melancholy kind of pleasure*.

“My friend Scott has been kind enough to pass a couple of days at Upton, and I hope this visit upon the whole has not been

* Of Mr. Mulso, brother to that elegant authoress Mrs. Chapone, a memoir will be found in the “Literary Anecdotes,” vol. IX. p. 492.

unserviceable to him* ; he is now returned to his solitary residence, solitary indeed ! for in less than two years he has lost both his parents, his amiable wife, and little infant. Omniscience dispenses the bitter cup in supreme wisdom, and fallible human beings should acquiesce in His disposals with uncomplaining submission and humility.

“ My friend Warner has lost his father, and his family are coming to reside at the parsonage-house. J. C.”

40. “ MY DEAR FRIEND,

Dec. 5, 1768.

“ I am concerned to hear of poor Mr. D——’s loss, and sincerely sympathize with him, as I have with two of my friends lately, Messrs. Langhorne and Scott, on these melancholy occasions. The last named gentleman has not resumed his polite and pathetic pen hitherto, but the former † has bewailed his loss in an elegant Monody written at Sandgate Castle. I thought to have had an opportunity of seeing him whilst in town, but have been by one disagreeable occurrence or other deprived of that satisfaction. There is a high panegyric on the lady in the papers ; and indeed the loss of such persons in these times is a sufficient subject of lamentation.

“ My friend Dorrien, whose kindness and regard I have experienced ever since we were acquainted, yesterday gave me an invitation to dinner, which it was out of my power to comply with, having a previous engagement. I was informed a common friend of ours was again to preach at West-ham, but as this gentleman chooses to be wholly silent on this matter or to express himself in an ambiguous manner, it may be impertinent to say more on the subject ‡.

- He thus alludes to it in his Ode to Mr. Cockfield :

’Twas when Misfortune’s stroke severe
And Melancholy’s presence drear
Had made my Amwell’s groves displease,
That thine my weary steps receiv’d,
And much the change my mind reliev’d,
And much thy kindness gave me ease ;
For o’er the past as thought would stray,
That thought thy voice has oft retriev’d
To scenes that fair before us lay.

Scott’s Poetical Works, p. 198.

† “ In the same month that proved fatal to this amiable person (Mr. Scott) died also in childbirth the first wife of the late Dr. Langhorne. This gentleman, to whom a copy of Mr. Scott’s Elegy (noticed hereafter, p. 809) had been sent, writing to a friend, mentions it in these words : ‘ Mr. Scott’s Poem came so near my own feelings, that it hurt my peace of mind ; and while I pitied the man, I saw my own miseries in the strongest point of view.’ This similarity of circumstance and congenial affliction gave rise to a friendship between the two Poets, which, though they rarely corresponded and more rarely met, continued without abatement till the death of Dr. Langhorne.” Hoole’s Life of Scott, p. xliii.

‡ The report was well-founded ; but, as Mr. Butler’s ability to fulfil

“The manuscript on the Museum affords me entertainment and employment these long dull evenings, in which rural solitude would almost be an insupportable burden without the converse of living or dead friends. Instead of altering or revising it, I shall compose a series of ‘Letters to Eudisia’ on the same subject, if genius prompt or leisure permit* ; *Jovis omnia plena* may not be an improper motto to them ; but I would willingly re-visit once more that grand cabinet of natural curiosities before I put pen to paper. A few of the happiest hours I ever remember to have enjoyed have passed within these walls.

“There are some very pretty lines addressed to Lord Chesterfield in the Gentleman’s Magazine for January last, written (for the style betrays the author) by Mr. Harte, one of the Canons of Windsor, and writer of that excellent volume of Poems, ‘The Amaranth.’
J. C.”

41. “MY DEAR FRIEND,

Dec. 22, 1768.

“None of the ‘Letters to Eudisia’ (though some of them are in considerable forwardness) are yet enough correct to be transcribed. The book will, when finished, make a tolerably handsome pamphlet. I am in doubt what motto to put to it, but upon second thoughts the following one from Virgil may possibly be not altogether inapposite :

“Felix, qui potuit rerum cognoscere causas. Georg. ii. 490.

“I have seen Mr. Shaw’s Monody on his deceased wife. Perhaps few pieces written on these mournful occasions have more merit. I must acknowledge the words by a deceased husband in the title-page did not prepossess me much in favour of the performance, but on perusal it afforded me more entertainment than I expected ; I say entertainment, for there is a melancholy kind of pleasure which arises in the heart even amid scenes of solemnity, on reading strains that the Muse of grief alone dictates †. I believe a poetical friend has some intention to publish a piece on the death of his deceased wife, which it is pity he should withhold from the world, as there is little doubt but it will well deserve to be printed ; at the same time it gives me pain to reflect that his pen should be employed on such an affecting theme :

it depended on Dr. Dodd’s engagements, Mr. Butler prudently left unnoticed an exhibition of affectionate curiosity that he was not authorized to answer with certainty.

* A transcript by Mr. Butler of this composition when in its original form—that of playful dramatic dialogues (see p. 784), is in the possession of the present Rev. Weeden Butler. It was then customary for the librarians and curators of the Museum to attend visitors round the rooms, and Dr. Gifford is thus introduced as a principal character.

† The Christian Muse administers relief,
And whispers to the soul ‘the joy of grief.’

“That all thy full-blown joys at once should fade,
Was His most righteous will, and be that will obey'd!”

“My ingenious friend Mr. Edwards, who has long laboured under an indisposition which it is to be feared will deprive the world of a deserving and amiable man, is returned to his old residence. A set of friends (one of whom is a gentleman of great opulence *) have embarked for the South Pacific Seas in the Endeavour sloop, in order to observe the transit of Venus at Otaheite in June next. Mr. Pennant has published his *British Zoology* in octavo size, with divers corrections and additions, and given us several plates of animals that were omitted before. He has made honourable mention of my worthy friend, whom he styles in his preface, the Father of British Ornithologists. J. C.”

48. “MY DEAR FRIEND,

Jan. 19, 1769.

“Mr. Pennant's work is very elegant and useful; few persons in our island were better qualified for the task than himself; he proposes to continue and complete his plan. The *Natural History of Fishes* is in considerable forwardness; and the sheets are printing off under his own inspection in the country.

“I was sorry to hear of the demise of my old correspondent and friend Mr. Merrick, the learned translator and annotator on the Psalms. He had long patiently endured a painful indisposition, and, there is the greatest reason to hope, is now at rest from his labours. I have not perused his last book. To me unversed in the original language, many of his notes are of little service, and of those collected from books of travels several are already inserted in a *Miscellaneous Collection*, published some few winters since by Field in Cheapside. The publisher of the papers has given my deceased friend a most excellent character in few words, viz. that of ‘a sincere Christian,’ a character amiable to Heaven and human beings, more excellent by far than that of a profound scholar or gallant warrior.

“The Monthly Reviewers have already noticed three Funeral Elegies, that of Mr. Shaw and two to the memory of Mrs. Langhorne †. I visited the Doctor lately, and found him more cheerful than I expected; he pressingly invited me to pass a few days with him at his parsonage-house in Somersetshire; he intends not to return thither till the spring is further advanced, as to him the place has become dull where he enjoyed the converse of his accomplished wife, who is universally lamented by the whole circle of their acquaintance. I have read the anecdote related by the late Henry Fielding; but neither my friend

* Sir Joseph Banks.

† A pleasing and pathetic collection of Monodies, by Lyttelton, Shaw, Scott, Langborne, &c. with translations from Haller and other foreign Poets, on their grief in widowhood, might be made and printed under the suitable title of “The Nightingale.”

the Doctor nor Mr. Shaw, like the female songster of the streets, were induced to publish for the sake of gain, though that is the usual real motive with scribblers and poetasters, whatever their avowed motives may be. The Doctor got a large fortune with his lady, and since has obtained a valuable living: Mr. Shaw I believe is not in mean circumstances; his *Monody* is a most plaintive and pathetic piece.

“But I must now devote an hour to my letters, for my indolence of late has been quite censurable. Write to me soon; be not so tardy in replying to my epistles. Some few minutes stolen from sleep or from company are sufficient to compose an answer. Remember what Young says in the *Theme of Friendship*: yes; recollect that passage in the bard of Welwyn, and hesitate not to reply*.

“The good Mr. Dorrien sometimes favours me with a converse; he is an ardent lover of liberty and his country, and a sincere enemy to oppression and venality. He informs me he calls sometimes in Southampton-row. J. C.”

43. “MY DEAR FRIEND,

March 1769.

“I am (at least in my own opinion) a tolerably punctual correspondent. I have also now some verses to transcribe; be pleased not to show them to any one.

“1. *Written in an Alcove at Amwell.*

“To scenes where Taste and Genius dwell,
Unwillingly we bid farewell;
For these of more than mortal birth,
Strangers and sojourners on earth,
Disdaining ev'ry vulgar road,
At Amwell fix their fair abode. J. C.

“2. *Left in the Grotto.*

“O friend! through whose inspiring groves
And solemn grotts fond Damon roves;
Thy bantering levity restrain,
It gives an anxious lover pain!
Ere long to other scenes he goes,
Where Avon's wave in murmurs flows;
To where from Clifton's airy height
The tow'rs of Bristol charm the sight.
To S——'s wild woods and meadows fair,
To meet his lov'd Maria there;
How happy if she sooth his breast
With fav'ring smiles and love confest:

* Little was this worthy friend aware of Mr. Butler's very complex and onerous engagements in the furtherance of Dr. Dodd's *Missa Et Quies* (by night and by day) at this precise time, 1769. The beautiful passages are in Young's *Night Thoughts*, II.

Yet doubtful thither he repairs,
 With timid hopes and painful cares.
 Then whilst through these delightful groves,
 And awful cells fond Damon roves,
 Thy bantering levity restrain,
 It gives an anxious lover pain !

J. C.

" 3. *Written on a Bench that commands an extensive prospect.*

" Whilst here unsated roves the eye,
 O'er woodland, valley, stream, and sky,
 From rural Amwell's old Church tower
 To distant Hertford's favourite bower,
 Invoke a blessing on his head,
 Who wild woods on these summits spread ;
 Here mourn his consort's early doom,
 The sudden tenant of the tomb !
 No longer seems the landscape gay,
 Since she no longer wends this way.
 Go, stranger, may'st thou happier be,
 From his distressful fortune free ;
 Yet know that Heav'n is ever wise
 In what He gives and what denies !

J. C.

" 4. *Written in a Cavern.*

" Think not religion to the cell confin'd,
 And banish'd from the dwellings of mankind ;
 She loves not always the monastic gloom,
 The silent cloister, and the mouldering tomb,
 Where vestals plaintive o'er their kindred dead
 Oft at lone eve their heart-felt sorrows shed :
 No! where society refines the soul,
 There best is felt pure piety's control.

J. C.

" I have turned my letter into a poetical miscellany ; but my pains will be fully compensated if these pieces yield any entertainment to the friend to whom they are forwarded."

44.

" March 11, 1769.

" On my return from Amwell this morning, I received my valued friend's kind letter, after a long disagreeable silence, which began to grow quite painful to me. With regard to a meeting at Islington, the days, though considerably lengthened, are yet much too short for me to deviate so far from my beaten track, but there can be no shadow of objection to an interview in town. I have of late used on several occasions Ratson's Coffee-house in Cornhill, the master of which is a remarkably courteous person ; indeed, when one considers how much courtesy conciliates the affections of all, one is surprised it is not more prevalent. Suppose we meet there on Friday, if it is a convenient time, at four

o'clock ; we can then take a dish of tea with a friend of mine in Basinghall-street, or retire and pass an hour in Drapers'-gardens, a solitude almost in the midst of a city. My friend Scott has been my visitor for a day at Upton. I took the liberty to show him your manuscript on the Museum, with which he was much diverted ; but more on this subject when we meet.

"The verses sent herewith are a small memorial to the memory of that gentleman whom I have often mentioned, and whose virtuous conduct and amiable demeanour rendered his loss a real affliction to the village where he resided.

*" To the Memory of Mr. Bennet.
Written on visiting Tottenham, 1769.*

Near yon sequester'd shade and meadow green,
Ere plaintive Philomela sought the grove,
Four springs ago two faithful friends were seen,
Their converse fann'd the flame of social love !
Delusive bliss ! for ever one is fled,
No more to me, sad swain ! these scenes are dear ;
I saw his corse borne to the silent dead,
Whilst none that knew his worth withheld a tear.
Still those he lov'd in life his loss deplore ;
O giddy world, thy highest joys are vain !
Almighty ! grant, their earth-born misery o'er,
These faithful friends may meet in Heav'n again. J. C."

45. "MY DEAR FRIEND, March 23, 1769.

"I have lately been much entertained with a new publication, intituled, 'Considerations on the Life of John the Baptist, by Dr. Horne*'. This work does credit to the writer, and may serve to promote the important sacred interests of religion. I hear nothing of Mr. Parkhurst's Lexicon ; but suppose as it was advertised speedily to be published several months since, it will not remain much longer in obscurity. There is a new piece just come out by Dr. Owen on the Septuagint : Dr. Owen seems to be no inattentive watchman on the walls of our Jerusalem, no idle labourer in the vineyard of holy literature. May the number of such be increased many fold !

"Are not the days of sufficient length for us to meet at the Museum ? It would give me real pleasure to pass another afternoon in that very entertaining and curious repository.

"I have sent to the Ledger the two letters of Eusebia on the vanity of false pleasure, but am not certain they are suited to the plan of that paper. There was lately printed a letter signed Eusebius and Philoethes, which seemed ingenious and apposite.

J. C."

* This work was the substance of Sermons delivered in Magdalen College, Oxford, by Dr. Horne, subsequently Bishop of Norwich.

46. "MY DEAR FRIEND, *Upton, May 16, 1769.*

"Our poor friend de Horne * is visibly altered for the worse, and I am doubtful will never recover; his disorder is a schirrous tumour, which grows worse and will most probably occasion his lingering death.

"I have purchased Mr. Parkhurst's Lexicon, which, even to a person unversed in the Greek language, is a valuable and useful work. I hope the worthy author has not employed his time and pains in vain; he seems rather too much attached to the system of Hutcheson; indeed in a work of that kind all attachment to any particular system were better avoided.

"To Miss —, with a Collection of Poems.

"Dear lov'd companion of those tranquil hours
That pass'd in Ashley's still sequester'd bowers,
Or where her smooth stream slow Avena leads
Nigh holy Vincent's rocks and Vincent's meads;
Accept thy simple poet's Doric lays,
The fond memorial of his youthful days.
Whilst other minds excel in dress and song,
The giddy votaries of pride among,
'Tis thine the paths of rural peace to tread,
Fair paths, that to the realms of safety lead.
Blest with the suffrage of Maria's smile,
How well rewarded is her Damon toil!

J. C."

47.

"May 26, 1769.

"I called on our friend de Horne this day at noon, and found him no better. The eminent Mr. Cæsar Hawkins, who has been consulted, pronounced the case a very hopeless one; indeed the former surgeon expressed his fears strongly before this second new application.

"I have looked into the new Biographical History of England, written by Mr. Granger, a work of some literary merit and apparent utility, but could have been glad the author had been more sparing of his reflections, as he has stigmatised with the epithets of visionary and enthusiastic divers persons of unaffected piety and unquestioned character. The author concludes his second volume with anecdotes of persons who lived about the Revolution, but has some intention of bringing down the performance to the present time.

J. C."

* Whose sister became the wife of the Poet Scott. "On the 1st of November 1770, he was married at the Meeting-house at Ratcliff, to his second wife Mary de Horne, daughter of the late Abraham de Horne, a lady whose amiable qualities promised him many years of uninterrupted happiness." Hoole's Life of Scott, p. xlv.

48.

“ Upton, July 6, 1769.

“ A gentleman of large fortune in the West, whom I visited in my late journey, showed me in his library one of the finest collections on botanical subjects in England. Among the rest he had got carefully bound, the Doctor's Sermons on the Wisdom of God in the Vegetable Creation *. He entertained me with the sincerest kindness and the most cordial hospitality.

“ Mrs. Dorrien and her family are well. Mr. Dorrien accompanied me in the coach to Piccadilly the night I set off for Bristol; indeed ever since our first acquaintance I have found in him a most agreeable companion and sincere friend; his generosity on many occasions is well worthy of imitation.

“ Did Dr. Wallis's Grammar of our language ever fall into the hands of my correspondent? it is written in Latin, and was re-printed in 1765 at the expense of the very liberal and ingenious Mr. Hollis, of Pall Mall. A bookseller the other day talked about a translation, and lent it me for my opinion.

J. C.”

49.

“ July 27, 1769.

“ I have read as yet but little of the English Grammar mentioned in my former letter; it appears to me a work of learning and judgment, and certainly deserves a translation, but the person who has this opinion of it, declines the task as too arduous for his abilities and leisure.

“ The Installation Ode by Mr. Gray † is a recent instance of flattery bestowed indiscriminately on the great, and will do no credit to that celebrated writer. One who has a taste for poetical criticism has given me his opinion that it is not equal in point of beauty or sublimity to many of Mr. Gray's former pieces.

“ I hear Dr. Dodd lately passed a night in these parts, and gave the inhabitants on one day two Sermons.

J. C.”

50.

“ Aug. 11, 1769.

“ I must not defer my thanks to my good Mr. Butler for his hospitable reception at Whitton on Wednesday. I have not passed a day more to my satisfaction for some time. The place is perhaps more solitary than any in this neighbourhood; the rivulet shaded with reeds, the grassy bank spread with wild flowers, and the field fraught with golden sheaves, objects so rural,

* The Wisdom and Goodness of God in the Vegetable Creation, preached Sept. 20, 1759; Sept. 18, 1760; Oct. 2, 1761. Three Sermons, quarto, by William Dodd, LL. D.

† Performed in the Senate-house of Cambridge, July 1, 1769, at the Installation of the Duke of Grafton, as Chancellor of the University; of which before in this volume, p. 315. Mr. Cockfield's remarks, though severe, are correct and just; but Gray might quote the excuse of Waller: “ Poets deal best in fiction,” and he might quote it with more truth.

hours so placid, cannot fail to impart pleasure to the admirer of still life. I am inclined to believe a person fond of botanical researches might pass a day or two in your place of residence and the adjacent villages much to his satisfaction. It would be no difficult matter to compose a little tract, intituled, 'Fasciculus Plantarum circa Whitton sponte nascentium,' and I imagine the garland would consist of flowers of various hues and odours. I seldom met with a fairer catalpha than that in your garden. Du Hamel has not given us the natural history of it; perhaps when he published the plant was not known in France. As the flower is a curiosity, be pleased to save me one before they are all gone; vegetable and indeed all terrestrial beauty continues but for a short season. I have consulted Miller, but he, as well as the French Naturalist, mentions it under some other name, and my researches are in vain.

"When the Magdalen Discourse * comes out, pray forget not to send me one. I suppose Massillon † will make a large volume. My edition of Pliny has no Life to it; is there not a Life added in that by Lord Orrery? Perhaps few translations are better executed than that by Melmoth; how simple yet how elegant is the style!

J. C."

51.

"*Frenchay, Aug. 21, 1769.*

"I observe by the Gloucester paper, that Dr. Dodd has lately presented a new volume of Sermons on the Duties of the Great to the Prince of Wales; inform me if they are yet published, and any other particulars respecting them. I forgot to leave at Dilly's the manuscript of the Museum; my letters on the same subject remain yet unfinished. Different avocations have of late left me little time to devote to study of any kind; it has been my lot to have mingled more with the world than usual, but I hope, after the completion of a present interesting affair, to pursue a settled course of study, and be of more use to mankind in my generation. I believe a new translation of Wallis would be a work of considerable utility. Dr. Lowth's performance, although an excellent one, is not complete in all its parts, nor can it be thought to have precluded further attempts. Since my absence from home, I have met with Priestley's improved edition of his Grammar, which is also good in its way. J. C."

* "A Sermon on Zachariah, v. 7, preached in Charlotte-street Chapel, Pimlico, July 28, 1769, before the Governors of the Magdalen Hospital, on laying the first stone of their new building in Saint George's Fields, Southwark, by William Dodd, LL. D. 1769," quarto.

† See before, p. 759. It is a handsome octavo, thus intituled: "Sermons on the Duties of the Great, from the French of M. Massillon, Bishop of Clermont, with Notes by William Dodd, LL. D." 1769.

52.

Upton, Sept. 18, 1769.

"I am sorry no proper seats can be allotted to those whom curiosity or devotion brings to the Chapel *, especially when a certain pretty quick observer mentioned to me, that some pews are occupied by only one, two, or three persons; but if the learned divine, instead of thinking to gain by godliness, could, in some happy moment, believe godliness (in the words of a truly inspired writer) to be gain, many parts of his conduct would be different; let me add, on this occasion, the proposed change of treatment would be the most effectual means to silence the complaints of those who watch over him with evil eyes. The good Doctor would think me an impertinent or a fool, if I was to give him personally this very just piece of advice.

"Accept my thanks for the flower of the catalpha. On a review of Miller I find he gives us the natural history of it under the article 'Bignonia,' or the trumpet-flower. Our Whittonian garland must be deferred till another season. Winter will soon render desolate the woods and fields; even now the ruthless tyrant is on his way.

"With respect to 'the Bell,' I never enter into any controversy on these matters. It is indifferent to me whether a person hears organs or refrains from hearing them, repeats a form of prayer every day or uses an extemporaneous one, kneels or sits at the communion-table, believes seven sacraments or only two, if his heart is not regenerated by the Divine Spirit and rendered a habitation of holiness! This is the only religion which is essential, and its increase and diffusion upon earth ought to be the frequent subject of our petitions to the throne of divine grace.

"Adieu! J. C."

53. "To Mr. BUTLER, Charlotte-street, Pimlico.

Upton, Dec. 26, 1769.

"I congratulate my amiable worthy friend on his change of residence, and design soon (but cannot at present fix the exact time) to pay him a morning visit; Mr. Dorrien, who was here yesterday, proposes to accompany me, but previous to this shall we not meet at the Museum? where, through the kind offices of Dr. Gifford, we may easily gain admittance. Has not my correspondent now more intervals of leisure than usual? A few hours may be worse employed than in a survey of the wonders of creation in the different departments of nature; but I have said so much on this subject in former letters that even to enter on it here may seem a work of supererogation.

"I am glad, for the sake of my friend, that the Elegy has its

* Charlotte-street Chapel, built by Dr. Dodd, in which the seats became in a measure the private property of certain householders in Pimlico and its vicinity, and no longer under the full control of the liberal founder.

admirers *; the two last stanzas he does not deem equal to the rest, and therefore proposes to omit them in a second edition. He has been a pretty liberal contributor to Doddsley's additional volume, which will ere long appear in public. We have a work in meditation, which will be published, if we pursue our design, late in the winter or early next spring; when we meet I will be more particular.

"I wish Ray's Nomenclator was re-printed; young pupils in the Latin language would receive great aid from a new edition of that useful work; others of less merit and greater prolixity are at present substituted in its place in schools; there are also many errors in the common vocabularies which are rectified in Ray's works. All his writings evince a modesty rarely paralleled in other authors; he is no where dictatorial or dogmatical. The Apostle observes, that 'knowledge puffeth up;' but Mr. Ray seems not to have been elated with any of his attainments. Indeed frail weak human nature has little reason to be proud in any respect.

"But other avocations now demand me another way. Write soon: pardon my former deficiency, and believe me, as our friends on the continent say, entierement, &c. &c. J. C."

54. "MY DEAR MR. BUTLER, *Upton*, — 29, 1770.

"In the 'Tract against Inoculation†' published last year by S. H., Satan is supposed to have invented the artificial mode of conveying the Small-pox, and it is imagined the afflicted man of Chaldee was his first patient; a conjecture supported by no plausibility of reason. Most Commentators think Job's disease was the elephantiasis, a disease very common in the climate in which he dwelt. The great Boerhaave was of opinion that, as every disorder had its antidote, so this disease might be rendered less malignant by some specific, if it were not totally eradicated. This opinion seems to be justified by modern improvement and modern practice; the first hint of this improvement seems to have been taken from the celebrated old Greek woman mentioned by Pylarini, whose servant carried the fresh fluid matter warm in her bosom, and made a little incision in the arm

* This alludes to Mr. Scott's Poem on his wife's death, which has been before mentioned in p. 791. "The Poem was written at Amwell, in the year 1768. A few copies were printed and distributed amongst his friends; and, though the work was often inquired after, the author would never suffer it to be published for sale. At his desire I presented a copy to the late elegant author of the *Adventurer*, who spoke of it in the highest terms of commendation." Hoole's *Life of Scott*, p. xli.

† The pamphlet here referred to was probably one which had the fanatical title of "Reflections on the Modern but Unchristian Practice of Inoculation; or, Inoculating the Small-pox tried by Scripture doctrines and precepts, and proved to be contrary to the revealed will of God. By a Friend of Truth, 1769," price 6d.

of her patient with a needle. Sydenham's cool regimen is altogether adopted by the rational practitioner.

"I am with much esteem, &c. J. C."

55. "MY DEAR FRIEND, *Saturday morning, June —, 1770.*

"Mr. Pearch, a bookseller in Cheapside, has lately published a Miscellany of Poems in two volumes 12mo *, as an addition to that of Dodsley. Among other pieces the Elegies, descriptive and moral, appear in the first of these; and he has also reprinted an incorrect copy of the lines wrote at Aldersbrook Hermitage, as the concluding verse in the second. Had I been apprized of his intention, he should have had a revised one. It was a maxim of Mr. Pope to 'be careful of what he published, but negligent of his poems after publication;' a maxim which, if rigorously observed by authors in a more general way, could have no ill tendency.

"The above-mentioned bookseller has been obliged to cancel a great part of his volumes and to print many pieces before omitted, a prosecution being threatened. He had printed Keate's 'Alps,' some odes of Dr. Akenside, and other pieces, the copyright of which belonged to other booksellers. It is pity some judicious friend had not given him this piece of advice, 'Meddle not with the property of others,' before it was too late.

"I intend shortly to add ten letters to the two already printed in the Magazine 'On Moral and Religious Subjects,' and at the same time to render those two less unworthy the public regard. I am not determined whether to print them now or keep them in manuscript a while longer. Amidst the innumerable multitude of books there is little occasion to add more. The gay Roman said, many hundred years ago, *Scribimus indocti doctique;* and how many thousand scribblers (to use the words of a late Prebendary) have added to the bulk without increasing the stock of literature, since his time! J. C."

56. "MY DEAR FRIEND,

Jan. 23, 1771.

"After a long silence occasioned by pleasing and melancholy avocations, I at length find an opportunity to renew a correspondence, which, in the course of years it has continued, has often afforded me satisfaction, and has been always at least innocent, and sometimes I would hope useful, to us both.

"I am preparing for the press Mr. Ray's 'Nomenclator Classicus,' and adding to it a new French list to the three former, in English, Latin, and Greek; but some difficulties arise that at present appear insuperable, many of the names of plants are sought for in vain in the common dictionaries, even in those

* A subsequent edition was superintended by Mr. Isaac Reed; see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. II. p. 665.

that are most extolled. Now I mention these Lexicons, which are considerable aids to learners, give me leave to recommend one, of whose utility and accuracy I am fully sensible,—that of Fox. A gentleman well versed in the French language tells me, it is compiled from that of the Academy at Paris, and is, as far as he knows, judiciously done. I have hopes, if the Nomenclator is ever re-printed, it will supplant Greenwood in schools, as it certainly has great merit; and Mr. Ray, from his deep insight into nature as well as his skill in languages, was certainly a proper person to undertake such a work.

“Dr. Fordyce intends to publish ‘Sermons to Young Men,’ and has already preached several of the course, but they will not appear yet a while*.

“Valert’s edition of *De Imitatione Christi* is printed on a neat paper and decorated with beautiful cuts; and the type of M. Fournier le Jeune must be acknowledged to equal if not exceed that of our countryman Caslon, although his has great merit. There is a new volume of De Buffon’s *Natural History* lately come out; it is the beginning of the work *Des Oiseaux*, and contains many curious remarks. But of all the works of this kind the finest seems a volume of microscopical plates lately printed at Nuremberg in Germany, the beauty of the engraving and colouring has perhaps never been equalled by any of our countrymen.

“I had a letter from my friend Scott yesterday; he has been of late a much less diligent correspondent than usual, his alterations and improvements employing most of his time and attention. He contributed some new pieces to Pearch’s Collection, but has not yet finished the revisal of the new *Elegy* to his mind, and indeed the present time seems not the most eligible to publish it. I myself have not yet been in a proper disposition to pay a tribute to departed merit, that merit whose loss I must ever sincerely deplore †.

“I shall here close this long epistle, with the assurance (perhaps to my dear Mr. Butler a very unnecessary one) that I am his most affectionate,
J. COCKFIELD.”

57.

“Upton, March 9, 1771.

“The edition of Kempis or Gerson (or whoever was the author, for that seems a point in dispute,) *De Imitatione Christi* was published at Paris in 12mo, 1764, and may be had of the French booksellers; the book is very elegantly printed with the types of M. Fournier le Jeune. There is also a translation by Abbé Valert, printed 1766, with a dissertation on the author. My friend Payne has translated from the Latin of Valert, and his is

* See before, p. 774; and hereafter, p. 805.

† Since writing the short poem, p. 796, Mr. Cockfield had married the lady to whom it is addressed, and had the misfortune to lose her within the first year after marriage.

far more literal than the periphrastic version * given in the beginning of the present century by Dean Stanhope.

"Fox's Dictionary is printed for Nourse and Hooper; it is extracted from that of the French Academy, and is certainly a work of great utility to young beginners. Many of the smaller appear to have several faults. Nugent's is very incorrect in particular; turning over it the other day, I found *cormbe*, s., which is the service-tree, *sorbus satirus* of botanists, thus explained, *cormbe*, a service, or any thing done as duty to a superior, &c. Commend me to such philologists and lexicographers! Mr. Entick is another enterprising genius in the employ of Messrs. Dilly; his new Latin Dictionary is said to contain all the words necessary for reading classic authors! *Credat Judæus Apella*.

"It was not for the Nomenclator I wanted the plate of the 'Gardenia' or Cape jasmine. That plant was unknown in England till about 1754, and therefore cannot be mentioned by Ray; but I wanted it for another work in contemplation, for which ample materials are collected. It will make when finished two volumes in 12mo, adorned with several copper-plates. The motto to it occurs in the Psalms. 'The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.' Ps. cxi. 8.

"I must have three or four new plates engraved on purpose, and have already applied to an artist in this neighbourhood, who, notwithstanding his ingenuity, is by no means in circumstances that can be called affluent. I should be glad to purchase of Newbery and Carnan the zebra, which is a good figure; and the dodo which is done from Edwards. The Cape jasmine is not extremely well done about the corolla; the engraver should have paid more attention to Ehret. I have a very good plate of the coffee-tree or geoffrey. As to the tea or thea, Dr. Lettson has undertaken the account of it, and is in possession of my Collectanea. The toucan, v. 3, p. 400, is also a very poor performance. The American sloth, v. 1, p. 119, is a creature that only existed in the engraver's imagination, being taken from Watson's, otherwise Hill's, romantic work, intituled, The Animal World Displayed. There is a much better one in Edwards, v. 2, Gleanings, p. 310. Klein, in his Hist. Quadr. has also given a figure of it, which is more accurate.

"Dr. Lettson is a valuable correspondent to Hawkesworth's Magazine, which has long seemed on the decline; he published in the last, Instructions to Young Persons fond of the Study of Medals, and in a former number was an ingenious paper of his on Attraction, likewise another on The Air of London. His History of Tea will throw some new light on the subject; at least it will have the merit of a better figure of the plant than has been yet given. The rigour of the season has confined me here almost all this week, and I have spent some days in arranging my books. I am under engagements for several days next week,

* Of which see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. IV. p. 155.

and therefore cannot make an excursive assignation; however, write to me soon, and some time in the course of next week I hope we shall meet.
J. C."

58. "MY DEAR FRIEND, *Upton, March 13, 1771.*

"I am most puzzled in the Greek part of the Nomenclatura, not having yet attained so much of that language as to be sufficiently acquainted with the names of plants and animals.

"Dr. Lettsom is to visit me to-morrow to look at the Tea plant, which is in our friend Fothergill's curious collection; we are to have a passport signed by Dr. Fothergill, or most probably should be refused admittance. His plants are now become so numerous, that to prevent intruders he is obliged to have recourse to this method. The Princess Dowager is in possession of the true tea. Lettsom tells me it is near four feet high, the leaf not scented, and of a dark green. Bohea green are only the finest leaves of different shape that grow on the same shrub. What sums might be saved in this nation if the tea would flourish in perfection in some of our colonies whose latitudes are similar to those of China and Japan! or if the natives of this country would resolve to drink no more of the infusion of an exotic plant, and to use as a succedaneum the sage or balm of their own gardens*. But when will arrive that day? not, I fear, whilst we reside on earth.

"My worthy correspondent's most assured friend, J. C."

59. "DEAR FRIEND, *March 25, 1771.*

"Dr. Fothergill has re-published his copper-plates with my friend Lettsom's instructions, neatly printed in quarto, to bind with Ellis on the Method of Preserving Seeds, the Produce of Distant Regions. The account of the *Dionaea Muscipula* is very extraordinary; though a native of the swamps beyond the Western Seas, it is now become very common in the gardens of our country.

"I propose to send (possibly in my next) the first sheet of Ray's Nomenclator with my French translation. It is especially needful to be very correct in the names of animals, plants, &c. and being possessed of the works of De Buffon, Bomare, Brisson, and Du Hamel, with Geoffrey's *Materia Medica*, I am the better able to perform this task with some degree of judgment. A German version, as that language is now coming into vogue, would be a valuable addition; we should then have English, Latin, Greek, French, and German.
J. C."

* *Cur moriatur homo cui salvia crescit in hortu?* Dr. Hill wrote much on the virtues of sage.

60.

" April 22, 1771.

" Dr. Fordyce's Sermons are at length published, but the anecdotes annexed to each seem to contain a very injudicious collection of stories; some too ludicrous, and others too trifling, to be added to Sermons. Mr. Wesley is called an irrational enthusiast, in one place: in another, 'The Choice of Hercules' is attributed to Mr. Ridley, though written by the present learned Bishop of Oxford*. Tom Thumb, Tom Jones, and other light publications are recommended to his readers. Why were Tom Hickathrift and Jack the Giant-Killer forgotten; or why indeed any of these idle, irrational, time-wasting publications thought of in 'Sermons to Young Men?' What an affront to the understandings even of boys of the first form of a grammar-school! but absurdity begets absurdity, and those who print much, without regard to correction, often commit capital mistakes. J. C."

61.

" 1771.

"Dr. Lettsom, I doubt, stands little chance to recover the sight of one eye, and is disenabled by this melancholy accident from any application to study, but appears more cheerful than he was some weeks ago. His History of the Tea-shrub is laid aside for the present, though he had made some progress in it and got an engraving of the plant. A gentleman yesterday gave us the account of its first use, according to a legendary story told by the Chinese. An anchoret, who had taken a religious vow, passed great part of the day and night in incessant prayer, but in the midst of his devotions, which were prolonged to a tiresome length, was often overtaken with sleep; the good man lamented this circumstance to an occasional visitant, and entreated him to prescribe a remedy; 'Use an herb in infusion,' said the stranger, 'and you will find it efficacious to keep you awake.' The hermit, as the story goes, obeyed, made trial of the drink, and found it an absolute cure. Such, says the legend, was the first use of an exotic which is drank in three quarters of the world at least, and is become a staple article of commerce in many nations. J. C."

62. " MY DEAR FRIEND,

1771.

"There are several egregious mistakes in Natural History in the first volume of the Christian's Magazine, which I could wish were corrected. The print of the condor of Peru was engraved from imagination; no such bird was ever seen in England. The account of the Eastern sloth is equally romantic, that quadruped being a native of South America; the engraving is borrowed from Watson, alias Dr. Hill. Gesner has one, p. 96, and Edwards, p. 310; its note is an ascending and descending hexachord.

"I find in Dr. Dodd's second volume, the story of the Monastery de la Trappe, with the History of its Founder, as related by

* Dr. Lowth. It appears in Spence's Polymetis, 1774, fol. pp. 157 *et seq.*

the lively Lady Mary Wortley Montagu. There is the greatest reason to believe that his conversion was occasioned by a quite different event, and that his amour with the lady and his accidental visit to her chamber is a fabulous relation altogether, as Lady M. and Dr. Dodd would have found had they consulted his biographers; however, it is but justice for publishers to retract their mistakes, as the best of human beings are by no means infallible. I would have given the Doctor a line on this occasion, but I fear am no longer in his good graces, and am content to remain in my obscure recess, not being conscious of having wilfully offended him. He might deem me impertinent for the information.

“The Nomenclator Classicus is now in great forwardness. I think to print the author’s advice to his pupils in Latin by way of supplement, but am in doubt whether to add the Greek or entirely omit it: some would esteem it a desirable addition, but perhaps the generality might think it superfluous.

“My friend Lettsom is better, though by no means quite well. He applies to his physical studies, and has nearly finished his Treatise, to which if one tenth part only of the users of the exotic beverage in question subscribe, the Doctor will not have any cause to complain. The engraving is well done by Fougerson, from a drawing of the plant in Kew-gardens*. Dr. Fothergill is also in possession of a tea-plant, and his gardens are stored with curiosities from different parts of the globe, though their master has little time to gratify his botanical inclination.

“My account of the Catalpha was printed at Miss Farley’s press during my stay at Bristol; but she has not yet been kind enough to transmit the copies, and indeed, as the engraving is not finished, they are not wanted. Mr. Miller has given us no figure of this species of Bignonia among his curious plates. Kœmpfer, in his Amœnitates, tells us it is found in Japan, an account by no means improbable, as many of the plants of Louisiana and Carolina may be indigenous to that island.

“I have lately received some entertainment, and let me add no slight instruction, from our late Archbishop’s [Secker] edifying writings; and find some additional volumes to those already published are advertised. In him the polite gentleman, learned critic, and exemplary Christian, appear to have been joined; or rather the two first are swallowed up in the latter. A principle of consistent piety seems to have actuated his whole conduct; and as his life was amiable his death was not without fervour. The good Miss Talbot scarcely survived him; her Week’s Reflections † are worth attention. She seems to have copied the

* A new edition, printed by John Nichols in 1794, has five engravings, well executed, and four of them beautifully coloured. See vol. III. of this Work, p. 678.

† Now circulated among the tracts of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge.

Bishop's manner, whose living example must have been an incentive to religion. J. C."

63.

" Upton, Sept. 16, 1771.

" The edition of the Nomenclator goes on but slowly. Like the rest of mankind, I am easily diverted from an undertaking by other pursuits, and have had this summer much writing business on my hands, having engaged in a work, the manuscripts of which when finished will fill an octavo volume. It is designed as a companion to the botanist in his useful researches. Many pieces on the subject, which would enrich the collection, are out of print; I am in possession of some scarce articles. Should any one deem this labour a work of supererogation or a misemployment of time, I can only urge that the blessed Messiah recommended the lilies of the field to the meditation of his followers, and that an ingenious writer of our own country has offered some apology for such pursuits: 'Hisce ego studiis et inquisitionibus memet recreo et oblecto. Quod alii venationibus, aucupis, confabulationibus, lusibus insumunt, illud ego Stirpibus indagendis, colendis, contemplantis impendo*.'

" My correspondent may expect a present of the Nomenclator when published, and I shall be obliged to him for his recommendation among his acquaintance. I never desire to write or publish for profit, but I would be sorry to employ my time uselessly or to no good effect.

" The writer of the account of the Monastery de la Trappe is no friend to monastic institutions himself. It is in the sphere of active life that the true Christian must move; the solitary cell, the bead-roll, and the crucifix may suit a religious drone, but such an one is ill acquainted with the sweet and social precepts of Christianity which command us not to bury ourselves alive in deserts and forests, but to be useful to our fellow creatures in our generation, feeding the indigent, aiding the sick, and keeping ourselves in the world unspotted. O excellent religion, indeed! happy if the benign influence were more and more spread! happy if thy votaries, less anxious about meats, and drinks, and observances merely ritual, would labour more after innocence of life and purity of conversation; then should they tell the same to their children, and induce them to an imitation of their example.

" Has Dr. Dodd seen the Life of Rouée in the Magazine, and is he willing to adopt the other narrative of his conversion in the next edition? I cannot think it admits of any great dispute whether a writer should be apprised of what has appeared in print on any subject before he takes pen in hand to write on it. If I was to engage in a History of Religion in England, I

* This was but a version of Cicero's nobler boast: "Quantum alii tribunt intempestivis convivis, quantum denique aleæ, quantum pilæ, tantum mihi egomet ad hæc studia recolenda sumpsero." Cic. Oratio pro Archia Poeta.

should be much to blame were I to consult no other writer in an account of the Moravians than Remius, or of the Methodists than Bishop Levington. No; I would converse freely with the members of both fraternities; I would consult all their own authors; and thence form my conclusions of their peculiar tenets. Against an account drawn up with candour and impartiality, even bigots and zealots themselves can have little, with any plausibility of reason, to object. Adieu! J. C."

REV. CHRISTOPHER HUNTER, B. D.

Christopher Hunter was born in High-street, Margate; where in very early life his townsman Mr. Butler was his school-fellow, and the generous friendship then and there contracted lasted throughout their lives. Mr. Hunter went at the usual age to Sidney-Sussex college, Cambridge, and proceeded B. A. 1766, being fourth Senior Optime of that year; M. A. 1769; and B. D. 1776. By due gradations he obtained first a scholarship, next a fellowship, &c. &c. till he advanced through every inferior office of honourable trust and toil to the station of Senior Fellow, Dean, and Head-tutor in that Society; and at length his diligence, zeal, and fidelity in the discharge of his various confidential functions met with their professional reward, for in 1796 he was presented by the Master and Fellows to the College Rectory of Gayton in Northamptonshire at the death of its incumbent Mr. Griffith, who was there buried. This rural living (*parvam quidem sed amatam*) he held without additional preferment; and educated in its parsonage the sons of neighbouring respectable families, to the satisfaction of their parents, until his very unexpected decease after an indisposition of some hours only, in London, May 20, 1814, aged sixty-eight; when he was succeeded in his living by one of his former college-pupils, the younger son of his correspondent in the fol-

lowing pages,—the Rev. George Butler, D. D. Headmaster of Harrow-school.

In 1791 Mr. Hunter edited, in two neat 12mo vols. the Poems of his maternal uncle and godfather, the celebrated Christopher Smart, M. A. Fellow of Pembroke-college, Cambridge, consisting of Prize-poems, Odes, Sonnets, and Fables, Latin and English translations, together with many original compositions not included in a prior quarto edition. To this publication, which he sedulously revised, Mr. Hunter prefixed, from authentic family documents, a succinct account of his uncle's life, never before printed, together with a very sensible review of the whole work. Amongst many affecting particulars thus preserved, the Life by Mr. Hunter contains a most generous and delicate narrative from the powerful pen of Dr. Hawkesworth respecting the Doctor's own friendly interview with the Poet in 1764, and gently describing the patient's irritable symptoms of temper, together with the faint glimmerings of consciousness of still latent powers of genius amidst the gloomy halos of his mental state. It is addressed to Mrs. Hunter :

“DEAR MADAM,

London, October 1764.

“I am afraid that you have before now secretly accused me, and I confess that appearances are against me ; I did not, however, delay to call upon Mr. Smart, but I was unfortunate enough twice to miss him. I was, the third day of my being in town, seized with a fever that was then epidemic, from which I am but just recovered. I have, since my being in town this second time, called on my old friend, and seen him ; he received me with an ardour of kindness natural to the sensibility of his temper, and we were soon seated together by his fire-side. I perceived upon his table a quarto book in which he had been writing, a prayer-book, and a Horace. After the first compliments I said I had been at Margate, and had seen his mother and his sister, who expressed great kindness for him and made me promise to come and see him. To this he made no reply, nor did he make any inquiry after those I mentioned ; he did not even mention the place, nor ask me any questions about it or what carried me thither. After some pause and some indifferent chat, I returned to the subject, and said that Mr. Hunter and you would be very glad to see him in Kent. To this he replied very

quick, 'I cannot afford to be idle.' I said he might employ his mind as well in the town as in the country; at which he only shook his head, and I entirely changed the subject. Upon my asking when he should print the Psalms, he said they were going to press immediately. As to his other undertakings, I found he had completed a translation of Phædrus in verse for Dodsley at a certain price; and that he is now busy in translating all Horace into verse, which he sometimes thinks of publishing on his own account, and sometimes of contracting for it with a bookseller; I advised him to the latter plan, and then he told me he was in treaty about it, and believed it would be a bargain. He told me his principal motive for translating Horace into verse was to supersede the prose translation which he did for Newbery, which he said would hurt his memory. He intends, however, to review that translation, and to print it at the foot of the page in his poetical version, which he proposes to print in quarto with the Latin, both in verse and prose, on the opposite page. He told me he once had thoughts of printing it by subscription; but, as he had troubled his friends already, he was unwilling to do it again, and had been persuaded to publish it in numbers, which, though I had rather dissuaded him, seemed at last to be the prevailing bent of his mind. He read me some of it; it is very close, and his own poetical fire sparkles in it very frequently; yet, upon the whole, it will scarcely take place of Francis's, and therefore, if it is not adopted as a school-book, which perhaps may be the case, it will turn to little account. Upon mentioning his prose translation I saw his countenance kindle, and snatching up the book, 'What,' says he, 'do you think I had for this?' I said, I could not tell; 'Why,' says he, with great indignation, 'thirteen pounds!' I expressed very great astonishment, which he seemed to think he should increase by adding, 'But, Sir, I gave a receipt for a hundred.' My astonishment, however, was now over, and I found that he received only thirteen pounds, because the rest had been advanced for his family; this was a tender point, and I found means immediately to divert him from it.

"He is with very decent people in a house most delightfully situated, with a terrace that overlooks St. James's Park and has a door into it. He was going to dine with an old friend of my own, Mr. Richard Dalton, who has an appointment in the King's Library, and if I had not been particularly engaged I would have dined with him. He had lately received a very genteel letter from Dr. Lowth; and is by no means considered in any light that makes his company as a gentleman, a scholar, and a genius, less desirable. I have been very particular, dear Madam, in relating all the particulars of this conference, that you may draw any inference that I could draw from it yourself.

"I should incur my own censure, which is less tolerable than all others, if I did not express my sense of the civilities I received

from you and Mr. Hunter while I was at Margate. I have Mrs. Hawkesworth's express request, in a letter now before me, to do the same on her part. If you or any of the family come into our part of the country, we shall be very glad to accommodate you with a table and a bed; you will find a cheerful fire-side and a hearty welcome. If in the mean time I can do you any service or pleasure here, you will the more oblige as you the more freely command me.

"Our best compliments attend you, Mr. Hunter, your young gentleman, and Mrs. Smart, not forgetting the ladies we met at your house, particularly one who I think is daughter to Mrs. Holmes. I am, Madam, your obedient humble servant,

"JOHN HAWKESWORTH."

REV. CHRISTOPHER HUNTER TO REV. WEEDEN BUTLER.

1. "DEAR SIR, *Margate, Sept. 23, 1763.*

"I have had it in my head several times to answer yours of the 8th of this month, and the resolution has been often forgot before it could be put into practice. Though I cannot say that I have been, since you left us, materially employed, yet I generally find that when I am most at leisure (and I believe my case is not particular) I am least able to fulfil my engagements.

"You must not, however, imagine that I give myself up to a state of perfect corporeal quietism; I am rather one of Pliny's 'nihil agentes' than of his 'otiosi,' though indeed I think with him that the latter are the wiser mortals of the two. The most serious thing I have been engaged in since I have laid aside the translation is the study of the Hebrew, which I take all opportunities of neglecting whenever I can find out any thing in the whole circle of sciences more entertaining and less useful. I am at present called frequently away from that best employment by a book which I dignify with the name of history, though it resembles it only in a quality with which modern history abounds, *viz.* fiction; I myself have detected twenty-eight fibs in the three first volumes. The work, notwithstanding, is interesting and agreeable, principally from a great variety of anecdotes and a certain vivacity in the manner of narrating; I mean 'Memoirs for the History of Madam de Maintenon.' The author treats our King William very scurvily, and tells a hundred lies of him. I consoled myself for the abuse by reading a few pages of Smollet; and I made shift to pick out the truth between them now and then tolerably well.

"When I come next to town, I shall certainly do myself the pleasure of calling on Dr. Dodd. I do not know whether he has another copy of Lowth's Prelections; in case he has not, I will return him that which I have, for it will not be at all in my power to go on with the translation during any part of the

winter, and perhaps it may be necessary for your purpose that it should be gone on with *.

“ My father, mother, and our neighbours at next door, join with me in respects to the Doctor, Mrs. Dodd, and Mr. Gason †.

“ I am, dear Sir, your affectionate humble servant,
“ CHRISTOPHER HUNTER.”

2. “ DEAR SIR, *Sidney-college, March 15, 1768.*

“ I have your last letter now laying before me, the date of which would make more modest people blush; but I, by frequent commissions of this same crime of negligence, am become (one of the many inconveniences arising from a bad habit) quite obdurate, and can therefore expect nothing less than that you will concur with the rest of my friends in giving me up to the rigour of the law. As to excuse, I shall not pretend to make any, for I frankly confess I have none that can be satisfactory either to you or to myself. And now, having got with tolerable success through that part of my letter, my apprehensions about which had deterred me for this fortnight from writing at all, I find most difficulty in proceeding where I apprehended the least, for with regard to news, Cambridge affords none that is interesting; the privileges of a collegiate life, though pleasing enough in the enjoyment, are but dull in the relation; they may all, at least all mine, be included in this single line:

“ Prandeo, poto, ludo, lego, cœno, quiesco ‡.

* In Mr. Butler's private Diary [MS. penes filium W. B.] appears the following entry: “ March 23, 1767. Engaged all this evening with Dr. Dodd in translating Bishop Lowth's Lectures.”—“ April 27, 1767. Did not go out all day; the Doctor abroad. When he returned in the evening, I sat down with him to Bishop Lowth's Lectures.”—“ June 26, 1767. Busy on translation of Bishop Lowth's Prelections.” Hence it is clear that Mr. Hunter never resumed his task of translation, but left its completion to Dr. Dodd and his diligent amanuensis.

† Walter Fletcher Gason was resident with Dr. Dodd as a private pupil till the close of the year 1767. Afterwards, by advice of his tutor, and by order of Sir Fletcher Norton, he went to Clare-hall in the University of Cambridge, where he took the degree of B. A. in 1773. He subsequently entered the army, and attained the rank of Major in the 2d Life Guards. He died at his house in Lincoln's-inn Fields, March 19, 1816, having lost his eldest daughter at Bristol Hot-wells about three years before. He was a gentleman of sound principles and moral conduct.

‡ The Rev. Henry Coventry, of Magdalen-college, in a work of no common merit, greatly obscured by the frivolous and unpromising appearance of its title, has thus, with a master's hand, portrayed a character that every resident graduate at either English University cannot fail to recognise as correctly taken: “ Mr. Williams was, in the first place, a man of the most punctilious neatness; his shoes were always blacked in the nicest manner, his wigs were powdered with the exactest delicacy, and he would scold his laundress for a whole morning together if he discovered a wry plait in the sleeve of his shirt, or the least speck of dirt on any part of his linen. He rose constantly to chapel, and proceeded

These were the sole enjoyments of yesterday, and are those of to-day; of to-morrow I can say nothing. News, therefore, from Cambridge you cannot expect, unless you can be satisfied with a recapitulation of what your epistle informs me of. You ask me if Mr. Francis Newbery is returned to College—he is not; and indeed now we have given over expecting him. I imagine he is wholly taken up with settling his father's accounts; and will hardly be down at Cambridge before next winter in any other character than as a visitor of a few days.

“I imagine you must have been very happy in the company of Miss Thomas. The conversation of ladies, provided they are sprightly and agreeable, wonderfully softens the severer studies; in those of Poetry and Belles Lettres, it may perhaps be rather a dangerous pleasure; and, if a man have anything of a warm imagination, with such powerful enemies within and without him, he stands a chance of being *Omphalised** in good earnest; but you and I, whose heads are crowded with ideas of a more rigid kind, can taste the honey without feeling the sting; and,

afterwards with great importance to breakfast, which, moderately speaking, took up two hours of his morning; when this was over he amused himself either in paring his nails or watering two or three orange trees, which he kept in his chamber, or in tilling a little spot of ground about six feet square, which he called his garden, or in changing the situation of the few books in his study, the Spectators were removed into the place of the Tatlers and the Tatlers into the place of the Spectators; but, generally speaking, he drew on his boots immediately after breakfast and rode out for the air, having been told that a sedentary life is destructive of the constitution, and that too much study impairs the health. At his return home he had barely time to wash his hands, clean his teeth, and put on a fresh powdered wig, before the college-bell summoned him to dinner in the public hall. His afternoons were spent in drinking tea with some worthy young ladies in the town, who all esteemed him a prodigious genius, and were ready to laugh at his wit before he opened his mouth. In these agreeable visits he remained till the time of evening chapel; after which supper succeeded, to find him fresh employment; from whence he repaired to the coffee-house, and then to some engagement at a friend's room for the remaining part of the evening. By this account of his day's transactions the reader will see how very impossible it was for him to find leisure for study in the midst of so many important avocations; yet, notwithstanding this great variety of business, he made a shift sometimes to play half a tune on the German-flute in a morning, and once in a quarter of a year took the pains to transcribe a sermon out of various authors.” *Pompey the Little*, fourth edition, printed for R. and J. Dodsley in Pall Mall, 1761, p. 268. For an admirable diary of a Senior Fellow the reader may be referred to Dr. Johnson's *Idler*, No. XXXIII. Saturday, Dec. 2, 1758; see also Warton's “*Progress of Discontent*.” The Rev. Christopher Hunter was a man of very different habits; he was a scholar of much general reading, and well acquainted with modern no less than ancient authors; but perhaps his own strength of study was most conspicuous in his luminous “*Logical and Moral Lectures*,” delivered during term-time to the Under-graduates of Sidney. The Lectures evinced considerable judgment and discrimination.

* Alluding to the classic tale of Hercules and Omphale.

after enjoying the gay sweets of an agreeable female conversation, can return with all the stoicism imaginable to our several employments,—one to his Burnet and his Grotius, and the other to his inquiries after the properties of squares, cubes, and circles. You will doubtless conclude from this learned observation that, in this seat of solitude and science, I have as much of the ladies' company as I can possibly wish; indeed I have not, perhaps if I had I should not have thought so much about the matter; the truth is, I have not had the happiness of being in the company of ladies for these three weeks, nor in that of young ones (which is the company I chiefly alluded to in what I wrote about Miss Thomas) more than once, since I had the pleasure of shaking hands with you in London. You see, therefore, that my reasoning is rather theoretical than experimental; and I cannot therefore venture to answer for its truth.

"I had a letter a few days ago from Mr. Lyon *, in which he fixes upon one of the first days in Easter week for setting out from London to Cambridge with Mr. Brooman †; if you can contrive to accompany them, I shall be very glad to see you here; only I shall not, I believe, have it in my power to accommodate you with a bed in College, but that you will excuse. With Mrs. Omer's death you have, without doubt, been long ago made acquainted. I heard you was interested in her will; if the report be true, I wish you joy of it ‡. I remain,

"Your very affectionate humble servant,

"CHRISTOPHER HUNTER."

3. "DEAR SIR,

Cambridge, April 7, 1768.

"I spent the evening with Mr. Gason, at Clare Hall, about a week ago, he then told me he was about writing to you, so by this time I suppose you have heard from him. I looked after him in our public walks to-day before dinner, in order to have engaged him to come and see me, and also to have inquired, whether he had any commands to you. I looked, but he was not to be found. He is grown quite manly; and is, I think, very agreeable. I do not know a better proof of the strong propensity man has for imitation than the quick polish § acquired in

* The Rev. John Lyon, to whom the next article will be dedicated.

† A gentleman of Margate.

‡ Mr. Butler was a legatee. Mrs. Omer died on Wednesday 9th of December 1767, in the evening; she had tried Dr. Dominicetti's *steam-baths* at Chelsea very patiently to no purpose, as her complaint was dropsical.

§ The late Lord Byron would have called this polish, no doubt, "the slaving polish of bears licking cubs into shape."—*Sic canibus catalos*, &c. *Virg. Bucol. l. 33.*

So watchful Bruin forms, with plastic care,
Each growing lump, and brings it to a bear.

Pope's *Dunciad*, book I. line 99.

It is on record that, when the noble Satirist was at the University of Cambridge, his Lordship kept an uncouth shaggy cub in a spare apart-

the University; this is now and then carried too far, it not being unusual nor unentertaining to see a student, who, in his Freshman's year, had all the bashful properties of the boy or the clown, emerging, during his third or fourth year, into all the butterfly absurdities of the coxcomb. 'Quantum mutatus ab illo!'

"When I sat out from London, Lyon did me the high honour of escorting me to the coach-door, and saw me safely entrenched between two ladies; since this I have heard nothing of him, though he talked of writing soon after his arrival in the island*. Indeed I was in hopes that ere this I should have heard from somebody or other in that part of the globe, but my expectations have not been answered.

"I have read the Address to a Young Clergyman; it contains some useful things, and the author seems to be in earnest, which circumstance never fails of its effect. I have discovered that Wetstein's Greek Testament is the best and most authentic printed copy now extant, I mean upon the whole; there are none quite unexceptionable, not even Bengelius, though this also is deservedly in great request. I have been preaching to-day a Sermon in our Chapel, it being that of Easter; I have been also hearing one much better at St. Mary's. This is all the news I can give you from these parts; and as I hear our supper-bell ring, I shall take leave to sign myself, with respects to Mr. and Mrs. Dixon†, yours sincerely,
CHRISTOPHER HUNTER."

4. "DEAR SIR,

Lynn, Norfolk, Oct. 22, 1770.

"You are surprised, I dare say, at seeing this letter dated from Lynn; but I am in this respect like Æneas, though I ought to beg pardon for comparing myself to so great a man, 'multum terrâ jactatus et alto.' I came down to this place last July to escape from the tædium of a College summer; and I am now likely to remain here some part of the winter, as the gentleman whose curacies I am taking care of seems in no hurry to return. What do you think of four churches for one man? too much in conscience, I think I hear you say; this, however, is exactly the case with me at present. I was rather seduced indeed into the fourth, as the Rev. Mr. Greene (whose place I am supplying) mentioned only three to me, because, forsooth, one is dropped every Sunday. However, I shall be glad to be fairly ridden of them all, which I shall certainly be as soon as I can do it with any tolerable convenience to myself and my constituent. Apropos; if you should hear of a Curacy of not less merit, and would sarcastically observe with some drollery of humour. "This lout is *cramming* [a Senate-house phrase] for a fellowship!"— "Another part of his (Mr. Williams's) character was a great affectation of politeness, which is more pretended to in Universities, where less of it is practised than in any other part of the kingdom." Pompey the Little, p. 270.

* Of Thauet.

† Mr. Dixon was an architect of repute residing in Pimlico.

than £55 per annum, and in a very good neighbourhood, I should be glad to engage in it. You cannot be more surprised to find me at Lynn than I was to find Mr. Gason here three or four days ago; it seems he is on a visit to a Mr. Hamilton of this town. I think he sets out for Cambridge this day.

"I find that you were at Margate this summer for a few days; I should have been very glad to have accompanied you thither, but it was not convenient in any respect. When you favour me with an answer to this, give me a free opinion of our friend Lyon's sacerdotal labours; I want much to hear him. I suppose you have had that pleasure more than once. I know he is indefatigable; and expect, therefore, when I see him again, to find him much improved. I find by the Papers, that the world in general, and the Christian world in particular, have lately lost a very valuable member in Dr. Jortin, Vicar of Kensington. During my residence at Kensington * I had frequent opportunities of admiring his excellent Discourses; and the opportunities I have had since of perusing some of his other works have increased my admiration into reverence and esteem. His Remarks on Ecclesiastical History abound with good sense, profound erudition, and entertaining matter; and above all, that grand desideratum among Divines ever since the apostolical times, Christian moderation. Yours sincerely, CHRISTOPHER HUNTER."

5.

"Lynn, Dec. 23, 1770.

"As I have now given up all expectation of paying my personal respects to you these holidays, I send a letter in my stead. When I wrote last to you, I had great reason to suppose that I should have been at liberty to resign my present ecclesiastical connections about this time; but I find now that I must continue in them till the latter end of January, or leave them entirely unsupplied. I do not think myself at liberty to do the latter; and the delay occasioned by the former will bring me very near (within a fortnight of) Lynn-mart, which is the yearly jubilee of this neighbourhood, and which, with some accidental delays it may bring with it, may prevent my visiting the metropolis till the beginning of the spring. In the mean time I still continue the request to you of my former letter, that if you should hear of an eligible Curacy you would give me information of it. You rightly suppose that my present situation is not the most agreeable in the world; and yet I dare say have no notion of the circumstance that makes it most unpleasant to me. It is not the labour of the employment, the length and badness of the roads, nor the inclemency of the seasons: these I regard not; but it is the extreme ignorance and misery of my parishioners. When I say that there are not in my four parishes above five people who can write, I believe I say the strictest

* In his earlier life Mr. Hunter was tutor at a school in Kensington.

truth; neither do I think there are above twice the number who can read. It is a more difficult matter than a London preacher will readily conceive, to speak to an illiterate congregation in a manner they can understand. The commonest and best authorised word in composition, if it seldom is introduced into vulgar conversation, is certainly not made out by them; and as such words must continually arise in a discourse, the whole will of course lose much of its force, sometimes it will lose all. Whilst you are perusing this you are comparing my poor flock with some old women of your parish, but your comparison is very deficient; the most ignorant old woman of your acquaintance, compared with the majority of my parishioners, is a Doctor in all the faculties. Were there no admirers of oratory in the world, there would certainly be no orators; it is the taste which others have discovered for excellence which has made men attempt the great or beautiful in every art or science; for who would spend the tedious hours in bringing to perfection a painting or poem which he expected nobody to see? You will easily apply to me all the above reflections, and as easily conceive the reason, at least the principal one, of my dislike to my present connections. In short, that I may enter with spirit and energy into my office as a clergyman, that I may make the welfare of my flock my own, both present and future, I must be convinced from their manners that they have reasonable souls.

“ There has been lately a new publication at Cambridge, which is likely to make some noise; it is a Letter which was sent some time ago to the present Archbishop of Canterbury, containing an account of Lectures on the Four Gospels, and is now first published. It seems the author, the Rev. Mr. Jebb, was represented by Bishop Warburton as a propagator of heretical opinions; and perhaps he is in truth a greater advocate for free inquiry than would have been suffered twenty years ago, but times are now altered: Christianity having conquered and thoroughly subdued all its professed enemies, it now remains to vindicate it from those injuries it has suffered from erring friends, who, by maintaining false and injurious notions, have oppressed when they meant to support it. It is at least an innocent, and, I hope, no delusive enthusiasm, to consider the time as well nigh arrived, when our Religion shall again emerge into that original perfection and beauty which its Divine Author had so largely bestowed upon it; and which time, though it has greatly diminished, has not been able to destroy. Every thing favours the supposition; the manners of men are in general arrived at their highest pitch of civilization, human learning can make but few advances*; a spirit of mutual toleration and forbearance has appeared (at least one good consequence of religious indifference); all in short seems to promise what the Apostle

* Surely this is a slip of the very ingenious writer's pen. “ Non progredi est regredi,” is a truism in every department of human science.

calls, in his metaphorical language, 'a new Heaven and new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness.' 2 Peter, iii. 13.

"I am forced to come to the other side of the paper in order to wish you, and the good family you are with, the compliments of the season; and to assure you I am,

"Yours affectionately, CHRISTOPHER HUNTER."

6. "DEAR SIR, *Halsted, Essex, April 17, 1771.*

"Lyon is by this time safely seated in the metropolis of Thanet; I have not yet heard from him, but expect a letter soon, with an account of all the news in those parts.

"When you happen to see Dr. Dodd, make my apologies to him for not having called upon him when in town; you know the circumstances of the case as well as myself, and can therefore say for me with great truth, that it was hardly within the verge of possibilities.

"I have a notion that we were both heartily tired of Ranelagh long before we left it; I am sure you was, if I may judge of you by my own sensations. The round that one makes in that same Ranelagh is a most excellent emblem of that round of pleasures in which one half of the world indulge themselves. Upon the first revolution or two that one makes in the circle of polite pleasures, the eye is every instant delighted with some new and pleasing object, but in half a dozen turns one becomes tired, and at length discovers, with incredible satiety, that it is but a round of the same thing. This moral which Ranelagh affords, and which is obvious enough, is perhaps the only useful thing one can get by going there; and yet I question if there were three people in the room who perceived it; indeed, to confess the truth, I did not perceive it myself till I had got clear of the hurry and tumult, and was left to my own reflections. I am persuaded I never should have made it in Ranelagh, had I been walking there till now; it is quiet and retirement only that can furnish a man with moral knowledge; it is necessary that he should go into public in order to get food for reflection, and that he should afterwards retire to solitude to ruminate upon it at leisure. Providence has clearly pointed out this to us in the formation of man. We are in our youth hearty, bustling, active, made for the busy world, and the busy world for us; we become by degrees less able and less disposed to move, and we fly to retirement and privacy to reflect upon what we have experienced and seen.

"I think I requested you to make an excursion as far as Halsted this summer, and now I repeat that request. You may come hither for nine shillings any Tuesday, Thursday, or Saturday, and return to town any other day of the week. I can make up a bed for you, and will bid you welcome. My time passes on like a gentle stream, with scarcely a breeze to ruffle it. I ride, I read, I walk; I visit two, or at the most three, con-

versible people in the town; I write, I reflect; every thing else goes on the common way.

“ Quid verum atque decens curo et omnis in hoc sum ;
Condo, et compono, quæ mox depromere possim, &c.

Horat. Epist. I. xi.

“ I am, your sincere and affectionate, CHRISTOPHER HUNTER.”

7.

“ June 25, 1771.

“ I received a letter from Mr. March, of Sidney, a few days ago, and he promised to be very civil to you if you should favour him with a call at Cambridge; but he goes out of College before the middle of July, and indeed threatens Halsted with a visit. I saw, a few days ago, an account of a death in the papers, which I apprehend to be that of a relation of Mr. Dixon's, it being of the same name; I hope my apprehensions were groundless. Please to make my sincere respects to all that good family. You was not the first herald to me of my uncle's death*; I had seen it in the newspapers the day before. I trust he is now at peace; it was not his portion here. I am at present resting, as I write, upon a poem of his, which appears with double merit now that its author is no more; they are the words of a relation in the grave, ‘who being dead, yet speaketh.’ Halsted and its environs appear still more beautiful than when you favoured them with your presence. Were I a lover and writing to my mistress, I ought to say just the contrary, and to assure you that all the charms of the seasons departed with you †, but, like many other lovers, I should not tell the truth. Our green lanes are now so shady that you may ride some miles under a canopy, and be very comfortable even in the middle of the day; and in the evening be certain of a serenade from the nightingale and the blackbird.

“ The clock strikes five, and summons me to the bowling-green at Mr. Disney's, where we usually meet at this hour, as you experimentally know. The society I am about to meet will be the first with which I have held conversation to-day, bating that of our own family; but I can truly declare with Virgil:

“ Si non ingentem foribus domus alta superbis
Mane salutantum totis vomit ædibus undam; &c.
At secura quies, et nescia fallere vita,
Dives opum variarum; at latis otia fundis,
Speluncæ, vivique lacus; at frigida Tempe,
Mugitusque boum, mollesque sub arbore somni,
Non absunt.—Georg. II. 461.

“ Every thing agrees very well with me except the sleeping under trees, which I absolutely disclaim, for fear of catching cold; but it might do in Italy. Adieu! Yours, C. HUNTER.”

* Christopher Smart died May 21, 1771.

† This playful passage is founded evidently on Virgil, Bucol. Ecl. VII. 85—89; “Omnia nunc ridet;” &c. &c. &c.

THE REV. JOHN LYON, F.L.S.

The Rev. John Lyon, B.A. F.L.S. and the Historian of Dover, was born at St. Nicholas in the Isle of Thanet, Sept. 1, 1734. He was in early life master of a school at Margate, which at the age of thirty-six he relinquished to take holy orders. He was ordained a Deacon in 1770, a Priest in 1771, and in 1772 was elected by the parishioners to the Perpetual Curacy of St. Mary, Dover, which preferment he held until his death in 1817.

His studies were electricity and antiquities. On the former subject he published: "Experiments and Observations made with a view to point out the Errors of the present received theory of Electricity, and which tend in their progress to establish a new System, on principles more conformable to the simple operations of Nature, 1780," 4to; "Further proofs that glass is permeable by the Electric effluvia, and that the Electric particles are possessed of a polar virtue; with remarks on the Monthly Reviewer's animadversions on a late work intituled: 'Experiments,' &c. 1781," 4to; "Remarks on the leading proofs in favour of the Franklinian system of Electricity, with experiments to show the direction of the Electric effluvia, visibly passing from what have been termed Negatively Electrified Bodies, 1791," 8vo; "An Account of several new and interesting Phænomena discovered in examining the bodies of a man and four horses killed by lightning near Dover, 1796," 8vo.—In 1775 Mr. Lyon communicated to the Society of Antiquaries a "Description of a Roman Bath discovered at Dover," printed in the *Archæologia*, vol. V. pp. 325—334; in 1785, in a letter to Mr. Nichols, the "History and Antiquities of St. Radigund's or Bradsole Abbey, near Dover," which was printed as No. XLIV of the *Bibliotheca Topographica Britannica*; in 1786 to the Royal Society, some notices "Of a Subsidence of the Ground near Folkstone on the

Coast of Kent," printed in the Philosophical Transactions (Abbrev. XVI. 91); and in 1792 to the Society of Antiquaries, "Observations on the Situation of the antient Portus Iccius," printed in the Archæologia, vol. X. pp. 1—16. In the "Biographical Anecdotes of Hogarth," will also be found some Memoirs of Mr. Tothall, which Mr. Lyon communicated to Dr. Ducarel.

His "History of the Town and Port of Dover, and of Dover Castle; with some Account of the Cinque Ports," was published in two quarto volumes, of which the first appeared in 1813, and the second in the following year*.

In conformity with Mr. Lyon's unassuming request, that on any monumental memorial "it should merely be noticed that such a man had lived and had passed through this world in search of a better," the following tribute is inscribed on his tomb-stone in the church-yard of St. Nicholas, Thanet:

"Sacred to the memory of the Rev. JOHN LYON, B.A. F. L. S. &c. nearly forty-five years Minister of St. Mary the Virgin at Dover in the County of Kent. He commenced his pilgrimage through this world in search of a better, Sept. 1, 1734, and closed it without reproach, June 30, 1817. Reader! if distinguished by virtues or acquirements, go thou and learn to imitate his Humility."

Mr. Lyon's Collection of Books, Shells, Insects, and Minerals, were sold by auction by Mr. King, in November 1817. His manuscripts and correspondence were destroyed by his executors, soon after his decease, in compliance with a particular request in his will to that effect.

The Rev. JOHN LYON to the Rev. WEEDEN BUTLER.

I. "DEAR BUTLER,

Margate, Dec. 30, 1767.

"I cannot lay myself under any obligation by a promise concerning my letters being as agreeable as the former; thus far you may rest assured, that I shall never write treason against

* The work is very amply reviewed in the Gentleman's Magazine, vol. LXXXIV. i. 575, 665; ii. 651.

Church or State, and in friendship I shall be without reserve, always ready to learn and willing to communicate. I am this instant thinking it is interest that prompts me to be of this temper in friendship (for in other affairs I am very reserved) in hopes that I shall gain knowledge by it. The love of self is a prevailing passion; and I think Pope says, if I mistake not,

‘ Self-love and social ever are the same.’

You may find Tully of the same opinion in his Fourth Chapter of Offices, or thereabouts.

“ I am daily in expectation of a letter from Hunter, whom Mr. J. Brooman and I propose seeing at Cambridge next Easter, and shall call on you in our tour. I am now going to tell you a secret, and desire you to keep it as such. I have had some thought a great while of going into Orders when I could make it suit to get a little interest; and shall be glad, when you write again, if you would inform me of the nature of the examinations, and whether they are not very strict, if you have not pretty good interest, and have not had a college education. It may, perhaps, be some time before I attempt it; but I shall be glad of your advice at any time when it suits. There is hardly any one knows my intentions except Hunter; therefore keep it to yourself. I now study the Greek Testament for the aforesaid reason, which I think to be a master of this winter; I have laid aside the study of the ancients for some time, to perfect myself in it. If I never proceed I shall not think my trouble lost, for it is a satisfaction to read the New Testament in the original language. I am glad the Rev. Dr. Dodd is going to begin on the Testament; the numbers will undoubtedly afford me some help. Notwithstanding a short ironical eulogium in praise of ignorance which I lately read, I say with Virgil:

‘ Felix qui potuit rerum cognoscere causas;’ Geor. II. 490.

And can trace them up to their divine origin. I find in the works of nature, the more you inspect the creation the more wonderful it appears; but if you examine the works of men and find out their mysteries, your wonder ceases, their art appears trifling. This difference I find between the works of a Creator and those of a frail mortal.

“ I supped last night at Mr. Brooman’s; I really believe Mrs. Brooman has not been so well since her illness as now. They desired me to make their respects to you when I wrote; please to make mine to Mr. Gaeon, and accept the same yourself, and believe me to be yours unfeignedly,
J. LYON.”

2. “ DEAR BUTLER, *Margate, March 24, 1768.*

‘ On morning’s wings how active soars the mind,
When left the load of yesterday behind.’

So says Pope; and I intend to have a comfortable chattering with you this morning about our intended voyage to your great

city. We propose setting sail from the Margatian harbour on Good-Friday; and God willing, wind and tide permitting, and no unforeseen accident preventing, to dine in London on Easter-Sunday, at Mr. Fenton's, in Cloth Fair; and on the Wednesday following, at furthest, to go for Cambridge. On Monday and Tuesday, we shall be your most obsequious servants to attend your worship to the British Museum, or any where you think proper to have us. We desire to suit our pleasure to your business; and beg it as a favour that you would rub up your memory, and recollect every thing that is either strange, curious, or comical to show us. The King and Queen, and likewise the Queen's ass*, will be a strange sight to us country folks. A discourse at the Magdalen on Sunday evening will be very agreeable, if we are up soon enough. There are several eminent preachers I should be glad to hear, would time permit; but I shall hardly be in town long enough to hear above one or two.

“Our heads are at present all filled with the thoughts of insurances, fire-engines, and no one knows what, on account of the two sudden and terrible fires which broke out last week within forty-eight hours of each other. The first began at Mr. Gore's at Shottenden, about eleven o'clock on Friday evening; and in a very few minutes communicated itself to all parts of the barn, which was burnt down, and all the corn consumed. The second was at Street, at Mr. John Brasier's, the Hayman's farm; it began about twelve o'clock on Sunday noon, while the servants were at dinner, and before there could be any assistance it spread itself over two barns, the stables, lodges, and other out-houses and stacks of corn, which were all burnt; as were the utensils of husbandry, a live calf, some pigs, &c. &c. Mr. Brasier's loss will amount to several hundreds. How the fires happened is not known; some think by accident, others maliciously.

“I went with Mr. J. Brooman last Thursday to see the curiosities at Kingsgate, in Lord Holland's house; there we saw some very curious engravings taken from original paintings dug out of Herculaneum; and also a talismanic ring, a sistrum used at the Temple of Isis, a taylor's thimble, a packing-needle, a nail, an Egyptian god (I believe two), and various other articles too tedious to mention here.

“There is likewise a modern piece lately discovered in the house of one Whitfield since his death; I never heard it mentioned in his life-time. I have not been so fortunate as to have a view of it except at a distance; I believe it is a piece in the Ionic taste, for it is admired by a journeyman-carpenter very much. I am certain it is a modern piece, by the embellishments; and do not think it can boast more than twenty-five or twenty-six years. Whitfield by will embellished it with gold to the

* This animal was a beautiful zebra.

amount of *£.200 per annum*; and now every one sees beauties in Whitfield's house-keeper—her name is Mockett:

'Worth makes the man, the want of it the fellow.'

Miss Mockett might have passed away her time at Kingsgate unnoticed, had Whitfield left her only a few pounds: it is not the girl but the gold that is admired*.

"Yours unfeignedly, J. LYON."

3. "DEAR BUTLER, *Margate, May 27, 1768.*

"Disappointments are so common in life, that I always keep in view the expression of a late celebrated writer:

'Whatever is, is right;'

Yet at the same time I acknowledge, our expectations proving abortive last Easter, made it rather irksome at first. The concern was not altogether for my own disappointment; I felt very sensibly yours and Hunter's likewise. I have not said any thing to our vicar concerning the affair you hinted, because I do not think him a proper person. I am doubtful he would speak of it again, and that would not suit my disposition; I never like to let my affairs be known publicly till I have the bird in the hand. My thoughts concerning it are the same now, and henceforward invariable; for as soon as reason began to diffuse her rays through the faculties of my soul, the vital spark in miniature displayed itself. I may or I may not accomplish my design,—that at present is very uncertain; however, in your next letter state every difficulty your fertile imagination can invent or your penetration foresee, that I may form some idea of the obstacles which are to be removed. I have always thought that interest is the best and only plan to build on in affairs of this kind; and accordingly I have got a gentleman of my acquaintance (whose veracity I really depend on) who is acquainted with one of the Archbishop's Chaplains, and he assures me that he will do every thing in his power: now if you can give me any hint to my friend by which he may gain the Chaplain's interest, it may prove a capital stroke and remove some obstacles which might otherwise prove insurmountable. I shall leave this to your consideration; as you have travelled in the road before me, you are the better able to give me some instructions, and I make no doubt but you will do for the best.

"Our Book-Society is already expired, not by a gradual decline but by an apoplectic fit, when we thought it in the most flourishing condition. I am sorry to say the inhabitants of Thanet are not formed for society; their narrow and contracted ideas extend no further than from father to son, &c. in a lineal descent, forgetting the universal chain which connects every son

* Ask you what charms has Nancy Mockett?

"Two hundred sterling in her pocket."

and daughter of nature. I suppose you will want to know the reasons why the Society declined so laudable an undertaking as the promoting real and useful knowledge: I should be glad to satisfy your curiosity, but really it is not in my power. Mr. J. Brooman and myself went over to Ramsgate at our monthly meeting as usual, where they told us they proposed separating without giving us any reason, neither do we know of any to this day. We dined together at the coffee-house in Margate last Tuesday, sold off our books by auction, and parted good friends. Company comes in very fast, I do not think they ever came so thick for the time of year; I suppose the disturbance in London * frightens them to seek a quiet retreat in the country.

"I believe the Rev. Mr. Burkett will soon take the amiable Miss Omer to his Vicarage-house at Monkton †. I imagine the articles of capitulation are partly concluded, and I make no doubt but the nuptials will soon be celebrated to the satisfaction of all parties. Miss Omer and her sister are at present in town, but will not stay a great while as the house is to be sold.

"We expect Hunter will soon be with us. In his last he talked of being down some time in June; I am in hopes his next will certify the time, for then I have a companion and a friend, with whom I can retire into the inmost recesses of my most secret thoughts. We had a Methodist preacher held forth last night near the cage; I came home just as he had finished. I believe the poor man fared badly, for I saw, as I passed, eggs, stones, &c. fly pretty thick. We are all rent and torn in pieces with Methodists, Baptists, Quakers, &c. &c. It is a pity some *method* could not be hit upon to prevent all this disturbance and outcry, to the detriment of true religion.

"Yours, &c.

J. LYON."

4. "DEAR SIR,

Margate, Oct. 16; 1768.

"The hurry and bustle of our season is partly abated; the company, like the birds of passage, are gone in quest of a milder air, and your humble servant is once more at liberty to amuse himself in scribbling. News, my dear Sir, was your last request; if the news of erecting batteries, temples, monuments, assembly-rooms, houses, streets, and towns can give you any pleasure, I may, perhaps, try your patience with the repetition. Lord Holland has been very busy this summer in raising monuments to men whose names ought to be forgotten; he has also built a temple, and dedicated it to Neptune; and is now building a large octagon battery, which will soon be finished. There are several other considerable buildings in hand; a large dining-room for his lordship, also a large additional room to the public-house for the reception of company; and I am informed he

* The riots agitated by Wilkes had been passing during this month.

† They both died young. On plain stones in Monkton Church are recorded: "Mr. John Burkett, Vicar of this parish, 5th of April 1772, aet. 30. His wife Catharine, 31st of March 1778, aged 36."

is going to build a very large room for the curiosities he has purchased abroad, such as his marble columns, urns, statues, and other remains of antiquity, which the corroding hand of time has not been able to destroy. If I turn my eyes on Margate, I am lost in wonder and astonishment; buildings on buildings rear their heads wherever my eyes are turned, and nature and art both conspire to raise the town from its original obscurity. Nine houses are laid out, and the greatest part to be finished by next season if possible, exclusive of a large assembly-room, coffee-room, billiard-room, library, private ball-room, and a large walk for the company. A square of gentlemen's houses is talked of. I make no doubt but the greatest part will be finished by next May. The assembly-room, &c. &c. &c. are to be built in the Green, late Mrs. Omer's; the foundation is already dug, and all is to exceed any thing of the kind in Kent or Sussex. You may, perhaps, wonder where we shall find inhabitants for our houses; but when I tell you eight couple were asked in the parish-church of St. John's last Sunday, your astonishment will cease. I could still continue this repetition of building, but I fear you will never digest so large a portion of bricks, mortar, and timber. You asked me in your last if Mr. Burkett and Miss Omer were married, to which I answer in the affirmative.

"This comes by favour of Mr. Hunter, who is going immediately to College to be a candidate for a Fellowship. I heartily wish him success. The old jade Fortune has jilted me this summer in regard to my affair, by the death of a great man, yet I make no doubt but she will be favourable some other way; upon the whole I have no reason to complain of her lack of bounty, as I have had a tolerable share of her liberality.

"Mr. and Mrs. Rowe and all friends continue in good health.

"Send me word when you write, if Matt. is almost married; I reckon my turn follows his, and believe that neither will happen very soon.

J. L."

5. "DEAR SIR,

Margate, July 21, 1769.

"I am very glad to hear by your letter, that you received pleasure and instruction from my last. I wish you may have the same opportunity in this, though the prospect just now I assure you appears gloomy, for my thoughts at present flow very languid. I have half a mind to a Shandean ramble through Europe, Asia, and Africa; neither is there any reason why I should omit America, since travelling always quickens my inventive faculties and opens an avenue to a fund of ideas unthought of before; but, ere I set off, let me thank you for the extract of your friend's letter (not unacquainted with my character, though I am unacquainted both with his character and person), which gave me much pleasure*. His arguments in behalf of early

* Probably John Alleyne, Esq. of whom in p. 839. He corresponded with Dr. Benjamin Franklin, and consulted the philosopher on this very topic.

marriages, on first reading, appear conclusive, but on mature consideration I find they have their exceptions and disadvantages as well as late, and both these extremes are to be avoided. When nature first prompts us to form connections, on which the happiness and misery of our lives are suspended, should we follow the bent of our inclinations, how liable are we to error; how unfit to regulate and govern a family, to set examples of piety, virtue, and moderation to the rising offspring! My observations have convinced me of the pernicious consequences attending such early marriages; the conduct required in the heads of a family is seldom if ever formed in the giddy teens; we must wait till reason has ripened us in the sunshine of manhood. If the Spanish proverb is a melancholy reflexion, viz. that 'Late marriages make early orphans,' there are many instances of bad conduct in a young married couple much more melancholy, especially in what we call gay life; because the consequences which follow from their neglect, or want of abilities to train up their children in the way they should go, are destructive to the rising generation.

'Qui educat, pater magis, quàm qui genuit;'

says the proverb. What can we expect of a thoughtless father and of a giddy mother absorbed in pleasures, instead of watching over and checking the growing passions of their child, and instilling in him the principles of religion and morality, and instructing him in his duty towards his parents and love to his country? only a disobedient son of corrupt principles, a disloyal subject, a traitor to his country, and an alien to his God. The work of such parents must begin where it should end; they make their leisure in the morning, at noon their labour is coming on, their afternoon and evening of life is spent in toil, care, and anxiety, and their old age is often brought with sorrow to the grave.

"Now the judgment of two entering into sacred union, with the experience of twenty and odd, I may rather say thirty and odd years, will begin at the first dawn of reason to curb the passions, and to instil and implant in the mind of their child, as it grows up and expands, every obligation and principle, either sacred, social, and civil, which may be the means of making him a good Christian, a dutiful son, and a loyal subject. 'Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it;' so says Solomon. I must own, I should rather leave a son an orphan at sixteen to the care of an all-wise and merciful Providence, with a good foundation laid for his future conduct through life, than see him arrived at maturity, and corrupted with vicious principles for want of proper care taken in his childhood. I wish I had it in my power to recommend to you the *adolescensulam bonam* you mention; but I have need to inquire of you for the same desirable object.

“ We are now almost full of company. The new assembly-rooms have all the run, and in time will be a great hurt to the lower and a help to the upper part of the town; the value of estates is already increased by it. Tell Matt. it is no unlucky thing for him. They are going to build again with all the expedition possible; and intend to finish twenty-eight houses by next May. If you do not come down here soon, you will not know the old town with the new additions; several other buildings are in contemplation, exclusive of the fore-mentioned. Mr. Brooman and family desire their compliments. Mr. Rowe is not very well. We have not heard from Mr. Hunter since he commenced M. A. I hope the title has not overcome his spirits, and rendered him incapable of writing. I have expected a long account of the Installation from him some time, and several other fine things which he had an opportunity of seeing, but of which we in the country know nothing except by hearsay.

“ The Rev. Mr. Abbot is married to Miss Taddy from Quex*. This will be a valuable piece of news to Hunter, if he has not heard it.

“ I have forgotten whether I informed you in a former letter that I have been on a tour with a gentleman to Calais, St. Omers, Cassel, Bailcul, Armentiers, Lisle, &c. &c. &c. this spring or rather this summer.

“ I am, dear Sir, yours sincerely, J. LYON.”

6. REV. WREEDEN BUTLER to the REV. JOHN LYON.

“ DEAR SIR,

Pimlico, April 18, 1770.

“ I shall certainly indict one William Thomas, of your acquaintance, on the Statute against Bribery and Corruption. A letter so courtly and polite ought to give me apprehensions, did I not determine that my conduct shall be such, with respect to you, as reasonably and upon the best grounds to obviate them. You remember one who said Timeo Danaos; I heartily believe you sincere, and you need not take much pains to convince me. The ice is sufficiently broken, and I only ask of you, without a flourish, to follow up your blow whenever you have nothing better to do. With respect to the immediate object in question, ‘ information respecting your taking Orders,’ I can only wish that among the hundreds of ‘ Regulars’ of your acquaintance, application had been made to any one who has trodden the path before me, so little am I sanguine of my abilities to direct you a single step in that sacred road. One thing, however, I well know, that the best, the essential preparation, immediately and indispensably requisite thereto, is that of the heart; with an enlarged, clear, and general view of the subject. Moses, we are

* The name of Taddy (of which family the present learned Serjeant is a worthy member) is among the best known and most respected in the Isle of Thanet, and stands at the head of its charities.

told, was well informed of God's name and heard it proclaimed in all its comprehensive excellencies (Exod. iii. 14, &c.) before he was employed as the mediator between God and Israel; and Samuel knew the Lord and his Word before he was established as a prophet. But this, my dear Sir, is not all, knowledge only cannot be enough, there must be a predilection, an affection too; not only our character and our profession, but the free-will of the heart must be interwoven in every acceptable minister of Jesus Christ, and Him crucified. His mind and his employment must be so concurrent, that it may truly be said of them (as of St. Austin and his friend Alippius long ago) they are *sanguine Christi conglutinati* *. You are shortly, in the most ample, the most open, and solemn manner, to give him your name. Let it then be a point of the strictest circumspection, to examine whether you give him at the same time your heart and its affections. Since, most assuredly, if we deceive ourselves in this important circumstance, not only our general profession as Christians, but our particular calling as Ministers, and the very prayers and sermons issuing from our lips must rise up in judgment against us, and condemn us. I have done with this point, when I have just observed by way of corollary, 'He only, whose soul is won by the love of Christ to himself, can ever savingly and effectually win to Christ the souls of those committed to his charge, and for which he is one day strictly and awfully to account!' You see I am very free; I wish to be fully intelligible.

"As to books, Grotius de Veritate, &c. Burnet on the Articles (or rather Welchman, if you have not yet read the other and have not time for it), together with that knowledge you certainly possess of the Scriptures, the New Testament in Greek more particularly, seem to be the most necessary; at least I found them especially useful. You must have read many other books, but the above tend more nearly to the point of Ordination; and it is fifty to one if any question proposed to you exceeds the scope of the two former volumes. You say, 'you have not been idle already,' and if so, the forementioned *Legenda* with your Auxiliary Courses of Lectures on the Gospels by Mr. Jebb, appear amply sufficient for furniture on the ensuing scrutiny. There are various other books, as Burnet on the Pastoral Care, Bull on Preparation for Orders (which last you may find in his Sermons), useful before ordination; after you have received it, we shall possibly confer, and strike out others not inapplicable to your sphere. I wish you well over your Examination; and if it exceeds not in strictness that which I went through, you have

* For a truly affecting passage touching his friend Alippius and himself, see Aug. in Confess. Tom I. lib. viii. cap. 12. In their spiritual weaknesses and afflictions, their souls were wonderfully strengthened and cheered by reading (without selection) two passages in Holy Writ. Rom. xiii. 13, 14; Rom. xiv. 1.

not much cause for fear, nor can it afford any room for pity or compassion. In short, as to the mere *head business* in the affair, we may say of it, as the Poet says of Death :

————— “ In itself 'tis nothing ; yet we fear

To be we know not what, we know not where.

“ Let not my experience, however, lead you to laziness ; you may not fare so lightly as myself, whose shoulders perhaps were not thought able to sustain more than was laid on them by the genteel and amiable Mr. Carr*.

“ Let me know very soon by a line how you like this, and I have more at your service. But did you never confer with Hunter on the subject ? and if not, why not ? he would be a very good pioneer for you. Since I began this letter just now, one from him was put into my hands.

“ Dr. and Mrs. Dodd are very well. I saw and officiated with the former last Sunday ; but I forget this is my first visit, and that it is already too long for a polite one. I have done ; and am, with full confidence and respect, yours, W. BUTLER.”

7. “ DEAR LYON,

Pimlico, July 7, 1770.

“ It was my intention to have forwarded to you this letter or something like it, by our friend Rowe, but I had not time, and you will excuse me. I am very happy to hear of the acceptance in which you already stand ; may God increase it, with your success an hundred-fold ! Yours, I trust, was a principle similar to that of one whom I could name—not mercenary, but stimulating a willing mind. We have hitherto given in our names, and devoted our external cares to sacred things ; it now only, but now most especially, behoves us to see that the outward lip and the inmost heart's affections unite in that constant oblation, which alone is accepted by the great Searcher of the hearts and reins. It was a memorable and an awakening sentence uttered by Grotius in the hour of life's decline : ‘ *Proh ! vitam perdidit, operosè nihil agendo ;* ’ happy for those who daily hold it up as a conspicuous land-mark or beacon in the path of duty, as an awful memento to be vigilant, faithful, and active ! In our sphere, this is expected by man, and indispensable before the great Father of men and angels.

“ I cannot help congratulating you on your singular good fortune to have fallen in with so able and excellent a friend as Dr. Ashton ; it is an honour you could not have expected, and may be attended with inestimable advantages. I think I see every day more and more the benefits derived to myself from the connection with Dr. Dodd. Your learned friend was once the father of elocution in this metropolis † ; and in this view more peculiarly your attention to him will be well bestowed. I

* The Bishop of London's examining Chaplain.

† See a memoir of Thomas Ashton, D. D. in the “ *Literary Anecdotes,*” vol. III. p. 88.

use no ceremony where I mean well, and communicate with a man of sense and candour. You do, or doubtless will often, advert to this subject of delivery when you are with the Mentor above-named; believe me, his remarks and hints on that head will enable you to steer, like a second Telemachus, through many a strait which those who are deficient in manner often fall into, however sound or well digested their matter may be. Handel's Messiah is an excellent composition; but what would it be without the superadded graces of just and harmoniously-conducted execution?

"Have you yet composed much? Suppose (for a mutual stimulus) we were each to give the other a subject or a text, or both together, occasionally; and then interchange our productions. I am ready on my part,—*sub conditione tantum*, not to let them be seen by any third person without our joint consent; not even by a Hunter or a Brooman, by a Dodd or a Smith. What say you? Let us, however, if you agree to it, begin with the more plain and simple, the better to rise to the more difficult and complex objects of disquisition.

"I have not heard a syllable from Cambridge for a long while, and begin almost to grumble. Should I hear of any one who wants such a Curacy as that in which you are fixed, I would let you know; but they are not among the most eligible objects, at least I speak from my own feelings, on a view of some of those downy gentlemen in whose disposal Curacies are placed. I wish they were in the nomination of parishioners*; it would be attended with much happier effects in most cases. What is the stipend annexed to your Curacy? Should you like to exchange it, or leave it for any thing tolerably decent in these parts; and shall I look out for you? they have sometimes fallen in my way. I shall be glad to hear, when you write next, how Rowe and Sukey got down; mean time commend me to all in the manner and measure which to your judgment shall seem meet, and believe me heartily yours,
W. BUTLER."

8. Mr. LYON to Mr. BUTLER.

"DEAR SIR, *Margate, July . . . 1770.*

"I happened accidentally to meet our friend Matt. this morning; I find him as comical as ever, and I apprehend he will always remain so. I have not had any private conversation with him, but suppose he is come down on the old errand, to pay his respects to Miss Swinford.

"Hunter and I keep very close to our theological studies, and seldom miss an evening; this you will perhaps say is right. You may, possibly, condemn me when I tell you I am going retrograde to the old adage, viz. 'Brag is a good dog, but Holdfast a better.' I do assure you I now hold my school like an

* It was such a preferment, one undoubtedly very honourable to the party elected, that Mr. Lyon subsequently obtained at Dover.

eel by the tail, which will entirely slip out of my hand this week; it is promised; the word has passed my lips, and I cannot recall it, neither would I if I could. I find I want more time than I can conveniently spare to prepare myself for the examination next Ember-week, as I am willing to pass with decency if I can. I have the promise of a Curacy; but am not yet fully determined whether I shall take it. Fortune hitherto favours me beyond my expectations in regard to interest; I hope the old girl will not drop me in the midst of my trouble. I think to be in town with Hunter the 3d or 4th of March, when I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you. I am yours unfeignedly, J. LYON."

CORRESPONDENCE OF JOHN ALLEYNE, Esq.

[This gentleman had been a clerk with his correspondent Mr. Butler in the office of Benjamin Rosewell, Esq. attorney, in Angel-court, Throgmorton-street, whose daughter he married May 29, 1768; but afterwards determined for the Bar. In 1774 he published a small octavo volume, intituled, "Legal Degrees of Matrimony stated and considered in a Series of Letters to a Friend; with an Appendix, containing letters from several divines and others." A second edition was published in 1776, and a third in 1810. Mr. Alleyne died young, at his house at Hackney, July 1, 1777.]

1. The Rev. WEEDEN BUTLER to JOHN ALLEYNE, Esq.

"DEAR SIR, *Southampton-row, Dec. 5, 1767.*

"You have much obliged me by your letter, which was still more acceptable on account of its contents. I had the pleasure of spending with Mr. Hunter* the last evening he staid in London, when he engaged me to write him at Cambridge,—a pleasure which I propose doing myself in a few days. If you will promise only to be as agreeable, frank, and easy as in your last letter, I here declare that I will never stint you in size or in sentiment; sheet or half sheet shall find a cordial welcome, and oddity or plain urbanity shall receive my acknowledgments †.

"What a pretty gentleman are you to keep a secret! a very Cerberus, I protest ‡. Could you think me so lavish of my good

* Of whom before, p. 808.

† This gentle rebuke alludes to Mr. Alleyne's humourous and friendly, but sometimes very caustic raillery, of Mr. Butler's more serious disposition and less obtrusive habits. He was a wag.

‡ *"Tria Cerberus extulit ora ;
Et tres latratus simul edidit."* Ovid. Met. IV. 450.

fame as to suppose that the communicating as mine, those trite 'remarks on a certain occasion' to your other two mouths, Hunter and Brooman, must not raise a blush in your modest friend? Let me particularly beg the favour of you to commit my copy to the flames immediately on receiving this. I hope the effect was such as to answer the purpose of a well-meant remonstrance*.

" Plan, my dear Sir, and the et-ceteras of limitation as to time or subject seem not to coincide with the nature of epistolary correspondence, of which were I to give a definition in the technical phraseology of a modern writer, it might be called, 'Spontaneous excogitations, the immediate result of casual circumstances, unconfined by rule, and free as the spirit which supplies them; the vagrant effusions of the mind.' Mr. Pope's regimen seems most nearly adapted to the proper treatment of the epistle, viz. to

Eye Nature's walks, shoot Folly as she flies,
And catch the manners living as they rise.

" Indeed his letters, generally speaking, show very happily the attention he paid to this liberal rule; and this, if I rightly apprehend you, is all, that the study of nature and the researches of philosophy are calculated for, or need to effect. Subjects these, of which, however unequally, I profess myself with you a sincere admirer; though in doing so I know not but I may be paying myself no mean compliment, when I find the wisest son of the greatest king in the world, my exemplar. A Solomon has recorded it, to his own immortal honour, that he made the volume of Creation his peculiar study:

" The vegetable world, each plant and tree,
Its seed, its name, its nature, its degree,
I am allow'd, as Fame reports, to know
From the fair cedar, on the craggy brow
Of Lebanon, nodding supremely tall,
To creeping moss and hyssop on the wall.

" Nor can I think that he, who with candour takes a single paragraph of this stupendous folio, a single blade or spire,—nay, or to go out of this vegetative kingdom into the mineral or animal, examines into the mode, conformation, re-production, and other properties of stones, beasts, or birds,—I do not think any such disquisitor can fail to exclaim with the wondering Poet:

" Maximus in minimis certe Deus!

* Mr. Alleyne's tongue was at times like a two-edged sword amongst his sincerest friends and valued intimates; Mr. B. chose not to be made his butt. Horace truly writes of a similar character, that,

" Dum modo risum
Executiat sibi, non hic cuiquam parcat amico."

These are visibles of the Godhead, which lead us up by such an easy gradation as that human steps and finite conception may attain to a satisfactory idea of the invisible things; even that Eternal Power, which presides over, modifies, and informs the amazing whole. I said a satisfactory idea, by which I only mean such an idea as should, nay, and ever will, suffice the well-informed, humble, rational mind; not such an extravagant fever as theirs, insatiably under the most unhappy of all indispositions, an indisposition to be that limited creature—that feeble being, which the Almighty God formed.

“If I am found diffuse on this glowing subject, take the blame to yourself, and remember it was you laid the train of this reflection, from which it had been unjust to have turned my pen in silence. Your closing sentence much pleases me, and I lay upon it my strongest finger: ‘I never begin a friendship but for life, unless some just cause of its dissolution is assigned; therefore, &c.’ After such a confession he must be unjust to reason, to humanity, and himself, who can ever wish to be the cause of offence to one who intitles himself to far other and better returns.
W. B.”

2. MR. ALLEYNE TO MR. BUTLER.

“DEAR BUTLER,

May 19, 1769.

“You mention a desire, amusing to yourself, and I am sure happy in its consequences for me, of a weekly correspondence. I am ready, my friend, to begin it immediately; and look on this letter as an acceptance of the challenge. Begin it; start what subject you will, be it religion, morality, polity, belles lettres, I will endeavour to carry it on. A weekly paper of this sort I am sure will be a pleasing recreation to us both; and give me leave to say, Butler, the sight of our epistles may prove no unwelcome present to Nancy*. Think of this, and let me hear your sentiments; if in *proprid personâ* the better, if not, by the mind’s mirror—a letter.

“Yours affectionately,

JOHN ALLEYNE.”

3. MR. ALLEYNE TO HIS BROTHER-IN-LAW MR. WM. ROSEWELL.

“DEAR BILLY,

May 18, 1769.

“If the following sheets should carry with them neither improvement nor novelty, pardon the trouble I give you in perusing, for the sake of the motives which gave birth to them. Your interest I have always regarded, and I hope I shall never cease to regard it as inseparably mine; the present situation, therefore, in which I behold you, alarm me. It is not that I fear you will never surmount the difficulties which lie in your way, it is not the abstruse science on which you are about to enter,

* Mrs. Alleyne.

which causes the alarm, but it is the hours of fatigue, the laborious days, the restless nights, which lie before you, that cause me to shudder. The obscurity in which the young mind is enveloped, at its first entrance on the paths of knotty science, is greater than, I think, you are aware of. This is the fatal rock, on which, alas! too many have split. Bright Genius and solid Judgment have ranged in the labyrinth of law—have lost their way in it, and there at length have perished for want of timely aid. I do not mean to write a civil thing to myself, or to provoke one from you; but I will say, that no man ever begun the study of our profession with greater ardour than I did, and yet, for several months, I was a stranger to one clear idea. The whole appeared a mass of learning, indigested, unintelligible, vain, uncertain; it was by many repeated attacks, with redoubled vigour, that I finally saw day-light. Length of time, continual reflection, and much labour, at last overcame these difficulties, and now render my profession my chief delight. You are, however, better circumstanced in this respect than I was, you may receive daily help from the friendly lessons of your instructor; I stood alone: you are at a time of life when judgment is more mature; was I a boy of seventeen: you may therefore both see, and see through, a difficulty much sooner than I could. But still give me leave to tell you, that you will find it necessary to exert the faculties of the mind in an extraordinary manner to accomplish your desires. You will meet with obscurities which will stagger you; the best and only way to surmount them, or rather to avoid them, is by obtaining clear and distinct ideas of your business in the first out-set. Consider what it is abstractedly, unembarrassed with the idea of any particular law, on the grand basis of general policy. This is the way I have considered all law; it is difficult to do so; no one has done it (that I know of) but myself. I have been the author of my own labour, and have found my account in it. I will endeavour to convey my mind to you, but in whatever I shall say, I beg to be understood, once for all, as only submitting to you my thoughts upon the subject, not pretending to make use of a privilege to which the old man only is intitled, namely, giving advice.

“What is the business of a Conveyancer? The practitioner will answer, a person employed to draw deeds, agreements, wills, &c. whereby estates are sold, and men are bounden to fulfil their agreements. But this definition falls short of my idea, which is, of a person bounden by his profession to advise his fellow citizens on the distribution of their property, whereby they themselves may enjoy peace and happiness during their lives, and may provide for their families and posterity afterwards. How is this respectable character to be attained? By a knowledge in the laws regulating property, and the legal means of distributing it; by the former, the law of England understands the

rights of persons; by the latter, the nature of deeds. Upon the means of attaining to a knowledge on both these heads you shall receive my sentiments.

“Property, in political society, will be governed by rules, varying from those, which, in a primitive state of nature, the God of nature imposes. They will differ in various countries as various politics prevail. In the despotic kingdom they will be uncertain, wavering, fluctuating; in the free government they will be fixed, durable, certain: but in the latter they will differ according to the fundamentals and general policy of the state. With us in England it is well known, that our law was born and nurtured in the bosom of the feudal system; and although that system is now at an end, yet still the laws of property are the same, with only some certain variances occasioned by the interposition of the legislature. From hence it is clear that the feudal system is the great basis and source of legal reason; and what, at this time of day, may appear to have its foundation in the aerial dreams of lawyers, will appear, when examined, founded on a rock, in the policy of that ancient system.

“In what I have here said, I would be understood to speak of landed property. The law relating to personal property, as far as I have been able to trace it, is governed by natural reason, and is composed of judicial decisions and Acts of Parliament—the dietates of that reason.

“From this idea of landed property it follows, that the best method of obtaining a knowledge of its rules, is by first inquiring into the policy of the feudal law, by getting clear ideas of the division of it into the several heads, and by carefully studying the principles which run through it. Personal property will be rendered easy of comprehension, by viewing its several divisions, tracing its principles, and examining them on the foot of reason. On these general rules all particular cases will depend; and, as they arise, by no means prove difficult to be resolved.

“Before I state the peculiar benefits which will accrue to the Conveyancer from hence, permit me to consider, secondly, the nature of deeds.

“It is an opinion generally received by persons who have thought but little of this matter, or whose ideas are very crude indeed, that a deed being executed is the bond whereby persons are compellable to perform their agreements. I confess this notion does not satisfy me; I have always regarded a deed as only the evidence of the bargain, which being shewn in a court of justice, is a proof that such bargain was really entered into by the parties; because a person is by nature bounden to fulfil a solemn agreement as much before as after he has executed a deed; and no man can defend the wretch, who, after having made a bargain, should without good reason recant whilst the deed was preparing. The origin of the mistake is this. Upon a mere verbal contract, without many witnesses present, an action

cannot be supported in a court of justice; but, if a written agreement be produced, that is sufficient. This has led people to think, that the essence of the bargain is in the execution of the deed; whereas it is most clear, that the deed is only legal evidence of such bargain being entered into. The reason of these deeds being required by law is manifest; notoriety of bargains, to prevent deceit and oppression, is every where known in free governments. If merely verbal contracts were known, what a door would be open to fraud and mockery of justice! therefore free men, who have something to lose, who wish both to give and to receive justice, say, 'give us sufficient notoriety of all bargains of importance, and let them be evidenced by written formal instruments.' Our excellent constitution goes yet further, and requires not only written instruments to evidence a bargain, but also prescribes forms of words to be used, which shall have a certain meaning, thereby leaving as little as may be to implication, so that the design of a deed is merely this, namely, to evidence a bargain by a writing couched in expressions declared by law to have a certain meaning. These expressions constitute the forms of deeds, a thing unknown to arbitrary government, where all property depends on the hasty resolution of the imperious Basha; but among us we are so jealous of any attack upon our property, that we leave no construction to the private sentiments of an individual, but the judicial opinion, on a point of property, is directed by the fixed law of the land—the construction of every deed is dictated by law.

"Hence has arisen a nicety in judicial proceedings and deeds, which, through the haste of some and the knavery of others, hath occasioned some chicanery to be known in Westminster-hall, but I trust this loses ground daily; and if it be attended, as it certainly is, with some inconveniences, they are tolerated to avoid greater. 'They are,' as Montesquieu observes, 'the price we pay for our liberty.'

"Your business here will be, the inquiry into the various deeds acknowledged by the law, the design, use and intention, force and effect of each, together with the several parts and forms of them.

"This seems to me to be your business at present; you are to practise, but not forget the theory; you are to be the theorist, but not forget the practice; remember

"Decidit in Scyllam, qui vult vitare Charybdin *.

You are therefore to avoid neither, to study both. I have already told you what books I would recommend. It is a subject we shall often talk upon; at present I shall say no more.

"From this view then of your profession, it appears to be a profession founded in science, and a science capable of demonstration; as such, every man who would wish to appear a Con-

* This often-quoted line occurs in a Latin poem, 'Alexandreis.'

veyance as I understand the character, would strive to view it; and the many advantages and benefits which must arise from studying and considering the profession in this manner, it is my business now to suggest to you.

“Suppose a case entirely new, of course out of the common road of practice, and a gentleman applied to for his advice. If practice be all he has learned, he must be at a loss; he must return either a bad and false decision, or return ignoramus. The former is infamous as a gentleman, the latter as a lawyer; but if he is acquainted with his profession as a gentleman, knows the great leading principles which are the basis of all particular cases, if the force and effect of deeds are familiar to him, as grounded on scientific knowledge of them, he never can be at a loss, he must know how to direct, he will always be applied to, and honour and riches must crown his laborious life.

“These thoughts have occurred to me upon your business at various times as I have been thinking of you; I thought I might as well write them down, which I have now done with a great laxity of words, having written them in a hurry. The occasion shall be my apology for having written so much. I will now conclude with an honest offer of my poor services, and a most hearty wish, that your future success in life may more than compensate for any disappointments you may have already met with; and commending you to the best of all securities, even to God’s dear love, I subscribe myself

“Your faithful friend and kinsman, JOHN ALLEYNE.”

4. MR. BUTLER TO MR. ALLEYNE.

“DEAR ALLEYNE, *Whitton, May 25, 1769.*

“If nothing unforeseen hinders, you shall permit my attendance again next Monday, when I hope to finish with you the Letter on Slavery. I have often been reminded of it since by a second thin volume, published within these few days, by Mr. Granville Sharp. If you have it not, shall we bring it you? Mr. W. Rosewell favoured me this morning with a sight of your didactics, inclosed in a letter, which well expresses his just sense of your kindness; I say in a letter, for I could not reach his chambers as I intended, so sent for you. My valued friend! he cannot fail of being what we wish, if you will but follow up the generous plan of advice and inspection, which I flatter myself is your design. When I say this, it is but right to apprise you, that I have just now been requesting the Serjeant to favour me with a like revise, as your subsequent epistles come in. If you know any cause or just impediment, &c.

“On turning the late critical subject in my thoughts, I am more and more inclined to the Hibernian idea, ‘that the furthest way round is the nearest home.’ Bill’s new situation sets all his affairs in another medium, through which a jealous eye will have

more difficulty of observation. Besides, the recent unexpected turn of his affairs will, in a manner, strike upon a new series of passions; and, I apprehend, nothing can better tend to harmonize the inward, than the accommodation of the outward man. It was observed by Pope, that

By music minds an equal temper know;
Nor soar too high nor sink too low.

“ If your negotiations for our friend have the same effect, what rich fruits will he reap, and how must your good heart be rewarded! The benevolent man shall be satisfied from himself; nay, and I hope one day we shall be able to convince Mr. Roswell, that in all the past his interests have been most essentially consulted; he cannot but think so, if it shall hereafter be found that his Onesimus (like Philemon's) has only departed for a season, that he should receive him again to a more endearing and permanent esteem. Ep. to Philem. v. 15. Many thanks for your transcript of Dr. Franklin; it improves at every reading. I wish I had any thing worthy to offer you by way of retaliation. In the mean time be assured, that this and every other trace of your pen, shall be treasured up with the choicest care. Our attendance at the Bishop's Visitation was very interesting; his Lordship gave a solemn, clear, and judicious charge. Mr. Horne's name had been previously called over with the rest of the cloth in the present department of the diocese; and, luckily for him, I believe he was either not present, or did not answer to the call. If I can see an inch into the mill-stone, a rod lays in brine for his political cleverness*.

“ What a pity is it that our young clerical cobbler will not attend more decently to his last! The charge would have afforded him a paragraph or two of pertinent and very wholesome castigation; and it is not likely to end there. W. B.”

5. Mr. ALLEYNE to Mr. BUTLER.

“ MY GOOD FRIEND, *Hackney, May 31, 1769.*

“ Your approbation of the toy which I sent Bill has proved particularly grateful, for I now begin to hope that my thoughts on his conduct and on his profession, as they arise, may be communicated to him not without some prospect of his deriving advantage from them. Be assured, my good Butler, that my design is to make myself as useful to mankind as possible; ‘ homo sum, humani nihil a me alienum puto.’ My opinion has always been agreeable to that of Seneca, ‘ non nobis solis nati sumus;’ and happy am I that it is confirmed by the divine instruction of our Redeemer, so emphatically expressed in the memorable sermon on the Mount. Every action of my life, I trust, shall be directed to fulfilling that which I am told is the will of Him

* Rev. John Horne Tooke.

who sent me hither; and, as my narrow and contracted sphere at present will enable me to serve but few, those whom I can serve may be assured of my endeavours. I shall write to Billy, during the long vacation, a weekly paper, whereby I propose to give him an historical account of the state of our landed property, the rise, progress, and means of alienation. I think that he will reap more improvement from such a view of it, conveyed thus by letter, than he possibly could obtain by long reading in his own chambers. And as for you, you are heartily welcome to see any thing which my pen shall trace out.

"I am glad to find that there is this conformity of opinions between us concerning the relation in which he and his father stand. I take every opportunity of touching carefully on that string; and (whether inflated by success or not I cannot tell) am in little doubt of speedily settling all differences, or rather entirely healing them.

"You were here the other day whilst I was attending my business in London: I was sorry not to find you on my return. You did not read the Letter on Slavery. Sharpe has sent me his book; it is well written, and with a good intention, but when he speaks as a lawyer he is not always right. The work does him honour.

"I was kept last Monday by Mr. Wallace; he received the honours of the Bench at our Hall, and treated the whole Society upon it.

"This day brings to my remembrance the celebration of my nuptials, of those happy nuptials which gave me my dear Nancy. I am now ready to set forward to any place where I might take the flitch*. May she continue what this year has proved her. Mr. Rosewell is smoking his pipe near me; knows that I am troubling you, and desires to be remembered; the whole family are your well-wishers.
J. A."

6. "DEAR BUTLER,

June 8.

"My good friend, how many times have you mended your pen 'sur le Chapitre d'Esclavage,' or how much have you done of it? I will suppose but very little; indeed I fear that I have troubled you, *i. e.* I have set you a work which any one else would think trouble. How good nature is imposed on! I have thought more of it, and will communicate some new ideas on Monday.
J. A."

"June 16.

7. "On the only half sheet of paper to be met with in the house, my good Butler, I am about writing to you. This tedious attendance at Westminster Hall is at length over; the long vacation commenced this day, and I shall now for five months be at leisure to pursue my inquiries into nature and art. I have

* Jocularly alluding to the Dunmow legacy and obsolete ceremonial.

devoted this day to you and my friends, have been writing two long letters on business, and am now on a third of compliments; no—on friendship I am sure.

“What think you of our conversation last Monday. Did it not bring to light what I have long suspected and hinted before this to you, that our friend Davus was more inclined; ‘ad studia leviora quàm severiora.’ Did you not observe how inattentive he was to any thing which we touched relating to the logical faculties, how pleased and transported he joined us in the praise of the Muses? I am sure this never could escape your eye. I suppose you have read over his chorus from Sophocles; it is written, in my opinion, with a truly tragic spirit, he seems to know the rules of the Greek drama, and I think approaches the great master he imitates. The use that I make of these reflections is this, that it really is a pity that a genius so well calculated to shine in the foremost rank of poets, should be compelled to sit obscurely on the hindmost of the bar*. Perhaps you know not the cause of this; it is obedience to a father’s will. His father conjectures that, if he was not driven to the bar, he would pass his time in loose inglorious luxury. Believe me, Butler, this is mere conjecture; you see he has *la politesse*; it might be touched up to perfection by a judicious introduction to some of the best company. The little man has courage, has virtue, has religion; surely his character, thus finished, must be a most rich one. I am partial from the love I bear him, or he would, if left to himself, by conversation with men of sense, by the perusal of our best poets, and those Muses who once ravished antient Greece and Rome, and by genteel company, arise to the character of the Arcadian Sydney. Such is the man (in my opinion) with whom I have brought you acquainted; let me hear your, I was about to say, impartial sentiments, but I only ask for your sentiments. If they correspond with mine, let us endeavour to work this little Partridge up till he take a flight to Parnassus; I wish it for my own, for your, for the sake of the whole English nation. I would let this century produce an Arcadia in the modern style, if it were possible. Be it as it may, I shall be happy if by bringing you together I add to the happiness of both. J. A.”

* Henry Partridge, Esq. the person here alluded to (see another letter, p. 843) became a very eminent man in his profession, and at his death in 1803 was one of his Majesty’s Counsel. He attained his celebrity on the Norfolk Circuit, where he was a contemporary with Sir Simon Le Blanc and Sir Robert Graham, subsequently Judges. Mr. Partridge was highly esteemed at the bar as a lawyer, an orator, and a gentleman. He was obliged to retire from it in consequence of ill health, and died at Bath, deeply lamented by his family and friends, Dec. 30, 1803. He married Catherine, youngest daughter of Samuel Reynardson, Esq. of Holywell in Lincolnshire.

8. "MY ESTEEMED FRIEND,

June 23, 1769.

"I have looked into Trublet's Essays, but not so much nor so carefully as I mean to do; there is a deal of politesse in what he says. Many of the subjects which compose the volume (you may know) have occupied my attention.

"I thank you for the toy of Dr. Watts, which you left with me; it is almost as great a condescension in that genius to bestow his thoughts upon an almost spelling-book as in Milton to think of converting an accident into a grammar. The pleasure which I have received from the perusal of the Art of Reading is much heightened by the prospect of doing much good with it to my young folks.

"I propose by to-morrow's post to send a trifle to Billy, which will explain my thoughts on property in a state of nature, and the history of its regulations in civil society abstractedly considered. I shall again have occasion to combat the ideas of a Justinian and the learned Commentator on the Roman law. The experience of few years will again be opposed to antient theory and dreams of government, for they are arguments which make no impression on a man of firmness.

"My father was with me yesterday; he took away with him the Free Thoughts on Slavery; and is to leave them with Dr. Franklin for an *imprimatur aut non*. I made some few observations to the Doctor, which will (as he shall determine) make a part of the work.

"I cannot take leave of you without expressing the joy I feel at every, even distant conversation with you, and my thankfulness for our intimacy. We are apt to say, that my father spent my fortune and gave me nothing. I deny it; he bought me my profession,—Nancy* and Butler, cheap price for dearest goods. We join in hearty love for you. Adieu! J. A."

9. Contents of Mr. ALLEYNE's letters to Mr. WILLIAM ROSEWELL, from a manuscript in the hand-writing of Mr. Butler.

"Letter 2. The mode of obtaining, and the rights which a man has over property, in a state of nature; and an inquiry into the political institutions which prevail in civil society. The results of the whole are, first, good salutary laws regulating descents and giving powers to sell, lease, devise, &c. and seeing them well executed; second, the establishing judicious forms of instruments, &c. to prevent frauds. Friday, July the . . .

"Letter 3. A brief account of the feudal system, the *Cunabula Legis Angliæ*. July 14, 1769.

"Letter 4. Remarks on the laws of estates; firstly, what estates there are, and in what real estates may be had; secondly, the rules of law which direct the nature of them; thirdly, how they may be obtained, and how lost. The first point now considered, under every future or present, conditional or absolute, circumstance of tenure. July 18."

* Mr. Alleyne speaks of his wife.

10. Mr. ALLEVNE to Mr. BUTLER.

" Aug. 24, 1769.

" Amongst my business this week, I have forwarded five sheets of law to Mr. Rosewell; he will doubtless let you see them. On Monday they were carefully drawn up, and lead' us almost through freeholds. The former part of the letter you will like, I hope; the latter is plain legal argument, and will show Billy how to make a good induction like Bacon's. I have explained some rules of logic, though I do not mention the terms; I have laid down principles, and have demonstrated them. He seems well pleased with them, and thanks me; his thanks will be more welcome when evidenced by diligence.

" Harry Partridge sent me his rough draught of a Poem in the epic way on the transit of Venus; I returned it to him with a critique and alterations. I positively shall think myself a Poet; I composed whole passages of blank verse,—within one hour, for other business would not spare me more. It is written with a truly Miltonic spirit, has a majesty which epic poetry necessarily requires, and, withall, a beauty in description which may vie with the most brilliant genius. I concluded my criticisms with a piece of advice, which he will quickly understand, from Waller:

" Poets lose half the praise they should have got,
Could it be known what they discreetly blot.

" My wife calls me to supper—it is now Thursday evening. I am tired with work; however, ere the fresh morning sows the earth with oriental pearl, I must be up; &c. *Labor omnia vincit.* My best love attends you. Adieu! J. A."

11.

" Bath, Nov. 27, 1769.

" Easy journeys for three days brought me hither on Saturday last about three o'clock in the afternoon. Our first night on the road was spent at Reading; our second at Marlborough; at the Crown the one, at the White Hart the other, both very good houses; and we came to this place for the expence of £4. 7s. 6d. though we lived genteelly and comfortably all the while. On our arrival we came to the Tunns, and a friend waited on us to receive a commission for taking lodgings, &c. He fixed us for three days in a boarding-house, and procured lodgings in a very agreeable part of the town, whither we shall go to-morrow. When I have been a little about, I will describe the place and the company, until which time you must content yourself with hearing that we are all well, and that little Hannah bore the journey with extreme good humour, crying not once during the whole.

" Believe me unalterably yours, J. A."

12. "From my lodgings in the Abbey-green in Bath; one yard of flannel round my right leg and foot, occasioned by the effect of the Bath waters on my constitution, Dec. 4, 1769.

"Here I am, laid up with the gout. I have made some fifteen libations to the ingenious King Bladud, by which means, and by frequent visits to the Satyrs and Fawns which cultivate Lansdown, Claverton-down, and the new Bristol road, I have at least made some way towards a regular fit; it has combined all its dreadful violence against my thigh, leg, and foot, and having drawn together all its forces, has been obliged to set down in form before that place, being driven from its strong holds in the stomach, left arm, and other parts of my body, by the resolute Britons under King Bladud; and, as the chief pours in daily reinforcements, it is conjectured by the best engineers, that the enemy will shortly be completely beaten out of the field by raising even that siege precipitately; and there is a report that the King will give up the whole of this newly conquered country to a favourite mistress, Health.

"Having shown how politics stand here, I will now describe this place, with the amusements, and endeavour to give some account of the company.

"This antient City, justly called the seat of health, stands in a vale surrounded by hills. Thus shaded and protected from the horrid influence of bad winds, it would lose the benefits of good ones, did not the vapours exhaled from its Bath purify and sweeten the air—so wisely contrived is every design of nature. The ascent to the tops of these hills is steep, and in some places dangerous, particularly in frosty or greasy weather. When you have gained the summit, your eye is delighted with an extensive lawn, which on one side is called Lansdown, on the opposite, Claverton-down; on both large flocks of the finest sheep are fed, whose wool furnishes the Wiltshire clothier, and whose flesh is the most excellent repast. On a particular part, the extremity from Bath, stands a monument erected to Sir Beville Granville, who fell on that spot by the hand of Sir William Waller in the Civil War. This monument is old, and not worthy the attention of any traveller, save that it draws one's recollection to a brave man. From hence, in a clear day, you look into South-Wales, have a view of Bristol and its channel, see Wiltshire, and are entertained at once with all the beauties of nature and art, which tend to make one enraptured with the country. On Claverton-down, which is opposite to Lansdown on the south, you have likewise a rich view; here you see the whole City of Bath, that venerable pile the Abbey strikes one at once with awe and pleasure, the Parades appear elegant and neat, and the new buildings, which you perceive at a distance, magnificent. On the right, as you go up, stands Prior Park, the seat of the late Ralph Allen; this is a grand building, and has with it all the joined air of neatness, magnificence, and ele-

gance. You see into his gardens, and perceive the reality of Fielding's description of Mr. Allworthy's house and gardens; what one is pleased at here is the idea of that splendid seat being erected as a lasting monument of his ingenuity and his country's applause. The City itself is a corporation, governed by a Mayor, Aldermen, Capital Burgesses, and has likewise an indefinite number of freemen. It has some peculiar privileges,—as a Court, wherein the Mayor presides, assisted by the Recorder and two Aldermen, where you may recover all debts; for dispatch of business it is holden every Monday. In the City are very many elegant and curious buildings, as the Abbey, the Parades, Circus, &c. but these to describe would take up more paper than a letter from Bath should carry. My next, and the series of them from this place, shall be taken up in such descriptions. J.A."

13. "DEAR BUTLER,

Bath, Dec. 14, 1769.

"I go on in my description.

"This ancient City, as I have observed, was small; but by the great resort of company, either for pleasure or health, it has been considerably enlarged and decorated.

"Places set apart for divine services are many, which are daily increasing. The Baths have been surrounded with walls, and a Pump-room built for the use of the invalids and other company, two large rooms for general resort, Parades, an elegant pile called the Circus, and another nearly half done, called, or rather to be called, The Royal Crescent. Of these in their order. The chief building for divine service is the Abbey; it stands on a spot where a Roman temple to Minerva stood; its shape is that of a cross. The British King Osric in 676 turned the temple into a church; in King Edgar's time it became a Benedictine Convent, and was continually enlarged till 1496, when Bishop King began the present Abbey, but dying soon after, on the dissolution of monasteries by Henry VIII. it came into the hands of the Crown. The townsmen were advised to purchase it of the Commissioners; but they refusing, it was stripped of every valuable piece of furniture which had been deposited in it, and in that shattered condition continued for a hundred years, when Bishop Montagu, prosecuting the design of King, wrought up the present Church. There is a curious organ and elegant altar piece in the inside, the donation of the late Marshal Wade. This building has a light and easy air; in the inside are many monuments erected to the memory of departed friends, and among them one which serves as a token of regard to my ever-honoured parent*. It was not without wet eyes that I examined this little marble, the workmanship of which is curious, does honour to the artist, and is in that respect worthy of the entombed. The other churches and chapels I pass over as containing nothing particular.

* Hannah Alleyne, of Barbadoes. She died in 1769.

“ The baths next attract attention. The waters of them are hot, and have many virtues in them ; they are not all alike, nor have they all the same virtue in the same degree ; that which has the greatest fame is the Cross-bath, so called from a cross erected in the middle by Lord Melfort in memory of the Queen of James the Second bathing there in 1687. The other baths are the King's or Great-bath, the Queen's, the Hot-bath, and the Leper's-bath.

“ The King's-bath is the largest, has the main spring of all, which is covered with a large cistern of lead, which receives the pipes of suction to the pump, and conveys likewise water into the pumping-seats, where cripples receive the hot-waters on their disabled limbs. The contrivance of covering the main-spring with a cistern is really curious, for by these means the bath is more equally supplied all over with a fresh supply ; and at the time the sick are bathing, the waters which wash them are cut off from those which are conveyed through the pipe of suction to the drinker. The next bath is the Queen's, which is only a continuation of the King's, by means of an arch through the wall which separates them. The Hot-bath is so called from its being the hottest of all, and of course possessing the virtues in a more rapid and vigorous degree. Here men who require a violent remedy must attend, but to weaker folks the Cross-bath is most acceptable ; the waters are milder, the virtues are sufficiently imbibed in most cases, and in others they serve as a proper introduction to the other baths. The Leper's-bath is so called from the people who belong to the Leper's-hospital bathing there. The virtues of these baths are numerous, and the crutches and many other insignia which are suspended over each, manifest the number of once invalids, who by the bath regained their health. I cannot, by letter, enter into any description of the waters, the cause of their heat, &c. at least I must defer it to my last letter of all. On the banks of the King's-bath stands the elegant pump-room, where each gay and fair, each clown and beau, each invalid and son of health, promiscuously assemble each morn at nine. It was built in 1751, and opened in 1752 during my first visit to this place. In this room is a statue to the memory of Mr. Nash, of whom you have heard no doubt. An excellent clock, the gift of Mrs. Tompion. Out of these windows you see into the King's Bath ; here is likewise seen a ridiculous old statue in honour of Bladud, who is looking wondrously wise into the bath. Whilst the company are talking over the last night's adventures, sipping the waters, or walking to and fro, music floats around in the gallery.

J. A.”

14.

“ Dec. 23, 1769.

“ Bath must have been a contemptible spot at one time. In 1702 the company first met to dissipate, and a country dance

was performed in the true old English style in the open air upon the bowling-green. The year following the Town-hall, sacred to justice, was converted into an assembly-room; but when the company flocked hither in more frequent numbers, and every scene of pleasure was conducted *judice Nash*, it was found worth while to build two great piles, which were denominated the Rooms. Here the company met each night, or played at cards, or danced, till the society growing more strong, two nights in the week were regularly set apart for the balls, and the other five for any thing the company pleased. Thus it continued for many years; the City increased, two squares were built, and Bath appeared the seat of health and pleasure. But in time, *luxuria incubuit*, the gayly jocund youth and nymph met, flirting and intriguing were carried on, and the expences increased as the diversions of the place grew more refined. It was now thought fit to erect new buildings, which should exceed even the elegance of Augustus' reign—Gay-street and the Circus, Brook-street and the Crescent, Parades, with an incredible number of buildings, rows, streets, courts, &c. The Parades were the first finished, the one extending from east to west was called the North, the opposite the South Parade; the houses on each, being on one side only, were of free-stone, such as the rich quarries of Somersetshire afford. The North is the more elegant of the two, is larger, and on it stand the Rooms; the houses are let out to the brilliant lodgers who visit Bath; and the milliners, and jewellers, and trinket-sellers, who reside here, make the whole appear well. Leading from the North to the South Parades are two streets, which were built at the same time; and the whole, standing on the estate of the Duke of Kingston, have derived the names of Duke-street and Pierpoint-street. The South Parade is very beautiful, and the most pleasant part of Bath; you here view Claverton-down, Beachen-cliff, and Prior-park, the seat of the late ingenious Allen. You may here walk and meet the various belles of Bath, view the prospect, and at the bottom of the Parade view Avon gliding through the flowery meads.

“As you leave the Parade, you pass through Orange-grove, a small square with an obelisk in the middle, in memory of the Prince of Orange. You pass from hence into Wade's-passage, where lives Master Gill, so humourously remembered by Anstey in the Bath-guide; hence you pass through the Abbey and Pump-yards, and arrive in the purlieu of antient Bath, the most wretched place in nature; Crutched Friars is a palace to it, an elegant Pall Mall. You pass the Market-place, which is a very excellent standing place for the industrious attendants. In the middle of it is the Town-hall, the which is ornamented by the ingenuity of Inigo Jones; the inside is more worthy observation, wherein is preserved the head of Apollo, which was found by some labourers in 1735. There are likewise many paintings,

two of which deserve our attention, the pictures of the Lords Chatham and Camden. You go on in your walk, when turning on the left by a small church, you pass Milsom-street and come to the Square, in which there are many very elegant houses, and the walks within the enrailed part are pleasant. From hence you perceive some part of the Circus; when, climbing a very steep hill, on which stands Gay-street, you find yourself in the midst of this superior building, this elegance of architecture!

J. A."

15.

"Jan. 4, 1770.

"I cannot describe the Circus; so reserve that for a *visd voce* next week. I leave this place on Sunday morning, and mean to be at Hackney on Thursday next. The reason of my delay is, I wish to spend some time with my former tutor at Eton, and, as a half hour's chat would scarcely be sufficient, I mean to spend the greatest part of Tuesday with him, and to get to my father's on Wednesday. If he is in town I must spend that evening with him, and will reach Hackney on Thursday; having been absent from thence just eight weeks, and having in that time recovered my health and constitution in a surprising degree.

"You always have our best love. Adieu! J. A."

16. "DEAR BUTLER,

Bath, Aug. 22, 1770.

"Well, my good friend, since I saw you I have been a most pleasant tour through Kent. From Chatham I went across the country to Penshurst; there had an opportunity of paying *mes devoirs* at the shrine of my Sydney—the god of my idolatry! but I forbear saying any thing about that till we meet. The journey did me much service; it relieved my mind from the weight of business, enough of which I have done for these last seven months; but I found that I was very likely to suffer from the gout, and therefore stayed but a short time in the neighbourhood of Tunbridge, seven miles from whence you know Penshurst to be, and posted away to London, where I stayed only to rest myself, and then came down here.

"Edwin Dawes asked me, if I thought it advisable for you to become a candidate for the vacant Lectureship of Hackney, and I answered in the negative. My reasons for so doing are these, *viz.* the place is strongly divided, and merit stands a poor chance. Mr. Lewis * claims *jure hereditario*; Mr. James from

* The Rev. Robert Lewis was the successful candidate, and held the Lectureship for the extraordinary period of fifty-seven years, until his death, not two months before the writing of the present note, 1828. He was son of a Curate of Hackney, and was a student of Queen's-college, Cambridge, where he proceeded B.A. 1762, and M.A. 1766. Having purchased the next presentation to the Rectory of Chingford, he was presented to that Church in 1778, and continued to reside in the parsonage of that place until his death, Dec. 28, 1827, aged 65. His nephew, the Rev. John Lewis, is now Rector of Ingatestone.

a long acquaintance; Mr. Scott *jure divino*, as being Curate; and those three are the only candidates who appear to have any chance, for in my poor opinion they divide the interest. As to the other gentlemen who as yet have offered, their causes are not espoused as Mr. Bromley's was. James is the man with the active part, and a numerous friendly list besides; therefore, if you had offered as a stranger, with the degree of merit you possess, however great, interested and influenced as the inhabitants are, and unintelligent of that merit, you would not, I believe, have had fifty votes, at the very, very outside; and at length must have gone through your canvass with trouble and expence. These, my dear friend, were my reasons; I submit them to your better judgment.

“ Adieu, my honoured friend, JOHN ALLEYNE.”

17.

“ Aug. 31, 1771.

“ I am now settled at Cray, a small village about fourteen miles south-east of London, in the county of Kent.

“ A river at my garden's end,
A little house to treat my friend.

Where, if you will come and partake of the pleasure of a country retreat for a few days, I shall be happy to see you, and to hold the same like friendly, instructive, and entertaining converse which once we did in Hackney's blest abode, or at the Rosewellian bower; in plain English, I must beg the favour of your company whenever you can come here. I long to see you. A hearty welcome is all I promise; Mrs. Nancy must take care of the rest.

J. ALLEYNE.”

18. “ DEAR BUTLER,

Footscray, Oct. 10, 1771.

“ As I was riding through a green lane the other day, having thrown the rein upon my mare's neck, I fell into a profound reverie on my different behaviour to my friends in the year 1771 and in 1769. In this year I can scarcely write a letter of three sides; in the former year I could hold my pen in friendship's cause to as many sheets. Whence comes this? said I; Have I not the same regard, the same, or greater, love of them? Certainly; but at last I found out that my time was now so differently employed. I was then winding up the labours of many years' close application, a work of less attention than what I am engaged in when I am calling forth my bits of knowledge, and applying them to various examples. In the one I had my own time, and a long life to look forward in to finish it; my time is now engrossed by my clients, and I have but a short time to prepare their business. Whilst I could then I obeyed the call of friendship; let that plead for me, said I, and let it prejudice my correspondent in my favour, that I may whisper to him,

that if I am less attentive, it is because others, to obey whom now is my indispensable duty, command my thoughts another way. Having arrived at this excuse, I awoke from my reverie, and determined to let my friends know it. If, therefore, my dear Butler, I am not now so ready as I was to write sheets full on various matters, do not suppose me less thy friend, or less devoted to thy interest. Business from every quarter pours in upon me beyond my most sanguine expectations; and I am really dazzled, and stagger at the sight of so many papers left for Mr. Alleyne's opinion. I will write to you when I can, be assured of it; and I shall ever take pleasure in your letters. Visit us as often as you can, for believe me we all love thee with unabating ardour. This being designed as an apologizing letter for my defects in correspondence, I shall conclude it with a poetic address to a reader of the neatest Poet of antiquity:

“ Si qua meis fuerint ut erunt vitiosa libellis,
Excusata suo tempore, lector, habe.

“ We join in love for thee, J. ALLEYNE.

P. S. “ How soon hath Time, the subtle thief of age,
Stol'n on his wing my three-and-twentieth year.

“ Yesterday I attained the above age.”

REV. THOMAS JOHN CLAGETT.

As the most appropriate introduction to a few letters of the Rev. Thomas Clagett, a clergyman of Maryland, the following extract shall be given from the Diary of the Rev. Weeden Butler*:

“ September 20, 1767. Went with Messrs. Manester, Sims, Foster, Wigan, and Clarke, in a coach to the King's Arms, Fulham. Met and accompanied to the Palace Mr. CLAGETT and Mr. Cramp. Put on bands and surplices, and drank chocolate. About half past ten o'clock we were all called into Chapel; the Bishop, Mrs. Terriek, and all the family there. The amiable and very worthy Mr. Carr read the prayers with great solemnity. The lessons for the day were remarkably adapted to the occasion. Afterwards, in his surplice as before, Mr. Carr gave us an excellent discourse from 1 Kings, xviii. 21. He closed with recommending the duty of the ministry to our care and attention, and with a prayer to God to bless us in the discharge

* Orig. MS. penes filium W. B.

thereof. Service over about half past twelve. Then came on the grandest of all grand, solemn, and awful ordinances, the delivery of God's most holy commission to sinful erring man. We received Ordination and the holy Eucharist at the hands of the Bishop of London; he alone imposing his hands at the former, and Mr. Carr assisting him at the latter. Bless, Lord! I most humbly implore thee; bless thou the work of their sacred hands upon us; O prosper thou their ministration to our bodies, by the application and sanctifying grace of thy spirit to our souls; that we may indeed be thy faithful *Διακονοι*, and the servants of thy servants, O Sovereign of life and love!

"Service over about one. The family received the Communion after the Deacons, whose names I subjoin with much pleasure, and the sincerest wishes for their success, and removal in God's own time to a higher and still more honourable degree.

1. The friendly, open, frank, engaging Mr. CLAGETT, a native of Maryland, educated in a college of the Jerseys, and in a few weeks to sail for and reside on a Cure in Maryland.

2. MR. JOHN CRAMP, my old acquaintance by sight, and near countryman; successful, after some disappointment on former application for orders, to be ordained Priest to-morrow, in order to his sailing for North Carolina, where a Cure is provided for him.

3. MR. CLARKE*, an assistant in the Chapel Royal, with no

* The Reverend William Clarke was a native of Nuneham, in the County of Oxford, and received his education at Magdalen-college, Oxford, where he obtained the degree of Master of Arts. Mr. Clarke shewed an early propensity for music, and made the works of Händel, of which he was enthusiastically fond, his particular study, for which he was peculiarly qualified, having a fine taste and most persuasive voice. He acquired such a proficiency in the science that he attracted the notice of the then Earl of Harcourt, who became his patron, and introduced him to his Majesty's private concerts, where he was honoured with the particular notice of the King, who it is well known entertained a great partiality for Händel's music. In 1765 he was appointed a Gentleman in Ordinary of his Majesty's Chapels Royal; and he soon had many tempting offers to sing in public. Being, however, of a retiring disposition, he never could be prevailed upon; but turned his thoughts to the Church. He was ordained at the age of twenty-nine; and, having been remarkably successful in obtaining preferment, acquired a handsome competence. In 1771 he was appointed Priest in Ordinary of his Majesty's Chapels Royal; and in December 1797 he succeeded the Rev. Weldon Champneys, as Senior Cardinal, Minor Canon, and Second Minor Prebendary of St. Paul's Cathedral. He was also a Minor Canon of Windsor, where he resided in the house attached to that preferment in quiet retirement. In 1795 he was presented to the Vicarage of Willesdon in Middlesex, by the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's; in 1803 to that of Wyrardsbury in Berkshire, by the Dean and Canons of Windsor; and he also held the Lay Rectory of Orpington in Kent, by the unsolicited patronage of King George the Third. Mr. Clarke was a man of an amiable disposition and unassuming manners; and bore a painful illness with great fortitude and Christian resignation. He died at Windsor, Dec. 3, 1820, aged 82 years, leaving a widow who

appointment, view, or apparent desire other than the performance of that which is his immediate object, a Readership there.

4. MR. FOSTER *, a very decent; sober, sensible, grave young man, bred at Oxford four years, who appears to have studied divinity with great attention, and to express himself *en maitre*, appointed to the Curacy of St. Andrew's by the Wardrobe, by and under Mr. Romaine.

5. MR. SIMS, a gentleman about thirty years or more, of the West Indies, from whence he lately arrived. He is soon to sail thither again, and to take two livings provided for him at Montserrat by some of the principal of the Island; a very sprightly, judicious, friendly, and hopeful man. May his zealous and in-

did not long survive him, and was buried by his particular desire in the vaults under St. Paul's Church, London. The following words, written by himself, were by his direction cut on his grave-stone:

Beloved friend, farewell! go join the heavenly throng,
And in their harmony unite thy tuneful song;
Go, and with choirs of angels in that bless'd abode,
Sing endless Hallelujahs at the Throne of God.

* The Rev. Henry Foster, M. A. became a popular preacher in the metropolis, and has a memoir in the work intitled, "The Pulpit; by Onesimus," published in 1809. He first became known as Mr. Romaine's Curate; and for some years attracted very numerous congregations. About the year 1780, however, when united with the Rev. Richard Cecil in the duty of Long-Acre Chapel, his professional reputation is said to have become fixed; and in 1784 he was called upon, by the Company of Weavers, to open the Sunday Evening Lecture at Christ's Church, Spitalfields. Here, also, Mr. Cecil was his associate; and, although the Lecture was founded only for the months of from April to September inclusive, they continued it throughout the year. He also gave Lectures for a long time at the Chapel in Broad Street, near Moorfields. His diction was correct, but not elegant; his delivery was impressive, but not impetuous; persuasive, not commanding. But Mr. Foster made himself most generally conspicuous by a contested election for the Church of St. James, Clerkenwell, the patronage as well as the salary of which is in the gift of the parishioners. A previous canvas had been unsuccessful; but in 1804, after a contest of four days' continuance, in which upwards of 10 thousand individuals were polled, and which was accompanied by a scrutiny, he was elected by a majority of fifty-eight votes, and subsequently confirmed by the Lord Chancellor, after nearly three years litigation. He held this ministry until his death, May 26, 1814. Of the long character given him by Onesimus, the following is an abstract: "Perhaps there does not exist a preacher to whom, considering his weight and his celebrity, the term modest more applies. Diffidence is in him united to dignity, and energy is attenuated by placability; but he wants neither force nor fire. Doctrinally he is moderate as to points, whilst he is practical as to consequences. Intelligibility appears to be his wish; and none can misconceive or misapply what he says. Mr. Foster uses notes; but these memoranda are of secondary consequence to him; though he refers to his notes, he does not depend on them. His exordiums are natural and interesting; his arguments clear; his elucidations Scripturally drawn; his exhortations pertinent and forcible; and his applications close. His language, always forcible, never sinks; and he retains as much of the eloquence of action as the circumstance of his being now compelled to sit whilst he is preaching will permit."

defatigable piety be crowned with every success to himself and his people!

6. MR. MANESTY*, a young gentleman who has been seven years at Cambridge, and is now going to reside on a Curacy of £35 a year at Saffron Walden or Littlebury, in Essex; a good natured and judicious young man.

7. MR. WIGAN†, a young gentleman of Oxford, genteel and very sensible, easy in his address, vivacious, and a little volatile, but with the greatest decency; whose appointment I do not recollect, if I heard him mention it.

8. And W. B. appointed by the Rev. James Tattersall, Rector of St. Paul's, Covent Garden ‡, to be his preaching Curate.

Mr. Foster, Mr. Manesty, and I were called upon to take out a *licentia prædicandi*."

"October 23, 1767. Mr. Clagett gave me a Catalogue of the Students who have taken degrees in the College of the Jerseys, with the Theses, &c." §

1. The Rev. T. J. CLAGETT TO REV. WEEDEN BUTLER.

"DEAR SIR, Patuzent, Maryland, July 1, 1768.

"I embrace this earliest opportunity to inform you of my safe arrival here amongst my friends, and also to let you see that

* The Rev. James Manesty, of Christ's college, Cambridge, B. A. 1765, M. A. 1768, became Rector of Purley near Reading, a living in the gift of the Crown. He resigned it in favour of his son, the Rev. Charles Manesty, in the year 1800, and died at Reading, April 15, 1816, aged 71. The Rev. Charles Manesty, of St. John's-college, Oxford, M. A. 1798, still continues incumbent of Purley. He married, April 14, 1803, the youngest daughter of Jeremiah Watson, Esq. and in the same year his sister was united to George Warner, Esq. of Headington in Oxfordshire.

† Thomas Wigan was of Trinity-college, Oxford, M. A. 1767.

‡ Mr. Tattersall was presented to that living by the Duke of Bedford, as he was also in 1755 by the same patron to the Rectory of Streatham in Surrey. He was a scholar, and a pleasant facetious companion, and much addicted to punning. He had three sons and three daughters by his first wife, Dorothy, sister of the Rev. Dr. de Chair. John, the eldest son, was Vicar of Harewood in Yorkshire, and one of his Majesty's Chaplains; William, the second, now living, is Rector of West Bourne and one of his Majesty's Chaplains; James, the youngest, was Vicar of Tewkesbury. Jane, his eldest daughter, was married to John Baker, Esq. sometime Member for Canterbury; Dorothy, the second, is married to the Rev. Thomas Rackett, F. R. S. S. A. and L. S. Rector of Spettisbury in Dorsetshire; Frances, the youngest, married Sir John Brewer Davis, Knight, of Albemarle-street. Mr. Tattersall married secondly Mrs. Critchlowe, by whom he had one son, Thomas-William.

§ Two broadsides, still in the possession of the present Rev. Weeden Butler. The List of Graduates is a great literary curiosity. The College had, at the time of its being printed, been established only seventeen years, and the whole number of graduates had been only 264, of which 33 had died, and 232 were living; 99 had taken orders. Under 1754 occurs the name of the celebrated George Whitfield, and under the last year, 1764, that of Thomas John Clagett, B. A.

neither time nor space are able in the least to obliterate from my mind the memory of our friendship. I have sometimes thought it not a little strange that you, in so short a time, should get such possession of my heart; but there is an unknown something in the very countenance of some men that infuses love and esteem into the beholders; we do but see, and we feel the growing flame. Thus, Sir, I suppose my affections became prejudiced in your favour; and when I found that our religious sentiments were so nearly alike, this discovery laid a foundation for mutual affection which will never be eradicated, no, not by eternity itself! for such a passion, I hope, is not incompatible with the joys of Heaven. I intend, Sir, to let you hear from me once every year, that is by the sailing of our tobacco ships, and hope you will write in the spring by their return. Mr. Molleson in Golden-square, Crutched Friars, will always forward your letters.

"I have not yet got a parish, but have obtained the Governor's promise (in whose gift they are) that I shall be preferred as soon as a good vacancy falls. However, I am not entirely unprovided for even now, as I have a Curacy of £.100 a year, which, with a farm that brings me in about £.150 more, is a tolerable good maintenance in this country, where every thing but labour is much cheaper than with you. Our great men's promises here in church affairs are not yet quite so short as they are in England; the reason is, because there are not so many church cormorants, pluralities being not tolerated here. We have about fifty parishes in this province, few or none under three hundred sterling, and from that to seven or eight. I really would advise you, if you do not meet with that encouragement which I am sure your merit deserves, to take a trip over; you might easily get a recommendation from Lord Baltimore to our Governor. I am interested in this advice I own; but, notwithstanding that, it is really better than staying where you are, without Dr. Dodd rises in the Church, or you have expectations from some other quarter. Merit in your country has long since (I am sorry to say it) lost its sterling value; however, if you should ever entertain any thoughts of coming here, let me know it, and I would advise you what steps to take previous thereto. I am very anxious to see an able and good ministry in this province, too many of my brethren at present being a shocking set (to say no worse of them), having neither abilities, a sense of the importance of their duty, nor (what is worse than all,) an inclination to perform it. 'Alas for such shepherds!' as Dr. Dodd says on the parable of the good Samaritan. Those are excellent books*, and I am much obliged to you for your recommendation of them. I endeavour to model my discourses on the same plan, and I hope they will be attended with some good,

* Dr. Dodd's Sermons on the Miracles and Parables, 4 vols. 8vo, 1755—1756.

as I seem to have more attentive hearers and fuller congregations than any other that I know of here. The people are struck with a preacher that delivers his discourses out of the old drawing way. If Dr. Dodd publishes any thing further, please to let me know of it, as I am determined to get all his works. He appears to me to be the best speaker and the soundest divine I know in the Church; and you have a great happiness in being so intimately connected with him. Should there be any thing else published in our way agreeable to your principles, I shall be obliged to you to let me hear of it; and should there be any thing of curiosity to you here in the natural world that you should like to see, or any other way in which I could serve you, I shall always be glad to do it. You see I have set down my thoughts to you just as they run, which freedom I know you will excuse, as I am, dear brother *, with sincerity your friend,
 " THOMAS JOHN CLAGETT."

2. Mr. BUTLER to Mr. CLAGETT.

" DEAR SIR, *Southampton-row, Dec. 17, 1769.*

" Your very obliging letter of the 1st of July last came at a particular juncture. My acquaintance with you commenced on the day of examination for deacon's orders; and your epistle, to confirm it, reached me just as I was setting out to Fulham to be examined for those of a priest; so that I enjoyed your conversation by a pleasing repetition. I am no devotee to omens; but I can truly say the incident gave me spirits on the occasion. It would not become the confidence of friendship to pass over, with a seeming modesty, the beginning of your letter; I do believe you sincere; I could re-echo every syllable to my valued correspondent in Maryland; and I most heartily pray to God to corroborate and increase our mutual regard, founded, I trust, in virtue, and consonant with every principle of religion. The day which gave it birth often affords me very agreeable matter of reflection; and the further acquaintance with Mr. Berry and Mr. Molleson, to which it has introduced me, is no inconsiderable augmentation.

" I had the pleasure of spending part of yesterday evening with the former gentleman. Your referring him to me is such an instance of esteem as I desire you will repeat on any future occasion. May his and your ministry be watered with the dew of Heaven, and continually dyed in the sanctifying tincture of our common Redeemer's blood! for if we preach at all, if we preach savingly, the subject cannot be ourselves, or things merely sublunary, but Christ Jesus our Lord. It rejoices me to hear your testimony in favour of my reverend Friend's productions. May you successfully enter into his labours! To enable

* Mr. Clagett's *verbum ardens* alludes to brotherhood in the ministry of Christ's gospel; there was no near relationship in a worldly sense.

you to do this still better, I have sent by Mr. Berry some of his petites pieces, which may afford you a leisure hour's improvement. His Commentary on the Bible, when finished, will amount to three folio volumes; two of them are already published, the last I apprehend will not be completed these six or eight months. In this, as in many other instances, the proverb is applicable, that 'Church-work is slow.' If you choose to have it, when perfected, it shall be sent you. The Doctor expressed his satisfaction in that part of your letter which I read to him, and was pleased to find his well-intended writings in so good hands. My sending you other books at present, till I know the state of your library, may be shooting beside the mark. Let me have a catalogue of those you now have, and I will endeavour to improve it; and supply you from time to time with the most suitable modern publications. Your uncle gives room to expect a friend of yours, Mr. Eversfield, hither in the next spring; it will afford me a good opportunity of transmitting these matters to you, and I shall have a pleasure, at every other opportunity, in contributing whatever literary aids I am able; since it is by no means improbable that in so doing I may be instrumental to the diffusion of more improvement through your hands, and the hands of others abroad, than it will be possible for my own poor abilities to effect at home.

"I congratulate myself on your declared intention of writing annually to me, and I am sure you will never oblige me to remind you of so flattering a promise; punctuality must be all I can engage for in my part of the correspondence. I shall avail myself of Mr. Molleson's friendly interposition for the purpose.

"The little time you have been in orders authorizes no immediate expectation of preferment; but I do not doubt you will soon obtain it. In the mean time, we may say with (I forget whom) in Cato:

"'Tis not in mortals to command success;
But we'll do more, Sempronius,—we'll deserve it.

"I will only whisper you in the ear on this subject, that a certain friend of yours, fully of your age, in a more expensive country, has not much above a fourth part of your present annual income. I had rather be able to appreciate Philip, iv. 11, than to be master of the globe; and till either of these events take place, I am sure I can say, *Domine, non sum dignus*. May you amply inherit, and so realize the value of, the promises you have received from the Governor. Young as I am in the ministry, and acceptable as I have the pleasure to find my endeavours are with my friends here, it would not be giving myself a fair chance, or them an opportunity of serving me, were I yet a while to think of a remove; when I do, assure yourself Maryland will have an exclusive preference to every other retreat within my

knowledge, and till then you have my sincere thanks for your very friendly hint on this head. Dr. Dodd had nearly built a Chapel when you was in England. It has now been open above a year, and is well filled, with a very respectable and attentive congregation. The morning readership and alternate afternoon service falls to my share; the Doctor's brother* has the other afternoon duty. Dr. Dodd himself preaches there every Sunday morning. My other Sunday afternoons are employed in the Lectureship of Camberwell in Surrey. But I turn from these egotisms, and passing over your pointed critique on our hierarchy (which is of very extensive application), shall conclude with a far more welcome subject. Proceed, my good friend, to secure the approbation your labours have hitherto obtained; you have an ample field, and your God will be your pioneer; urge the combat only in His strength and name, and never doubt of coming off more than conqueror, and with far better than a mural, civic, or regal crown: 'Non tentanda solùm, sed tentata etiam est via.' 2 Tim. iv. 7, 8.

"I shall hope to hear from you when Mr. Eversfield comes over; and till then and always, with the truest esteem, I am, dear Sir, your faithful friend and brother, WEEDEN BUTLER."

3. MR. CLAGETT TO MR. BUTLER.

"DEAR SIR, *Calvert County, Maryland, Sept. 1, 1769.*

"I received yours by Mr. —; though I have not as yet seen that gentleman, I am apprehensive he deceived you with respect to my referring him to your acquaintance, for I do not remember that I have even seen him for these three or four years. I have sent to him repeatedly for the books you were so kind as to remit me by him; but the last answer I had from him was, that he had no such books. I am sorry to inform you that this behaviour is entirely consonant with his general character; and it is much to be lamented that such men cannot be prevented from entering into the ministry. We labour under peculiar disadvantages in this respect in this Province; some of the livings here are large, the incumbents (some of them) seem to be desirous to get clear of doing their duties, and therefore recommend such men for orders. Mr. — has been repeatedly trying, for some years past, to obtain a recommendation, but never could carry his point until he happened to meet with one of the gentlemen I have been describing, whose Curate he now is. To prevent any the like deceptions for the future, I shall never recommend any one to your acquaintance otherwise than by letter. This occurrence may serve to give you some idea of

* The Rev. Richard Dodd, afterwards Rector of Cowley, where the remains of Dr. Dodd were deposited, after a perfect cast of his face had been taken by Thomas Johnson, his faithful and attached clerk at Charlotte-chapel. Mr. Dodd resided on Camberwell Green, and died there.

the behaviour of the clergy of this Province. It is a lamentable case! too many of them, when they get inducted, seem to act as if they thought themselves unaccountable for any of their conduct. The Northern Provinces contain mostly Presbyterians, who now flock to England for orders, and the Church in Maryland is full of them. These and many other reasons loudly call for a Bishop on this side the Atlantic. Our papers tell us, that the affair is much agitated at home, and I sincerely wish that it may be carried. And if it should please God to place Dr. Dodd in this exalted station, how happy should I be! how happy would America be! I know Dr. Dodd has an interest at Court, and I heartily wish he would endeavour to be appointed for America, for he appears to me to be just such a man as we want; and I really think there is no station wherein he would be more useful; but, however I may please myself with this reflection, God knows what is best for us, and I shall endeavour cheerfully to acquiesce in his dispensations. When I sat down, I intended only to write a few lines, to let you know that I should answer your very kind letter by Mr. Hobson, a gentleman of my acquaintance, who leaves this place in about twelve weeks; but the mention of Mr. ——— has drawn me from my purpose a little. I shall therefore only add that, on Governor Eden's arrival, a petition was preferred to him in my behalf by the parishioners of All Saints' parish, and his Exoellency was pleased to grant me an induction into the Benefice. Here I believe I shall remain for life; and oh that your and my prayers for my success with poor dying sinners may be in some measure answered! I fully intend, by the Divine Grace, to make it the business of my life to exhort, persuade, and advise them; you know that is all we can do, the success comes from God. Oh! how happy shall we be, my dear friend, if each of us, after having endeavoured earnestly to recommend the Lord Jesus to dying sinners, may meet at last in the place of blessedness, where we shall never more be separated! Your letter almost deprives me of any hopes of ever seeing you again in this world; however that may be, depend upon it I shall ever remain your sincere friend,

THOMAS JOHN CLAGETT.

"P. S. I have sent you by Captain Bishop four hams; he has promised to land them as his own, and so they will be clear of the duty. I have ordered them to be good, and if you think them so, please to let me know it in your next. I am sorry our country affords so little that is worthy your acceptance; but should there be any thing here that you have the least curiosity to obtain, be kind enough to let me know it, for I shall always take a peculiar pleasure in getting it for you."

4. "DEAR SIR,

Sept. 19, 1760.

"In my last to you by Captain Bishop I mentioned, that I should take the liberty to recommend to your acquaintance Mr.

Hobson. This I expect will be delivered to you by that gentleman, and hope you will find him an agreeable acquaintance. Mr. Hobson carries some time in London, and I shall make use of him as a vehicle for my letters when I write to you.

"I am now, Sir, settled for life, I believe; and desire nothing more in this world than to see Dr. Dodd Bishop of America, and you his Chaplain, for I despair of ever seeing you otherwise. Religion here, my dear Sir, is at a very low ebb; here is a large vine-yard, with few, very few, honest and sincere labourers. The common topic from our pulpits is morality, and they have almost preached it out of countenance. The fall of man, the free grace of God through Jesus Christ, and the new birth, are topics cautiously avoided by them; judge, therefore, of our state. The Presbyterian religion gains ground, and seems to flourish; and most probably the whole continent will be Presbyterianized if we do not obtain an able and faithful Bishop from our mother country. I am sorry to hear of the uneasiness and destructions that seem to threaten the State on your side the water; we, too, have shared in these troubles, the late Acts of Parliament imposing internal duties on us for raising a revenue has occasioned much disturbance. The people throughout the continent have entered into an agreement not to take off any European luxuries. We have a fine country, capable of producing every necessary of life in great abundance. Upon the whole I do not believe the Acts of Parliament have hurt us, for it is really amazing what great improvements have been made since the Acts took place in almost every branch of handicraft business. I heartily wish that the mother country and her colonies may soon be restored to their former state of affection and duty. Please to offer my best wishes to Dr. Dodd; and accept, my dear Sir, of the hearty wishes and sincere prayers of your friend and brother,

THOMAS JOHN CLAGETT."

BISHOP DOUGLAS to the Rev. WEE DEN BUTLER *.

"REVEREND SIR, Windsor Castle, Dec. 9, 1798.

"Your obliging present † reached me at Salisbury, when I was upon the point of setting out for this place; and, though the volume is pretty large, I have, in three days since my arrival here, got through it. I most heartily thank you for the great

* Communicated to Mr. Nichols with the following note: "Dear Sir, The letter, of which the above is a copy, came to me this morning, and you will agree with me is not a little pleasing. *Laudari a laudato viro* is something. Pray shew it to Mr. Gough when you meet; to his mind I know it will afford satisfaction. Others have paid compliments; and the above is more. Believe me most sincerely, dear Sir, yours most faithfully,

"WEE DEN BUTLER."

† A copy of the Life of Bishop Hildesley; see p. 730.

entertainment the perusal has afforded me; and, indeed, for the instruction I have received. Many of the letters you have introduced in your Appendix are truly valuable; and I have not the least doubt that the work will have an extensive circulation.

“With my best wishes I remain, reverend Sir,

“Your faithful humble servant, J. SARUM.”

Letters of the Rev. B. FORSTER to Mr. GOUGH.

[The following letters are of a subsequent date to those before printed in pp. 290—328.]

1. “DEAR GOUGH, *Boconnoc Parsonage, Aug. 27, 1775.*

“Since I answered your last, we have had all the bustle of a christening*, with its appendages of concert, and ball, and wrestlings, and a great supper of shew to 107 gentlemen and ladies; and the great house so dressed up and bedizened on the occasion, that my hermitage became the retreat for two days of lordings and high dames of honours. I wished to see the wrestling; but just before it began Frank Dixon was taken very ill on the downs, and I was obliged to bring him home in a carriage. Report talks of it as the most famous wrestling that was ever seen in this wrestling county. A silver bowl of fifteen guineas value was the prize of the victor (the first who threw five falls); and about fifty pounds worth of silver was distributed amongst the vanquished wights. They tell me that there is some account of our great doings in some of the newspapers; so I hear from my brother Tom and from Yorkshire, but it is in no paper that has reached our neighbourhood. If you can procure it from some pamphlet-shop or coffee-house, it would be an acceptable present here.

“I am told that some part of Hals’s papers had been formerly published, and sold in sixpenny numbers; but, the sale not answering, the bookseller at Exeter who engaged in the publication soon desisted. It is on this account that Mr. Walker calls his publication a new edition. I know not who Hals was; Mr. Robert Walker is the Rector of Lawhitton near Lancington.

“I am much obliged to you for the French Description of England; not that I have read it. If you have no readier means of conveyance, the best way of sending any parcel for me, is to send it to Mr. Pitt’s house in Hereford-street; it may then chance to reach me in about four months with their next stores. Believe me sincerely yours,
B. F.”

* This was the Christening of Thomas, afterwards second Lord Camelford of Boconnoc, who was slain in a duel in 1804.

2. "DEAR G. *Boconnoc Parsonage, Sept. 5, 1775.*

"I will steal a few minutes from my out-doors' enjoyment of this most delicious weather to answer your inquiries as far as I am able to do so.

"The Mohun house, called the Hall, appears to be not above the rank of a tolerable farm-house; it, and the glorious walks you speak of, are now claimed and possessed by an old gentleman of the name of Trehawke, who is an attorney in Liskeard. My brother Edward's friend, Mr. Kekewich, is thought to be his probable heir. The manor, the tithes, all the surrounding estates, belong to Mr. Pitt, under the same purchase with this of Boconnoc, and many other manors. No evidences appear of any grant of Hall from the Mohuns to the Kekewichs, and it is imagined they originally held it only under a long lease; but, as no papers appear, and they have had a long possession, it is not likely it should ever come into Mr. Pitt's hands but by purchase. He has a villa called Bodennic, near the end of the walk; and Mr. Trehawke (who has no pleasure in windings-walks, or woods, or waters,) obligingly gives Mr. Pitt the free use of the walk, on the terms, I believe, only of keeping it clean and in repair. It is carried along the edge of a bold cliff, opposite to the town of Fawey, and deserves all the fine things which old Carew says at large of it in his Survey. It was on reading Carew's Survey that Mr. Pitt was induced first to visit it. After he had seen it, no wonder he wished to take into his own hands his little box at Bodennic.

"A certain Mr. Quicke, a gentleman of considerable fortune in Devon, now lives in the house at Nanswhydn. If I mistake not, he married a widow Hoblyn, and holds the house only during her life. It is settled in such a manner that he could not buy it and the estate, as he was very desirous of doing. The books are still kept together in the house, which lies in a part of the country quite out of my beat; and its doors are not likely to be thrown open with friendly welcome to any visitor from Boconnoc till the memory of our late party feuds is a little more worn out; I hope it is in a fair way of being so, for Sir Tunbelly himself, the head of our antagonists, is now taking all the pains to shew officious civilities to those whom he abused or neglected half a year ago.

"Lanhydroc is the seat of Mr. Hunt, one of the Members for Bodmyn, who resides in Cheshire. He had made a fool of the place by modernizing it before I knew this country; and no sooner had he done so, than he inclosed his park, let it out as a farm, and left his good old house to solitude and desolation. Did it not come to him as a descendant from the last female of the Robartes's, Earls of Radnor?

"Restormel is still the property of the Duke of Cornwall. Thomas Jones, an attorney, who died about a month ago, held it, with the adjoining mansion of Trinity, and an estate of

somewhat about £.150 *per annum*, under a lease for Eves. Mr. Masterman, a solicitor in London, and my Esquire of Bradoc, now has the lease; he married a niece of the late Mr. Jones: You know Restormel: is it not beautiful? It is what the world would prefer to Boconnoc; but not so I, who love more broken ground, more romantic woods, and sharper vallies with their rapid brooks, still better than the soft verdure of the meadows about Restormel; yet, if I could envy any thing, I could envy Trinity its composing constant rush of the Fawy through its grounds.

"Lashydroc appears to be of about the age of Elizabeth. I will ride over some afternoon to see if I can learn with certainty any thing concerning its date. Was you in its Church, so pleasantly situated and so full of quibbling epitaphs? such as,

"Now I am dead no care me knows,
Although my name be Carmynboes, &c.

"The Trelawneys have an old house of the Elizabethan style, with a Chapel consecrated about sixty years ago by Bishop Trelawney, in the parish of Pelynt. The house is called Trelawn; it is seated about three quarters of a mile above one of the branches of the Looe river. The house is ill placed, but the valley, in which Trelawn-mill stands, is among the very finest things in the West of England.

"Concerning Sir John Tilly, and his burial in a rock in Whitsand-bay, I am entirely ignorant; as I am likewise of Mr. Thomas Tomkins. The name of Seawen who knows not now? but of his Cornubritannic Antiquities I never heard. I will send this day to announce a return of a visit to a gentleman who lives at Pellyn in Llanlivery, for the chance of meeting at his house the Vicar of the parish (brother to the antiquary Mr. Robert Walker). The good man is very deaf*, but I will get from him what intelligence I can relating to the Hals' MSS. and other matters inquired after in your letter.

"Remember me to Mrs. Gough. Frank Dixon joins in all good wishes to you and her, with, yours most sincerely, B. F."

* The Rev. James Walker was a brother of Samuel Walker the good curate of Truro. He had the benefices of St. Agnes and St. Piran, and of Llanlivery, and was the Archdeacon of Cornwall's Official. He published in 1768, "A Dialogue between a Captain of a Merchant-ship and a Farmer, concerning the pernicious practise of Wrecking; as exemplified in the unhappy fate of one William Pearce, of St. Genes, who was executed at Launceston in Cornwall, October 12, 1767. Shewing also how the Captain was converted to a life of much seriousness and devotion. By Jonas Salvage, Gent." Mr. Walker was a very pleasant converser, but for the last ten years of his life he was extremely deaf, which, to a man of his companionable talents was a grievous punishment. But, a good Christian, he was patient in affliction. As a parish priest few excelled him. He married a sister of Counsellor Husey, and died at Lostwithiel, leaving one child only, the Rev. Robert Walker, Rector of the little parish of St. Winnow. Polwhele's Cornwall, vol. V. p. 186.

3. "DEAR G. *Bocannon Parsonage, Sept. 21, 1775.*

"I am just now returned from Pellyn, where I met Mr. James Walker (brother to Mr. Robert Walker the antiquary); and I sit down to communicate to you the intelligence I have gathered from him. Mr. Hals was a clergyman of this county, Rector, I think, of St. Wem. His papers were mixed with so many personalities against living characters, that it would have been improper to publish them till they were purged by some man of better temper.

"Mr. Thomas Tomkins's coins and papers are in the hands either of Mr. R. Walker or of Mr. Price; proposals from which latter for some new publication Mr. J. Walker promises to bring me on Thursday next, and they shall be inclosed to you by the next post.

"The Hoblyn Library I am informed is to be sold if a purchaser can be found*.

"Mr. Pitt knows no more of his uncle † the Bishop's antiquarian papers than that they are deposited in his house in Hereford-street. There they may possibly sleep unmolested for many a long year.

"The Tilly you speak of was not a Sir John Tilly, but a — Tilly, Esq. He desired that he might not be buried at all, but placed in an elbow-chair, and a building erected for the protection of his carcase so postured. He is laid on the ground-

* Of this library see the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. III. p. 730; vol. VIII. p. 489, and for memoirs of Mr. Hoblyn, vol. IX. p. 709, and Polwhele's Cornwall, vol. V. p. 94. "Mr. H." it is remarked by Mr. Polwhele, "was a sedentary man, and delighted much in the amusement which the occupations of reading and building afforded him, and was resolved to indulge his taste, without being controlled by the expense; he therefore destroyed all documents relating to the price of either. The books were not confined to any particular language or science, but were meant to be as useful a collection as possible; and, I believe, were pretty equally distributed into the two grand divisions of natural and moral philosophy. There were a number of scarce Italian volumes amongst them, collected whilst on his travels. A Catalogue of the library was published, from a classification in his own hand-writing, and those books which were not in the Bodleian Library were marked with an asterisk prefixed, and for those one thousand pounds was offered, after Mr. Hoblyn's death, by Lord Lyttelton, when Chancellor of the University of Oxford, for the presumed purpose of augmenting that collection at his own expense, but his offer was declined. The whole was afterwards sold by auction in London, and produced about £25,000. The books were collected on a very liberal plan, and were designed as a standing library for the county, to which every clergyman, and every author who had the design of publishing, was to have the readiest access; and of this liberty Dr. Borlase in particular, and other authors and the neighbouring clergy, availed themselves much." — Mr. Hoblyn's epitaph, of which an imperfect draft is printed in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. IX. p. 710, is given complete by Mr. Polwhele.

† Mr. Pitt's uncle was Bishop Lyttelton, President of the Society of Antiquaries, to which body he bequeathed by will the most important of his MSS. See the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. V. p. 381; and the Catalogue of the Society's MSS. by Mr. Ellis.

floor (or rather under the ground-floor) of a small summer-house at Pentilly; on the floor above his carcase a wax-work figure is set in an elbow-chair, and the whole building kept inaccessiblely locked up by his grandson, the present Mr. Coryton. This is the account I hear.

“Lanhydroc-house, I am told, is of the age of Charles the Second; I own, from the remembrance I have of it, I should suppose it older*. Of Bodville Earl of Radnor I can hear nothing†. The last Robartes, Earl of Radnor, was buried at Lanhydroc in the year 1740‡; his coffin was borne by twelve gentlemen and twelve clergymen. Other circumstances of extraordinary parade attending his funeral make it well remembered here.

“Restormel Castle, with the Mansion of Trinity, is held for three lives only, renewable on fines arbitrary. Many other duchy lands are held for ever on small quit-rents, with very trifling fines, certain once in seven years. These may be considered as alienated from the duchy; but not so Restormel.

“I should guess that the old house you speak of in Wakefield was the very same a quarter part of which I rented. It was an ancient mansion, built about a quadrangle, which had been inhabited sometimes by the Savilles, sometimes by the Strafford family; but I never heard either of the sale of pictures, or of the pictures you mention. Nor do I recollect to have seen any pictures of Lord Strafford taking leave of his children.

“So much for antiquities. The freshest modern news here is, that on Friday night last, the 8th, about ten o'clock, a shock of an earthquake was felt in the town of Lostwithiel, at Pellyn, and in three houses in this parish and neighbourhood. I think it must have been a very slight one, as Mr. Frank Dixon and myself were sitting together in quiet, with no other company, in my hall, and we cannot recall to ourselves the having been struck with any thing extraordinary; yet it seems sufficiently authenticated, as some persons were roused from their beds with the noise and a slight shock. The two servants sitting in Mr. Pitt's nursery were sensible of it; so was a Mr. Kendall, and his wife, and brother, at Pellyn; and about half a dozen people that I have met with at the distance of three or four miles from each other, gave accounts that correspond with each other early the next morning, before they could have trimmed their stories by any pattern. Believe me, sincerely yours, B. F.”

* The real date of its erection is 1644; see Polwhele's Cornwall, vol. IV. p. 118.

† The second Robartes Earl of Radnor had the prenomens of Bodville.

‡ The third Earl died in 1740, the last in 1764.

END OF THE FIFTH VOLUME.

J. B. NICHOLS AND SON, 25, PARLIAMENT-STREET.

