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CONNECTION OF BATH
WITH THE
LITERATURE AND SCIENCE
OF ENGLAND







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THE
CONNECTION OF BATH
WITH THE
LITERATURE AND SCIENCE
OF ENGLAND:

A PAPER

READ BEFORE THE LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL
ASSOCIATION OF THE BATH INSTITUTION,
ON NOVEMBER 6, 1826.

BY THE REV. JOSEPH HUNTER, F.S.A.

WITH
AN ACCOUNT OF THE FORMATION OF THE INSTITUTION,
AND NOTES ON THE PAPER,
WRITTEN IN 1853, BY THE AUTHOR.

“Et nos aliquod nomenque decusque
Gessimus.”—VIRG.

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TO
JAMES HEYWOOD MARKLAND, Esq.
D.C.L., F.R.S. AND F.S.A.
THE PRESIDENT OF
THE BATH LITERARY CLUB,
THIS LITTLE VOLUME IS INSCRIBED
IN RECOGNITION
OF HIS MANY VALUABLE SERVICES TO LITERATURE,
AND OF
A FRIENDSHIP WITH THE AUTHOR WHICH WAS BEGUN AT BATH,
AND HAS CONTINUED UNDISTURBED
THROUGH MORE THAN FORTY YEARS.

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PREFACE.

FIFTY copies of the Paper which must be considered as the leading portion of this tract were printed, when it had been newly read, for presents to members of the Institution and other friends of the Writer. They were then eagerly sought after, and soon distributed. But it has happened to them, what often happens to small impressions of small tracts, that they have nearly passed out of sight, so that it was with difficulty one was discovered in Bath by a gentleman who wished to peruse it, and who had previously been obliged to be content with the account of it in the pages of venerable Sylvanus Urban, and the copious extracts which were there made from it.

Six-and-twenty years have since passed, and I am invited by the members of the Bath Literary Club to prepare another Edition. As I consider this a testimony, which no one should regard

without satisfaction, to the interest of the subject and to some degree of success in the manner in which it is treated, I yielded to the proposal a ready assent.

At the same time I obtained leave to annex a small amount of Annotation, to supply names which could not well be spoken on such an occasion, to introduce other names which perhaps ought not to have been overlooked in the first instance, and to present a few facts in the Literary History of Bath derived from founts of historical knowledge not yet made vulgar. Let it not, however, be supposed that any attempt is made in a small book like this to collect, even with the slightest possible notice, every name which is found in the records of human progress in science, or which is found impressed on books in the vast field of our nation's literature, which Bath may claim as belonging to her, either from birth, or education, or long residence (for I say nothing of the mere casual visitant); and still less that any attempt is made at any detailed account of their lives, at any complete catalogue of their writings, or at any specification of the particular advances made by any one in that peculiar species of investigation which it is cus-

tomary to call scientific. An *Athenæ Bathonienses*—let Oxford and the shade of Anthony à Wood pardon this presumption—may not be undeserving the labour of another hand. I also obtained permission to prefix an account of the foundation of the Literary and Scientific Institution of Bath, within whose walls the Paper was read, and of the Association formed out of members of the Institution to whom it was addressed; for, in those incipient days of the Institution, the practice had not been adopted of admitting all its members, and any friends whom they might bring with them, to the readings and discussions of the Association. Perhaps if this Paper had not been intended for what was a very select circle of friends, some few passages would not have been found in it, or some expressions would have been modified. I flatter myself that the account I propose to give of what was done previous to the actual opening of the Institution, will not be thought incongruous to the subject of the Paper which is the main part of this Tract, but to be in fact a part of the literary history of Bath; and even that, proceeding as it does from one who was intimately acquainted with the whole of those

proceedings, it will be received hereafter as being authentic information concerning an honest and honourable effort at continuing, and extending, and raising the reputation of the city, always more or less literary and scientific, while it perpetuates the names, memories, and services of persons who devoted themselves to the work, and persevered in it through some discouragements, till it was brought to so happy a completion.

I.

THE BATH INSTITUTION:

ITS ORIGIN, ETC.

THE want of a central point for intercommunication among studious persons, and of a library in which books, not the mere current literature, but the works of the great authors of by-gone times, or those which contain the materials which the student ought ever to have at hand, was less felt in Bath than in many other places, in consequence of the rooms, the clubs, and the booksellers' libraries. The latter were at once places of resort and places where books were to be found of a very different character from those which form the circulating libraries of the watering-places in general.

Still Bath was very far from being what it ought to have been in both these respects: and many must have been the persons who, from year to year, felt the want of both. If I may be allowed to speak of myself, I can remember the time when I have travelled to Bristol for the sole purpose of consulting books which were in the public library of that city. Copies of those very books are now in the Institution library, accessible to any one who can make a profitable use of them.

I became an inhabitant of Bath in 1809; one in the succession of pastors of the persons whose ancestors had separated themselves from the Church in the time of King Charles the Second, and who were taken under the protection of the law by one of the first Acts—the Act of Toleration—of King William and Queen Mary. I find amongst my papers a scheme which I drew up as early as 1812 for a kind of minor institution, contemplating, however, no more than the formation of a better public library than any then existing. I mentioned the design to a few friends, but it was thought by them impracticable, and nothing more was heard of it.

It was not till 1819 that any movement was made in this direction.

This movement originated with Dr. EDWARD BARLOW, a physician then lately settled in Bath. His name must not be mentioned without, as Fuller quaintly says, “an asterism of regard” for this and many other services which he rendered to the place during a pretty long residence there, terminated only by his too early and lamented death.* He found means to assure himself of the support of a few

* On one occasion only had I reason to offer a serious opposition to any project of Dr. Barlow. He was the originator of the great change in the constitution of the General Hospital, by which it was thrown open to residents of Bath, who were

friends; but a few, I believe, at first; for, when the design was made at all public, no name appeared but his own as the secretary of an association which had been formed.

On the 14th of April in that year he addressed a printed circular letter to such persons in Bath as he thought might be disposed to join with him in carrying on the design. One of these was directed to me, who had before some acquaintance with Dr. Barlow, but had never had any communication with him respecting this project.

This letter contained an outline of the scheme: persons were invited to offer suggestions. It was also intended to ascertain the feeling which existed in Bath respecting such a design, and the amount of support which might be expected.

The scheme partook of the somewhat sanguine temperament of Dr. Barlow's mind. The institution

already sufficiently cared for in various other ways, especially by the United Hospital and Dispensary, and by the privilege, usually granted by the corporation to poor inhabitants, of the use of the waters without payment. The General Hospital was especially founded for the purpose of *receiving strangers* for those maladies from which relief might be expected from the waters of Bath. There was a disinterestedness, a generosity, and a beauty in this, an argument for those to use who had from year to year to recommend it to the liberality of wealthier strangers who resorted to the healing springs, of which I must confess I was exceedingly sorry to see the hospital deprived.

was to comprise, (1.) a Library and Reading-room: (2.) a Botanic Garden: (3.) a Museum of Natural History: (4.) a Cabinet of Mineralogy: (5.) a Cabinet of Antiquities: (6.) a Cabinet of Coins and Medals: (7.) a Hall for Lectures, with suitable apparatus for the courses in chemistry and other branches of natural philosophy: and (8.) a Gallery for the Exhibition of Sculpture and Paintings.

For executing this design it was proposed that thirty thousand pounds should be raised in proprietary shares of 50*l.* each. The money was to be thus appropriated: 20,000*l.* in the purchase and fitting-up of suitable premises; 10,000*l.* to remain a reserved fund, the interest of which was to support the annual expenses. It was further proposed that the proprietors should be incorporated under a "legislative charter;" the management to be vested in a board of directors.

No steps were to be taken till 300 shares were subscribed for.

I hailed the announcement with great satisfaction; though not without misgivings that the scheme was too magnificent, or rather that 30,000*l.* was a larger sum than would easily be raised in such a place even as Bath, where live so many persons of easy and independent fortunes: nor could I think that our own deficiencies were likely to be suf-

ficiently supplied by assistance from the neighbouring gentry. I immediately however sent my own adhesion, and on the 6th of May information was sent me that I was elected "a member of the Board of Directors of the Bath Institution."

We met for some time once a month in a room at the bank of Messrs. Cavenagh and Brown, the Treasurers. Dr. Barlow was the most active and most efficient member. The Rev. Mr. Haviland was Chairman of the Board. Other members of the Board of Directors in this early stage were Sir John Keane, Messrs. John and Philip Duncan, Mr. Conolly of Mitford Castle, Mr. Erskine of Sydney Place, and the Reverend Mr. Mangin. There might be one or two others. But of those above-named, Mr. Mangin very soon fell off: while the rest continued to the last, and one of them is still living, the only one who is so, the steady and most liberal supporter of this design, and of every thing that is good within the wide limits of his influence.

Every thing was done that could be done to gain attention to the project, by private communications and by notices in the newspapers. As time went on two or three other gentlemen were added to the Board. Amongst them were the Reverend Thomas Broadhurst of Belvedere House, and Mr. Hastings Elwin. The last-named gentleman was a most

valuable addition, as was proved by the whole course of subsequent events. He was the author of the pamphlet, printed in 1820, entitled *Reasons for establishing an Institution in the City of Bath*. I was present when Mr. Haviland proposed him as a director from the chair.

Before the close of the year 1820, it was become evident that the scheme in the form in which it was first proposed could not be executed. In fact, shares had not then been taken to the amount of even 4000*l*. The hopes of its friends died away: the attendance at the Board was greatly reduced: indeed all were by that time convinced that the public would never support a scheme so magnificent, and that, if any thing of the kind could be carried out in Bath, it must be in some much contracted form.

To this then the attention of the friends of the measure was now directed. Dr. Barlow presented a scheme on the basis of a 6000*l*. subscription. I had one more contracted still: the basis to be a capital of 3000*l*. or 4000*l*: the site the end of Johnston Street. With the assistance of a skilful architect I had plans and elevations prepared. It was, however, too contracted for the ambition of others. It contemplated little more than a library of reference and a reading-room.

While things were in this almost hopeless state, a

casualty happened in Bath which tended greatly to facilitate the execution of the design. Besides the Assembly Rooms in the upper part of the town, there were other rooms of the same kind called the Lower Rooms. These rooms were destroyed by fire at Christmas time, 1820. They were not popular as a place of public amusement, so that there was little hope of their being rebuilt for the purpose to which they had formerly been devoted. Yet it was of importance to Earl Manvers, the proprietor of them and of the ground on which they stood, to have some kind of public building on that site, which was surrounded by houses most of which were his property. The site was, in some respects, not an eligible one for the Institution. It was too low in the town, and therefore too remote from the better parts, from whence the supporters of the Institution would, for the most part, be drawn. On the other hand it was perceived by the Board that there was more difficulty in raising a capital sum than there would be in raising annual subscriptions, and that as tenants to Earl Manvers at an annual rent a building might be obtained adapted to our purposes, and Lord Manvers's object be effected of raising upon the burnt ruins of the rooms an edifice which would be an ornament to that part of the town in the prosperity of which he was more especially interested.

Much of the year 1821 was spent in correspondence with the agents of the Pierrepoint property, and with Lord Manvers himself. In the August of that year it was ascertained that his Lordship was quite disposed to enter into an arrangement with us; and it was understood, nor did the event prove the contrary, that he was also disposed to conduct the business in a spirit of liberality, seeing that there was nothing of private interest in the design, but only the general benefit of the place in which he had inherited so valuable a property.

In all these negotiations the friends of the Institution were greatly indebted to the tact and skill and business power of Mr. Elwin, without whom a negotiation not without its difficulties would hardly have been brought to a successful issue. And if in the far distant land to which he has removed this page should ever fall under his notice, let him see that there are those still living in England who retain grateful remembrance of the zeal and energy which he then, and ever after, manifested in favour of this important public object.

Dr. Barlow now set himself to arrange another financial scheme on the basis of not having a capital to be expended in a building, but an annual income to meet an annual rent and the ordinary expense of such an establishment. It was now proposed that

300 proprietary shares should be issued at 12*l.* each. This it was calculated would raise a capital quite sufficient for the purchase of books, apparatus, furniture, and such other outfit as did not fall within the province of Lord Manvers, who had undertaken to provide a building on a plan prepared by the Board and suitable to their purposes. Expectations of public support had become less sanguine than they had been. The calculation then was, that, of the 300 shares, 200 would be taken, and that 100 persons might be expected to come in as annual subscribers. The 100 were to pay three guineas a year, the 200 two guineas, making a total of annual income of 735*l.*

But this was only one of the abortive schemes. Another, of which I think it probable that Mr. Elwin was the prime originator, was on a more liberal scale. It was thought that 8400*l.* might be raised in proprietary shares of 20 guineas each. Of this 1000*l.* was to be a perpetual reserve fund; the rest was to be expended in books, maps, apparatus, furniture and other requisites. Each proprietor was to make an annual contribution of two guineas, and strangers were to be admitted for the same payment. This it was hoped would enable the Institution to proceed in a satisfactory manner, aided by the annual proceeds from the reserved fund, the rent of

the vaults under the rooms, and the profits of any courses of lectures which might happen to be successful.

Some friends of the project were not so sanguine as to believe that 400 proprietary shares would be taken; and yet that number was requisite to raise the capital of 8400*l*. But, while past experience had led them to doubt whether so many persons would be found as were required to take up 400 shares, yet it was thought that if half the number were taken in the first instance, the work might then be begun, and that a sale, slow but certain, might be expected of the remaining shares, which would serve to increase the annual income, and therefore the means of making the Institution more attractive.

It was now resolved that this should be the scheme which the friends of the Institution should lay before the public; and that if only 200 shares were taken the business should be commenced and the experiment made. This resolution may be regarded as the actual beginning of the present Institution.

Early in 1823 the number of persons in Bath and its immediate vicinity who enrolled themselves as proprietary members of the Institution on these terms was about one hundred and thirty. Some addition was made by noblemen and gentlemen residing at a distance. Sir John Cox Hippesley at

this period lent important aid. The Duke of York accepted the office of Patron, the Marquis of Lansdowne of President, and several noblemen consented that their names should appear as Vice-Presidents. The Corporation of Bath gave a donation of 100 guineas. Several of the more zealous friends of the design took two, three, four, and even five shares.

This was the state of things early in the year 1823. At a general meeting of subscribers it was announced that the number of shares actually taken was one hundred and sixty. An announcement more gratifying followed,—namely, that a few gentlemen who were anxious for the completion of the design, and desirous that the building should be proceeded with in the course of the then ensuing summer, were willing to engage themselves to take the remaining forty shares, provisionally that these shares should be the first disposed of when there was any call for them. This completed the preliminary arrangements, and the agents of Lord Manvers proceeded at once to the erection of the building.

A trust-deed was now prepared giving all necessary security to the subscribers; and a lease of the premises was granted by Lord Manvers to Sir John Cox Hipplesley, Sir John Palmer Acland, Sir John Keane, the Reverend Thomas Leman of the Crescent, Mr. C. Dumbleton, Mr. Francis Ellis, and Mr.

Hastings Elwin. These gentlemen it will at once be concluded were amongst the more zealous friends of the Institution in its early stages. Mr. Ellis deserves particular notice.

A clause in the trust-deed authorised the subscribers to elect out of their body a committee of thirteen persons to be chosen annually to assist the trustees in the execution of their duties. The old direction had by this time silently dissolved away. Their last meeting was held at Messrs. Cavenagh's on the 4th of March, 1824, when the surplus of the deposit money was returned to the persons who had subscribed the original trust-deed. On the 21st of February the subscribers to the new design proceeded to the election of their committee.

The following were the persons chosen:

Dr. Barlow,	Alex. Erskine,
Dr. Crawford,	Sir George S. Gibbes,
N. Cavenagh,	Rev. J. Hunter,
C. Conolly,	Rev. T. Watson,
Lieut.-Col. Cooper,	J. Wiltshire,
Dr. Davis,	T. Wilkinson,
P. B. Duncan,	

And these at their first meeting chose Mr. Watson for their Chairman.

Nothing could exceed the harmonious spirit in which all was conducted, for never was there any

scheme in which any private or by-interest less interfered with the desire and effort to promote in the best manner possible the interests of the public; nor did any jealousy spring up between science and literature, philosophy and philology.

The Committee usually met at the house of Mr. Upham, the respectable and intelligent bookseller on the Walks, before the building was in a state to receive them. The Institution received in other ways useful assistance from him. Mr. Wilkinson had the chief share in the selection of the furniture. Sir George Gibbes superintended the fitting up of the laboratory.

The formation of the library was committed to Mr. Watson, Dr. Davis, Mr. P. B. Duncan, Mr. Wilkinson, and myself. We met at the house of Mr. Wilkinson. We had about 1200*l.* to lay out. The fine set of the French Transactions had already been bought by the trustees at the sale of Mr. Beckford's library. The Parliamentary and Record publications were obtained for us by the Marquis of Lansdowne. We had presents of books from various persons; and here honourable mention ought to be made of the Rev. H. H. Hayes, of Swainswick, who presented to the library many volumes of great curiosity and value, and made a deposit of others for the use of the members.

The principle upon which the Sub-Committee proceeded in the selection of books to be purchased, was that only those which might be said to have established for themselves a place in the literature of Europe should be bought; that Dictionaries of high authority should be gathered together; and that the leaning should rather be to works large and expensive than to those which it might reasonably be supposed the members would have in their own houses.

Presents in the departments of Geology, Zoology, and Botany showed the interest which was taken in the scientific department; and here it must be added that the Institution at its beginning received the most valuable assistance from two gentlemen, Mr. Woods, the eminent naturalist, and Mr. Lonsdale, who was afterwards the Curator of the Museum of the Geological Society. The last-named gentleman for a long time devoted almost every day to the business of arranging and cataloguing the things contributed to the museum.

The casts of the Apollo and Laocoon were the gift of the two Mr. Duncans; and Mr. Elwin presented the other casts, which were procured by the assistance of Lord Burghersh in Italy.

At length on Wednesday, the 19th of January, 1825, the rooms were opened to the subscribers. On the Friday following an inaugural lecture was de-

livered by Sir George Gibbes, in the presence of the Marquis of Lansdowne, the Bishop of Bath and Wells, and many other persons of distinction. At the dinner the three poets of the neighbourhood, Bowles, Crabbe, and Moore, honoured the Institution with their presence.

For one week the rooms were open to the public at large. The business of the lecture department was begun by a short course on the steam-engine, by Mr. Webster.

It is not my intention to proceed further. I have traced the Institution from its first rude beginning to its completion. I leave to others to speak of its subsequent history during the twenty-eight years of its existence, and to show how far it has satisfied or fallen short of realizing the expectation of its friends, who looked upon it as a means of keeping the literature and science of Bath at a point at least as high as it had attained in earlier days, and of leading some perhaps to prefer to the frivolous and enervating amusements of the place the higher delights, the more solid and lasting pleasures, which attend those who have the love of literature and science in their hearts, and who are placed in circumstances favourable to the indulgence of it. But I cannot forbear from so far trespassing beyond the limits I had proposed to myself as to speak in the briefest manner of the more

remarkable of the benefactions which the Institution has received. The foundation of its Cabinet of Coins was laid by Mr. Wiltshire, of Shockerwick, and to his collection was soon added the numerous consular and family medals, the gift of the Rev. Dr. Nott, who happened to be an invalid visitor of Bath soon after the opening, if not at the time of the opening. The remarkably curious collection of foreign matrixes of seals was the gift of the Rev. Mr. Battell: it may be added as a fact in their history that they were bought by him at the sale of Mr. Tyssen's museum. Mr. Leman, the eminent student in the Roman Antiquities of Britain, bequeathed to the library his annotated Horsley and other topographical writings, as well as a large collection of manuscript county genealogies. The library also contains two quarto volumes of Annotations on Shakespeare, by Dr. Sherwin, the adventurous defender of the authenticity of Rowley.

Add to these, that the remains of Bath in the time of the Romans, an extraordinary collection for England, are now deposited within the walls of the Institution.

THE ASSOCIATION.

For the right understanding the occasion on which the ensuing paper was composed, it is expedient to mention that very soon after the opening of the Institution a small body of the members associated themselves for the purpose of mutual communication on subjects of literature and science. The meetings were held monthly, and a paper was usually read by some member of the Association. The following was one of these papers. The persons to whom in this department the Institution, and indeed after a time the whole population of Bath, were chiefly indebted, were Sir George Gibbes, Dr. Davis, Dr. Langworthy, the Rev. Mr. Kilvert, Mr. Philip Duncan, Mr. S. P. Pratt, Mr. T. S. Davies, Mr. Spender, Mr. Saumarez, Mr. Prebendary Dennis, and Colonel Page, whom I name last on this occasion, but who was one of the most zealous and liberal promoters of the design. There may have been one or two other contributors whose names do not occur to me, nor am I able to state the subjects of each member's communications. As to myself, beside the one which is now printed, I read papers on English Diplomas; on the Personal Nomenclature of England; on Armorial Insignia as used in England; on the nature and resources of

English Topography; on the state of the received text of a great Poet (Shakespeare); on the Superstitions of the modern Sciots; and on the Roman Antiquities of Bath. I prepared also a syllabus of the inscribed stones, which I believe my friend Mr. Lonsdale, who thought no trouble too great to be taken for the Institution, transcribed in the book of its proceedings.

II.

THE CONNECTION OF BATH

WITH THE

LITERATURE AND SCIENCE
OF ENGLAND.

At the opening of the second session of this Association, it is gratifying to observe that we may congratulate each other on the favourable circumstances under which we are again assembled.

That the city of Bath has ever had, and deserved to have, a name in the literature and science of England, will, I trust, be demonstrated in the course of this evening. But when first the Institution was projected, there were too many who, overlooking this fact, or imagining that the literary character of Bath was not sustained by the existing race of its inhabitants, regarded as hopeless the attempt to interest any considerable number of persons in a design which appealed only to the literary taste or the scientific spirit of those who patronized it. The city, which at its first foundation had been placed, like Athens herself, under the peculiar tutelage of Minerva, whose temple was in early times its chiefest ornament, and at whose altar a perpetual fire was burning; [1] which to this day, beyond any other city of the empire, is rich in its own remains of Roman art; which is believed to have produced the father of English his-

tory; which reckons among its inhabitants him who first introduced Arabian science to the knowledge of our countrymen; which through many ages had within its walls a learned society of religious, with a library peculiarly rich, extensive, and curious; where Harington and Daniel sung in the youthful age of English poesy, and which is mixed with the fine imaginings of Spenser and Shakespeare: a city which, in later times, has given birth to some, and residence to many, who have gained for themselves deathless renown in the peaceful but honourable pursuit of literature and science:—Such a city they dared not stigmatize as Bœotian; but it was a Corinth, where pleasure followed in the train of riches, and where few would be found willing to leave the delights of a refined voluptuousness for the severe pursuit of science, or the laborious prosecution of historical or critical inquiry.

How much they overlooked in the past, or how unfairly they estimated the present, has now been shown. That there are amongst us those who feel that life has something better to give than the mere pleasures of sense, or even than the most refined and elegant amusements, is now made apparent amongst us. It is no longer a question whether there are not at the present day those who emulate, if they cannot attain, the fame which is enjoyed by many to whom

once were familiar the native beauties of the scene around us ; and one benefit most certainly redounds to our whole city from the efforts of those who have devoted themselves to the establishment of this Institution, that Bath is thus redeemed from the imputation of being only a place of pleasure for the gay, or a cradle in which life may sink gently to its last repose. The beautiful edifice in which we are now assembled ; the copies of the choice works of ancient art with which it is adorned ; the assemblage within its walls of many rare productions of nature and of art ; and the library, rich in the choicest works of the noblest minds, are a proof that there is another class, that a better spirit lingers about these ancient walls, and that there are those who forget not the former honours of the city to which they belong. But we may now go farther. It was first said that such an edifice could not be raised ; next, that it could not endure. The first was manifestly a mistake : to all human appearance, the second is equally so. The crisis is past. The great utility of this Institution is felt within its walls, and acknowledged without. The facilities which are here afforded for the mutual communication of persons engaged in similar pursuits are now understood and valued. Its library, its lectures, its museum, have already stimulated to inquiry, and assisted the inquirer. The

invaluable services which are so kindly rendered in some of the departments are known beyond these walls. The consequence is, that its friends and benefactors have increased. During the period of our recess the library and the museum have been enriched by some most valuable donations. Great have been the additions made in the department of natural history; but the antiquarian department, which promises soon to become prominent in this Institution, may be said to have been created. A noble collection of medals and other matters of antiquarian curiosity has been sent to the museum by one of the Vice-Presidents, who was also one of the earliest friends of the Institution. This donation has been followed by a similar present from a learned stranger, whom the pursuit of health had led to our healing springs, intrinsically of great value, but the more valuable as being the testimony of a highly-accomplished scholar to the utility of our design. [2] And it will be heard with great satisfaction that before long we shall probably receive under our roof the numerous altars and inscriptions which have been found here, the sacred monuments of the ancient grandeur of our city.

That the Institution itself has now gained a permanent establishment, no one can reasonably doubt; [3] and engrafted upon it as is this Association, our

stability may be so far regarded as secure. Should the Institution fail, we must dissolve. But it is not equally certain that if the Institution flourish we must flourish also. The Institution will send forth numerous branches, each of which may bear fruit to its honour. Its stock shall, we trust, wax old in the earth, but our little engrafted branch may dwindle, wither, and die. This, however, depends very much upon ourselves. Its fate is more in our own hands than is the fate of the Institution itself in the hands of those who have so carefully tended it. When we have received what the Institution so liberally supplies us—its laboratory, its museum, its library, and this convenient place of our assembling—we have no more to ask. We want no patronage, we require no presents, we accumulate no treasures. What we want is the uncostly offering of literary effort; and this is a species of sacrifice which draws down a blessing on him that offers it; which is blest, perhaps, more to him that gives than to those who take; for no fact in the nature of mind is more evident than that the communication of knowledge multiplies it to him that communicates, and that the orderly arrangement of a subject necessary to him who would speak or write upon it, gives a more perfect mastery of that particular subject, and prepares for the more successful investigation of another.

At the beginning of this Association there were some who doubted whether its meetings could be made to conduce to any useful and valuable purpose. Again was heard that Bath was a Corinth, not an Athens. Experience has shown that the remark was here as inapplicable as before. No one can have attended the meetings of the last session, and not acknowledge that the subjects brought before us were worthy the attention of a company of literary and scientific inquirers, and that the communications, particularly those in the departments of science and natural history, were fraught with much pleasant and useful, and in many instances novel, curious, and valuable information.

Let us, however, remember that our existence to any good purpose is not to be maintained without some effort. Our little engrafted branch may dwindle, wither, and die. We must not press too closely upon the zeal of a few contributors. We must seek for that variety which only the co-operation of many can ensure. There are amongst us those who possess much valuable information, who have been content to listen while they might have instructed. Let such bear in mind what is said of *celata virtus* in a maxim which was familiar to our youth; and let all come forth, especially, with any new and curious results to which their literary or scientific researches may have

conducted them, or with any unnoticed and remarkable facts which chance may have thrown in their way.

I would hope that, however little able I may be to execute the design as it ought to be done, even this attempt to show the connection which Bath has had in times past with the literature and science of England, and to recount those of its residents whose names are to be found connected with our literature and science, while it may assist in removing a popular reproach from a city whose true character is but imperfectly understood, may also serve to stimulate our own exertions. *Imagines Majorum ad virtutem accendunt*, is a sentiment of ancient wisdom founded in a true knowledge of human nature. It has not been my good fortune to have been a frequent visitor of Oxford, but I have several times paced its Picture Gallery, and never without feeling that to its silent admonition we owe much of the genius and fine spirit of our countrymen. But hills and woods and streams, and even streets and houses, have their very nature changed and become vocal, when they are associated with the remembrance of the great and good, and particularly of those who are seen but indistinctly through the dark vista of time long past.

The lore

Of mighty minds doth hallow in the core
Of human hearts the ruins of a wall
Where dwell the wise and wondrous.

The ground where such have trodden becomes fertile of sentiment and feeling. Inspiration is breathed around, and many a generous passion is raised, especially in the youthful breast. On the banks of the Isis and Cam are still living instructors who are diffusing around the light of science and learning; but who can doubt that the very places themselves raise a glorious emulation in the bosom of youth!

Before such venerable and sacred seats of sound learning and exact science all other places must bow. They were of old the chosen seat of the Muses, and from age to age they have continued to send forth those who have supported the honour and advanced the reputation of our country. But long before the days of Alfred, whom the most ancient of them boasts as its illustrious founder, we may discern through the palpable obscure which involves the origin of this and every other city, that the City of the Sun was pre-eminent above all the cities of the west. That here was a point about which the Britons had congregated may be proved without reference to what have been aptly termed the *somnia*

Cambrorum, in which we have the first rude attempt to explain that still unexplained phenomenon, our heated springs; and to bring into view that great public benefactor who first taught to apply them to salutary purposes, and who first collected in reservoirs the water which before his time must have been spread over the valley, forming a useless and perhaps pestilent morass. We are not prepared to judge accurately of the degree of skill requisite for this. But it was a bold undertaking, perhaps one of most difficult execution; and it is not to be wondered at that, like other heroes in the infancy of society, much of fable should have gathered about his name, and that he should have come to be regarded as the *Dædalus* of the western world.

Soon as the Romans became possessed of the southern parts of Britain, there arose around these springs what may, without exaggeration, be called a splendid and beautiful city. We know it, because its remains are with us. When some one walking with an Italian in the streets of modern Rome inquired for its antiquities, the Roman stooped down and presented him with a handful of dust. And we, whenever we descend a few feet below the surface,—I speak of what constitutes the city of Bath, not of that new and beautiful suburb in which within the memory of man she hath renewed her youth,—we never fail to

meet with some relic of that all-conquering, refined, and ever-to-be-honoured people. Two centuries ago there was such a collection of the sculpture of Roman artists as no other city in the kingdom could present. Within the memory of man a portion of one of their temples was still standing, making a part of a Christian church, known as the church of St. Mary-at-Stalls. These have perished. But enough of the works of the people still remains to show that the City of the Sun was adorned with obelisks and statues; that the sculptured tombs of its inhabitants were placed along the sides of the roads which pointed towards it; that it had numerous altars; and that there arose at least two temples, of one of which enough remains from which to delineate its form, its extent, and its grandeur, and to show that the architects of Bath had at least one model of just proportions and beautiful design.

This then must be classic ground. It is remarkable that there is no Romano-British literature. Did such exist we should assuredly have found the name of *Aquæ Solis*, the city of Apollo, the city in which a temple was dedicated to the Goddess of Wisdom. As it is, we must content ourselves with the proofs that the arts in those ages flourished at Bath. The remains of the portico of the Temple of Minerva are sufficient to show that there were those who could

design and execute according to the chastest models of Grecian art. Some of our inscribed marbles are cut with peculiar delicacy and beauty. The bronze head which is among the ornaments in the Guild-Hall, part of a statue the remainder of which may one day be discovered, is the work of no ordinary hand. It may be questioned, indeed, whether it was the performance of any resident artist. But that it was so is rendered probable by the discovery that the processes of metallurgy must have been carried on in this place to a considerable extent, because that here was a manufactory of the instruments used by the Romans in war. From this it is inferred that here were the furnaces necessary for the casting of the bronze in question; and some of the skill which such a work required in those who had to shape the ensigns or to form the devices on the shields of the Roman warriors. [4]

With attention to the arts a literary spirit is generally united. But the dawn of the literature of England is to be fixed at a period after the retreat of the Romans from Britain, and when the anarchy which prevailed during the fifth and sixth centuries had given place to settled and regular government. Before England acknowledged only one sovereign it had begun to have its national literature. Alcuin and Bede, northern men, were among the most emi-

ment authors of this time; but before their time lived GILDAS, a man inferior to them indeed, but who is often called the father of English history, having composed in his monastery at Bangor an account of the wars of the sixth century, with a long and tedious lamentation over the sufferings of his country, the first attempt at anything like historical composition in Britain that has come down to us. It is here that we read of Arthur and the great battle of the *Mons Badonicus*. These continue to this day to attract to Bath the attention of every critical inquirer into the remote history of the country. With the name of Gildas has descended the addition of *Badonicus*; hence it is not very unreasonably inferred that he was a native, or at least at one period of his life a resident, of Bath.

Immediately after the second introduction of Christianity into Britain, a company of religious became seated near our healing springs. There are faint traces of a society of religious women in the earliest ages, doubtless good and kind people, collected for the purpose of administering assistance to the multitudes of the sick and infirm who sought the benefit of the waters. But under the patronage of the kings of Wessex and Mercia there arose an extensive and richly-endowed monastery, within whose precincts we are at this moment assembled.

In the tenth century its constitution was reformed by ELFEGE, a native of this district, for he was born at the little village of Weston under Lansdown. In the earlier part of his life he lived principally at Glastonbury and Bath. Here he presided over the monastery, the rule of which he had reformed. From hence he was called on to preside over the see of Canterbury. The history of his life is the subject of a particular memoir by one of his contemporaries. He appears to have possessed some great and good qualities. He perished at last by the hands of the Danes.

The monasteries were in those ages almost the only seats of learning and science. We are not qualified to judge how far the institutions of Elfege went to form the mere devotee, or the far nobler character of the religious man who endeavours to gain knowledge for himself and imparts it willingly to others. But soon after the Conquest another change took place in the constitution of the monastery, which was highly favourable to the introduction of the light of literature and science among us. To one member of its body soon to be mentioned, or at least to an inhabitant of Bath, Western science owes perhaps greater obligations than to any individual from the fall to the revival of learning; and from his time to the dissolution of the house, there appear never to have

been wanting those who upheld the united lights of literature and science in the midst of the population of this city.

And here I wish that we could recall the spirit of THOMAS CHANDLER, who was Chancellor of the church of Wells in the reign of King Henry VI.; or that we could recover a work of his which existed in the time of Leland, *De Laudibus Baiarum et Fonticulorum Civitatum*. How much of the writings of the schoolmen would we give for this curious and interesting tract! How agreeable a picture it in all probability presented of the state of the sister-cities at a period of which we have so few memorials; not inferior perhaps in true and lively colouring to the description of London a few centuries earlier by Fitz-Stephen. How many of the more distinguished inhabitants of the monastery of Bath may it have recorded. For Chandler was one who delighted to employ himself in maintaining the memory of the wise and good. But, since his spirit will not come, even though we invoke it in these which were probably once his favourite haunts, and since his work is lost, it is to be feared irrecoverably, we must be content with such imperfect hints as are to be collected from other quarters. [5]

The change in the character of the inmates of this monastery was produced by that remarkable person

called sometimes JOHN DE VILLULA, and sometimes Joannes Turonensis, from Tours, the place of his birth. This person came to England in the train of the Conqueror, and seated himself at Bath for the purpose of practising the healing art. William of Malmesbury, who has written his life, speaks of him as being *Medicus probatus usu non literis*. But he also speaks of him as an encourager of literature, as possessed of great medical skill, and as outrunning all the physicians of his age in profit and honour. He purchased the ancient royal ferm of the city, and, such was his influence, that he prevailed with the King that the seat of the bishopric of Somersetshire should be removed from Wells to Bath, and that he himself should be made the bishop. The church of the monastery then became the cathedral of the diocese. He presided over the see with great dignity for four-and-thirty years. At his death, in 1122, he was buried in the church of the monastery, where his tomb was still to be seen in the time of Leland. It was then going fast to decay. Weeds were springing about it, and the church was unroofed. It was the old church built by himself, superseded by the present structure.

The reigns of Rufus and Henry I. form a brilliant era in the history of Bath. Malmesbury expressly informs us that Villula collected about him a society

of religious, who were eminently distinguished for their learning. Amongst them was ADELARD, a name which deserves most especial notice.

We know that while learning and science were nearly extinct in Europe, they flourished under the Caliphs. Adelard having acquired what could be learned at home, visited Spain, Egypt, and Arabia. He made himself master of the language of Arabia, and learned what the Arabian professors could teach him. He brought from those countries treatises in natural philosophy; he is in fact the main link by which Western science is connected with that of the East. But he brought home a more precious volume than any of the writings of the Arabian philosophers. This is no less than the Elements of Euclid, not in its original form indeed, but in an Arabic translation, from which Adelard made a Latin version that continued to be used all over Europe till, some centuries after, the Greek original was discovered. This was a service such as few are able to render for science; and who shall attempt to calculate how much is on this account due from all who love science, and venerate those who advance it, to this *Athelardus Bathoniensis*, who must a thousand times have crossed the very ground on which, in these later days, we have raised this temple to science. But, besides having made himself master of Arabian

science, and in some measure of the science of a still more enlightened people, he appears to have been himself an inquirer into nature, and an original discoverer. His writings are probably known to very few, as they are to me, except by their titles. He wrote on the Abacus and the Astrolabe, which were the first attempts at making the skill of the mechanic minister to the views of the philosopher; on the causes of natural compositions, in which it may be supposed that some of the principles of chemical affinities are to be found; and seventy-six problems in natural philosophy, which Leland, no incompetent judge, pronounces to be highly valuable. An account of his travels was once to be read in a manuscript preserved in the library of Corpus Christi College, in Oxford. We must join with Dr. Wallis in the regret which he expresses in the preface to his Algebra, that some wicked hand has torn away the precious leaves. [6]

Such a man as this must have given a character to society at Bath. He could not but diffuse around him a spirit of inquiry and research; and he who could unlock the secrets of Arabian philosophy, then known to few, must one suppose have attracted hither a multitude of inquirers eager to sit at his feet. We are not informed on whom the rich treasures of his knowledge were more peculiarly poured

forth; but later in the same century Prior WALTER is celebrated for his science as well as for his piety.

In the next century there was one REGINALD OF BATH, a physician, who may be presumed to have been eminent, as he was sent by King Henry III. to attend a Queen of Scotland at Edinburgh. [7] Contemporary with him was HENRY OF BATH, a lawyer, who is described by Pits as *legum terræ peritissimus*; and to about the same period is to be referred a WILLIAM OF BATH, a divine, some of whose homilies were collected, and the volume was still in existence in the time of Leland.

That the Abbey of Bath contained no second Adelard will easily be believed. But the spirit of philosophical research was not extinct in it even to the period of its dissolution. Alchemy is the parent of modern chemistry—an ill-favoured parent of a fair and beautiful daughter. Prior BIRD, whose chapel is still one of the graceful ornaments of the Abbey-church, is reported to have spent much time in his laboratory. It would have been strange if the inhabitants of the monastery had not fallen into this delusion, one of the tenets of the sect being that the temperature of our springs was nature's indication of the heat under which the labours of the alchemist could be prosecuted with the fairest chance of success. This secret was communicated by HOLWAY, Bird's

successor, or by Bird himself, to Charnock, another adept, who has left upon record concerning the latest of the Priors that, having wasted his substance in the unprofitable labour, when the Abbey was suppressed, he wandered about the country in blindness and beggary, a living monument of the vanity of his art. [8.]

A more extensive inquiry among the writers on this subject would, I doubt not, show that Bath is connected with other names which occur in the early history of chemical science; for the mystery hanging over these waters peculiarly fell in with that spirit of mystery in which they affected to conduct all their inquiries. But I pass to a more pleasing subject. The inhabitants of the monastery of Bath had the benefit of a library, which was richly stored with works relating to the science of the middle ages. John de Villula was a benefactor to it. This library excited the admiration of Leland, who was acquainted with all the great libraries in the kingdom. There were books in it, he says, which must have been precious volumes, the gift of King Athelstan. There were translations from the Arabic, perhaps the work of Adelard himself; there were poems of the middle ages, the Roman classics, and the writings of the more eminent physicians. There has been a time at Bath when men conspired to abolish the memory of the

things that had been. Not one of these books is now known to be in existence. May the library which we have formed on the same site meet a better fate. [9]

I must recall the assertion that every book which once formed the library of Bath has perished. One book remains: it is known as the RED BOOK OF BATH, and is now deposited in the library of that noble family who derive their principal title of honour from this place. [10] It relates to the possessions of the Abbey. Few in these days have seen it; and it is said to be guarded with a watchful jealousy for which there can now be no good reason, its contents, whatever they may be, having become, through lapse of time, only matter of historical and topographical importance, or perhaps the mere playthings of antiquarian curiosity. If it contain that Chronicle of the Abbey which Leland consulted,—for the monks of Bath, like those of other towns, had their historians as well as philosophers,—the publication of that portion of its contents would connect in a manner not unworthy the name of Thynne, already established in the curious literature of England, its noble possessor with the historical literature of the present age, and add another flower to the literary garland of the city with which they are so remarkably connected.

Perhaps I have delayed too long upon the literary honours of Bath in the elder time. We now dismiss

these our reverend fathers, and speak of what their successors have been.

The dissolution of the monasteries forms a grand epoch in the political, religious, and literary history of the country. From that event, rather than from the invention of printing, I should be disposed to date what is called our modern history—I mean when speaking of England.

Hitherto we have contemplated the current of our literature and science as running in one stream. We must now look upon the current as divided in different branches; for it will be found that there has been a succession of persons in the various departments of literature—in natural philosophy, in morals, in history, in criticism, poetry, and the lighter literature—some of whom may be said to have been of the higher order of mind, and many of them eminent in their day and worthy a lasting remembrance. That there are still among the inhabitants of this city those who will be regarded as links in this beautiful intellectual chain, when hereafter some one in this place shall speak in a manner more worthy of the subject of what Bath has been in time past, no one who knows the place would venture to deny. For myself, I shall trespass as little as possible upon the modesty of any one living. The task I have under-

taken is delicate; but I trust that if there be treasured in the affectionate remembrance of any one who now hears me some other name which ought to be repeated whenever we attempt to speak of those who by their attainments in learning or in science have reflected honour on the city of their birth or residence, that the omission will be attributed to deficiency of information, or to the well-known truth that what is familiarly known is not always present, rather than to any other cause.

1. The first place may here be given to those who have contributed to the advancement of science, or who have excelled in the different departments of natural history. And on the first mention of these, the recollection recurs how honourable a tribute has already been paid to them by a distinguished member of this Institution, whose name I trust it will be long before we can add to the list of those who have ceased to advance natural science amongst us. [11] It is evident that Bath has never been without those who have laboured, and laboured successfully, in this department. That wonderful and still mysterious phenomenon of our impregnated and heated springs has contributed in two ways to give to Bath a certain share of importance in the history of science: their singularity has excited attention and stimulated inquiry. The complete elucidation of all the circum-

stances attending them forms a prize as tempting to the ambition of science as that which allures one of the eminent natives of this city to dare the utmost rigors of the northern sky. But there is also a healing virtue in the waters, which has drawn in all ages the suffering and infirm to this which the Saxons called emphatically the sick man's town. The natural consequence has been, that here have been more than the usual proportion of the ministers of health, with whom in all ages has lain a large share of the science of the time; men who, coming from the great seats of learning, by knowing what is known, are best qualified to extend the limits of knowledge. It will not be expected from me to discriminate the peculiar character or the particular success of each member of this learned profession who has devoted himself to the advancement of his own profession, or of natural science or natural history in the general. But we find early in the seventeenth century the names of VANNER, and JORDEN, and PEIRCE, all resident physicians of Bath, who, with others, attempted to clear away the mystery which hangs over our heated springs, and by their writings to advance our medical science. There was also Dr. MAYOW, who communicated to the world the result of his chemical researches in a treatise upon nitrous salts, and Dr. GUIDOTT, a man of various learning, who lived in close

correspondence with the most eminent physicians, naturalists, and philosophers of his age, and who himself contributed to the advancement of science and philosophy. That all or any of them were great original discoverers can hardly be maintained; but these were men who fully came up to the standard of philosophical knowledge in their own age, who maintained in their day the reputation of Bath for science, and who prepared the way for their more able successors. [12]

At the beginning of the next century were CHEYNE and the elder OLIVER, both Fellows of the Royal Society, and both contributing by their writings to the advancement of knowledge in the profession to the practice of which they were devoted. A second OLIVER succeeded, not inferior to the first; and during the whole of that century, among the medical practitioners of Bath, were many who through different channels communicated to the public curious results of their professional inquiries, increasing in a greater or less degree the medical information of the country, and supporting through that century the reputation of the city for medical science, [13] till at the close of it we arrive at the names of FALCONER and PARRY, who will probably be allowed to have surpassed all their predecessors as well in medical science as in polite and elegant literature; both entering in early life on the practice of the profession in this city, both

bringing with them from renowned seats of learning abundant stores of all preparatory knowledge, both devoting minds ardent and acute to the philosophy of their profession, both dispensing health and strength through a wide circle around them, both advancing their profession by their valuable writings, both sinking into the grave in a good old age at nearly the same period, and both leaving behind them those who will hereafter be regarded as among the ornaments of their native city. [14]

A private feeling of regard might induce me to add another name—one who did something for medical science, and enough to show that more might have been expected from him had a longer date been given him. [15] But, while it is impossible to enumerate all who have advanced the cause of science, and especially of medical science, we must not omit the mention of one man whose own attainments were considerable, and who is known by a few but curious and valuable writings, but whose name becomes more particularly connected with the science of Bath by the circumstance that for many years his house was the resort of many of the scientific residents of Bath and of such learned strangers as were visiting this city, I mean SIR WILLIAM WATSON, at whose house and that of another distinguished member of the medical profession still living amongst us and a member of this

Institution, [16] there was for several years a weekly assemblage of men of science, for the purpose of mutual communication and the free discussion of philosophical subjects.

The remembrance of these meetings and of the many eminent characters who were occasionally present is fresh in the memory of some who hear me; but the name of Sir William Watson becomes more honourably connected with the science of the country, and through him Bath with that science, by another tie.

In the band of musicians who performed at the evening concerts was a young German who possessed considerable skill in his own art, but who was observed often to leave the room, and employ himself during the intervals of his nightly performances in the study of the heavens. This excited the curiosity of Sir William Watson, who soon discovered that he was no ordinary person, and who from that moment extended his patronage to him, assisting him in his studies, and introducing him to the acquaintance of other persons engaged in the same pursuit. I need not add that this was HERSCHEL, who continued to reside for many years at Bath, till, I believe, through means of his first patron, he was introduced to King George III., and placed in a situation more favourable for the prosecution of those observations which

finally produced such splendid results. While still a resident of Bath, many of his more important observations were made. Here, it is said, he obtained the first glimpse of the planet which bears his name; and here he constructed his first telescope, having been led to consider the structure of that instrument by having accidentally broken the mirror of a reflecting telescope which he had borrowed in this city. [17]

In the department of botany, our old physician Dr. JOHNSON is to be remembered as having published the Herbal of Gerard, which long continued to be the most popular and most complete work in that department of natural history. In later and better times, the work of Mr. SOLE on the plants belonging to the genus *Mentha* is supposed to have exhausted his subject. But the name of STACKHOUSE stands eminent among the cultivators of this attractive branch of natural history, the translator of Theophrastus, and the able delineator of the Fuci and other marine plants found upon our shores, in the work to which he gave the appropriate and classical title of *Nereis Britannica*. Here, too, came to die the author of the *Flora Græca*, Dr. SIBTHORP, whose beautiful monument by Flaxman adorns the walls of the Abbey.

Bath may justly be regarded as the cradle of English Geology. This new science, indeed, may be said to have had its birth in this place within our

own time. Look into the encyclopædias and dictionaries published twenty years ago, and the word is hardly to be found, nor any of the innumerable terms which now form its extensive vocabulary. Observe, too, how many persons in every part of the kingdom are now engaged in the study of this science, and you will see something of the importance in which it is now regarded. The peculiar disposition of the strata in this neighbourhood gave the first hint. I wish I could add that it was a native, or at least a resident, who first observed it. That honour was reserved for a humble and very modest man, an engineer, named WILLIAM SMITH, who had been brought to Bath for the temporary purpose of superintending the excavations necessary in constructing the Coal Canal. There had been before his time a Mr. WOLCOT, who had collected the various fossils which are to be found in the vicinity of Bath, and who had published delineations of them; but Smith was the first to observe how each layer has its own peculiar fossils, and how the dispositions of the strata have coincided with the dispositions in other portions of the island. This was the first spark—this an original and grand discovery. The whole science of geology, which has opened so many new and curious views, is the magnificent result.

Smith observed, and in part systematized; but in

theorizing he was indebted to two gentlemen, one of whom is still living—an early benefactor to this Institution; [18] and the other not long since deceased, and taking a conspicuous place in the science and literature of Bath. It was Mr. TOWNSEND who first felt the full importance of Smith's observations, and who assisted him in methodizing his remarks. Mr. Townsend was himself one of the earliest writers in this science, and he has also enriched our literature in the several departments of philology, foreign geography, and practical divinity. [19]

And, lastly, better practical philosophers were, perhaps, never collected into a society than some of the early members of that Association which was formed here for the purpose of encouraging the arts, the agriculture, and the manufactures of the kingdom; and the successive volumes of their Transactions bespeak their ability to accomplish the important objects for which they are associated, and have exhibited to the world a gratifying series of useful and valuable results, from the application of the principles of science to the more ordinary businesses of life. [20]

II. The catalogue of those who have contributed by their writings to enrich theological or moral science would doubtless admit of increase, were not the several histories of Bath so deficient in presenting

us with catalogues of the incumbents of our several churches [21] We look into them in vain, also, for the catalogue of Masters of the Grammar School, for Bath has had the benefit of one of these foundations almost from the time when it lost the advantage of having a society of learned religious within its walls. [22] There have been, however, some names in those walks which well deserve to be remembered; and amongst them must be placed in the first rank the name of JOHN HALES, with whose name has descended the epithet "the Ever-memorable," either as expressive of the estimation in which he was held by his contemporaries, or in respect of his preferment, as being the Provost of Eton College. [23] Hales was a native of Bath, and was justly considered one of the great theological lights of an age which produced Andrewes, Hooker, and Taylor. The youth of Dr. SAMUEL CHANDLER, [24] one of the ablest defenders of revelation in the controversies of the last century, was spent at Bath; and it was here, or rather in our immediate neighbourhood, that WARBURTON produced the great work to which he chose to give the title of *The Divine Legation of Moses demonstrated*, a work which, however people may incline to trust or to doubt of the method of proof which the writer has chosen to adopt, will ever command admiration for its learning and its genius.

Of a gentler spirit than this Goliath of theologians was MELMOTH, whose elegant and beautiful translations would gain him the character of one of the finest writers of his time, did they not place him in the higher rank of those who raise the moral character and the intellectual purity of the age in which they live. In the same rank may be placed some of the literate family of BOWDLER, who belong peculiarly to us, and in whom something of the spirit of their illustrious ancestor, the founder of the Cottonian Library, might reasonably be expected to survive. But above all in this class for the soundest moral instruction and the most sagacious remarks on man—his frame, his duty, and his future expectations—may be placed the honoured name of HARTLEY, a considerable portion of whose life was spent in this city, as was also much of the life of his son, who is known in politics, in science, and in literature. [25]

Here lived that somewhat irregular, but highly-gifted person, the real writer of some of the most celebrated, perhaps, of all the sermons which form the Bampton Course. [26] And the mention of those lectures suggests other names connected with Bath, but especially one which we may be proud to have associated with our city; a name of which it is difficult to say whether it is more eminent in science, in theology, in classical or in early English literature;

a name which will long be dwelt upon with fond regret by many who now hear me as that of a friend from whose presence few could depart without increase of knowledge, and admiration of his simplicity, his modesty, and his worth. *Multis ille bonis flebilis occidit.* [27]

Here, too, the clear and vigorous mind of JARDINE was directed to the study of theology and morals. [28] Here MACLAINE found refuge when driven by an invading enemy from the country of his choice. And it was here that two of the gentlest and most amiable of men prosecuted with unwearied assiduity the search after truth; one unfolding the nature of the human mind, and displaying in a lucid manner the various affections and passions by which human nature is moved; the other seeking out the evidence of the divinity of our holy religion, or ascertaining the meaning of dark passages of Scripture,—two friends during the whole period of their mortal lives, and at their deaths not long divided:—

Quales neque candidiores

Terra tulit:—

With these, the names of COGAN and SIMPSON, [29] I shall close this department; and the next that may be opened is that of History.

III. Nor let any one be startled if the first name that presents itself is that of WILLIAM PRYHNE: for although

Rege sub Augusto fas sit laudare Catonem,

I am not about to speak of him as the enemy of royalty and prelacy, or even in his other character as the castigator of the stage. I look upon this as a very inferior part of a very extraordinary character, and as in some measure belonging to the age rather than to the man. I look upon him as the great historical lawyer of his time; as acquainted, perhaps, beyond all his contemporaries with the constitutional law of England; as a man of immense industry; as the devoted investigator of our diplomatic antiquities; and as one who preferred a dark chamber in the Tower before the most sumptuous and lightsome apartment. I look upon him with great respect as a man who has rendered accessible to the public much of the contents of that great national repository of records, and who has incidentally thrown light upon almost every subject of English historical inquiry. Prynne we may peculiarly claim as our own, for he was born at the little village of Swainswick; his mother was the daughter of Sherston, the first mayor of Bath under the charter of Elizabeth; he was the recorder; he was twice chosen Member of Parliament

for the city; and in his *Brevia Parliamenti* there is, I am told, the fullest account of the state of the question which from time to time agitates this city respecting the body in whom resides the high privilege of returning the citizens to Parliament, and the most complete demonstration of the right of those who have so long exercised it.

If Prynne leaned too much to the republican part of our constitution, we have CARTE, the great historical advocate of the rights of the monarch. Carte was the lecturer at the Abbey. He wrote his History while residing here, and he became engaged, in consequence of it, in an historical controversy with CHANDLER, another resident of Bath, the father of Chandler before mentioned, respecting the Irish massacre. Carte is supposed to have been principally concerned in that little ebullition of feeling in favour of the exiled family which manifested itself at Bath in 1715.

As if the Muse of History could never make her appearance here without the ensigns of party, we have next to speak of Mrs. CATHERINE MACAULEY. This lady resided for many years at the house in Alfred-street where there is still to be seen the bust of King Alfred over the door, domesticated with her friend Dr. Wilson, son to the truly amiable and excellent Bishop of Sodor and Man. Here she prosecuted her

historical inquiries, wrote much of her History, and made herself the centre of a little circle of politicians, to whom she was accustomed to give lessons on general politics and English constitutional history.

Bath has itself sufficient to tempt the curiosity of the historical inquirer. Long before Mr. Warner so well collected together most of what could be learned respecting its history, one of its citizens, named CHAPMAN, wrote a short treatise on its antiquities and history. Several of the writers who have treated on its springs as a subject for philosophical research have also spoken of the civil history of Bath. WOOD, an architect, to whom we owe much of the beautiful architecture in and around Bath, aspired to the character of its historian. Few have touched upon any point in the Roman antiquities of Britain without adverting to some of the many remains of the Roman era that have been discovered here. The *Britannia Belgica* of Musgrave relates especially to the Bath antiquities; but they have been illustrated most fully by a very eminent antiquary of the present age, whom we may claim as belonging to Bath, as many of his early years were spent here, and he was trained to learning in the Grammar School. He has also delineated them with great fidelity, and on a scale worthy their curiosity and importance. I mean the late Mr. SAMUEL LYSONS, who projected and in part

accomplished one of the most magnificent works to be found in the literature of any nation, and who was prevented from completing it only by a too early death. There is a boldness of design about his *Reliquiæ Romanæ* which excites the utmost respect and admiration; a carelessness of expense; a devotedness of heart to a project, worthy of a great mind to conceive; and a taste and felicity in the execution, which marks the native force and the cultivated elegance of his mind. That the work is incomplete arises from that which nothing can control. But, while the fragment forms a splendid and suitable monument to a truly illustrious man, it also stands to the honour of Bath; for it is to Bath, which has treasured up so many of the remains of its former magnificence, that the world owes the conception of the grand design. May some other of our generous youth, surveying beneath the roof of this edifice those very remains which first struck the spark in the breast of a Lysons, feel within him the ambition of completing what has been so well begun!

Among the names by which Bath becomes connected with the historical literature of England must not be forgotten that of POWNALL. The curious and minute inquiries of Mr. LUDERS into points of English history and the origin of peculiar political institutions, place his name in an honourable rank among the

cultivators of our national antiquities. And last, only because he was the last who ceased to shed abroad in the world the light of his antiquarian and historical knowledge, must be named that careful investigator of one very important branch of our national antiquities, the early roads and other earth-works which are scattered in such rich abundance over the surface of this island, the Rev. Mr. LEMAN, a founder and original trustee of this Institution, who has marked his sense of its usefulness and permanency by making its library the depository of many volumes of genealogical collections in his own neat and beautiful hand, and many scattered but precious notices of various English antiquities. Few are the works in English topography that have appeared in his time that have not owed something to the assistance, ever so kindly rendered, of Mr. Leman.

IV. We proceed lastly to the class of those who have contributed rather to the amusement than to the solid information of the age,—those whose aim has been rather to delight than instruct, or who have instructed while they seemed only intent on delighting.

It was long ago observed that where the infirm seek health, those who are well will seek amusement. We see the truth of the observation. Bath has from the earliest period to which we can ascend in our

inquiries not been without those who could minister to the amusement of the strangers who resorted hither. It has ever had its musicians, from LICHFIELD the lutanist to Queen Elizabeth, whose monument is in the Abbey, [30] to the modern RAUZZINI. Among its artists appear the distinguished names of HOARE and GAINSBOROUGH. [31] It had its theatre from early times, in which have been trained some of the most eminent in the histrionic art, including SIDDONS herself. If this make not a part of the literature of the country, it will at least be allowed to be nearly allied to it. [32]

For the theatre at Bath, late in the reign of Elizabeth, or early in that of James I., SAMUEL DANIEL wrote his tragedy of Philotas, which gained so unfortunate a notoriety. Daniel we may claim as one of our own poets, for he was born in this neighbourhood, spent great part of his life in rural retirement in this part of the kingdom, and he lies buried in the church of Beckington, where his bust may be seen, a part of the monument erected to his memory by that Countess of Pembroke, Dorset, and Montgomery, who raised the monuments to Drayton and Spenser:—Daniel, whom a great critic of the present day calls “one of the golden writers of our golden Elizabethian age,” and who further says of him that “his diction and his sentiments bear no marks of age, that no fre-

quency of perusal can deprive the latter of their freshness, for though they are brought into the full daylight of every reader's comprehension, they are drawn from depths which few in any age are privileged to visit, into which few in any age have courage or inclination to descend," [33]—Daniel, to whom Spenser addressed this exciting stanza—

Then rouse thy feathers quickly, Daniel,
 And to what course thou please thyself advance :
 But more, meseems, thy accent will excel
 In tragic plaints and passionate mischance,—

Daniel, who prefixed to his *Philotas*, when envy and jealousy and unfounded suspicions compelled the publication of that which he had written but on a private suggestion, a poetical dedication to the second man in the realm, in which, in a manner which must be dear to the mind of every votary of the Muse, he asserts the dignity of his art and the value of the rare inspiration. [34] His name I could perceive was fixed in the memory of an eminent poet, [35] who honoured this Institution with his presence on the day when first its doors were opened, when, unable to proceed as he intended with speaking of the poets of the purest age of English poetry, whose names were for ever connected with this beautiful city, he sat down in silence overpowered by his own feelings and the kind plaudits of the assembly. [36]

Contemporary with Daniel was SIR JOHN HARINGTON, himself a poet of no mean rank, and one to whom England and English poesy owe nearly as much as England and English science to Athelardus; for to him in a great measure is to be attributed the introduction of that taste for Italian poetry and Italian literature, which is one principal cause why the poetry of the reign of Elizabeth is of so different a cast from the poetry of the reign of her father. What is Skelton, or even Surrey, when we speak of Spenser and Shakespeare? and how much do Spenser and Shakespeare, and even Milton, owe to the poetry and literature of Italy! Harington translated the great poem of Ariosto into English, and did everything in his power to familiarize the English with the great writers of Italy. He assisted also in drawing the arts from thence, for he employed Barozzi to design for him the house which he built at Kelston.

The notices of Bath in the poems of SYLVESTER show that he had a personal acquaintance with the country around us; and it was here that a critic not long deceased [37] proved his curious position that the writings of Sylvester, neglected as they now are, were much studied by Milton; that many portions of them dwelt on his memory; and that he has interwoven in his great works many compound terms and poetic phrases which he had found in Sylvester.

The little river Boyd, which flows into the Avon at Bitton, is peculiarly celebrated by another poet of those times, now as it seems undeservedly fallen into oblivion, JOHN DAVORS, who in 1613 published a didactic poem on the art of Angling. He speaks of it as if it were his native stream, and it certainly was the favourite scene of his pastime.

It is pleasant to know and to remember that a place which we value has been mingled with the poetic imaginings of the great bards of our country. The being, half man, half demon, who presents himself under the name of Merlin from the utmost depths of our history, and whose vaticinations, weak and foolish as they are, have at different periods contributed to shake the kingdom, had his mind directed upon our heated springs, and he foretells that under the reign of the Mouldiwarp they shall become cold. The Wife of Bath will be known to the latest posterity in the works of Chaucer, or the transversion of the story by Pope, when the English language had become more settled. Bath occurs several times in the Fairy Queen; and Shakespeare has this fanciful description of what is its peculiar characteristic :—

The little Love-God, lying once asleep,
Laid by his side his heart-inflaming brand,
Whilst many nymphs that vowed chaste life to keep
Came tripping by : but in her maiden hand

The fairest votary took up that fire
 Which many legions of true hearts had warmed :
 And lo the general of hot desire
 Was sleeping, by a virgin hand disarmed.
 This brand she quenched in a cool well by,
 Which from Love's fire took heat perpetual,
 Growing a bath and healthful remedy
 For men diseased.

The lines of Dryden are inscribed upon one of the many monuments in the Abbey Church ; and the little village of Box contains a slab covered with the verses of Waller. Garrick wrote the epitaph on Quin.

In the early part of the last century arose a remarkable character, whose name is never mentioned in this place but with respect and honour ; and well does it deserve to be cherished by us, for he possessed what the inscription to his memory assigns to him the praise of, *virtutem verum et simplicem*—RALPH ALLEN, who having laid out and ornamented a piece of ground in the vicinity of the city peculiarly favourable for his purpose, and having built upon it a house beautiful in its design and magnificent in its extent, was accustomed to receive all the more eminent literary men of his time, so that he became a centre around which much of the wit and poetry of the age was gathered. Pope especially was a frequent visitor at Prior Park, [38] and there was laid the foundation of that

intimacy which has connected the names of Pope and Warburton, so that they never will be dissevered. There also was often to be found FIELDING, whose residence, indeed, for many years was at Bath and in its vicinity: [39] and there, too, SMOLLETT, who thus became acquainted with the local peculiarities of Bath, which he has so humorously represented in one of his most popular novels.

When Allen was gone,—Allen the kind and the good,—the house of SIR JOHN MILLER at Bath-Easton became the centre of the lighter literature of Bath. But Lady Miller lived in perhaps the least fortunate age of English poetry, and the contributions to the Vase are now rather sought for as monuments of a taste which happily soon passed away, than as contributions of value to the literature of the country.

And here a multitude of names crowd upon the memory. But to enumerate all the inhabitants of this gay and populous city who are connected with the lighter and more elegant literature of England, or all the playful works of which the peculiarities of this city have been the theme, [40] would be a vain and endless task. Nor would I occupy the time of such an assembly as this with any attempt at discriminating the various and often striking merit of the SHERIDANS,

and LINLEYS; THICKNESSE, or of GRAVES, HARINGTON, LEE, and PIOZZI, who all belong to us, who have all a name in the literature of England, and through whom Bath becomes connected with some of the greatest names and most interesting circumstances in modern English literature. By Harington of course I mean Dr. Harington, whom some one calls "the triple son of Apollo," Music, Verse, and Medicine.

One name remains—a name that never vibrates on the ear of one acquainted with Bath but pleasantly—the name of ANSTEY, in whose poem, so truly original, so truly comic, the peculiarities of our city will descend to the latest posterity. [41]

With him let this catalogue be closed. Are there many cities of the empire which can produce a file like this? But, beside those whom we have named, how many have there been among the residents of this city, men adorned by various learning, and able to have instructed and delighted far beyond the limits of their private circle! How many others who have poured forth the light of their knowledge or their genius from this place, but who are rather to be considered as visitors or temporary residents, than as having made part of the settled population of this city. It is gratifying to reflect that most of those of whom we have spoken were good and amiable as

well as wise and skilful men; and we, who are but shadows ourselves, may follow the beautiful shadows that have flitted before us this evening to their happier abode, the *pia et discretæ sedes beatorum*—

Inter odoratum lauri nemus : unde supernè
Plurimus Eridani per sylvam volvitur amnis ;

where dwell

Quique sacerdotes casti dum vita manebat;
Quique pii vates, et Phœbo digna locuti;
Inventas aut qui vitam excoluere per artes;
Quique sui memores alios fecere merendo.

Next to the cultivation of the devout and virtuous affections is the cultivation of the intellectual faculty; and that these men were in the main good as well as great is one proof amongst many that knowledge is favourable to virtue. Nor can I, while this is the case, persuade myself that I have departed from the prosecution of the great objects which I am bound to keep in view, by having lent my assistance in carrying on a design which aims at the intellectual advancement of our people.

In offering this tribute to the literary character of Bath, I have not been swayed by any of the partiality which is supposed to affect those who speak of the

place of their nativity. But nearly the half of my life has been spent in this city; for I fell early into her lap. I have been treated by her with maternal kindness; and I rejoice in the opportunity which, through your indulgence, I have this evening enjoyed of rendering this tribute of filial gratitude.

III.

ANNOTATION

ON

THE PRECEDING PAPER,

WRITTEN AT THE EXPIRATION OF TWENTY-SIX
YEARS.

[1] The authority here is the remarkable and often quoted passage in Solinus; but I do not pretend, in a paper such as this, to cite authorities for every statement, though I believe they exist, and may easily be found by those who wish for them.

[2] The benefactors here spoken of are Mr. Wiltshire and Dr. Nott, of whom previously. Dr. Nott was the editor of the works of Surrey and Wyat. He spent some months at Bath and Clifton in the interval, not a very long one, between his fall in the Cathedral Church of Winchester and his death, the somewhat remote consequence of that sad accident.

[3] So it then appeared. Six-and-twenty years have since passed, and there is the building, the library, the museum, the public lectures, and there are friends and supporters also, some of the old stock, now the Nestors of the Institution; others who have since taken up their abode in Bath, and who show themselves not inferior to the founders in the interest

which they take in its prosperity; yet it is to be wished, if for nothing else but for the honour of Bath, that so valuable a gift, transmitted from a generation almost passed away, should not perish in the hands of a race less alive to its value and importance.

[4] The proof of this is found in the Julius Vitalis inscription, about which so much has been written.

[5] Following some indifferent authority, I had before called this person *John* Chandler, but his name was certainly Thomas. Since this paper was written, I have had the good fortune to ascertain that his treatise in praise of the cities of Bath and Wells is not lost. Having occasion in 1834, soon after I had left Bath, to search for historical manuscripts in the libraries at Cambridge, I discovered in the library of Trinity College a volume containing this treatise and several others, all the work of Chandler. The volume had belonged to Bishop Beckington, the friend of Chandler, and is unquestionably the very book which Leland saw in the library at Wells.

The press-mark of the manuscript in its present depository is R. xiv. 5.

There was a pleasure in the recovery of what, as far as my knowledge had gone, was a lost historical

remain; but there was a disappointment also. What I have said of it is rather what one should have wished it to be than what it is; for in reality it presents few very distinct ideas, and hardly any curious points of any kind, being written in a florid, verbose, rhetorical manner. Yet it might deserve to be transcribed and printed, to which no doubt the Master and the College would yield their consent, as being so early a treatise expressly relating to the sister cities, and so little known, or rather not known at all.

[6] The name of Adelardus de Bada occurs in the great Roll of the Pipe of the thirty-first year of the reign of King Henry the First, the time when the Adelard of science lived. A small payment was made to him by the Sheriff of Wilts, for some service probably which he had done for the King. I should not easily be persuaded that this could be any other person so named and so described than the famous Adelard. If it was another, then there were two persons both of some eminence, contemporaries, and bearing the same name and addition. This is not probable, and the improbability is not overcome by the vague and shadowy reasoning by which it has been attempted to show that the philosopher Adelard was not the person spoken of in that noble record.

There was another person who ought to have been mentioned when speaking of those by whom John de Villula was surrounded. This was Hugelinus, or Hugelo, who has in a charter the addition *cum barba*, but in Domesday Book the addition is *Interpres*, a man possibly of many languages, as Adelard and doubtless the Bishop himself were. This Hugelo had a beautiful estate at the time of the Norman Survey, lying about Bath-Easton, Warley, and Claverton. His lands came afterwards to the Monks of Bath. He was of the class of tenants called the *Taini Regis*.

[7] The physicians of Bath in early times seem to have lived in the abbey. Prior Robert, in a chapter held April 5, 1328, granted "Magistro Johanni de Bathonia, medico," a suitable chamber within the gates of the priory, with free ingress and egress for life, and he was to have daily a white loaf of the larger size from the convent bakehouse, and another of the smaller size; also a gallon of convent-beer, "*cervisiæ conventualis*," and a "*ferculum*" and a "*pitancia*" from the kitchen, as well on flesh days as on fish days, according to the exigency of each. He was also to be provided every year with a robe, such as their clerks wore. In return for these privileges he promises to exercise care and due diligence in everything belonging to his faculty about the prior

and the monks, when they were sick in the infirmary of the monastery, whenever he was properly called upon, the medicines to be provided at the expense of the house. To this he affixes a seal not his own, because his own seal is not well known, but the seal of the mayor of the city. Copies of both instruments are in the Register of the Priory of Bath, now in the Library of Lincoln's Inn.

We may add that the convent had also at this time their own "sculptor" living with them in the house, and bound to perform their work rather than that of any other employers. In 1337, Mr. Richard de Farlegh undertook the duty. He was to have bread, beer, meat, and lodging, and a robe "de secta Armigerorum," which was all he was to receive for the exercise of his art, according to his science, whenever they required it of him.

[8] See Charnock's *Breviary of Natural Philosophy*, written in 1557, and printed by Ashmole in his *Theatrum Chemicum Britannicum*, 4to, 1652, p. 291-303. But there is a little confusion in his narrative, which makes it uncertain whether he is speaking of Bird or Holway.

[9] The library of the monks of Bath contained books the gifts of royal and episcopal benefactors;

nor were the monks unmindful of how much they owed to these benefactors for this particular species of gift, although those who gave them books usually gave them ornaments for their church, and broad lands for their support. We find the gifts of books by the early Bishops chronicled in the Register of the Abbey just spoken of. This is the Register which contains the treatise on the Bishoprick of Somerset, which I printed several years ago for the Camden Society, in which is the long passage quoted from Bishop Gyso, not before known to have been one of our ante-Norman writers. It appears from the Chronicle of Benefactors in the Register, that King Athelstan gave the abbey Priston, Ayston, Olneston, and Lincombe; but nothing is said of any books given by him; so his claim to have been one who enriched this library must rest on the testimony of Leland. His anniversary was solemnly kept every year on the return of the day on which he died, when the table of the convent was more copiously served, and one hundred persons were regaled by the cellarer. The anniversaries of King Edwy and King Edgar were celebrated in the same manner. But the Bishops were the great benefactors to the library, and especially John de Villula, who, when he had rebuilt the church, gave to it many ornaments and the greater part of the library. So says the chro-

nicler in the old Register. His anniversary was celebrated in the same manner as the anniversaries of the Kings. Godfrey, the successor of John, gave copes and mass-books. Bishop Reginald is celebrated for the number of volumes which he gave to the library. I add what I believe is not elsewhere noticed, that, according to the Chronicle of Benefactors, he gave a very remarkable relic, nothing less than the entire body of Saint Euphemia, virgin and martyr. We have next in this chronology of benefactors what is a very interesting fact in relation to the library. England was dreadfully exhausted to raise the money for the ransom of King Richard the First. In particular the treasury of this monastery was emptied, and still the monks had not done all that was required of them. They were about to sell the things dearest to them, when their bishop Savaric stepped in and bought of them "textus, cruces, et calices nostros," which he immediately restored to them. I can interpret "textus" in no other way than as meaning not one particular book, in which sense it is undoubtedly sometimes used, but the whole of their manuscripts. This was a noble act, worthy a Christian bishop.

Bishop Robert Burnel was an eminent benefactor, and so were other bishops to the time of John de Drovensford, where the Chronicle ends; but there is

no proof that books were among the things given by them.

[10] Registers and chartularies do not properly fall under the description of manuscripts, when we are speaking of a library. A manuscript properly so called, which belonged to the library of Bath, is not, I believe, known; but beside the Red Book, now at Long Lete, and once the property of Dr. Thomas Guidott, and the Register at Lincoln's Inn, the volume in Corpus Christi College Library, and another in the Harleian Library, were doubtless once in the archives of the monastery.

[11] Sir George Smith Gibbes, M.D., who spoke much at length on this part of the subject in the inaugural lecture which he delivered on the day of the opening of the Institution. He was not at that time a young man, so that it will not be surprising that in the six-and-twenty years which have passed since the paper was written, he has been gathered to his fathers. He left Bath some years before his death, and his loss was sensibly felt by the Institution.

[12] Dr. Guidott printed in 1677 a tract which he entitled *The Lives and Character of the Physicians of Bath, from the year MDXCVIII. to this present year*

MDCLXXVI. There are eighteen of them. Of three who lived before Dr. Jorden he knew little; but he gives a good account of Dr. Jorden, of whom he says that he was the first resident physician who wrote on the Waters. He appears to have been a thoroughly educated and accomplished physician, and a more general and public benefactor by the labour which he bestowed on the refining of alum, by which, however, his fortunes were injured. He died in 1632. Of Dr. Tobias Venner, Dr. Guidott speaks but slightly. He also printed something about Bath. Sir Edward Greaves, physician in ordinary to King Charles the Second, practised for a while at Bath. Next come Dr. Bave, a foreigner, and Dr. John Maplet, a man of various literature, "a good physician, a better Christian, and an excellent poet." It is remarkable how many of the old physicians of Bath, including Guidott himself, ventured to attract to themselves the reputation of the poet. Dr. Guidott says that another of his eighteen, Thomas Leyson, wrote a Latin poem in celebration of that most remarkable place Saint Donat's, the seat of the Stradlings, in Glamorganshire. It is useless to follow Dr. Guidott further.

In the parish register of Bath is the following entry among the burials:—"1617, July 26. William Jorden, the sonne of Mr. Doct. Jorden: the said child,

by lamentable mishappe, being drowned in the King's Bath."

[13] They are far too many for such a paper as this, and the names would but have presented a dense mass of persons useful in their day, but now nearly forgotten, with little to distinguish one of them from another. I cannot, however, but admit that others may view this part of the subject in a different light, and I am quite willing to allow that a history of medical practice in such a place as Bath might form the subject of a book of no mean interest; nor ought I, perhaps, to have passed over such names as Charlton, Sutherland, Lucas, and Frazer, to say nothing of Pring and other medical writers of the present century.

[14] Dr. William Falconer left one only son, the Rev. Thomas Falconer, a very eminent scholar, as the publication of the Oxford Strabo shows, and who is known also by his Bampton Lectures and other valuable writings. I cannot name him without expressing, in strong terms, my own regard and veneration for his memory—*justum et tenacem propositi virum*: but kind and benevolent withall, in no common degree. But he was, perhaps, of too independent a spirit for a world like this, and we

saw him officiating only occasionally or transiently in the churches of a city where his fine powers, his Christian zeal, and his public spirit ought to have secured for him whatever station of ecclesiastical eminence the city had to bestow. About 1828, being then somewhat past the middle period of life, he graduated as M.D. in the University of Oxford. He left sons who are now fulfilling what I ventured to predict of them six-and-twenty years ago, able, useful, and honourable men in the higher walks of active life, worthy descendants of those of whom I have spoken.

Dr. Parry left two sons, both living: Sir Edward Parry, the younger son, the famous Arctic navigator, and Dr. Charles Parry, the editor of his father's posthumous remains; the author, also, of that valuable work *The Parliaments and Councils of England, chronologically arranged, from the Reign of William I. to the Revolution in 1688*. 8vo. 1839. I have departed a little from my design in the notice of this volume, because it appears to be far less known than it ought to be, as a compendious and most accurate digest of the history of Parliament, indispensable to the inquirers into Parliamentary history, and highly useful to the critical student in English history in general.

[15] Dr. Edward Percival, the worthy son of a worthy sire, the eminent Dr. Percival, of Manchester.

[16] Dr. Haygarth, who settled in Bath rather late in life, more, perhaps, as a place in which a man may sink gently to rest after the fatigues of an active life than as a field for professional exertion. His son, Mr. William Haygarth, now dead, was the author of a poem entitled "Greece."

[17] The only other resident of Bath contemporary with Herschel who can be singled out as likely to have encouraged and assisted him, as far as I am informed, is Dr. WALMESLEY, a Roman Catholic bishop and vicar of the western district, who lived much in Bath, and died there in 1797. His house was destroyed in the riots of 1780. He is said by Roman Catholic writers to have been "very eminent as a mathematician and astronomer." He was also a theological writer; as was his successor, Dr. Baines, the first superior of the great establishment at Prior Park.

A little before their time lived BENJAMIN ROBINS, a self-taught man, but eminent as a mathematician and writer; and, since their time, Bath was the residence for many years of THOMAS STEPHENS DAVIES, who attained a well-deserved reputation by his mathematical investigations.

[18] The Rev. Mr. Richardson, of Farley.

[19] Mr. Townsend, the rector of Pewsey, a remarkable person in several respects. The reader will find in Mr. Warner's *Literary Recollections* an interesting notice of Mr. Townsend, and notices also, more or less complete, of several other persons whose names occur in this paper. Mr. Warner's services to literature in general, and especially to the illustration of Bath, where he so long resided, can never be forgotten.

[20] Persons connected with this Society who were also much connected with Bath, and are not elsewhere named in this paper, were Sir Benjamin Hobhouse, who was for many years the president, Mr. Henry Wansey, one of the first English travellers in the United States after the separation, who published an account of their impressions of the new country, and Dr. C. Wilkinson, whose name is a prominent one in the history of galvanism in England.

[21] It is a great defect in any topographical history when there is no account of the persons who held that most important position in a parish, the incumbency, whether rector or vicar. Even Webb, who held the living for twelve years, till 1634, is not

named, though he was a writer, and at his death an Irish bishop. We may conclude, however, that few of the Rectors of Bath made much impression on the age, or left any permanent memorial of themselves. GLANVILE, who came in on a lapse in the latter half of the seventeenth century, is an exception, and with the name of Glanvile we must connect those of CROSSE and STUBBES, as they waged fierce war together on the value of the Aristotelian philosophy, and other things connected with the great changes which were then going on in the minds of the philosophers of the time.

[22] There is, I believe, a volume of Latin verses, spun by the boys of former days in this school, entitled *Primitiæ Bathonienses*, but I do not recollect to have ever seen it.

[23] “ Ever-memorable ” had been applied before to one of his predecessors as provost of Eton—Sir Henry Wotton. Hales is not likely to be forgotten as long as any curiosity shall exist concerning the progress of moral and theological science; so that Dr. Farmer might have spared his sarcastic remark on this Bath worthy, as one forgotten, though by his contemporaries called the Ever-memorable. It is only one of many things in that specious but most

entertaining essay of Dr. Farmer on Shakespeare's amount of learning which will not bear examination.

In connection with the name of Hales might have been introduced his contemporary, Dr. Humphrey Chambers, who, according to Wood, was born in Somersetshire, but of whom I have somewhere read that he was son of the worthy citizen of Bath who preserved the two sepulchral remains which were found at Walcot; so that, probably, he was a native of Bath. He had the living of Claverton. Like Hales, he was a learned theological writer, but very different from him in many respects, being an eminent Puritan and Parliamentarian.

[24] Dr. Chandler was the son of Henry Chandler, pastor of the Nonconformists of Bath at the beginning of the last century. He was himself a Nonconformist divine, and a man whose writings had no small influence on the age in which he lived. There is a volume of verse by a sister of his who spent her life in Bath, of which much cannot be said in praise.

[25] Of the Hartleys, who so peculiarly belong to Bath, there is much pleasing information in Mr. Warner's *Literary Recollections*. He has not omitted to notice Mrs. Mary Hartley, the daughter of Dr. Hartley,

who lived many years with her brother in the house on Belmont.

[26] Of course Samuel Badcock is the person intended. The share he had in the composition of the Bampton Lectures, preached by Dr. White, has been closely, and, I believe, successfully investigated since this paper was written.

[27] None would fail to recognize the unnamed friend, the Rev. J. J. Conybeare, Professor of Anglo-Saxon and of Poetry in the University of Oxford, who was then too recently deceased to admit of the actual mention of his name. He had lent some assistance in the measures preparatory to the opening of the Institution, and particularly in the formation of its library. Bath had not long the privilege of accounting him as one belonging to it. He had been presented to the vicarage of Bath-Easton; he found a parsonage-house in a dilapidated state, which he restored, and in a great degree rebuilt on an enlarged scale; he married; and he died; and all within the compass of about five years. Why has no person done public justice to the memory of this good and highly-accomplished man?

[28] The Rev. David Baddy Jardine, one in the succession of pastors of the old Nonconformists of Bath. He was the immediate predecessor of the Rev. Thomas Broadhurst, who was an excellent scholar as well as very worthy man, the author of the translations of the Greek panegyrist on the military heroes of former days. Mr. Jardine died in quite early life, leaving a son, the present Recorder of Bath, who is to be reckoned among those who by their writings have done honour to the place, by his critical inquiries into various points of English history or constitutional practice.

[29] Thomas Cogan, M.D., and the Rev. John Simpson. Mr. Simpson was a Nonconformist minister, and never quite laid aside the character, though, having an easy fortune, he had for many years no regular charge. But he bated not one jot of labour in the higher duties of his profession, his whole time being devoted to the critical study of the Holy Scriptures and consideration of the grounds of the Christian faith and hope, not for his own gratification only, but for the benefit of the public to whom he preached by the press. Dr. Cogan left the profession in early life, and betook himself to medicine, which he practised in Holland for many years. The same political changes which drove his friend Dr. Maclaine back to

England drove Dr. Cogan hither also. They both fixed upon Bath for their place of residence, surely one of the best places in the wide world for the worn-out veteran to sink gently to his last repose. Mr. Simpson died at Bath, but not so Dr. Cogan. I remember his telling me, when he had numbered more than seventy years, that he preferred change of scene to the uniformity of a life of station and repose; and he gave this as the reason, that the succession of new objects seemed to lengthen the days, and weeks, and years, so few of which remained to him. These two friends concurred in the invitation which brought me to Bath, and were themselves "ensamples to the flock" of which I was the pastor for four-and-twenty years.

[30] I am not, however, sufficiently acquainted with the history of Lichfield to know whether he had lived here, or only came here to die, as so many have done.

[31] Of Gainsborough there is much said in the memoirs of Richard Lovell Edgeworth, who was himself born in Pierrepont-street. I know not whether it is anywhere noticed that there is a wild spot near the head of the railroad by which stone is transmitted from the quarries above to the Kennet and Avon

Canal, which used to be pointed out as Gainsborough's study; and certainly the old stunted trees, and the scars which just showed themselves, seemed to group themselves for the very service of the landscape-painter. They were eminently picturesque when looked at from several different points of view.

The two Barkers, and Hewlett, the exquisite painter of flowers, were, I think, all alive when this paper was read; now all three are dead, and it is to be feared no artist has yet attained the eminence which they all deservedly reached. The elder Barker found a valuable patron in the late Sir William Cockburn, long a public-spirited resident of Bath.

Of Mr. Hoare's works there is one of the most *living groups* that was, perhaps, ever painted, in the board-room of the hospital: a physician and surgeon examining patients, candidates for admission—Dr. Oliver and Mr. Pearce. It is a pity that there is no engraving of it.

[32] The theatre cannot be named without recalling to recollection three persons, none of them, however, performers, who were all living at Bath at the time when this paper was written, but who are all now to be numbered with those who are gone—Francis Twiss, the compiler of that work of great labour *The Concordance to Shakespeare*. He lived

many years in Camden-place, as did also his excellent wife, the sister of Mrs. Siddons. They were the parents of the late Mr. Horace Twiss. The Rev. Edward Mangin, author of one or more lively dramatic pieces, and of various other works in the lighter literature of the age; a friend of the Institution at the beginning, but not persisting in his efforts to serve it to their successful issue. Mr. Mangin was no common man, nor is he to be estimated solely by his printed writings: he was one of those quick to discern the earlier manifestations of genius, and assiduous in his endeavours to bring it out of its obscurity. Few that have written so much have written with so little acrimony. The third inhabitant of Bath whose name is connected with theatrical affairs is the Rev. Mr. Genest, a clergyman who lived without any duty, a college friend of Porson, and himself an eminent Greek scholar, as I have been informed. But he was all his life passionately fond of the theatre. I remember his telling me that when he was a boy he has visited the theatre, and when the performance was over *cried* that it was not to begin again. His rooms, for I believe he never rose to the dignity of a housekeeper, were hung round with portraits of the most eminent actors and actresses of his time, and he left completed at the press of Mr. Cruttwell a work in eight volumes octavo, containing the most elaborate account ever

prepared of all theatrical occurrences from the days of King Charles the Second.

More immediately connected with the theatre at Bath were Mr. Dimond and Mr. Elliston, both writers as well as performers and managers.

[33] It will at once be perceived that the critic here quoted is Coleridge.

[34] I must copy the passage:—

And know, sweet prince, when you shall come to know,
That 'tis not in the power of kings to raise
A spirit for verse that is not born thereto :
Nor are they born in every prince's days,
For late Eliza's reign gave birth to more
Than all the kings of England did before.

And it may be the genius of that time
Would leave to her the glory in that kind,
And that the utmost powers of English rime
Should be within her peaceful reign confin'd ;
For since that time our songs could never thrive,
But lain as if forlorn : though in the prime
Of this new raising season we did strive
To bring the best we could unto the time.

And I, although among the latter train,
And least of those that sang unto the land,
Have borne my part, though in an humble strain,
And pleased the gentles that did understand :
And never had my harmless pen at all
Distained with any loose immodesty,

Nor ever noted to be toucht with gall,
 To aggravate the worst men's infamy :
 But still have done the fairest offices
 To virtue and the time ; yet naught prevails,
 And all our labours are without success, &c.

[35] The Rev. Mr. Crabbe.

[36] The name of Daniel should have been accompanied with that of his friend Mr. Hoskins, afterwards Mr. Serjeant Hoskins, but less known in these days as a lawyer than as the friend of Daniel, Jonson, Raleigh, Camden, Selden, Donne, Wotton, and, indeed, all the persons who make the close of the reign of Elizabeth and the commencement of that of James the First one of the *green spots* in English history which it is delightful to look upon. He was the person whom Jonson called his father, and Wood says of him, rather extravagantly, that " he was the most ingenious and admired poet of his time."

In Wood's account of his life there are ten years unaccounted for—1591 to 1601, except that he seems to have been living in Somersetshire, so far as Wood knew; and, finding this entry in the parish register of Bath, that on August 1, 1601, Mr. John Hoskins married Bennet Bourne, which was the name of the poet's wife, I conclude that he spent some portion of his residence in Somersetshire at Bath, teaching

school, perhaps, as we know he did for a year or two at Ilchester.

[37] The Reverend Charles Dunster, rector of Oddingley, who came to Bath to consult his friend the elder Dr. Falconer, who advised him to take up some light literary occupation. He took the advice and prepared his *Considerations on Milton's Early Reading*, which he printed in 1800, and inscribed to Dr. Falconer. It is an ingenious and convincing piece of criticism. The advice seems to have been good, as Mr. Dunster lived many years after, and the vigour of his mind may be presumed to have continued unimpaired from the long list and varied character of his later printed writings.

[38] A coolness grew up between Allen and Pope. The Bath version of the story was this, that Pope wished to introduce Miss Blount at Prior Park. It was reported to Pope that Allen had said, If she come as Mrs. Pope, she shall be most welcome.

In the Bath Journal of May 21, 1744, is this article of intelligence:—"The celebrated Mr. Pope lies dangerously ill at Mr. Chiselden's house at Chelsea." Pope left Allen 200*l.*, adding something about its being a compensation for the trouble and inconvenience he had occasioned to Mr. Allen by his

visits at Prior Park. Bath tradition says that when Allen took the money of the executors, he remarked that if Mr. Pope intended it as a *compensation* and not as a *compliment*, he should have added another cypher. The Bath Hospital received the benefit of the bequest, for Allen immediately presented the money to the hospital. The records of the hospital prove this part of the story, it being expressly stated that the 200*l.* presented by Mr. Allen was the money bequeathed to him by Mr. Pope.

[39] Fielding lived at a house in the part of Twiverton nearest to Bath.

[40] One of the best of these is entitled *The Wonders of a Week in Bath*, anonymous, never owned by its author, who is shrewdly suspected to be a man of no small celebrity, and perhaps soon withdrawn from circulation, as it is rarely ever to be seen.

[41] *The Pleader's Guide* shows that the son of Anstey had much of the spirit and peculiar genius of the father.

If I had meant to speak of every person who is connected with Bath by any tie, who have also a name in the literature of the country, I must have

made a very large addition to my list. Bates, Webb, Brewster, Quin, Foote, Derrick, Pratt (the author of the *Gleanings*, which had a short-lived popularity), Lady Pennington, Mrs. Dobson, Mrs. Radcliffe, the romance-writer, when Miss Ward, Miss Hamilton, who is said to have written her *Memoirs of Modern Philosophers* in American Buildings, Haynes Bayly, Mr. Dorset Fellows, Mr. Cabanel, Mr. Giles; the Rev. Archdeacon Daubeny, and the Rev. Dr. Moysey, for their works in controversial divinity; and, more eminent than these, the Rev. Mr. Hoblyn, the learned translator of the *Georgics*; and more eminent still the author of *Vathek*. *Vathek* suggests *Gëbir*; and if I say that there still lives one whose name will take a higher place in the history of the literature of this century than any of those of whom I have had occasion to speak, I confidently presume that I am but anticipating the judgment of a future age.

Note-making is such easy work, that he who engages in it hardly knows when to stop. I could willingly speak of others, and at least of one other poet—Mr. John Edmund Reade, who are still supporting the literary reputation of Bath. But this must not be, and here I close.

ERRATUM.

Page 64, *for verum read veram.*

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