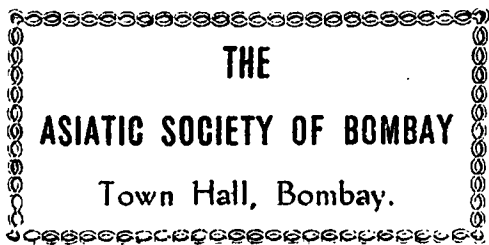


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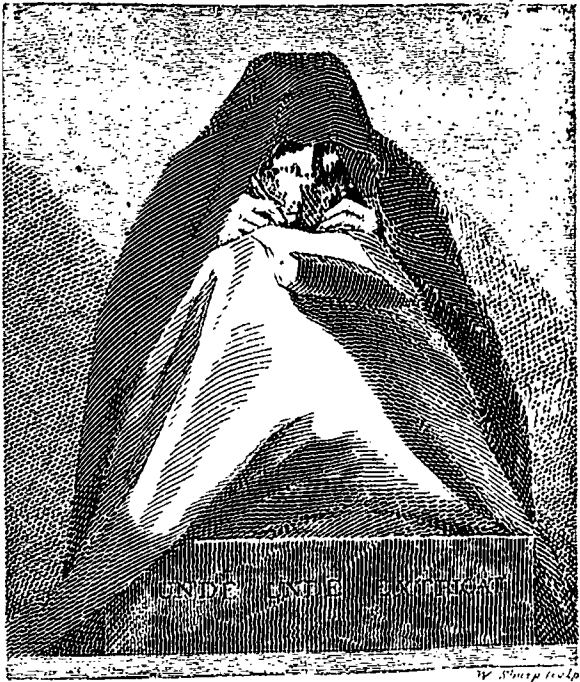


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A N E C D O T E S

OF SOME

DISTINGUISHED PERSONS,

CHIEFLY OF

1566

THE PRESENT AND TWO PRECEDING
CENTURIES.



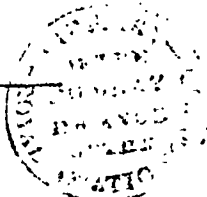
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V O L. I.



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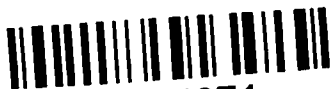
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T O
HIS GRACE THE
DUKE of BEAUFORT,
KNIGHT OF THE MOST NOBLE ORDER
OF THE GARTER,
&c. &c. &c.

MY LORD,

THESE little volumes are inscribed to
YOUR GRACE, in gratitude for your
having permitted the COMPILER to decorate
them with an engraving of CARDINAL
ALBERONI, from your Portrait of that
extraordinary man at Badminton.

These

DEDICATION.

These volumes have perhaps some claim to the notice of YOUR GRACE, as they will shew you that the virtues which you practise upon principle, seem to be hereditary in your illustrious family; and that it appears to be as natural in a SOMERSET to love his King and to serve his country, as it is for him to be royally descended and splendidly endowed.

I have the honour to be,

My Lord,

Your Grace's

obliged and obedient servant,

THE COMPILER.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE greater part of the following ANECDOTES has already appeared in THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE. They are submitted to the Public in their present form, corrected and enlarged, in consequence of the favourable opinion some of the COMPILER's literary friends appeared to entertain of them.

The FRONTISPIECE which decorates these little volumes was designed by a YOUNG FRIEND of the COMPILER, "who," to make use of the words of a celebrated Foreign Artist on seeing a picture painted by him, "requires only the mediocrity "of RAFFAELLE, with respect to rank "and to fortune, to enable him to become "the rival of that great master in the " noblest efforts of his genius and of his " knowledge."

E R R A T A.

- Page 2. line 8. from bottom, for *replied*, read *observed*.
 25. line 7. for *Plaines*, read *Plaine*.
 40. line 2. from bottom, for *mignon*, read *mignonne*.
 47. line 6. for *perest*, read *parent*.
 72. line 13. for *Vanitate*, read *Varietate*.
 71*. line 17. for *may*, read *many*.
 —. line 4. from bottom, for *se*, read *si*.
 93*. line 2. from bottom, for *two*, read *ten*.
 104. line 8. for *Cbevalier*, read *Le Chancelier*.
 107. line 6. for *below*, read *above*.
 121. line 6. for *respectable*, read *respectful*.
 168. line 3. for *man*, read *Gentleman*.
 line 13. for *must probably have met*, read *most probably
 met*.
 177. line 6. for *present*, read *late*.
 271. line 4. from bottom, for 1660, read 1665.

A N E C D O T E S.

O F

SOME DISTINGUISHED PERSONS,

&c. &c. &c.

EDWARD THE FOURTH,

KING OF ENGLAND.

THIS Prince had an interview, at Pequigny, in Picardy, with his cotemporary sovereign of France, Louis XI. Edward, as the vassal of Louis, bent his knee towards the ground, and pulled off his bonnet, as he approached Louis; the King of France returned the salute. The two Princes next took each other by the hand; when Edward made Louis a more profound reverence than at first. The King of France then beginning the discourse, “*Monsieur mon cousin, vous soyez le tres bien venu. Il n’y a homme au monde que je desirasse tant à voir que vous, & loué soit Dieu de quoi nous sommes ici assemblés à si bonne intention.*” The Princes, after they had sworn

to the observance of a treaty that was made between them, fell into familiar chat, and Louis invited the gallant Edward to come to Paris, where he told him he would see some very pretty women; "and if," added he, "any thing improper should pass between you and them, my cousin the Cardinal of Bourbon will give you absolution." After this the Princes separated.

Louis told Comines how very sorry he was that he had given Edward so pressing an invitation to come to Paris. "He is," said he, "a very handsome sovereign, and seems very fond of the sex." "He might, perhaps, find some lady at Paris who might suit his fancy, and give him an inclination to make us another visit. I wish very much to have Edward for my brother and my friend, but I like him better in England than in France. It is a good thing that the sea is between us."

Edward soon afterwards arrested his brother, the Duke of Clarence, on a suspicion of his holding a secret correspondence with the Duchess Dowager of Burgundy. Louis replied to him in this line of Lucan:

Tolle moras, semper nocuit differre paratum.

Cease to delay. How oft are they undone,
The proffer'd opportunity who shun.

The following very curious letter of Edward and of his brother, the Earl of Rutland, to their father, the Duke of York, is in that valuable repository

fitory of literature and of science the British Museum.

“ RYGHt high and ryht myhty prince, our ful
 “ redouted and ryght noble lorde & fadur as lowely
 “ w^c all ourc herts as we youre trewe & naturell
 “ sonnes can or may we recommande us unto
 “ your noble gr^{co}, humbly beseechyng your nobley
 “ & worthy faderhude daily to geve us your hertely
 “ blessing, through whiche we trust muche therather
 “ to encrees and growe to vertu & to spede the
 “ better in all matiers and things that we shall use
 “ occupye & exercise. Ryght high & ryght mygh-
 “ ty prince, our ful redouted lorde & fadur, we
 “ thanke our blessed Lorde not only of yo^r honour-
 “ able conducte & good spede in all your matiers
 “ and besynesse and of your gracious prevaile agent
 “ the entent & malice of your evil-willers, but also
 “ of the knowlege that hit pleased your noblesse to
 “ lete us nowe late have of the same by relation of
 “ S^r Waltier Devreux knyght, & John Milewatier
 “ squier, & John at Nokes yemen of your honora-
 “ ble chambier, Also we thank your noblesse
 “ and good fadurhood of *our grene gownes*, now
 “ late sende unto us to our grete comfort. Be-
 “ seeching your good lordeship to remember our
 “ porteous, and that we myght have fyne bonetts
 “ sende unto us by the next seure messiger, for
 “ necessite so requireth. Over this, right noble

"lorde and fader, please hit your highnesse to witte
 "that we have charged your seruant, Will^m
 "Smyth berer of thees for to declare unto your
 "noblesse certayne things on our behalf, namely,
 "concerning & touching the odieux reule &
 "demenyng of Richard Crofte & of his brother.
 "Wherefore we beseeche your generouse lordship
 "and full noble fadurhood to here him in exposi-
 "tion of the same, and to his relacion to geve full
 "feith & credence. Ryht high & ryght myghty
 "prince, our full redouted & ryght noble lorde &
 "fadur, we beseeche Almyghty Jhu geve yowe as
 "good lyfe & long, with as moche continual per-
 "fete prosperite as your princely hert con best
 "desyre. Written at your Castel of Lodelowe on
 "Saturday in the Astur-woke.

"Your humble sonnes,
 "E. MARCHE & E. RUTLONDE."

PHILIP DE COMINES.

ONE of the observations of this natural and en-
 tertaining old historian does no less credit to his dis-
 position than to his understanding: "In all the
 "princes," says he, "that I have ever served, and
 "have ever known, I have found both good and evil;
 "for, alas!" adds he, "they are *men*, like to our-
 "selves. They are;" continues he, "more violent
 "in

“ in their desires than other men, not only on account of the bad education they receive, and the very small correction they receive in their youth; but when they come to manhood, the chief aim of the persons that are near them, is to please them, and to flatter their will and their passions.”

The emperor Charles the Fifth was so pleased with Comines's History, that he used to take it with him whenever he travelled, and seemed to feel the force of another observation of this historian: “ God,” says he, “ cannot send a greater plague upon a country, than to give an ignorant and an unlearned prince; for,” adds he, “ a man learns more in one book in three months, than twelve men can learn living one after the other.”

Speaking of the education of the nobility of his time he says, “ They possess no knowledge of letters, nor have they any wise persons about them. They have their governors (their stewards), to whom those speak who have any business with them. These persons manage their affairs for them, and they give themselves no further trouble.”

JOHN THE SECOND,

DUKE OF BOURBON.

THIS Prince, in the year 1369, instituted an Order of Chivalry. One of the statutes of it is curious, and shews the high opinion he entertained of the influence of the female sex upon the virtue and the happiness of mankind. According to this statute, the Knights are obliged to pay due respect to all Ladies both married and unmarried, and never to suffer any thing derogatory to their reputation to be said in their presence; "for," adds the statute; "those that speak ill of women have very little honour, and (to their disgrace be it mentioned) say of that sex, which cannot revenge itself; what they would not dare to say of a man; * for from women, after God, arises a great part of the honour that there is in the world."

The Latin anagram of Bourbonis BORBONIUS,
good to the world.

LOUIS THE ELEVENTH,

OF FRANCE.

THE homage that vice is obliged to pay to virtue was, perhaps, never better exemplified than

* Car des femmes apres Dieu vient un partie de l'honneur qui est au monde.

in

in the instructions this artful and sanguinary tyrant drew up for the use of his son, Charles the Eighth.

“ The greatest care of a sovereign,” says he, “ is to free his subjects from all oppressors, and to take particular care of the widow and of the orphan.

“ If a prince wishes to lift up his hands pure and spotless to Heaven, he should be contented with his own domain, and with the old taxes. He should ever be afraid to raise new ones, unless in cases of the extremest necessity, and for the good of the State.

“ Princes are not, in general, sufficiently sensible of the value of friendship. They should, however, endeavour to have about them persons no less attached to them by personal regard than by interest.

“ War is a scourge to a nation. It brings with itself dangers and evils, the destruction of the country, of its inhabitants, and of its wealth.

“ Favours and emoluments were never intended for the idle and the indolent, for persons that are useless, and a burthen upon the State.

“ A prince should be very circumspect in his conversation, as well as in his actions. My tongue,” adds he, “ has perhaps done me as much harm as good.”

Duclos's Life of this Prince is a very valuable work. It was a favourite book with the late Earl of Mansfield.

MAXIMILIAN THE FIRST,

EMPEROR OF GERMANY,

failed in general in all his projects for want of money. This procured him the title of *Poco-denario*, or Lack-money. He had that high opinion of the power and resources of the kingdom of France, that he used to say, too strongly perhaps, "Si j'étois Dieu, & si j'avois deux fils, le premier seroit Dieu, le second Roi de France."

Amongst his other projects, this Emperor had that of becoming Pope. The following letter to his daughter, the Archduchess of Flanders, preserved by Godefroi, will shew upon what good grounds his project rested.

"TRES CHIERE & TRES AMEE FYLLE, Sept. 13, 1512.

"JE entendu l'avis que vous m'avez donné par
"Guyllain Pingun, nostre garderobes vyefs, dont
"avons encore mius pensé desus.

"Et ne trouvons point pour nulle resun bon,
"que nous nous devons franchement marier, maes
"avons

“ avons plus avant mys notre delibération & volonté
 “ de james plus hanter faem nure.

“ Et envoyons demain Monf. de Gurce Evêſque.
 “ à Rome devers le Pape pour trouver façon que
 “ nous puyffins accorder avec ly de nous prendre
 “ pour ung coadjuteur, afin que apres ſa mort
 “ pourrns eſtre aſſuré de avoer le Papat & devenir
 “ Preſtre & eſtre Saint & que yl vous fera de ne-
 “ ceſſité que apres ma mort vous ſeres contraint
 “ de m’adorer, dont je me trouveré bien gloryoes.

“ Je envoye ſur ce ung poſte devers le Roi
 “ d’Arragon, pour ly prier quy nous vuelle
 “ ayder pour à ce parvenir dont yl eſt auſſi content
 “ moynant que je reſingue l’Empire à noſtre
 “ commun ſyls Charl, de ſcla auſſi je me ſuis con-
 “ tenté.

“ Je commence auſſi practicer les Cardinaux
 “ dont ijc. ou iijc. mylle ducats me ſerunt ung
 “ grand ſervice aveque la partialité qui eſt inter
 “ eos.

“ Faet de la main de voſtre bon Pere Maxi-
 “ milianus, futur Pape, le xvii. jour de Sep-
 “ tembre.”

Maximilian was a ſcholar and a poet. He left behind him in MS. a volume of poems, and ſome memoirs of his own life. His hatred to the French nation was ſo great, that he always carried about with him a book, which he called his *Livre Rouge*,

Rouge,

Rouge, or Red Book, in which were inscribed the injuries he had received from that formidable nation. The foundation of the House of Austria was laid by this Emperor. When he married the Heiress of the House of Burgundy, his son Philip married the Heiress of the Spanish Monarchy. This occasioned the following distich :

Bella gerunt alii, tu felix Austria nugas ;
Nam quæ Mars aliis, dat tibi regna Venus.

Austria, dire wars whilst other Monarchs wage,
The gentler toils of marriage thee engage ;
States which for them Mars wrests with iron hand,
Venus presents to thee with dalliance bland.

L O U I S XII.

OF FRANCE.

WHEN this excellent Prince ascended the throne of France, many of the great men of the Court, who, when he was merely Duke of Orleans, had behaved to him with neglect, were afraid to present themselves before him. Louis nobly said, " The King of France disdains to revenge the injuries committed against the Duke of Orleans." He was so extremely careful of the property of his subjects, that he used to say, " The

“ The justice of the Prince should rather oblige
“ him to owe nothing, than his generosity should
“ induce him to give much away. I had rather,”
added he, “ that my courtiers should laugh at
“ my parsimony, than that my subjects should
“ weep at my prodigality.” He was once press’d
by some of his Ministers to seize upon the terri-
tory of a Prince who had offended him. “ I had
“ rather,” replied he, “ lose a kingdom which
“ might perhaps afterwards be restored to me,
“ than lose my honour, which can never suffer
“ any reparation. The advantages that my
“ enemies gain over me, can astonish no one.
“ They make use of means that I have ever
“ disdain’d to employ: these are treachery, and
“ the violation of the laws of the Gospel.
“ If honour be banished from the breasts of
“ all other men, it should keep its seat in the
“ breast of a Sovereign.” Louis may well be
stiled the Father of Letters in France; he en-
couraged learning in that kingdom, and prepared
the age of Francis the First. He collected a great
many manuscripts of the ancient authors. Cicero
was his favourite writer; he was particularly
fond of that writer’s Treatise upon the Duties
of Life, and upon Friendship. He sent for
some of the learned Italians to his Court, and
employed them in public business. Louis’s
directions

directions to his Judges were, that they should ever decide according to justice, in spite of any orders to the contrary which importunity might extort from the Monarch. With principles like these, and with a conduct uniformly guided by them, it is not wonderful that his death should be announced to the inhabitants of Paris in these terms, by the watchmen of that city: “ Frenchmen, we announce to you the worst news ye have ever heard; the good King Louis, the father of his people, is dead! Supplicate the Almighty for the repose of his soul.” This honourable appellation of the Father of his People, was, according to an original letter of the times, preserved by Godefroi, given him on the following occasion by Thomas Breco, a Doctor of the Sorbonne, who had the honour of addressing him thus, in a general assembly of the States, held at Tours in 1506.

“ Il fit remonſtrer au dit Seigneur Roi comment ils étoient venus vers lui en toute humilité & reverence, pour lui dire aucunes choses concernants grandement le bien de sa personne, l'utilité & profit de son royaume & de toute la Chrétienté; assavoir qu'un mois d'Avril il avoit été moult grevement malade, dont tous ceux de son royaume avoient été en grand souci, craignant de le perdre, cognoissant les
“ grands

“ grands biens qu’il avoit fait en plusieurs choses
 “ singulieres : affavoir pour la premiere, qu’il
 “ avoit maintenu son royaume & son peuple en si
 “ bonne paix que par le passé n’avoit été en plus
 “ grande tranquillité & tellement ; qu’ils sçavoient
 “ que les poulles portoient le braconet sur la tête
 “ en façon ; qu’il n’y avoit si hardis de rien pren-
 “ dre fans payer aussi ; qu’il avoit *quitté* sous son
 “ peuples le *quarte* de *taille* : secondement,
 “ qu’il avoit reformé la justice de son royaume,
 “ & mis bons juges par tout : & pour ces causes,
 “ & autres qui seroient longues à reciter, il devoit
 “ être appellé “ *Le Roi Louis XII. Pere du*
 “ *Peuple.*” Il disoit oultre plusieurs belles
 “ paroles, *qui esmcurent le Roi & les assistants à*
 “ *pleurer.*”

LETTRES DE FOPPENS.

Louis used to say, “ that Love was the King
 “ of the young but the Tyrant of the old.” This
 maxim he unluckily exemplified in himself ; for at
 a certain age he married the Princess Mary, sister to
 Henry the Eighth of England, and died in two months
 afterwards. Louis in early life had been three years
 a prisoner in the Castle of Bourges, where he was
 confined during the night in an iron cage, from
 which he was released by the solicitations of his
 wife, the Princess Jane, sister to Charles the Eighth.

It

It may be said of him as Voltaire says of Henry the Fourth, who,

Train'd in Adversity's instructive school,
With Justice and with Mercy learned to rule:

FERDINAND THE FIFTH

OF SPAIN,

PHILIP the Second used to say of this Prince, "The Spanish Monarchy owes every thing to him." America was discovered in his reign. He married Elizabeth of Castile, and by that marriage procured and joined the kingdom of Castile to that of Arragon. He conquered the kingdoms of Granada, Naples, and Navarre, and possessèd himself of Oran, and of part of the Coast of Africa. Yet how great was his ingratitude towards the two great Captains, Ximenes and Gonsalvo, to whom he owed the greater part of all his acquisitions. The Pope gave him the name of the Catholic King, not so much on account of his faith as on account of his persecutions, he having expelled the Moors from Spain. Such indeed was the opinion entertained of his religious faith, that a contemporary Italian Prince said of him, "Before I can rely
" upon

“ upon his oaths, I must first know in what
 “ God he believes.” Of himself he said, when
 reproached with having twice broken his
 word with Louis the Twelfth: “ Twice only,
 “ does the blockhead say that I have broken
 “ my word with him? He is an arrant liar,
 “ I have broken it more than ten times.” The
 completest account of the tortuous policy of
 Ferdinand is to be met with in a very ele-
 gantly-written French book called “ *Politique de*
 “ *Ferdinand le Catholique, par Varillas,*” 1688. 4to.

CATHARINE

OF ARRAGON.

THIS dignified sufferer is thus described in a
 letter of Gerard de Plaines to Margaret of
 Austria: “ C’est une dame recreative, humaine,
 “ & gracieuse, & de contraire complexion &
 “ maniere à la Reyne de Castille sa sœur.”

That acute and comprehensive critic Dr.
 Johnson, in his remarks upon Shakespeare’s tra-
 gedy of Henry the Eighth, says, “ that the meek
 “ forrows and virtuous distrefs of Queen Catharine
 “ have furnished some scenes which may be justly
 “ numbered amongst the greatest efforts of Tra-
 “ gedy.

“gedy. But the genius of Shakespeare,” adds he;
“comes in and goes out with Catharine.” Our
great Dramatic Genius has in the speeches
of Queen Catharine very often copied them
from Hall and Hollinshed. It is the happy
privilege of genius to know when to select, and
when to invent. According to Hall, when the
Cardinals Wolfey and Campejus came to announce
to her the appointment of the Tribunal at Black
Friars, to decide respecting the validity of her mar-
riage with Henry: “Alas, my Lords, whether I
“bee the Kinge’s lawfull wife or no, when I have
“been married to him almost twenty years, and in
“the meane season, never question was made before!
“Dyvers Prelates yet being alyve, and Lordes
“alsoe, and Privie Counsellors with the King at
“that tyme, then adjudged our marriage lawfull
“and honest; and now to say it is detestable and
“abominable, I thinke it great marvel, and in es-
“pecially when I consider what a wyse Prince the
“King’s father was, and also the love and affection
“that Kyng Ferdinando, my father, bare unto
“me. I thinke in myself that neither of our
“fathers were so uncircumspect, so unwise, and
“of so small imagination, but they forsaue what
“might folowe of our marriage; and in especial
“the Kyng my father sent to the Court of Rome,
“and there after long suite, with great coste and
“charge,

“ charge, obteigned a license and dispensacion, that
“ I beyng the one brother’s wyfe and paraventure
“ carnally knowen, might, without scrupul of con-
“ science, marry wyth the other lawfully, which ly-
“ cence under lead I have yet to shew ; which
“ thinges make me to say, and surely believe, that
“ oure marriage was bothe lawful, good, and godlie.
“ But of thys trouble I onley may thanke you,
“ my Lorde Cardinal of Yorke; for because I
“ have wondered at your hygh pryde and vain-
“ glory, and abhorre your volupteous lyfe and
“ abominable lechery, and little regard your pre-
“ sumpteous power and tyranny, therefore of
“ malice you have kindled thys fyre, and set thys
“ matter abroche ; and in especial for the great
“ malice that you bear to my nephew the Empe-
“ rour, whom I know you hate worse than a
“ scorpion, because he would not fatisfie your
“ ambition, and make you Pope by force, and
“ therefore you have sayed more than once, that
“ you would trouble hym and hys frendes ; and
“ you have kept hym tru promyse, for of al
“ hys warres and vexacions, he only may thanke
“ you ; and as for me, hys poor aunte and kynf-
“ woman, what trouble you put me to by this
“ new found doubt, God knoweth, to whom I
“ commyt my cause according to the truth.”

Hall thus describes her last illness and death.

1536. “ The Princess Dowager lyving at Kimbolton fell into her last sicknesse ; whereof the
 “ King being advertised, appointed the Empe-
 “ rour’s Ambassadour that was leger here with him,
 “ named Eusebius Capucius, to go to visit her, and
 “ to doe his commendations to her, and will
 “ her to be of good comferte. The Ambassadour
 “ with all diligence does his duty therein, comfort-
 “ ing her the best hee might ; but shee within fixe
 “ days after, perceiving herself to waxe verie weake
 “ and feeble, and to feele death approaching at
 “ hande, caused one of her gentlewomen to write a
 “ letter to the King, commending to him her daugh-
 “ ter and his, and beseeching him to stande godfa-
 “ ther unto her, and farther desired him to have
 “ some consideration of her gentlewomen that had
 “ served her, and to see them bestowed in mar-
 “ riage. Further, that it would please him to ap-
 “ point that her servants might have their due
 “ wages and a year’s wages besides.

“ This in effect was all she requested ; and so
 “ immediately hereupon she departed this life the
 “ 7th of Januerie, at Kimbolton aforefaid, and was
 “ buried at Peterborrowe.”

ANN BOLEYN.

THE following letter is in the British Museum, and shews of what consequence she thought Archbishop Cranmer's interference in her marriage with King Henry the Eighth. It is 'addressed to that Prelate, and is curious for the simplicity of the style, and the spelling of it.

“ My Lord, in my most humble wife I thank
 “ your Grace for the gyft of thys benefice for
 “ Master Barlo, how behit this standeth to non
 “ effecte, for it is made for Tonbridge, and I
 “ would have it (if your pleasure war so) for
 “ Sondridge; for Tonbrige is in my lord my
 “ father's gyft, bi avowson that he hath, and it
 “ is not yet voyd. I do trost that your Grace
 “ will graunt him Sundrig, and considering the
 “ payne that he hath taken, I do thynke that it
 “ shall be verie well bestovyd, and in so doing
 “ I reckon myself moche bounde to your Grace.
 “ For all those that have taken pain in the
 “ King's matter, it will be my daily study to
 “ imagin all the waies that I can devyse to do
 “ them servis and pleasur. And thus I make
 “ amende, sendyng you again the letter that you
 “ sent me, thankyng your Grace most humbley
 “ for the payne that you take for to wryte to me,
 “ assuringe you, that next the Kynges letter, there

“ is nothinge that can rejoyce me so moche.
 “ With the hande of her that is most bounde to
 “ be

“ Your most humble
 “ and obedient Servant,

“ ANNE BOLEYN.”

“ My Lord, I besyche your Grace with all my
 “ hart to remember the Parson of Honeylanꝝ
 “ for my sake shortly.”

HENRY THE EIGHTH.

ACCORDING to Hollinshed, this Prince thus addressed the Court at Black Fryers :

“ YE REVEREND FATHERS,
 “ I HAVE in marriage a wyfe to me most
 “ deere, & entirely beloved, both for hyr singular
 “ virtues of mynde, & also for her nobilities of
 “ birth. But sith I am the king of a mightie king-
 “ dom, I must provide that it may be lawful for
 “ me to lye with hyr duely, lawfully, & godlye, &
 “ to have children by her, unto the whiche the
 “ inheritance of the kingdome maie by righte
 “ moſte juſt lie descende; which two things shall
 “ follow, if you by juſte judgement approve our
 “ marriage

“ marriage lawful : if there be any doubt, I shall
 “ desyre you by your authoritie to declare the same,
 “ or so to take it awaie, that in this thing both my
 “ conscience & the myndes of the people may be
 “ quieted for after.”

“ After this,” adds Hollinshed, “ cometh the
 “ Queen, the which there, in presence of the whole
 “ Court, accuseth the Cardinal of untrouth, deceit,
 “ wickednesse & malice, which had sowed dissen-
 “ tion betwixt her & the King her husbände, &
 “ therefore openly protested that she did utterly
 “ abhorre, refuse, and forsake such a judge as was
 “ not only a most malicious enemie to her, but
 “ also a manifest aduersarie to all right & justice,
 “ and therefore she did appeale unto the Pope,
 “ committynge hir whole cause to be judged of
 “ him :—& thus for that day the matter rested.”

THE following lines, written by Henry, were (ac-
 cording to the Editor of the “*Nugæ Antiquæ*”)
 presented and sung to Anna Bullen during the
 time of their courtship. Byrd, in Queen Eliza-
 beth’s time, set them to music.

The eagle’s force subdues eache byrde that flies,

What metal can resiste the flamynge fire ?

Doth not the sunnie dazzle the clearest eyes,

And melte the ice, & make the snowe retire ?

The hardeste stones are peirced thro’ with tooles ;

The wisest are, with princes, made but fooles.

THIS monarch's character was, perhaps, never better described than in the dying words of Cardinal Wolsey to Master Kingston, the Lieutenant of the Tower, that was sent to arrest him: "Hee is a
 " Prince of a most royall carriage & hath a
 " princely heart, & rather than *hee will misse or*
 " *want any part of his will, he will endanger the*
 " *one half of his kingdom.* I do assure you,
 " Master Kingston, that I have often kneeled
 " before him for three hours together to persuade
 " him from his will and appetite, but could never
 " prevail. Therefore let me advise you, if you be
 " one of the privie counsell (as by your wisdom
 " you are fit), take heed what you put into the
 " King's head, for you can never put it out again."

THE following little extract from a letter of Henry the Eighth to Margaret Archduchess of Austria, shews that there was some negociation going forward between that Prince and the Emperor Maximilian respecting the succession of the former to the Empire of Germany.

" De notre Manoir d' Eltham,
 " XII jour du Juin 1415.

" DITES à l'Empereur votre pere, que quant
 " au la dite somme, entend qu'il ne l'accepta pas
 " quand elle lui fût offerte, le blame n'est aucune-
 " ment

“ ment in nous. Cars il nous souvient bien que
 “ lors que l'Empereur nous fit demonſtrance de
 “ l'offre de la Couronne Imperiale & apres du
 “ Vicariat irrevocable à cauſe que nous eſtions
 “ viſités de malladies ne lui fymes aucune reſponſe
 “ adont, maes que vouillons par l'advis de
 “ noſtre Conſeil ſavoir & enquerir premiere-
 “ ment & conſiderer l'importance de telle & ſi
 “ grande matiere, & ſur ce par bonne & meure
 “ deliberation declarer la reſolution & determinà-
 “ tion de noſtre opinion quant à ce le dit Em-
 “ pereur dieſt, qu'il pouroit avoir bien changé ſon
 “ propos, remonſtrant à noſtre Ambaſſadeur qui
 “ eſt reſident à ſa Cours, que quand ung coffre
 “ d'or clos eſt offert, ſi celui à qui il eſt donné
 “ ne le veult recevoir à temps, s'il n'eſt privé
 “ de ce qu'il eſt au dedans celui qui le donne, ſe
 “ peut revoquer & changer ſon propos, &
 “ reſtrairdre ſa bonté & liberalité à ſon plaisir;
 “ ainſi & en ſemblable matiere, quand nous de
 “ noſtre bonne volonté & cordiale affection poſé
 “ ores qu'avec quelque diſſiculte nous demon-
 “ ſtrames eſtre agreable au preſte de la dite ſomme
 “ de trente mille ecus d'or, qu'ils euſſent été donc
 “ requis, on les eut bien peu eus, la on montroit
 “ par pluſieurs plus & maentes grandes cauſes &
 “ les matieres eſtants en alteration. Nous fymes

“ aussi bien que lui en notre liberté touchant le dit
 “ preste que le dit Sieur Empereur est à l’offre de
 “ le dit coffre.”

THE following anecdote is taken from Puttenham’s “ Art of Poetry.”

“ I Have heard that King Henry the Eight, her
 “ Majesties father, though otherwise the most
 “ gentle and affable Prince of the world, could
 “ not abide to have any man stare in his face, or
 “ to fix his eye too steadily upon him, when he
 “ talked with them; nor for a common suitor to
 “ exclaim or cry out for justice, for that is offen-
 “ sive, and as it were a secret impeachment of his
 “ wrong-doing, as happened once to a Knight in
 “ this realm, of great worship, speaking to the
 “ King.

“ King Henry the Eight, to one that en-
 “ treated him to remember one Sir Anthony
 “ Rouse with some reward, for that he had spent
 “ much and was an ill begger; the King aun-
 “ swer’d (noting his insolencie), ‘If he be ashamed
 “ to begge, we are ashamed to give;’ and was
 “ neverthelesse one of the most liberal Princes of
 “ the world.”

PRINCESS MARY,

SISTER TO HENRY THE EIGHTH, AFTERWARDS
 QUEEN OF FRANCE, MARRIED TO LOUIS
 THE TWELFTH, AND THEN TO CHARLES
 BRANDON, DUKE OF SUFFOLK.

THE following account of this Princess is taken
 from a letter of Gerard de Plaines to Margaret of
 Austria.

“ MADAME, Londres, Juin 20, 1514.

“ JE vous ay riens vouloir escrire de Madame
 “ la Princesse jusques à ce que je l’ai veu plusieurs
 “ fois: je vous certiffie que c’est une des plus
 “ belles filles que l’on scauroit voir, & me semble
 “ point en avoir oncques vu une si belle. Elle
 “ n’est riens melancholique, ains toute recreative,
 “ & a le plus beau maintien soit en devises, en
 “ danfes ou autrement. Je vous assure qu’elle
 “ est bien norrie (nourrie) & fault bien qu’on lui
 “ ait toujours parlé de * Monfr. en telle bonne
 “ forte, car par la parole & les manieres qu’elle
 “ tient & par ce que j’ai entendu de ceulx qui
 “ sont autour d’elle, il me semble qu’elle aime Monfr.
 “ merueilleusement. Elle a ung tableau, ou il est
 “ tres mal contrefait, et n’est jour au monde,
 “ qu’elle ne le veuille voir plus de dix fois, comme

* Prince of Castile,

“ l’on

“ l'on m'a affirmé, & ce me semble que qui lui
 “ veut faire plaisir, que l'on lui parle de Monfr.
 “ J'eusse cuydé qu'elle eut été de grande stature &
 “ venue, mais elle fera de moyenne stature.”

CARDINAL WOLSEY.

THE following distich was left upon the walls
 of the Cardinal's College, now that of Christ
 Church, in Oxford, whilst it was building :

Non stabat ista domus, multis fundata rapinis ;

Aut cadet, aut alius raptor habebit eam.

These walls, which rapine rais'd, what ills await,

By the just judgment of unerring fate ;

Soon or to ruin they shall fall a prey,

Or own a new usurper's lawless sway.

The foundation-stone of the college which the
 Cardinal founded at Ipswich, was discovered a few
 years ago. It is now in the Chapter-house of
 Christ Church, Oxford.

One of the most curious and entertaining pieces
 of biography in the English language is the account
 of the life of this great Child of Fortune, by his
 gentleman-usher, Sir William Cavendish. It was
 first printed in the year 1641 by the Puritans, with
 many additions and interpolations, to render Arch-
 bishop

bishop Laud odious, by shewing how far an Archbishop had once carried Church power. Mr. Grove, about the year 1730, published a correct edition of this work, collected from the various MSS. of it in the Museum, and in other places.

According to this narrative, the Cardinal says to Master Kingston upon his death-bed, “ Let his
 “ Grace,” meaning Henry the Eighth, “ consider
 “ the story of King Richard the Second, son of his
 “ progenitor, who lived in the time of Wickliffe’s
 “ seditions and heresies. Did not the Commons,
 “ I pray you, in his time rise against the nobility
 “ and chief governors of this realm, and at the
 “ last some of them were put to death without
 “ justice or mercy? And, under pretence of
 “ having all things *common*, did they not fall to
 “ *spoiling* and *robbing*, and at last tooke the
 “ King’s person and carried him about the city;
 “ making him obedient to their proclamations?”

* * *

“ Alas, if these be not plain precedents and
 “ sufficient persuasions to admonish a Prince, then
 “ God will take away from us our prudeſt rulers
 “ and leave us to the hands of our enemies, & then
 “ will ensue mischief upon mischief, inconveni-
 “ nencies, barrenesse, & scarcitie, for want of
 “ good

“ good Orders in the commonwealth, from which
 “ God of his tender mercy defend us.

“ Master Kingston farewell. I wishè all things
 “ may have good successe ! My time drawes on, I
 “ may not tarrie with you. I pray remember my
 “ words.”

SIR THOMAS MORE.

IN how different a manner do Princes appreciate the merit of their servants!—When that honour to human nature Sir Thomas More was beheaded by his cruel and ungrateful Sovereign, Charles the Fifth told Sir Thomas Ellyot, “ If I had been
 “ master of such a servant, of whose doings our-
 “ selves have had these many years no small expe-
 “ rience, we would rather have lost the best citie
 “ of our dominions than have lost such a worthie
 “ Counsellor.” Sir Thomas More, who well knew the disposition of Henry the Eighth, said one day to his son Mr. Roper, who had complimented him upon seeing the King walk with his arm about his neck, “ I thanke our Lorde, I
 “ find his Grace a very good lorde indeed, and I
 “ do believe he doth as singularly favour me as
 “ any subject within this realme. Howbeit, son
 “ Roper,

“ Roper, I may tell thee, I have no cause to
 “ be proud thereof; for if my heade would winne
 “ him a castle in France, yt should not fayle to go.”

MR. ROPER'S life of his venerable father is one of the few pieces of genuine biography that we have in the language, and must be perused with great pleasure by those who love ancient times, ancient manners, and ancient virtues. Of Sir Thomas More's disinterestedness and integrity in his office of Chancellor, Mr. Roper gives this instance:—That after the resignation of it “ he was
 “ not able sufficiently to finde meate, drink, fuell,
 “ apparel, and such other necessary charges; and
 “ that after his debts payed he had not I know (his
 “ chaine excepted) in gold and silver left him the
 “ value of one hundred pounds.”

Mr. Roper thus describes Sir Thomas More.
 “ He was a man of singular worth and of a cleare
 “ unspotted conscience, as witnesseth Erasmus,
 “ more pure and white than the whitest snow, and
 “ of such an angelical wit as England, he sayth,
 “ never had the like before nor never shall again.
 “ Universally as well in the lawes of our realme
 “ (a studie in effect able to occupy the whole lyfe
 “ of a man) as in all other sciences right well
 “ studied, he was in his days accounted a man
 “ worthie famous memory.”

CHARLES

CHARLES THE FIFTH

used to say of languages, “Autant de langues
 “qu’on sçait, autant de fois on est homme.”
 He had so little faith in historians, that when he
 had occasion to send for Sleidan’s History, he used
 to say, “Bring me my liar.”

Charles being much pressed to violate the safe-
 conduct which he had given to Luther, nobly
 replied, “I will not be like my predecessor
 “Maximilian, who was ashamed to look any one
 “in the face, after he had broken his word with
 “John of Hufs and Jerome of Prague.”

A Spanish Officer requesting permission to take
 up the body of Luther and burn it as that of an
 heretic; Charles replied, “Let it remain quiet till
 “the last day, and the final judgment of all
 “things.” He used to say, that if the Clergy had
 been prudent, Luther had never disturbed them.

Soon after his abdication, he desired Father
 Johanne de Regla to be his Confessor. The good
 father some time refused: Charles said to him,
 “Holy Father, do not be alarmed at having the
 “care of the conscience of an Emperor, which,
 “for this last year past, five doctors of canon law
 “and of divinity have undertaken to relieve.”

In his retirement at St. Just, he amused himself
 with making collections of clocks and watches,
 and

and in observing their different motions, and used to observe with a sigh, how ill he had spent his time in endeavouring to make mankind think alike in religious matters, when he had never been able to make two watches go perfectly together.

His habit of teizing mankind still appeared to have followed him into the convent. He was once extremely solicitous to awake a young monk to go to matins at a very early hour: the monk, scarcely roused by all his efforts, said to him with some spleen, "Is it not enough for your Majesty to have disturbed the peace of the universe, but must you also break in upon the repose of a poor insignificant monk?" One may apply to Charles what some person said to Catherine de Medicis, when she talked of retiring from the noise and bustle of the world, "That, Madam, I think you will never do. *Le repos est le plus grand ennemi de votre vie.*"

According to St. Real, the Emperor was applied to by two women of fashion, at Brussels, to settle the point of precedency between them, the dispute respecting which had been carried to such a height, that the ladies had given each other very hard words, and their servants had come to blows before the portico of the church of St. Gudule in that city. Charles, after affecting to hear with a most minute attention what each lady had to say in favour

favour of her own rank, decided, that the greatest simpleton of the two should have the *pas.* In consequence of this judgment, whenever the ladies met, they were prodigiously civil to each other, and were peculiarly anxious to give to each other that precedence each had arrogated to herself.

As the Emperor was one day sitting to Titian, the painter's pencil fell out of his hands. Charles very graciously picked it up, and said very courteously to Titian, who was making his apologies, "The pencil of Apelles well deserves to be picked up by Cæsar."

Roger Ascham, in a letter dated Augsburgh, 20 Jan. 1551, thus describes the Emperor: "I have seen the Emperour twice; first sick in his Privy Chamber at our first coming. He looked somewhat like the Parson of Eparstone. He had on a gown of black taffety, and a furred night-cap on his head, Dutch-like, having a seam over the crown, like a ball of worsted. I stood hard by the Emperour's table. He had four courses. He had sod beef, roast mutton, baked hare. These be no service in England. The Emperour hath a good face, a constant look; he fed well of a capon. I have had a better from mine hostess Barnes many times in my chamber. He and Ferdinando* eat to-

* King of the Romans, brother to Charles.

gether

“ gether very handsomely, carving themselves
 “ where they list, without any curiosity. The
 “ Emperour drank the best that I ever saw. He
 “ had his head in the glass five times as long as
 “ any of us, and never drank less than a good
 “ quart at once of Rhenish wine: His Chapel
 “ sung wonderfully *cunningly* all the dinner-
 “ while.”

Ponz thus describes the Convent into which Charles retired :

“ The Convent and Church of Yuste are
 “ particularly magnificent, and rendered still more
 “ so by containing the remains of Charles the
 “ Fifth.

“ The great altar consists of four columns of
 “ the Corinthian order, in the middle of which is
 “ a picture, a copy of the celebrated picture
 “ known by the name of *Titian's Glory*, the
 “ original of which is to be seen at this day in
 “ the Escorial. This picture was painted by
 “ order of Charles, and placed over the effigy on
 “ his tomb. In the peristyle of the altar are to be
 “ seen the Imperial arms, placed there, it is sup-
 “ posed, by order of Philip the Third. The
 “ altar was made under the direction of Juan
 “ Gomez de Mora. There are four statues
 “ placed about it representing Prudence, Justice,
 “ Fortitude, and Temperance.

“ In a cavity beneath the altar is placed a
 “ case of wood, in which was deposited the coffin
 “ containing the body of the Emperor before it
 “ was conveyed to the Escorial. The architecture
 “ and decorations of the altar, with the relics
 “ placed about it, are in good style, but there
 “ are some defective appendages which are of
 “ modern introduction.

“ The architecture of the Convent and of the
 “ principal cloysters of Yuste is of tolerable
 “ workmanship; the Gothic style, however,
 “ is observed in one of the lesser cloysters, which
 “ shew the original state of its architecture.

“ Near this house are the five apartments which
 “ served for the mansion of the Emperor. I be-
 “ lieve they were but five in number, and surely
 “ five apartments could not excite the envy of the
 “ most Stoical philosopher. What noble reflections,
 “ what sublime harangues have been excited by the
 “ memory of this great Prince! who voluntarily
 “ relinquished and abdicated from one of the
 “ greatest and most glorious Empires in the uni-
 “ verse, towards the end of his days, which
 “ happened on the 21st of September 1558.

“ On the outside of the Convent his arms are
 “ seen, and beneath are these words :

“ In this holy house, dedicated to St. Jerome

“ the

“ the Just, retired and finished his life, enjoying
 “ all the comforts of our holy religion, the Em-
 “ peror Charles the Fifth, the Defender of the
 “ Faith and the Preserver of Justice, the Most
 “ Christian and Invincible King of Spain, who
 “ died the 21st of September 1558.”

Charles, whilst he was in possession of his regal dignity, thought so slightly of it, that when one day, in passing through a village in Spain, he met a peasant who was drest with a tin crown upon his head, and a spit in his hand for a truncheon, as the Easter King (according to the custom of that great festival in Spain), who told the Emperor that he should take off his hat to him: “ My
 “ good friend,” replied the Prince, “ I wish you joy
 “ of your new office; you will find it a very
 “ troublesome one, I can assure you.”

*GUILLAUME DE CROY, SEIGNEUR
 DE CHEVRES.*

THIS Flemish Nobleman, who from his sagacity, his knowledge, and his temper, was called *Le Sage*, or the Prudent, was made Governor to the Emperor Charles the Fifth, when he was very

young, and managed his education with great skill and dexterity. De Croy was peculiarly anxious that his royal pupil should be well acquainted with history (a proper study surely for Princes and Ministers!); and though he entrusted the other branches of his education to other persons, as Doctor Adrian, who was afterwards the Pope of that name, he read history himself with his pupil, and used to draw on his pupil to make observations upon what he found in that great volume of human nature. He particularly directed his attention to the history of his own country and of his own ancestors, and used to lead his Royal Scholar to make observations upon their conduct, and upon the consequences of it no less to themselves than to their country.

Charles was a youth of a very active disposition, and was almost always in motion. His father, the Emperor Maximilian, was very anxious to have his portrait to put up in the gallery of Vienna. The young Prince being an extremely impatient sitter to the painters, no good likeness was taken of him: at last De Croy thought of this expedient:—As soon as Charles was fairly seated, and the painter had begun his work, he caused the chair to be surrounded by four men with naked swords, the points aimed at the breast of the Prince, till the painter had succeeded to his wish.

By

By way of accustoming Charles to business, De Croy accompanied him to council, and used to call upon him for his opinion upon matters that were there agitated. Charles thus educated came to the Imperial dignity sufficiently well acquainted with those subjects over whom he was to reign, and whose well-being perhaps but too much depends upon the ignorance or wisdom of the Prince who governs them.

De Croy was blamed by some of his contemporaries for not having had his pupil sufficiently instructed in the Latin language. This imputation would seem to be ill-founded, as it is well known that Sleidan upon the Four Monarchies in Latin was a book which he read very much; and that in his retirement in the Monastery of St. Just, St. Bernard, one of the Latin Fathers, was also a favourite book with him. A very curious account of the education of this Prince is to be met with in a very elegant little work written by Varillas, and entitled, "La Pratique de l'Education des Princes. Par M. Varillas." Paris, 1684, 4to,

FRANCIS THE FIRST,

KING OF FRANCE.

THE oath of this accomplished Prince was "*Foi de Gentilhomme*;" as if he thought the character of a Gentleman comprehended in it every excellent quality which a Sovereign should possess. His regard for letters and learned men was so great, that whenever any person of learning or of genius was presented to him, he always advanced three steps to meet him. He had such ardour for the fine arts, that he permitted Leonardo da Vinci to die in his arms; and when that singular character and great artist Benvenuto Cellini told him one day how happy he was to have found so great a Monarch for his patron, he replied, "that he " was no less happy in having such a great Artist as " Cellini to patronize."

" Francis," says the learned Abbé de Longue-
rue, "knew a great deal, though he had never studied
" very hard or very seriously; but after the council
" was over, after he returned from hunting, at his
" levée, and at his couchée, and whenever the
" weather prevented his going abroad, he used to
" converse with men of learning and science, as
" Budée,

“ Budée, De Chartel, &c. In his time,” adds the Abbe, “ that miserable resource of idle persons, Gambling, was not known.”

When Francis, after having performed prodigies of valour and of personal courage, was taken prisoner at the battle of Pavia, two Spanish Officers, Urlieta and Davila, were disputing which of them had had the honour to take him prisoner. Francis cried out, “ Urlieta robbed me, and Davila took me ;” the first having taken from him the collar of the Order of St. Michael, which he wore ; the other only having asked him for his sword.

When taken, he would not consent to be carried before the Duke of Bourbon his subject, who was in arms against him, but insisted upon being carried to Launoi the Spanish General. When he delivered his sword to him, he said, “ Sir, I deliver to you the sword of a Monarch, who is entitled to some distinction, from having with his own hand killed so many, of your soldiers before he surrendered himself, and who is at last a prisoner from a wretched reverse of fortune, rather than from any cowardice.” Launoi took the captive Monarch directly to the celebrated Convent of Carthusian Friars at Pavia. Francis insisted on entering

entering the Church immediately, and fell down upon his knees before the Altar. The Monks were then chaunting one of their officès, and he repeated after them with great fervour of devotion this line from the Psalms, which happened to be in the service of the day: “ *Bonum est mihi affigi, Domine, ut discam statuta tua*: Lord, it is a good thing for me to be afflicted, that I may learn thy statutes.” He sent to his mother Louisa of Savoy, Regent of France in his absence, the melancholy news of his captivity, conceived in these dignified and expressive terms: “ *Tout est perdu, Madame, hormis l’honneur.*”

Francis was conveyed to Madrid, where he was closely confined and treated with great indignity, contrary to the advice given to Charles the Fifth by one of his Councillors, the Bishop of Osuna, who advised his sovereign to present Francis with his liberty, and with no other condition annexed to it than that of becoming his ally.

Francis suffered extremely from his imprisonment, and would most probably have died under it, had not his sister the Queen of Navarre visited him in his wretched and solitary state. This behaviour of her’s endeared her so much to him, that he always called her, “ *son ame,*” “ *sa mignon,*” and in spite of his over-strict and bigoted attachment

attachment to the Church of Rome, permitted her, to become a Protestant, without interfering with her religious opinions.

Francis, liberated from his imprisonment, having passed over in a boat the small river Fontarabia, which divides Spain from France, mounted a fleet Arabian courser that was brought him, and drawing his sword, cried out, in a tone of transport and exultation, "I am still a King."

Francis appears on his death-bed to have thought very highly of the loyalty of his subjects, for he *then* told his son Henry the Second, "The French are " the best creatures in the world, and you should " always treat them with the greatest kindness, " because they never refuse their Sovereigns any " thing that they desire."

A COURT without ladies, Francis used to compare to a spring without flowers; yet there is still at Rambouillet engraved upon a window with a diamond by himself,

Souvent femme varie
Malhabile qui s'y fie.

Lovely sex too given to range,
Lovely sex too prone to change,
Alas! what man to reason just
Thy blandishments can safely trust.

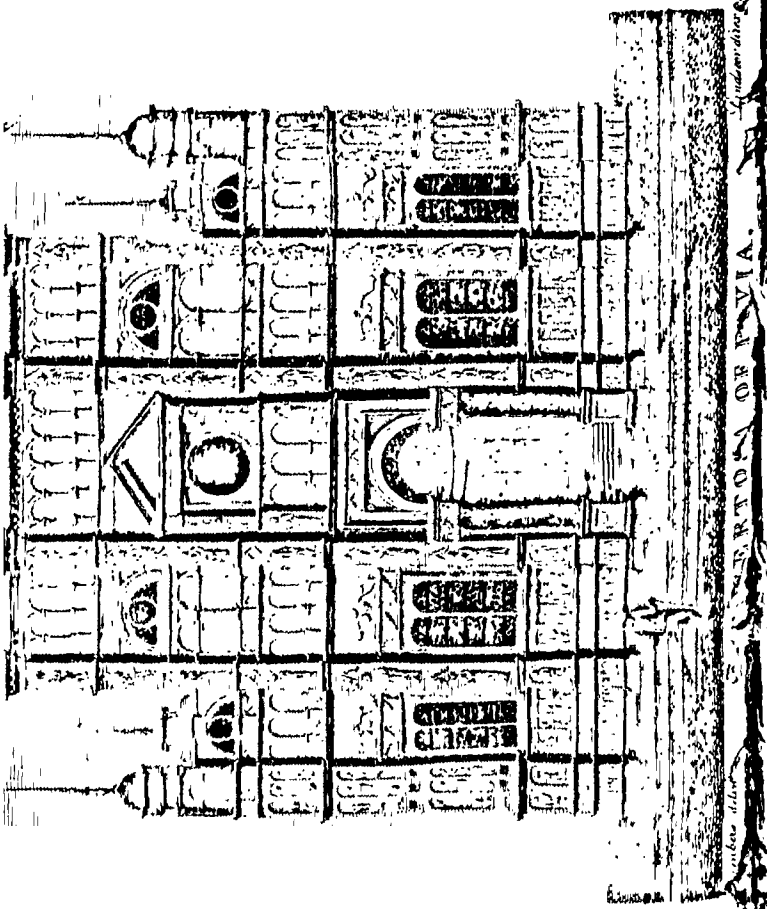
WHEN

WHEN Francis was at Avignon, he ordered the tomb of Laura to be opened, and threw upon the remains of this celebrated beauty some lines to this purpose.

She who in this sad narrow spot is laid,
 Throughout the world a splendid name display'd :
 Before her charms how powerless and vain
 Her lover's genius, learning, fame, remain.
 Sweet soul, with such excess of ardour lov'd,
 By silence only worthily approv'd.
 Cease then, my Muse, thy impotence of praise,
 The subject far exceeds the Poet's lays.

HENRY the Eighth of England had no sooner repaired to the tent appointed for him near Ardres, at the famous conference of Le Champ de Drap d'Or, than he was visited by Francis the First, who, according to Hollinshed, thus courteously addressed him :

“ Syr, you be the same persone that I am
 “ most bound to in the worlde; and sith it
 “ hath pleased you in persone to visite me, I am
 “ bound in persone to seke you, and for the
 “ very frendship that I have found in you, I
 “ am yours, and will be, and so I require you
 “ to take me;” and with that he put off his
 “ bonnett. The Kynge of England soberly an-
 “ swered, ‘ If ever I did thying to your likyng, I
 “ am glad: as touching the payn to come hether
 “ to



W. P. L. 1850

TEMPLE OF ISIS.

ABYDOS, EGYPT.

“ to see you, I assure you it is my great com-
 “ forte, yea, and I had come much farther to
 “ have visited you.”

“ The French King said openlie to his children,
 “ My children, I am your father, but to this
 “ Prince here you are as much bounde as to your
 “ natural father ; for he redeemed me and you
 “ from captivitie ; wherfore on my blessinge
 “ I charge you to be to hym loving alwaies.”

FRANCIS kept up his spirits extremely well the whole day after he was taken prisoner at Pavia, till he was going to bed, and found no one attending to take off his armour, all his Officers being either taken prisoners or killed. A French gentleman however, of the name of Montpefat, of the province of Quercy, an Officer in the Duke of Bourbon's army, came forward, and offered his Sovereign his assistance to undress him. Francis on this burst into tears and embraced M. de Montpefat, and was ever afterwards much attached to him.

THE subjoined PLATE represents the FRONT of the CHURCH of the CONVENT of CARTIUSIANS, to which Francis was taken after the battle. It was built by the celebrated BRAMANTE, at the expence of JOHN GALEAS VISCONTI, Duke of Milan.

L E Q

LEO THE TENTH.

HE possessed a person of great grace and dignity, and appeared at all public ceremonies of the Roman Church as if he had been most deeply impressed with the solemnity and sacred rites of them. He said mass before Francis the First at their conference at Bologna, who was so forcibly struck with his manner of performing that awful function, that he afterwards told some of his courtiers, that if he had at any time entertained any doubts in his mind respecting the truth of the mystery contained in it, the Pontiff's very reverend and awful manner of celebrating it would have completely eradicated them.

Leo has been accused by many of the Protestant writers, as not being sufficiently attentive to decorum and to the ordinances of his Church, Abbe du Choisy assures us, that this great Pontiff fasted regularly twice a-week.

His love of learning and of arts, and his liberality to the professors of them, will ever endear his memory to men of taste. It seems wonderful that in the number of historians with which the present age abounds, no one has written the history of the revival of letters under Leo and his illustrious family, that of the Medicis. Leo is thus described
in

in a letter from the Count de Carpi to the Emperor Maximilian, written when the Conclave was dissolved that had elected him Pope.

“ Romæ, — 1512.”

“ OPINIONE mea Pontifex maximus potius
 “ erit mitis ut agnus, quam ferox ut leo. Pacis
 “ erit cultor magis quam belli. Erit fidei promissum
 “ forumque servator religiosus. Gloriam ac
 “ honorem non negliget. Fovebit literatis, hoc est
 “ oratoribus & poetis ac etiam musicis, edificia
 “ construct, rem sacram religiosè peraget, et
 “ nec ditionem ecclesiasticam diriget.”

Leo is thus described by De Fleuranges, who attended Francis the First to the interview that he had at Bologna with that great Pontiff. “ Le
 “ dict Pape avoit la mine d'estre ung bien fort
 “ honneste homme de bien & estoit homme fort
 “ craintif, & si ne voyoit pas fort clair, &
 “ aimoit fort la musique.”

ADRIAN THE SIXTH.

THE Emperor Charles the Fifth had flattered
 Wolsey with the prospect of obtaining the Pope-
 dom. With great gratitude and wisdom he be-
 flowed it upon Adrian, who had been his tutor,
 and

and who was one of the best divines and one of the most exemplary men of his time.

Adrian's reign was a very short one. He rather possessed than enjoyed his dignity, and desired to have this inscription put upon his monument:—

“ Here lies Adrian the Sixth, who was never so unhappy in any period of his life as in that in which he was a Prince.”

Adrian was a man of great piety, and of very strict principle. One of his maxims was,—
 “ That men were made for places, and not places for men.” This so little pleased the corrupt Courtiers of Rome, that when he died (as was supposed by the blunder of his physician) some one wrote over the door of this mistaken son of Galen :

Medico
 Patriæ suæ *Liberatori*
 S. P. Q.

Adrian, when he was Professor at Louvain, had written a book entitled “ *Commentarius in N. IV. Libros Sententiarum.* Paris, 1512.” In it he had thus ventured to say,—That even the Pope might err in matters of faith. He had, however, the honesty to have it reprinted soon after he had taken possession of the Chair of St. Peter.

MARTIN

MARTIN LUTHER.

THIS intrepid Reformer was of a most violent and savage temper. Melancthon, the gentle Melancthon used to say, that he had often received some pretty violent slaps on the face from him. He was, however, one day tempted to cry out—

Rege animum Luthere tuum, cui cætera perest.

Luther, whose power all other things confess,
Thy savage temper O for once repress!

When some of Luther's friends endeavoured to dissuade him from attending the Diet at Worms, lest Charles the Fifth should violate the safe-conduct he had given him, Luther spiritedly replied, "Were every tile upon every house at Worms to become a Devil, I would go there." He made his entrance into that city on horseback, singing a hymn, of which he had made both the words and the music, which begins, "God is my strong fortress."

Luther was much oppressed with melancholy, and, in one of his fits of despair, imagined that he had a conference with the Devil respecting private masses. This is told in Luther's "Colloquium Mensale, or Table-Talk," a work compiled from the conversation and opinions of that extraordinary personage by Rebenstorff, one of his friends and followers.

Luther

Luther appears to have been no less distinguished by the modesty than by the energy of his mind. He was anxious that those who thought as himself did in religious matters should not be called after his name Lutherans. "The doctrine," said he, "is none of mine, neither have I died for any man. We are all Christians and profelytes alike. Our doctrine is that of Christ; and," added he, "the Pope's disciples are called Papists, an example which it does not become us to imitate."

In the preface to one of his works he thus addresses the Reader: "Above all things I request the pious Reader, and entreat him to read my books with discretion and with pity. Let him remember that I was once a poor Monk, and a mad Papist, and that when I first undertook this cause, so drunken and so drowned in papal delusions, that I was ready to have killed all men, and to have assisted others in doing it, who dared to withdraw their obedience from the Pope in the smallest point. I was then a fool like to many at this day."

Melanchthon said of Luther, "Pomeranus is a grammarian, and explains the force of words: I am a logician, stating the connection and arguments: Justus Jones is an orator, and speaks copiously and eloquently; but Luther is a miracle amongst men. Whatever he says, whatever he writes, pierces into the very soul, and leaves

“leaves wonderful things behind it in the hearts of men.”

Erasmus said of Luther, that God had bestowed upon mankind so violent a physician; in consequence of the magnitude of their diseases.

The Emperor Charles the Fifth said, “Si sacerdotes frugi essent, nulli indigerent Luthero.”

Luther's person was so imposing, that an assassin, who had gained admittance into his chamber to pistol him, declared that he was so terrified at the dignity and sternness of his manner, and at the vivacity and penetration which sparkled in his eyes, that he was impelled to desist from his horrid purpose.

Luther has been accused by the Catholic writers as having been fond of wine and of the amusements of the field. He, indeed, much shocked their prejudices by marrying a nun, by name Catharine Bore. His followers, however, tell us that he was a man of the strictest temperance, that he drank nothing but water, that he would occasionally fast for two or three days together, and then eat a herring and some bread.

MELANCTHON.

NO sooner had the Reformers emancipated themselves from the tyranny of the Pope, than the pious and the amiable Melancthon saw the necessity of some kind of church government.

“ Alas,” says he, in one of his letters, “ the
 “ Church must have certain persons to conduct it,
 “ to maintain order in it, to keep a watchful eye
 “ upon those who are called to the sacred ministry,
 “ and upon the doctrines of the professors of it, and
 “ to exercise ecclesiastical jurisdiction; so, if there
 “ were no bishops, we must constitute some.
 “ Alas,” adds he, “ the Church is fallen back again
 “ into its ancient tyranny. The leaders of the
 “ people, ignorant, and flattering those whom they
 “ govern, care little about the sanctity of their
 “ doctrine, and the purity of ecclesiastical disci-
 “ pline; instead of performing good actions, they
 “ aim only at power. I am resolved to break
 “ away from them. I find myself amongst them,”
 continues this excellent man, “ like Daniel
 “ amongst the lions.”

This great man had so little opinion of the certainty and utility of religious disputes, that when his mother, who was a Catholic, asked him in the most serious manner what she ought to believe, in such a conflict of opinions as at that time agitated the Christian World, he advised her to continue to pray, and to believe as she was used to do, and not to suffer her mind to be troubled concerning the controverted points of religion. Abbe de Choisy says, that on a similar occasion he told this excellent woman, “ *La nouvelle est plus plausible; l’ancienne est plus sûre.*”

HENRY

HENRY THE SEVENTH.

SINGULAR ARTICLES OF EXPENCE EXTRACTED
FROM THE ACCOUNTS OF HENRY VII. IN THE
EXCHEQUER.

7 th year	Itm to a fello with a berde*			
	'a spye in rewarde	£	0	40 0
	—to my lorde Onvy			
	Seallfole in rewarde	0	10	0
8 th y ^r	—to Pechie the sole in			
	rewarde	0	6	8
	—to the Walshmen on St.			
	David day	0	40	0
	—to Ric ^d Bedon for writ-			
	ing of bokes †	0	10	0
	—to the young damoyfell			
	that daunceth	30	0	0
13 th y ^r	—to Mast ^r Bray for re-			
	wards to them that			
	brought cokkes ‡			

* This was a reign of smooth chins, a beard therefore was a singularity.

† There are many payments for writing books, which shew the slow progress the art of printing made for some years.

‡ Henry VII. seems to have been particularly fond of this diversion, as there are other entries of this sort in his accounts.

	at Shrovetide	at		
	Westminster	£	0	20 0
←	to the Heretick		at	
	Canterbury			0 6 8

ALEXANDER THE SIXTH,

in passing through the Romagna with his hopeful son Cæsar Borgia, after a contested election for the Popedom, in which at last he was successful, observing the inhabitants of some petty town very busy in taking down the statue of his competitor from a pedestal, and putting it upon a gallows, which they had erected for the purpose on the spur of the occasion very near it, said very coolly to Cæsar, “Vide, mi fili, quantum distat inter statuam & patibulum!” “Observe, my son, how small the transition is from a statue to a gallows!”

Alexander having procured his high situation by bribing the Conclave, was by no means scrupu-

|| Bacon says the King had (though he were no good schoolman) the honour to convert a Heretick at Canterbury.

lous

lous in selling the honours and privileges annexed to it. This gave rise to the following lines:

Vendit Alexander Claves, Altaria, Cœlum :

Vendere jure potest, emerat ille prius.

Our Pope sells altars, keys, nay, Heaven and Hell.

What he has bought, most surely he may sell.

CÆSAR BORGIA.

THE portrait opposite to the face of the fox in Baptista de la Porta's Treatise on Physiognomy, is that of this monster of iniquity. Louis the Twelfth of France having occasion for the services of his father, Alexander VI. made him Duke of Valentinois. Borgia, who should have perished on a scaffold, died at last of a wound which he received in a skirmish near Pampeluna. Borgia's device was, "Aut Cæsar aut nihil." The following distich was made upon it:

Borgia Cæsar erat factis & nomine Cæsar :

"Aut nihil aut Cæsar" dixit, utrumque fuit.

Borgia, whilst wild Ambition's fever flam'd,

"Cæsar, or nothing," let me be, exclaim'd,

What truth inspir'd the unsuspecting Prince,

Too well, alas ! his life and death evince.

Borgia was made a Cardinal, and Archbishop of Valentia, in Spain, by his father, at the age of eighteen. He was, however, dispensed from his holy orders, on marrying the rich heiress of the House of Albret. On his death-bed Cæsar Borgia said, “ I had provided in the course of my life for every thing except for death; and now, alas !” adds he, “ I am to die, though completely unprepared for it.”

GONSALVO,

THE GREAT CAPTAIN,

was a man of great presence of mind. When in some mutiny amongst his troops, one of the soldiers presented his halberd to his breast, he gently turned it aside with his hand. “ Comrade,” said he, “ take care that in playing with that weapon, you do not wound your General.” On some other mutiny for want of pay, on Gonsalvo’s expressing his inability to give it to them, one of the soldiers advanced to him, and said in a menacing tone, “ General, deliver up your daughter to us, and then we can pay ourselves.” The General affecting not to hear him amidst
the

the clamours of the troops, took no notice of it at the time, but in the night he took care to have him apprehended, and had him hung from a window from which all the army might see the body.

Gonfalvo took Naples by storm in the year 1503; and when some of his soldiers expressed their disapprobation at not having had a sufficient share in the spoil of that rich city, Gonfalvo nobly replied, "I will repair your bad fortune; go to my apartments, take there all you can find, I give it all into your hands." Gonfalvo, for some time before he died, retired to a convent; giving as a reason for his conduct, that there should be some time for serious reflection between the life of a soldier and his death.

COLUMBUS.

THE will of this great man is still extant in the Archives of Genoa, in which city he was born. The most early life of him is to be met with in a book printed at Genoa in 1516, entitled "Psalterium Hebræum Græcum, &c. cum tribus Interpretationibus," by Agostino Giustiniani. It occurs in a note on this verse of the Psalms, "Cœli enarrant gloriam Dei."

In one of the letters which Columbus wrote to the King of Spain, from his fleet then lying before Jamaica, he has this remarkable passage: "The wealth that I have discovered, will rouse mankind to pillage and to violence, and will revenge the wrongs which I have suffered. The Spanish nation itself will perhaps suffer one day for the crimes that its malignity, its ingratitude, and its envy, is now committing."

One of Columbus's immediate descendants is said to have married into an English family. A Genoese Gentleman of the Durazzo family published, some years ago, an eulogium upon this excellent and extraordinary man, in which there are several particulars relative to him not generally known. Columbus addressed four letters to his sovereign, three of which were translated into French some years ago by the Chevalier Flavigny, the fourth is lost.

Peter Martyr, in his very curious account of Columbus's voyages, tells us, that on his landing on the Island of Jamaica, he immediately caused mass to be said on account of the safe landing of himself and of his followers, and that during the performance of that sacred mystery, an old Caribb, eighty years of age, attended by several of his countrymen, observed the service with great attention. After it was over the old man
approached

approached Columbus, with a basket of fruit in his hand, which he in a very courteous manner presented to him, and by means of an interpreter thus addressed him :

“ We have been told, that you have in a very
“ powerful and surprizing manner run over
“ several countries which were before unknown
“ to you, and that you have filled the inhabitants
“ of them with fear and dismay. Wherefore I
“ exhort and desire you to remember, that the
“ souls of men, when they are separated from
“ their bodies, have two passages; the one hor-
“ rid and dark, prepared for those who have been
“ troublesome and inimical to the human race ;
“ the other, a pleasant and delightful one, ap-
“ pointed for those who, whilst they were alive,
“ delighted in the peace and quiet of mankind.
“ Therefore you will do no hurt to any one,
“ if you bear in mind that you are mortal, and
“ that every one will be rewarded or punished in
“ a future state according to his actions in the
“ present one.”

Columbus, by the interpreter, answered the old man, “ that what he had told him respecting the
“ passage of souls after the death of the body had
“ been long known to him and to his countrymen,
“ and that he was much surprised those notions
“ prevailed amongst *them*, who seemed to be
“ living

“ living quite in a state of nature. That he (Columbus) and his followers were sent by the King and Queen of Spain to discover all those parts of the world that had been hitherto unknown, that they might civilize the Cannibals and other wild men who lived in these countries, and inflict proper punishments upon them, and that they might defend and honour those persons who were virtuous and innocent: that therefore neither himself nor any other Caribb, who had no intention of hurting them, had the least reason to fear any violence, and that they would avenge any injury that should be offered to him or to any other worthy persons of the Island by any of their neighbours.”

The old man was so pleased with the speech and the manner of Columbus, that though he was extremely old, he offered to follow Columbus, and would have done so, had not his wife and children prevented him. The old man appeared much surpris'd to understand how a man of Columbus's dignity and appearance should be under the controul of another person, and became much more astonish'd when the interpreter explained to him the honour, the pomp, the wealth, of the several Sovereigns of Europe, and the extent of the country, and the greatness and beauty of the things ever which they reigned. He became pensive, melancholy, and in a flood of tears

tears asked the interpreter repeatedly, whether it were the heavens or earth which had produced men so superior to themselves as Columbus and his followers.

B E Z A

made the following lines upon Luther :

Roma orbem domuit, Romam sibi Papa subegit ;
 Viribus illa suis, fraudibus ista suis.
 Quanto isto major Lutherus, major & illa,
 Istum illamque uno qui domuit calamo.
 I nunc Alcidem memorato Græcia mendax :
 Lutheri ad calamum ferrea clava nihil.

Rome won the world, the Pope o'er Rome prevail'd,
 And one by force, and one by fraud prevail'd.
 Greater than each was Luther's prowess shewn,
 Who conquer'd both by one poor pen alone.
 Come now, then, Greece, and tell thy wonted lies,
 Exalt thy fam'd Alcides to the skies ;
 Let his heroic deeds thy history fill,
 Mere corporal strength must yield to mental skill, }
 The Hero's club to the Reformer's quill.

Beza distinguished himself so very much as an orator in favour of the reformed religion, at the celebrated conference of Poissy in 1561, at which were present Catharine of Medicis, Charles the Ninth,

Ninth, and the King of Navarre, that the Cardinal of Lorraine told him, when he had finished his harangue, how happy he was to have heard him speak; and that he hoped that the conference which had been then called, would find no difficulty in coming to such an accommodation as might settle all the disputes between the Catholics and the Protestants. The conference however ended as many of the same kind had done before it, the different parties went away more dissatisfied with each other, if possible, than they were before it,

Beza, in the latter part of his life, was very much harrassed by a continual wakefulness in the night. This he attempted to alleviate by turning into Latin verse (in which he had a great facility) some passages of Scripture, and some sentiments of piety. He had these expressions most constantly in his mouth, from St. Bernard:

Domine tege quod fuit, quod erit rege.

*Domine quod cepisti perfice, ne in portu naufragium
accider.*

JOHN CALVIN.

ACCORDING to Charpentier his real name was Cauvin. The same author says, that this celebrated

lebrated Reformer was subject to eleven different diseases. This wretched state of body most probably rendered him so excessively peevish and ill-humoured, that some of the people of Geneva said of him, that they had rather go to Hell with Beza, than to Heaven with Calvin. His peevishness, no less than his virulence, seems to have infected some of his modern followers. In one of his writings against Luther, who had called him a declaimer, Calvin, to prove how completely well he understood reason and argumentation, bursts out into the following rhapsody: "Your
" whole school is nothing but a stinking sty of
" pigs. Dog, do you understand me? Do you
" understand me, madman? Do you understand
" me, you great beast?"

M. Charpentier says, that Cardinal Richelieu was very anxious to find out some person who had been personally acquainted with Calvin; and that at last he met with an old beneficed clergyman, who told him, upon his oath, that he was acquainted with him at Paris, and that he remembered meeting him one day, in a bye-lane of that city, disguised as a labourer, with a hough in his hand; that Calvin told him he had that instant changed cloaths; with a countryman for a sum of money; and that he was making what haste he could to the frontiers, to escape the pursuit of the Lieutenant-Criminal,

minal, who was in search of him for some particular religious opinion which he had delivered in the College of Le Moyne at Paris. The canon said, that he asked Calvin why he thought fit to put himself into this disagreeable and dangerous situation, and why he gave into such novelties in religious notions. Calvin replied, that he believed he was to blame, but that he was now too far engaged with the party to recede; and that having now acquired consequence, and reputation with it, he must be contented to live with it or die for it, as it might happen. In spite, however, of ill-health, of the many sermons he was obliged to preach, and the variety of conferences on religious and civil matters which he was obliged to attend at Geneva, he found time to write nine large volumes in folio. According to the compiler of the French Historical Dictionary, the curious in books are anxious to pick up, wherever they can find it, a rare treatise of Calvin's to prove that the human soul does not sleep till the day of judgment, Paris, 1558. 8vo.

Calvin is said to have composed two thousand and twenty-three sermons. Calvin either wrote or dictated during the whole of his last illness; and when he was requested by his friends to remain quiet and to do nothing, he used to say, "What, would ye have the Lord come and surpriſe me in my idleneſs?"

SERVETUS,

SERVETUS,

whom Calvin caused to be burnt alive at Geneva for denying the doctrine of the Trinity, appears, in his book upon that subject, to have known, in some degree, the circulation of the blood, which was afterwards demonstrated by the immortal Harvey. Knowledge is progressive. Servetus had traced the circulation of the stream of life through the lungs, and there he stopped. Vesalius afterwards found out the valves of the veins, but seemed ignorant of their use.

ERASMUS.

THIS great man describes a custom prevalent in England in his time among the females of that country, the discontinuance of which, as the British ladies have most assuredly gained great attractions since the days of Erasmus, strangers, no less than natives, must most cruelly lament.

“ Ex Angliâ, 1449.

“ SUNT hîc in Angliâ nymphæ * divinis vultibus, blandæ, faciles. Est præterea mos nunquam

* “ The English,” says the learned Mr. Barry, in his excellent work upon the Obstructions to the Arts in England,

"quam satis laudandus, sive quò venias, om-
 "nium osculis receperis, sive discedas aliquò,
 "osculis dimitteris. Redis redduntur suavia;
 "venitur ad te, propinantur suavia; disceditur
 "abs te, dividuntur basia; occurritur alicui, basi-
 "atur affatim; denique quocunque te moveas,
 "suaviorum plena sunt omnia."

RAPHAEL D'URBINO.

THE praise that Robert Bembo so appropri-
 ately gives to this great painter, in his celebrated
 epitaph upon him, becomes absurd when applied
 by Mr. Pope to Kneller. Leo the Tenth had
 destined

England, "have been remarked for the beauty of their
 "form even so early as the time of Gregory the Great,
 "and it was one of the motives for sending Austin the
 "Monk amongst them. Our women also we shall but
 "slightly mention, for it would bear too much the ap-
 "pearance of an insult over others, were we to do but
 "half justice to their elegant arrangement of proportions
 "and beautiful delicate carnations."

* * * * *

"There is a delicate peachy bloom of complexion very
 "common in England, (which is the source of an infinite
 "truly

destined a cardinal's hat for Raphael, but the ignorance of his physician deprived him of that honour, and the world of one of the most excellent painters it had ever known, at the age of thirty-seven years. Raphael, in a disease occasioned by exhaustion, which was attended with a quick pulse and some heat, called in one of those scourges of mankind, who, by their want of skill, and their confidence in their own powers, disgrace one of the most honourable professions. He, by repeated bleedings, deprived his patient of the very little strength he had left, and brought him to the grave.

Raphael's manners were extremely elegant, and his conversation so highly pleasing, that he was continually attended by many of the young men of rank in Rome. This gave occasion to

"truly picturesque variety, as it follows the directions and the passions of the mind,) that is rarely and but partially to be met with anywhere else, except in the fancied descriptions of the Greek and Latin poets."

The celebrated Roger Ascham, in one of his letters from Augsburg, thus speaks of the English :

"England need fear no *outward* enemies; the *lustly* lads will be in England. I have seen on a Sunday more likelier men walking in St. Paul's Church, than I ever yet saw in Augusta, where lieth an Emperor with a garrison, three Kings, a Queen, three Princes, a number of Dukes, &c."

his stern rival Michael Angelo to tell him one day, when he met him in the street thus honourably followed: "So, Sir, you are there, I see, like a prince attended by his courtiers?" "Yes," replied Raphael, "and you, I see, are like the hangman, attended by no one."

Raphael, like all other persons who were ever eminently distinguished, improved * progressively. His own good taste made him break through the hard and dry manner of his master; and when he had seen the *Capella Sestina* of Michael Angelo, he found out his own deficiencies, and added the grand and the sublime to the beautiful and the graceful. Raphael's talents are more conspicuous in his pictures in water-colours than in those in oil. His Cartoons are, assuredly, the triumph of his genius. England possesses four of these great works, besides those in the royal collection at Windsor: two at Boughton, near Kettering in Northamptonshire, the seat of the late Duke of Montague; the one the *Vision of Ezekiel*, the other a *Holy Family*. The Duke of Beaufort, at his seat of Badminton, near

* It was an observation of the celebrated author of "The Wealth of Nations," that, when he was a Professor at Glasgow, he had hardly ever seen a young man come to any eminence, who was soon satisfied with his own compositions.

Bath, has a Holy Family in cartoon by Raphael. Another cartoon, by the same master, representing the Massacre of the Innocents, was in the possession of the late ingenious and excellent Mr. Hoare of Bath.

PROPERTIA DA ROSSI.

IT seems reserved to our times that a lady of rank, and of great elegance of person and manners, should handle the chissel with the delicacy of Praxiteles, and the truth of Puget, for the amusement of herself and the admiration of others.

Propertia da Rossi, a female of Bologna, of obscure birth, handled the chissel as a professional artist for emolument, and was extremely successful in her efforts. In the pontificate of Clement the Seventh, she made several statues for the *façade* of San Petronio, at Bologna. She was besides a good painter and an excellent engraver. Propertia became enamoured of a young artist, who did not make a suitable return to her love. This disappointment threw her into a lingering disorder, which brought her to the grave. Her last work was a Basso Relievo, representing the History of Joseph.

Joseph and Potiphar's Wife. Her cruel lover was represented as Joseph, herself as the Egyptian Queen. It is said to be her best work, and was most certainly executed *con amore*. Pilkington's Dictionary of Painters does not mention this extraordinary person.

ANNIBAL CARACCI

was so impressed with the idea of the necessity of correct design to an artist, that it was a favourite saying of his, "Give me a grand outline, and you may fill up the middle as you please." Annibal is supposed to have died of vexation, on receiving from the Cardinal Farnese one hundred and fifty pounds only for that stupendous effort of art, the Gallery at Rome that bears the Cardinal's name. The following inscription was thrown into his grave.

Quod poteras hominum vivos effingere vultus
 Annibal, heu citò mors invida te rapuit.
 Finxisses utinam te, mors decepta sepulchro
 Crederet effigiem, vivus & ipse fores.

Death envied, Annibal! thy wond'rous art,
 Life to each human visage to impart;

Hadst

Hadst thou thyself thy likeness but pourtray'd,
 The Fates themselves a kind mistake had made,
 Had merely plac'd thy semblance in the grave,
 And pow'rs like thine, for once, been known to save!

AGOSTINO CARACCI

was the scholar and the man of letters of that distinguished family in art whose name he bore.

His poetical advice to a young student in painting may be thus translated.

Whoe'er in painting wishes to excel,
 The chaste design of Rome should study well,
 His light and shade by those of Venice rule ;
 His colours take from the Lombardian school ;
 With Titian's nature and his truth combine
 Fam'd Buonaroti's grand and awful line ;
 Raphael's exact proportions keep in view,
 Corregio's pure and perfect style pursue ;
 Adopt Tibaldi's splendid ornament,
 With learned Primaticio invent ;
 Then o'er the whole, with nice discernment, place
 Some chosen traits of Parmegiano's grace.

BENVENUTO CELLINI.

THE vanity of mankind often makes them imagine that they possess something peculiar to themselves, and unknown to other less favoured mortals. Lord Herbert of Cherbury fancied that the emanations of his body were highly perfumed. The celebrated sculptor Cellini supposed that he had about his person an irradiation of a very extraordinary kind.

“ From the very moment,” says he, in the very entertaining *Life* written by himself, “ that I beheld this phenomenon (a dream which he supposed to be something supernatural) there appeared—strange to relate!—a resplendent light over my head, which has displayed itself conspicuously to all to whom I have thought proper to shew it, but they are very few. This shining light is to be seen in the morning over my shadow, till two o’clock in the afternoon, and it appears to the greatest advantage when the grass is moist with dew: it is likewise visible in the evening at sun-set. This phenomenon I took notice of when I was at Paris, because the air is exceedingly clear in that climate, so that I could distinguish it there much plainer than in Italy, where the mists are much more
“ frequent ;

“ frequent; but I can see it even there, and
“ shew it to others, though not to so much ad-
“ vantage as in France.”

The hyp is supposed to be a disorder peculiar to Englishmen, and hardly ever seen to advantage unless amidst the fogs and damps of our humid climate. Cellini however, in his Life, describes an instance of it in the person of the Constable of the Castle of St. Angelo, which mocks anything that Cheyne or Mandeville have ever recorded.

“ The Constable,” says he, “ had annually
“ a certain periodical disorder; and when the fit
“ came upon him, he was talkative to an excess.
“ Every year he had some different whim. One
“ time he conceited himself metamorphosed into
“ a pitcher of oil; another time he thought him-
“ self a frog, and began to leap like that animal;
“ another time he imagined that he was dead,
“ and it was found necessary to humour his ima-
“ gination by making a sham burying; sometimes
“ he fancied himself a bat, and when he went a
“ walking he would make such noises as bats make,
“ and he used strange gestures with his body, as
“ if he were going to fly.”

EDWARD THE SIXTH,
KING OF ENGLAND.

IN the British Museum there is a large folio volume in MSS of the exercises of this excellent Prince, in Greek, in Latin, and in English, with the signature of him to each of them, as King of England, in the three different languages. Edward's abilities, acquirements, and disposition, were so transcendent, that they extorted from the cynic Cardan himself the following eulogium upon them, who in his once celebrated book "*De Genituris*," thus describes the young Prince, with whom he had several conversations upon the subjects of some of his books, particularly on that "*De Rerum Vanitate*."

"The child was wonderful in this respect, that at the age of fifteen, he had learned, as I was told, seven different languages. In that of his own country, that of France, and the Latin language, he was perfect. In the conversations that I had with him (when he was only fifteen years of age) he spoke Latin with as much readiness and elegance as myself. He was a pretty good logician, he understood natural philosophy and music, and played upon the lute. The good and the learned had formed the highest expectations of him, from the
"sweetness

“ sweetness of his disposition and the excellence
 “ of his talents. He had begun to favour learn-
 “ ing before he was a great scholar himself, and
 “ to be acquainted with it before he could
 “ make use of it. Alas the wretched state of
 “ mortals! not only England, but the whole
 “ world has to lament his being taken from us so
 “ prematurely. We owed much to him as it
 “ was, but, alas! how much more was taken
 “ away from us by the artifice and malignity
 “ of mankind. Alas! how prophetically did he
 “ once repeat to me,

‘ Immodicis brevis est ætas & rara senectus.’

“ Alas! he could only exhibit a specimen, not
 “ a pattern, of virtue. When there was occa-
 “ sion for this Prince to assume the King, he
 “ appeared as grave as an old man, though at
 “ other times he had the manners and behavi-
 “ our of his own age. He attended to the busi-
 “ ness of the state, and he was liberal like his
 “ father, who, whilst he affected that character,
 “ gave into the extreme of it. The son, how-
 “ ever, had never the shadow of a fault about
 “ him; he had cultivated his mind by the pre-
 “ cepts of philosophy.”

Fuller, in his “Worthies,” has preserved the following letter of this Prince, addressed to

Mr.

Mr. Barnaby Fitzpatrick, Gentleman of his Bedchamber, and who had been brought up with him. It exhibits a specimen no less of the sweetness of his temper, than of the excellence of his understanding.

“ EDWARD,

“ WE have received your letters of the eighth
 “ of this present moneth, whereby we under-
 “ stand how you are well entertained, for
 “ which we are right glad; and alsoe how you
 “ have been once to go on pilgrimage; for
 “ which cause we have thought good to adver-
 “ tize you, that hereafter, if any such choice
 “ happen, you shall desire leave to go to Mr.
 “ Pickering or to Paris for your business: and
 “ if that will not serve, to declare to some
 “ French men of estimation, with whom you
 “ are best acquainted, that as you are loth to
 “ offend the French King, because you have
 “ been so favourably used, so with safe con-
 “ science you cannot do any such thing, being
 “ brought up with me, and bound to obey my
 “ laws; also, that you had commandement
 “ from me to the contrary. Yet if you be ve-
 “ hemently procured, you may go as waiting
 “ on the King, not as intending to the above,
 “ nor willingly seeing the ceremonies, and so you
 “ look

“ look on the masse. But in the mean tyme
“ regard the Scripture, or some good booke, and
“ give no reverence to the masse at all. Fur-
“ thermore, remember when you may be con-
“ veniently absente from court, to tarry with
“ Sir William Pickering, to be instructed by him
“ how to use yourself. For women, as for such
“ as you may, avoid their company: yet if the
“ French King command you, you may sometime
“ dance (so measure be your meane); else apply
“ yourself to riding, shooting, tennis, or such ho-
“ nest games, not forgetting sometimes (when you
“ have leisure) your learning, chiefly reading
“ of the Scriptures. This I write not doubting
“ but you would have done, though I had not
“ written to spur you on. Your exchange of
“ 1200 crowns you shall receive either monthly
“ or quarterly, by Bartholomew Compaigne’s
“ factor at Paris. He hath warrant to receive
“ it by here, and hath written to his factors to
“ deliver it to you there. We have signed your
“ bill for wages at the chamber, which Fitz-
“ williams had. Likewise, we have sent you a
“ letter into Ireland, to our Deputy, that he
“ shall take surrender of your father’s lands;
“ and to make again other letters patent that
“ these lands shall be to him, you, and your
“ heirs, lawfully begotten, for ever; adjoining
“ thereunto

“ thereunto two religious houses you spake for.
 “ Thus fare you well ! From Westminster, the
 “ 20 of December 1551.”

THE following respectful and elegant little Latin letter of his to his mother is in the British Museum.

“ Fortasse miraberis me tam sæpe ad te scri-
 “ bere, idque tam brevi tempore, Regina nobi-
 “ lissima, & mihi charissima, sed eadem ratione
 “ potes mirari me erga te officium facere: Hoc
 “ autem nunc facio libentius; quia est mihi
 “ idoneus servus tuus; et ideò non, potior non
 “ dare ad te literas ad solvendum studium
 “ erga te.

“ Optime valeas, Regina Nobilissima.

“ Hunsdonia, vices. quarto Maii.

“ Tibi obsequentissimus filius

“ EDVARDUS PRINCEPS.

“ Illustrissimæ Reginae

“ Matri Meæ.”

Hooker says of this Prince, “ that though he
 “ died young he lived long, for life is in *action*.”

LADY

LADY JANE GRËY.

ROGER ASCHAM, who was Queen Elizabeth's schoolmaster, thus describes this pattern of every female excellence, in a letter of his to a friend.

“ At the time,” says he, “ that the rest of
 “ the company were gone out a hunting, and to
 “ their other amusements, I found—O Jupiter
 “ and all the gods!—this divine young lady
 “ reading the Phædo of the divine Plato in
 “ Greek, with the most consummate diligence,
 “ Aristotle's praise of women is perfected in her.
 “ She possesses good-manners, prudence, and a
 “ love * of labour: she possesses every talent
 “ without the least weakness of her sex: she
 “ speaks French and Italian as well as she does
 “ English: she writes readily and with propri-
 “ ety: she has more than once, if you will be-
 “ lieve me, spoken Greek to me.”

* The celebrated Chancellor of France, M. D'Aguesseau, on his wife's tomb, inscribed these words:

Hic jacet
 MARIA D'AGUESSA,
 Mulier Christiana fortis
 Nunquam otiosa
 Semper quieta.

MARY,

MARY,
QUEEN OF ENGLAND.

THE English seem early in their history to have made pretty free with the defects and the failings of their sovereigns. M. de Noailles, in his "Embassades," tells us, that when Mary gave out that she was with child, the following paper was stuck up at her palace-gate.

"Serons nous si bêtes, O nobles Anglois, que
"de croyre notre Reyne enceinte, & de quoi le
"feroit elle, sinon d'un Marmot ou d'un Dogue?"

Mary, till her marriage with that cold and inhuman tyrant Philip the Second, appears to have been merciful and humane; for Hollinshed tells us, that when she appointed Sir Richard Morgan Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, she told him, "that notwithstanding *the old error,*
"which did not admit any witness to speak, or
"any other matter to be heard (Her Majesty
"being party) that her pleasure was, that what-
"soever could be brought in favour of the sub-
"ject should be admitted to be heard; and
"moreover, that the Justices should not per-
"suade themselves to put in judgment other-
"wise for Her Highness than for her subject."

SIR NICHOLAS THROCKMORTON

was arraigned for high treason before the Lord Mayor of London and some of the principal nobility and judges of the realm, for being concerned in Sir Thomas Wyatt's rebellion. The jury, however, acquitted him, against the pleasure of the judges, and in spite of their menaces. They were, however, all imprisoned for this terrible offence: some of them were fined, and paid 500 marks a-piece, according to Stowe; the rest were fined smaller sums, and, after their discharge from confinement, ordered to attend the Council-Table at a minute's warning.

In one of the trials about this time, the following occurrence took place:

A Person tried for treason, as the jury were about to leave the bar, requested them to consider a statute which he thought made very much for him. "Sirrah," cried out one of the judges, "I know that statute better than you do." The prisoner coolly replied, "I make no doubt, Sir, but that you do know it better than I do; I am only anxious that the jury should know it as well."

HENRY VII.

“ IN gaming with a Prince,” says Puttenham,
 “ it is decent to let him sometimes win, of pur-
 “ pose to keepe him pleafant, and never to refuse
 “ his gift, for that is undutifull ; nor to forgive
 “ him his losses, for that is arrogant ; nor to
 “ give him great gifts, for that is either info-
 “ lence or follie ; nor to feaft him with excessive
 “ charge, for that is both vain and envious ; and
 “ therefore the wife Prince King Henry the
 “ Seventh, her Majesty’s grand-father, if he
 “ chauce had bene to lye at any of his subjects
 “ houses, or to passe moe meales than one, he
 “ that would take upon him to defray the charge
 “ of his dyet, or of his officers and household, he
 “ would be marvelously offended with it, saying,
 “ What private subject dare undertake a Princes
 “ charge, or looke into the secret of his expence ?”
 “ Her Majestie (i. e. Queen Elizabeth) hath
 “ bene knowne often times to mislike the su-
 “ perfluous expence of her subjects bestowed upon
 “ her in times of her progresfes.”

JOHN HEYWOOD.

“THE following hapned,” according to Puttenham, “on a time at the Duke of Northumberlandes bourd, where merry John Heywood was allowed to set at the table’s end. The Duke had a very noble and honourable mynde alwayes to pay his debts well, and when he lacked money would not stick to sell the greatest part of his plate; so had he done few dayes before.

“Heywood being loth to call for his drinke so oft as he was dry, turned his eye toward the cupboard, and sayd, ‘I find great misse of your Grace’s standing cups.’ The Duke thinking he had spoken it of some knowledge that his plate was lately sold, said somewhat sharply, ‘Why, Sir, will not these cuppes serve as good a man as yourselfe?’ Heywood readily replied, ‘Yes, if it please your Grace; but I would have one of them stand still at my elbowe, full of drinke, that I might not be driven to trouble your man so often to call for it.’ This pleasant and speedy revers of the former words,” says Puttenham, “holpe all the matter againe; whereupon the Duke became very pleasant, and dranke a bottle of wine to Heywood, and bid a cup should alwayes be standing by him.”

CHARLES THE BOLD,

DUKE OF BURGUNDY.

THIS Prince having met with very great resistance as he was besieging the town of Nesle, in Picardy, as soon as it was surrendered to him, ordered the inhabitants to be put to the sword, the commanding officer to be hung upon the ramparts, and the whole town to be set on fire. Then, looking on these atrocities with the greatest *sang-froid*, he said to one of his attendants, “*Tel fruit porte l’arbre de la guerre :*” “Such fruit does the tree of war bear.”

JULIUS THE SECOND.

THIS Pope appears to have possessed more of the Emperor than of the Pontifex Maximus in his character. He was almost continually engaged in wars, and at the head of his troops, yet when he was at peace he patronized men of learning, and encouraged artists of learning. He used to say, “learning is silver to plebeians, gold to the nobility, and a diamond to princes.”

To

To this Pope the world is indebted for that wonder of architecture, St. Peter's church at Rome. The vanity of Julius had prompted him to order Michael Angelo to give him a design for his tomb, which that great artist made upon so grand a scale, that the choir of old St. Peter's (a most miserable fabric) could not contain it. "Well then," replied the Pope, "enlarge the choir." "Aye, Holy Father, but we must then build a new church, to keep up the due proportion between the different parts of the edifice." "That we will then do," replied the Pope; and gave orders for the sale of Indulgences to carry on the construction of the fabric, which afterwards in his successors time undermined the whole fabric of papal authority.

Some of the figures intended for the Pope's Mausoleum remain; the famous figure of Moses sitting, in St. Pietro dei Vinculi at Rome, and two or three of the Slaves at the Hotel de Richelieu at Paris, from which casts have been since made. The original design of the tomb is engraved in Vafari; it has much of stately Gothic grandeur in it, and was to have been decorated with thirty-two whole-length figures of Prophets and of Apostles.

Julius, though a man of a strong mind, was a drunkard and a swearer, and never appeared to so much

much advantage as at the head of an army. When Michael Angelo asked him whether he should put a sword or a book in his hand, in his famous statue at Bologna, "Put a sword," said the Pope, "you know I am no scholar." Yet Julius thought the attitude of this statue rather too severe; and said, "Michael Angelo, my statue rather appears to curse than to bless the good people of Bologna." "Holy Father," replied the artist, "as they have not always been the most obedient of your subjects, it will teach them to be afraid of you, and to behave better in future."

The pictures of this Pope represent him as a man of naturally a very stern aspect, that did not require the additional fierté and severity that Michael Angelo's colossal statue most probably gave to him.

Julius was the first Prince of his time in Europe who let his beard grow, to inspire respect to his person. In this he was soon followed by Francis the First, and the other sovereigns of that age.

MICHAEL ANGELO.

THIS wonderful genius possessed in a peculiar manner that enthusiasm of his art, without which nothing great can ever be produced. He said that painting should be practised only by gentlemen, and would not receive as pupils any young persons who were not either nobly born, or had been liberally educated.

Michael Angelo was a painter; a statuary, and an architect, and in each of these arts aimed always at the grand and the sublime. He had a design of executing a colossal statue of Neptune in the marble quarries of Massa Carara, that should front the Mediterranean sea, and be seen from the vessels that were passing at a great distance.

Dante was the favourite poet of Michael Angelo, and he appears to have transfused into his works, many of his magnificent and sublime images. Angelo himself wrote verses very well. When some one put the following lines upon his celebrated figure of Night reclining upon the tomb of one of the family of Medicis, in the chapel at Florence that bears the name of that illustrious family :

La notte che tu vedi in se dolci atti
 Dormir, fu d'un Angelo scolpita
 In questo sasso, & per che dormé, ha vita.
 Desta la, se no'l crede & parleratti :

NIGHT's marble figure, stranger, which you see
 Recline with so much grace and majesty,
 No mortal's feeble art will deign to own,
 But boasts an Angel's hand divine alone :
 Death's awful semblance though she counterfeits,
 Her pulse still quivers, and her heart still beats.
 Doubt'st thou this, stranger ? Then with accents meek
 Accost the sleeping fair, and straight she'll speak :

Michael Angelo the next evening, replied in the following lines :

Grato m' é il sonno, & piu l' esser di sasso,
 Mentre ch' il danno, & la vergogna dura.
 Non vider, non sentir m' é grand ventura
 Pero non mi destar. Deh ! parla basso !

To me how pleasant is this death-like sleep,
 And dull cold marble's senseless state to keep !
 Whilst civil broils my native land confound,
 And Rapine, Fury, Murder, stalk around !
 How grateful not to see these horrid woes,
 Hush, Stranger, leave me to my lov'd repose * !

Michael was in love with the celebrated Marchioness of Pescara, yet he never suffered his pleasures to interfere materially with his more serious pursuits. He was one day pressed to marriage by a friend of his, who, amongst other topics, told him that he might then have children, to whom he might leave his great works in art. " I have already," replied he, " a Wife that harasses me ; that is, my Art, and my works are my Children."

* Florence at that time was distracted with civil dissensions.

Michael Angelo said one day to his Biographer Giorgio Vasari, "Giorgio, thank God that Duke Cosmo has reared thee to be the servant of his whims, his architect and painter; whilst many of those whose lives thou hast written, are doomed to pine in obscurity for want of similar opportunities."

Angelo being one day asked, whether the copy of the Laocoon, by Baccio Bandinelli, the celebrated sculptor of Florence, was equal to the original, coolly replied, "He who submits to follow is not made to go before." He said too on a similar occasion, "The man that cannot do well from himself can never make a good use of what others have done before him." He used to say, "that oil painting was an art fit for women only, or for the rich and idle;" yet he acknowledged that Titian was the only painter."

Michael Angelo, on being advised by some of his friends to take notice of the insolence of some obscure artist who wished to attract notice by declaring himself his rival, magnanimously replied, "He who contests with the mean, gains no victory over any one."

Michael Angelo was once told of an artist who painted with his fingers. "Why does not the blockhead make use of his pencils?" was his reply.

When

When this great artist first saw the Pantheon at Rome, "I will erect such a building," said he, "but I will hang it up in the air." With what truth he spoke this the dome of St. Peter's will evince, but which, unhappily for him, was not executed whilst he was living, and to which his original design was to append a most magnificent portico.

Michael Angelo lived to a very great yet very healthy old age. "I have seen," says Vigenerez, "this divine old man, at the age of sixty, chip off more scales from a hard piece of marble in less than a quarter of an hour, than three young stone-cutters could do in three or four hours; a thing impossible to be conceived, unless by one that had seen it. He worked with so much fury and impetuosity, that I really thought he would have broken the block of marble to pieces; knocking off at one stroke great pieces of marble of three or four fingers thick, so near the points that he had fixed, that if he had passed ever so little over them, he would have been in danger of ruining his work, because that cannot be replaced in stone, as it may in stucco and in clay."

Michael Angelo's seal represented three rings inclosed one within the other, as expressive of the union.

union that he had made in his mind of the three different arts of painting, sculpture, and architecture. One of the devices on the catafalque of this great man exhibited three crowns in one shield, with this inscription :

Tergeminis se tollit honoribus.

Threefold in honour as in art.

In one of the pictures that decorated the chapel in which the funeral obsequies of Michael Angelo were performed, a group of young artists was seen, who appeared to consecrate the first-fruits of their studies to the genius of this great man, with this inscription :

*Tu pater, & rerum inventor, tu patria nobis
Suppedite s, præcepta tuis rex inclyte chartis.*

Parent and monarch of thy art,
To us thy precepts still impart,
Still to thy sons instructions give,
Still in their works thy genius live.

The late President of the Royal Academy carried his veneration for this great man so far, that he used to seal his letters with his head; and in the picture that he painted of himself for the Royal Academy, has represented himself standing near a bust of Michael Angelo.

So impressed was Sir Joshua Reynolds with the transcendant powers of Michael Angelo, that in the
last

last speech which, unfortunately for the lovers of Art, he delivered as President of the Royal Academy, he thus concludes:—"Gentlemen, I reflect not without vanity, that these Discourses bear testimony of my admiration of this truly divine man; and I should desire, that the last words which I should pronounce in this Academy, and from this place, might be the name of Michael Angelo, Michael Angelo!"

One of the great ornaments of the present English school of painting, who has studied the works of this sublime artist with the greatest attention, and who has imitated them with the greatest success, favours the Compiler of these volumes with the following character of his master and his model (it seems quite unnecessary, upon this occasion, to add the name of Mr. FUSELI).

"Sublimity of conception, grandeur of form, and breadth of manner, are the elements of Michael Angelo's style. By these principles he selected or rejected the objects of imitation. As painter, as sculptor, as architect, he attempted, and above any other man succeeded, to unite magnificence of plan and endless variety of subordinate parts with the utmost simplicity and breadth. His line is uniformly grand. Character and beauty were admitted only as far as they could be made subservient to grandeur. The child, the female, meanness, deformity,

" deformity, were by him indiscriminately
 " stamped with grandeur. A beggar rose from
 " his hand the patriarch of poverty; the hump of
 " his dwarf is impressed with dignity; his wo-
 " men are moulds of generation; his infants
 " teem with the man; his men are a race of
 " giants. This is the '*terribil. via,*' hinted at
 " by Agostino Caracci, but perhaps as little un-
 " derstood by him as by Vasari, his blind adorer.
 " To give the appearance of perfect ease to the
 " most perplexing difficulty was the exclusive
 " power of M. Angelo. He has embodied senti-
 " ment in the monuments of St. Lorenzo, and
 " in the chapel of Sixtus traced the characteristic
 " line of every passion that sways the human race,
 " without descending to individual features, the
 " face of Biagio Cesena only excepted. The
 " fabric of St. Peter, scattered into an infinity
 " of jarring parts by Bramante and his followers,
 " he concentrated, suspended the cupola, and to the
 " most complex gave the air of the most simple
 " of all edifices. Though as a sculptor he expres-
 " sed the character of flesh more perfectly than
 " all that went before or came after him, yet he
 " never submitted to copy an individual; whilst
 " in painting he contented himself with a negative
 " colour, and as the painter of mankind rejected
 " all meretricious ornament. Such was Michael
 " Angelo

“ Angelo as an artist. Sometimes he no doubt
 “ deviated from his principles, but it has been his
 “ fate to have had beauties and faults ascribed to
 “ him which belonged only to his servile copyists
 “ or unskilful imitators.

In the beginning of the present century the Senator Buonaroti caused the vault to be opened at Florence in which the body of Michael Angelo was deposited: it was found perfect, and the dress of green velvet, and even the cap and slippers in which he was buried, were intire.

Michael Angelo appeared to have been a small well-set man, with a countenance of great severity.

NOSTRADAMUS.

OF the great ease with which any pretended prophecy may be applied to an event, the following instances of the application that have been made from the prophecies of Nostradamus evince. In one of his Quatrains (for in that form his oracles are given) he says, “ Les Oliviers croitront en Angleterre.” That, say his interpreters, alludes to the seizure of the supreme power in England by Oliver Cromwell.

When

When the French took the city of Aras from the Spaniards, under Louis XIV. after a most long and a most desperate siege, it was remembered that Nostradamus had said,

Les anciens crapauds prendront Sara.

The ancient toads shall Sara take.

This line was then applied to that event in this very round-about manner: Sara is Aras backward. By the ancient toads were meant the French, as that nation formerly had for its armorial bearings three of these odious reptiles, instead of the three flowers de luce which it now bears.

Nostradamus was more lucky than usual in one of his Quatrains, which was applied to the death of Henry the Second of France, killed at a tournament by Montgomeri; the lance piercing his eye through his vizor.

Le lion jeune le vieux surmontera

En champ bellique par singulier duel,

Dans cage d'or les yeux lui crevera

Deux plaies une, puis mourir, mort cruelle.

The elder lion shall the young engage,

And him in stout and single combat slay;

Shall put his eyes out in a golden cage,

One wound in two. How sad to die in such a way!

This supposed prediction gained him great credit, and many persons of consequence visited him

him in his retreat at Salon en Provence; to consult him respecting their fortunes: amongst other persons who were guilty of that folly were Emanuel Duke of Savoy and his Dutchess, and his own sovereign Charles the Ninth. Charles made him a very considerable present in money, settled a pension upon him, and made him his physician in ordinary, Nostradamus having been originally bred to the profession of medicine.

The family of Nostradamus had been a Jewish one. He pretended to be of the tribe of Issachar; because it is said in the Chronicles, “that there shall come learned men from the sons of Issachar, who know all times.”

Nostradamus died at Salon in 1566. Jodelle the poet made this distich upon the prophet:

Nostra damus, cum falsa damus, nam fallere nostrum
est,

Et cum falsa damus, nil nisi nostra damus.

The following Quatrain of Nostradamus was applied to James the Second, on the arrival of the Prince of Orange at the Revolution.

Celui qui la principaute
Tiendra par grande cruauté
A la fin verra grande phalange
Porter coup de feu, tres dangereux.
Par accord pourra faire mieux
Autrement, boira *sic d'Orange*.

He who the British empire's reins
 By force and cruelty maintains,
 Shall in his turn each horror feel,
 The blasting fire, th' avenging steel:
 Then let him with his foe agree,
 And save the land from misery,
 Or to his lips the *Orange* juice
 Shall poison's fatal ills produce.

PASSERAT.

THIS celebrated scholar was taken ill upon the road as he was travelling from Paris to Lyons, and as his appearance was not much in his favour, he was carried to an hospital. Two physicians attended him, and his disease not being a very common one, they thought it right to try something new and out of the usual road of practice upon him. One of them not knowing that his patient understood Latin, said in that language to the other, "We may surely venture to try an experiment upon the body of so mean a man as our patient is." "Mean, Sirs!" replied Passerat in Latin to their astonishment, "can you pretend to call any man so, Sir, for whom the Saviour of the world himself did not think it beneath him to die?"

Passerat had been in his time a great writer of Epitaphs : he closes his own thus :

———*Mea molliter ossa quiescent,
Sint modò carminibus non oncrata malis.*

Light o'er my bones the flowery herbage rest,
And no officious lines their peace molest.

He added,

Veni, abii ; sic vos venistis, abibitis omnes.

DON CARLOS.

WHEN this Prince asked his brutal father if he really intended to take away his life, the latter coolly replied, “ Son, when my blood becomes “ bad, I send for a surgeon to let it out.”

The melancholy story of this unfortunate and misguided Prince seems to be peculiarly adapted to the Tragic Muse. Many tragic writers in the different languages of Europe have attempted it, and failed.

Spanish phlegm perhaps never appeared so ridiculous as well as inhuman, as at the death of this Prince.

Prince. Don Carlos on seeing the executioner enter the room in which he was confined, with a cord in his hand with which he was to strangle him, rose up from his pallet with great violence and impetuosity, and exclaimed against the cruelty of his father. The executioner, looking at him in a very significant manner, coolly said, "Do not put yourself in such a passion, my young master, it is all for your good."

CHARLES EMANUEL,

THE FIRST DUKE OF SAVOY

appears to have been one of the most enterprising Princes that ever this enterprising House has produced. His life may be said to have been one perpetual effort. Germany, Spain, France, Geneva, seem to have been by turns the objects of his ambition and of his alliances. He died, however, at last of a broken heart in 1630, at being defeated in most of his projects of aggrandisement. When he was pressed by Henry the Fourth of France to restore the Marquisate of

Saluces, according to treaty, he replied, "that restitution was not a proper word in the mouth of a Sovereign."

This Prince was of so close and reserved a disposition; that they used to say of him, "that his heart was as inaccessible as his country." His historian says very significantly of him; "He was always building palaces and churches; he loved and encouraged learning, but he was not sufficiently desirous to make his subjects and himself happy."

In the opinion of the late Dr. Johnson, a history of the Princes of the illustrious House of Charles Emanuel would make a very curious and a very entertaining compilation. From their situation; as keeping the keys of Italy, on one side at least; they have ever been much considered by the other Princes of Europe; and they seem; differently from most of their Brother-Sovereigns who go to war, to have always acquired something by that horrid expedient; either some piece of territory, or some indemnification in money for their exertions.

ST. FRANCOIS DE SALES

is one of the latest of the modern Saints, but, as a Lady well observed of him, a most gentleman-like Saint, as to the rigid virtues of religion he added the graces of urbanity and politeness. He preferred his own miserable bishopric of Geneva to that of Paris, which Henry the Fourth offered him. This excellent prelate was a model of humility, charity, and piety. The Abbé Marfolier has written a very entertaining life of him, in two volumes 12mo. ; and the "Esprit de St. François de Sales," 8vo. contains the summary of his maxims and doctrine, very well compiled. To some ecclesiastic of his diocese who was brought before him as a person of vicious and irregular life, and who had fallen on his knees before him to beg pardon for the scandal he had given ; the prelate replied, falling also on his knees before him, " I have in my turn, Sir, to request of you, that you will have some compassion upon myself and upon all those who are ecclesiastics in my diocese, upon the church and upon religion, whose reputation and honour you disgrace by your scandalous life, which gives occasion to the enemies of our holy faith to blaspheme it."

This speech, adds the author of this anecdote, made such an impression upon the culprit, that he took up a new way of life, and became a model of piety and virtue.

M O N T A G N E.

WHEN Montagne's Travels were found in MS. a few years ago, in a chest at his chateau in the province of Perigord, much was expected from them. They have been lately published, and contain nothing but the history of his disorders, and of the effects of the several mineral waters he tried upon them. One passage in them, however, when he comes to speak of Rome, is very sublime. His observations, in general, he dictated to his Secretary, who makes his master speak in the third person. They were together at Rome in the year 1580: " On ne voit rien de Rome que
 " le Ciel, sans lequel elle avoit été assise, & la
 " plant de son gîte; que cette science qu'on en avoit
 " étoit une science abstraite & de contemplation,
 " de laquelle il n'avoit rien qui tombât sous les
 " sens. Ceux qui disoient qu'on y voyoit les
 " ruines de Rome en disoient trop, car les ruines
 " d'une

“ d’une si epouvantable machine rapporteroient
 “ plus d’honneur & de reverence à sa memoire ;
 “ ce n’étoit rien que son sepulture. Le monde
 “ ennemi de sa longue domination avoit premiere-
 “ ment brisé & fracassé toutes les pieces de ce
 “ corps admirable, & parce qu’encore tout mort,
 “ renversé.& defiguré il lui faisoit horreur, il en
 “ avoit enseveli la ruine même.”

Montagne has been falsely accused of want of religion. On finding himself in the agonies of death, he sent to some of his neighbours to pray with him, and to attend the ceremony of mass in his chamber. At the instant of the elevation of the host, he with a transport of devotion raised himself out of his bed upon his knees, and died in the act of adoring that sacred mystery of the Catholic church.

Montagne appears to have possessed a mind highly susceptible of the power of friendship. His letter giving an account of the death of his learned friend Etienne de la Boetie, is a very pathetic narrative. Montagne, at the desire of his father, translated from the Latin Semonde's Natural Theology. He dedicates his translation to his father, and with a filial respect not very common, calls him every-where in the dedication Monseigneur. Cardinal de Perron used to call Montagne's Essays " Le Breviaire des Honnêtes

“ Gens.” The severer Huet entitles them “ *Le Breviaire des Paresseux.*” The pœvish Scaliger cries out, “ What is it to the world in general, “ whether Montagne loves red or white wine best ?” Yet in spite of this sarcasm of that great scholar, whatever Montagne relates about himself comes home to the breast and bosom of every lover of nature and observer of the human character. To his *Essays* may be applied from Horace,

“ *Ille velut fidis arcana sodalibus olim*

“ *Credebat libris : neque, si malè cesserat usquam*

“ *Decurtens aliò, neque si benè, quò fit ut omnis*

“ *Votivâ pateat veluti descripta tabellâ*

“ *Vita senis———*”

Montagne, whom no one can suspect of prejudice or of bigotry, of attachment to any thing merely because it is established, speaking of Kings says, with his usual good-humour and good sense, “ We owe duty and obedience to Kings ; for “ that regards their office. Esteem and affection “ we owe to them when they are persons of vir- “ tue. Let us make the sacrifice for the sake of “ political order, to bear with them with patience, “ even when they are unworthy of their high “ office. For the same reason let us conceal “ their failings, and make the most we can even “ of their indifferent actions, as long as we shall “ have occasion for their support.”

Montagne,

Montagne, though always talking and thinking about his health, affected universally to ridicule the professors of medicine. He used to say of them, "that they know more of Galen than of their patients. Yet," added he, "let them live by our follies. They are not the only persons who do so." To some hypochondriacal friend of his he said, "Get your physician to order you a medicine for your head; it will do you more service there than when applied to the stomach."

"Cowardice," says Montagne very well, in one of his Essays, "is the mother of cruelty. Courage," adds he, "that I mean which opposes itself only to resistance,

nec nisi bellantis gaudet cervice juvenis,

"stops when it sees the enemy at its mercy. But cowardice," says the acute Gascon, "to shew that it can also do its part, not having been able to figure in the first rank, takes its part in the second, which is blood and slaughter. The murders attendant upon victories are generally committed by the lowest class of the army, and by those that have the care of the baggage. And what causes such unheard-of cruelties in all civil wars is, that the populace,

" to.

“ to shew its bravery and its military skill, fleeps
 “ itself in blood up to the elbows, and tears to
 “ pieces even the body that lies prostrate at its feet.

PIERRE CHARRON.

CHARRON's celebrated Treatise on Wisdom is a kind of Commentary on the Essays of Montaigne. The old Gascon was so pleased with his book and his conversation, that he permitted him to take his name and to bear his arms. The times in which he wrote could so ill bear the truths advanced in the “Treatise upon Wisdom,” that he was denounced by the University of Paris as a man of irreligious principles. His friend the President Jeannin, so well known by his negotiations * in Holland, saved his book from being condemned, by permitting the sale of it as a book of politics. The frontispiece to the Elzevir edition of Charron's Treatise represents the Goddess of Folly leading mankind by their passions.

Charron wrote another Treatise, not so much read as his Treatise upon Wisdom. It is on the Three Great Truths. In the first part he attacks the Atheists; in the second he attacks the Pagan

* Cardinal Richelieu used to call Jeannin's Memoir of the Negotiations in Holland, the Breviary of Statesmen.

and the Mahometan religion ; and in the third he defends the doctrines of the Romish church.

Charron begins one of his Chapters upon Wisdom thus: “ Nihil est æqualitate inæqualius * : “ There is nothing so unequal as equality.” There is no such great hatred as that which takes place amongst persons that are equal to one another. The envy and the jealousy with which equals are possessed, are the causes of troubles, seditions, and of civil wars. In all Governments there must be inequality of rank, but it should be moderate. Harmony itself consists not in a complete equality of tones, but in a difference of tones, that still agree one with another.

* La Motte begins one of his Odes thus :

Equality, so oft address,
Canst thou o'er wretched mortals reign ?
Alas, thou ne'er hast stood the test,
Chimera boasted but in vain.

If then to thee no altars rise,
Mortals have to their sorrow found,
Order and peace thy power denies,
Almighty only to confound.

True offspring of a helpless race,
Are we all equal, Goddess's dread,
Thy empire we with joy efface,
And place ev'n tyrants in its stead.

ANTONIO

ANTONIO GUEVARA

used to say, "that Heaven would be filled with those that had done good works, and Hell with those that had intended to do them."

GIORGIO SCALI.

WHEN, according to Machiavel, this celebrated demagogue of the city of Florence came to suffer death in the face of that very populace which had been used to worship him with a degree of idolatry, he burst into loud complaints against the cruelty of his destiny, and the wickedness of those citizens who had forced him to court and careſs the multitude, in whom he found neither honour nor gratitude; and, ſeeing Benedetto Alberti, an old party friend of his, at the head of the guards that ſurrounded the ſcaffold, he turned towards him and exclaimed, "Can you too, Benedetto, ſtand tamely by and ſee me murdered in this vile manner? I aſſure you, if you were in my ſituation, and myſelf in yours, I would not permit you to be ſo treated. But remember what I now tell you, this is the laſt day of my miſfortunes, but it will be the firſt of yours."

SULLY.

S U L L Y.

AFTER the wretched assassination of his old master Henry the Fourth, Sully withdrew himself from public affairs, and lived in retirement thirty years at his chateau of Villebon, seldom or never coming to court. Louis the Thirteenth, however, wishing to have his opinion upon some matters of consequence; sent for him to come to him at Paris; and the good old man obeyed his summons; but not with the greatest alacrity. The gay courtiers on seeing a man dressed unlike to themselves, and of grave and serious manners, totally different from their own, and which appeared to be those of the last century, turned Sully into ridicule, and took him off to his face. Sully perceiving this; said coolly to the King, “ Sir, when your father, of glorious memory; did me the honour to consult me on any matter of importance, he first sent away all the jesters and all the buffoons of his Court.”

Sully kept up always at his table at Villebon; the frugality to which he had been accustomed in early life in the army. His table consisted of two dishes, dressed in the plainest and most simple manner: The courtiers reproached him often
with

with the simplicity of his table. He used to reply in the words of an Ancient, "If the guests are men of sense, there is sufficient for them; if they are not, I can very well dispense with their company."

Sully dined at the upper end of the hall, with the persons of his own age, at a table apart. The young people were served at a table by themselves. Sully gave as a reason for this arrangement, that the persons of different ages might not be mutually tiresome to each other.

The Pope having once written a letter to M. de Sully upon his becoming Minister, which ended with his Holiness's wishes that he might enter into the right way; Sully answered, that on his part he never ceased to pray for the conversion of his Holiness.

A contemporary writer thus describes this great Minister:

"He was," says he, "a man of order, exact; frugal, a man of his word, and had no foolish expences either of play or of any thing else that was unsuitable to the dignity of his character. He was vigilant, laborious, and expedited business. He spent his whole time in his employments, and gave none of it to his pleasures. With all these qualifications he had the talent of diving to the bottom of every thing that was

“ was submitted to him, and of discovering every
 “ entanglement and difficulty with which the
 “ financiers, when they are not honest men, en-
 “ deavour to conceal their tricks and rogueries.”

The Abbe de Longuerue says, “ that the Dut-
 “ ches of Nemours used to tell him, that she had
 “ seen that good old man M. de Sully, and that
 “ he was so altered by being dismissed from his
 “ employments, that there remained nothing in
 “ him of the celebrated minister of that name;
 “ and that he was employed entirely in the ma-
 “ nagement of his estate and of his family affairs.
 “ His secretaries,” adds he, “ loaded his Memoirs
 “ with faults which he was not in a state to
 “ correct.”

MARQUIS SPINOLA.

“ PRAY of what did your brother die?” said
 this celebrated General one day to Sir Horace
 Vere. “ He died, Sir,” replied he, “ of having
 “ nothing to do.” “ Alas, Sir,” said Spinola,
 “ that is enough to kill any General of us all.”

Montesquieu says, “ We in general place idle-
 “ nefs amongst the beatitudes of Heaven; it
 “ should rather, I think, be put amidst the tor-
 “ ments of Hell.”

QUEEN

QUEEN ELIZABETH.

OF the extent of Queen Elizabeth's abilities; the following testimony was given by her Treasurer Lord Burleigh.

“ No one of her Councillors could tell her
 “ what she knewe not; and when her Council
 “ had said all they could, she could find out a
 “ wise counsel beyond theirs; and that there
 “ never was anie great consultation about her
 “ country at which she was not present, to her
 “ great profite and prayse.”

Scot, in his “ Philomathologia,” says, “ that
 “ a courtier, who had great place about her
 “ Majestie, made suite for an office belonging to
 “ the law. Shee told him he was unfitt for the
 “ place. He confessed as much, but promised
 “ to find out a sufficient deputy. Do so, saith
 “ she, and then I may bestow it upon one
 “ of my ladies, for they, by deputation, may
 “ execute the office of chancellor, chief justice,
 “ and others, as well as you. This (said the
 “ author) answered him; and (adds he) I would
 “ that it would answer all others, that fit men
 “ might be placed in every office, and none,
 “ how great soever, suffered to keep two.”

Puttenham

Puttenham tells us, that when some English knight; who had behaved himself very insolently toward this Queen when she was merely Lady Elizabeth, fell upon his knees before her, soon after she became the sovereign of these kingdoms, and besought her to pardon him, suspecting (as there was good cause) that he should have been sent to the Tower; she said to him, very mildly, “Do you not know that we are descended of the lion, whose nature is not to prey upon the mouse, or other small vermin?”

“In a prince,” says Puttenham, “it is decent to goe steady and to marche with leysure, and with a certain granditie rather than gravitic, as our souverainé lady and mistresse, the verie image of majestie and magnificence, is accustomed to do generally, unlesse it be when she walketh apace, for her pleasure, or to catch her a heate in the cold mornings.”

Osborne, in his Memoirs of Queen Elizabeth, tells this story of her:—That one of her purveyors having behaved with some injustice in the county of Kent, one of the farmers of that county went to the Queen’s palace at Greenwich, and watching the time when the Queen went to take her usual walk in the morning, cried out loud enough for her Majesty to hear; “Pray which is the Queen?” She replied very graciously, “I am your Queen; what would you have with me?”

“ You (replied the farmer) are one of the rarest
 “ women I ever saw, and can eat no more than
 “ my daughter Madge, who is thought the pro-
 “ perest lass in the parish, though far short of you:
 “ but that Queen Elizabeth I look for devours so
 “ many of my ducks, hens, and capons, as I am
 “ not able to live.” The Queen, as Osborne
 adds, always auspicious to suits made through the
 mediation of her comely shape, enquired who was
 the purveyor, and caused him to be hanged.

THE following servile letter from this Queen,
 then the Princess Elizabeth, to Queen Mary, on
 sending the latter her portrait, is in the Collection
 of Royal Letters in the British Museum.

“ PRINCESS ELIZABETH TO QUEEN MARY.

“ LIKE as the riche man, that dayly gather-
 “ eth notes to notes, and to one bag of money
 “ layeth a great fort, till it come to infinit, so
 “ methinks your Majesty, not being sufficed
 “ with many benefits and gentleness, shewed to
 “ me afore this time, doth now increse them in
 “ asking & desyring (when you may bid &
 “ commande), requiring a thinge, not worthy
 “ the desyring for itselſe, but made worthy for
 “ your Highness request: my picture I mene;
 “ in wiche if the inward good will towarde
 “ your Grace might as wel be declared as the
 “ outside face and countenance shal be seen, I
 “ wold

“ would not have tarried the commandment, but
 “ prevent it, nor have been the last to graunt
 “ but the first to offer it. For the face I
 “ graunt, I might wel blushe to offer, but the
 “ mynde I shal never be ashamed to presente;
 “ for though from the grace of the pictur the
 “ coulors may fade by time, may give by wether,
 “ may be spotted by chance; yet the other not
 “ time with her swift winges shall overtake, nor
 “ the mustie cloudes with their lowerings may
 “ darken, nor chance with her slipperly foote may
 “ overthrow. Of this although yet the prise could
 “ not be greate, because the occasion hathe
 “ beene but small; notwithstanding, as a dog
 “ hathe a day, so I perchance may have time
 “ to declare it in deedes when now I do write
 “ them but in wordes. And further, I shal most
 “ humbly besech your Majestie, that when you
 “ shall looke on my pictur, you wil vitfate to
 “ thinke, that as you have but the outward
 “ shadowe of the body afore you, so my inward
 “ mynde wisheth that the body itselfe were
 “ oftene in your presence: howbeit because both
 “ my so beinge I thinke could do your Majestie
 “ litel pleasure, though myselfe great good; &
 “ againe, because I see as yet not the time
 “ agrees therewith; I shall learn to followe this
 “ saing of Orace; ‘ Feras non culpes quod vi-
 “ tari

‘ tari non potest.’ And then I will (trublinge
 “ your Majestie I fere) ende with my most hum-
 “ ble thankes, besechinge God long to preserve
 “ you to his honour, to your comfort, & to the
 “ realms profit & to my joy.

“ From Hatfelde this 18th day of May.

“ Your Majestie’s most humbly

“ Sister and fervant

“ ELIZABETH.”

MR. PAGE.

IN the golden days of good Queen Bess, those halcyon days to which every Englishman affects to look up with rapture, the punishment for a libel was sometimes striking off the hand of the unfortunate offender. Mr. Page, who had written a pamphlet upon the Queen’s Marriage with the Duke of Anjou, suffered that punishment; and, according to that very elegant miscellany the “*Nugæ Antiquæ*,” made the following manly and spirited speech upon the scaffold before his hand was chopped off.

“ Fellow-countrymen, I am come hither to
 “ receive the law according to my judgment,
 “ and thanke the God of all, and of this I take
 “ God

¶ God to witness (who knoweth the hartes of
 “ all men), that as I am forrie I have offended
 “ her Majestie, so did I never meane harme to
 “ her Majestie’s person, crown or dignity, but
 “ have been as *true a subject* (as any was in
 “ England) to the best of my abilitie, except
 “ none.” ‘ Then holding up his right hand, he
 ‘ said, “ This hand did I put to the plough, and
 “ got *my living* by it many years. If it would
 “ have pleased her Highness to have taken my
 “ *left hand*, or my life, she had dealt more fa-
 “ vourably with me; for now I have *no means*
 “ to live; but God (which is the Father of us
 “ all) will provide for, me. I beseech you all,
 “ good people, to pray for me, that I may take
 “ my punishment patiently.” ‘ And so he laid
 ‘ his right hand upon the block, and prayed the
 ‘ executioner to dispatch him quickly. At two
 ‘ blows his hand was taken off. So lifting up
 ‘ the bleeding stump, and pointing to the block,
 ‘ he said to the by-standers, “ See, I have left
 “ there a *true Englishman’s hand*.” ‘ And so he
 ‘ went from the scaffold very stoutly, and with
 ‘ great courage.’

With what indignation must the unnecessary
 cruelty of the punishment, and the noble intre-
 pidity of the sufferer, have affected the spectators
 of this disgrace to justice and humanity !

ARCHBISHOP WHITGIFT.

THERE is a very pretty little book in French, called "Great Events from Little Causes," by M. Richer. He supposes the Peace of Utrecht to arise from the Duchess of Marlborough's spilling some water upon Queen Anne's gown.

In that very entertaining piece of biography, "Sir George Paul's Life of Archbishop Whitgift," there is a trifling circumstance mentioned, which, in the opinion of a very acute and intelligent lady, perhaps gave rise to the sect of the Dissenters in England.

The circumstance is this:—The first discontentment of Master Cartwright (a Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, and a celebrated disputant) grew at a public Act in that University before Queen Elizabeth, because Master Preston (then of King's College, and afterwards Master of Trinity Hall), for his *comely gesture* and pleasing pronunciation, was both liked and rewarded by her Majesty, and himself *received neither reward nor commendation*, presuming on his own good scholarship. This his no small grief he uttered unto divers of his friends in Trinity College, who were also much discontented, because the honour of the Disputation did not redound unto their College.

College. Master Cartwright, immediately after her Majesty's neglect of him, began to trade into divers opinions, as that of the discipline; and to kick against her Ecclesiastical Government; and that he might the better feed his mind with novelties, he travelled to Geneva, where he was so far carried away with an affection of their new-devised discipline, as that he thought all churches and congregations for Governments Ecclesiastical were to be measured and squared by the practice of Geneva. Therefore, when he returned home he took many exceptions against the established Government of the Church of England, and the observation of its rites and ceremonies, and the administration of its Holy Sacraments, and buzzed these conceits into the heads of divers young preachers and scholars of the University of Cambridge, and drew after him a great number of disciples and followers. Cartwright afterwards disturbs the state of the University; is recommended to be quiet, but to no purpose; is at last expelled, after having refused to assist at a conference which Archbishop Whitgift offered him. Cartwright afterwards published, in 1591, a book of New Discipline, for which he was proceeded against in the Star Chamber.

Hooker, speaking of Archbishop Whitgift, says, "he always governed with that moderation

“ which useth by patience to suppress boldness,
 “ and to make them conquer that suffer.” The
 Archbishop, like a learned and excellent Welsh
 Bishop of our times, the able defender of our
 Constitution in Church and State, was anxious
 that the Curates’ stipends should be raised. His
 biographer says of him, “ In letting leases of his
 “ impropriations, if he found his Curates’ wages
 “ small, he would abate much of his fine to in-
 “ crease their pensions, some ten pounds by the
 “ year, as Maidstone, &c.” “ Queen Eliza-
 “ beth,” says the Archbishop’s Biographer,
 “ told his Grace, that she would have the dis-
 “ cipline of the Church of England of all men
 “ duly to be observed, without alteration of the
 “ least ceremony; conceiving that these *No-*
 “ *velists* might have wrought the same mischief
 “ in her kingdom which the turbulent orators
 “ of Sparta did in that commonwealth, so wisely
 “ settled by Lycurgus’s Laws, which, whilst
 “ they took upon themselves to amend, they mi-
 “ serably defaced and deformed; the inconve-
 “ nience of which kind of reasoning the Queen
 “ had taken out of the Greek Poet Aratus, who
 “ when one asked him how he might have
 “ Homer’s Poems free from faults and corrup-
 “ tions, replied, ‘ Get an *old* copy not reformed,
 “ for

‘ for curious wits, labouring to amend things
 ‘ well done, commonly either quite mar them, or
 ‘ at least make them worse.’

BISHOP BEDELL.

THIS excellent prelate, to whom the Irish are indebted for the translation of the Bible into their language, was Bishop of Kilmore, in Ireland. Like the late Bishop Berkeley, he would never be translated from one see to another, thinking with him, that his church was his wife, and his diocese his children, from whom he should never be divorced.

“ Bishop Bedell lived with his clergy,” says his Biographer, “ as if they had been his brethren. When he went his visitations, he would not accept of the invitations that were made to him by the great men of the country, but would needs eat with his brethren, in such poor inns, and of such coarse fare, as the places afforded. He went about always on foot when he was at Dublin (one servant only attending him), except upon public occasions, that obliged him to ride in procession with his brethren. He never kept a coach in
 “ his

“ his life, his strength always enabling him to
 “ ride on horseback. Many poor Irish families
 “ about him were maintained out of his kitchen,
 “ and in the Christmas-time he had the poor al-
 “ ways eating with him at his own table, and he
 “ brought himself to endure both the sight of
 “ their rags and their rudeness. He by his
 “ will ordered that his body should be buried in
 “ a church-yard with this inscription :

‘ DEPOSITUM GULIELMI QUONDAM

‘ EPISCOPI KILMORENSIS.’

“ He did not like,” says his Biographer, “ the
 “ burying in a church ; for as, he observed,
 “ there was much both of superstition and pride
 “ in it, so he believed it was a great annoyance
 “ to the living, where there was so much of the
 “ steam of dead bodies rising about them. He
 “ was likewise much offended at the rudeness
 “ which the crowding the dead bodies in a small
 “ parcel of ground occasioned ; for the bodies
 “ already laid there, and not yet quite rotten,
 “ were often raised and mangled ; so that he
 “ made a canon in his synod against burying in
 “ churches, and recommended that burying-
 “ places should be removed out of towns. In this
 “ he was imitated by the Cardinal de Lomenie,
 “ Arch-

“ Archbishop of Sens, who published, some years ago, a very eloquent *mandement* on the subject.”

LORD BURLEIGH

was very much pressed by some of the divines in his time, in a body, to make some alterations in the Liturgy. He desired them to go into the next room by themselves, and bring him in their unanimous opinion upon some of the disputed points. They returned, however, to him very soon, without being able to agree. “ Why, Gentlemen,” said he, “ how can you expect that I should alter any point in dispute, when you, who must be more competent, from your situation, to judge than I can possibly be, cannot *agree* among yourselves in what manner you would have me alter it.”

Lord Burleigh, very differently from many other supposed great ministers, used to say, that “ Warre is the curse, and peace the blessing of a cuntry.”—“ A realme,” added he, “ gaineth more by one year’s peace, than by tenne years warre.”

With

With respect to the education of children, he thought very differently from Lord Chesterfield and the other luminaries of this age; for he used to say, “that the unthrifty looseness of youth in this age was the *parents’* faults, who made them *men seven years too soone*, havinge but childrens judgements.” He would also add, “that that nation was happye where the Kinge would take counsell and followe it.”—“I will,” said he, “never truste anie man not of sounde religion, for he that is false to God can never be true to man.”

Lord Burleigh’s conduct as a Judge seems to have been very praise-worthy and exemplary, and might be imitated by some of our present Courts of Justice. “He would never,” says his Biographer, “suffer lawyers to *digresse* or *wrangle* in pleadinge: advising counsellors to deale truly and wisely with their clients, that if the matter were naught to tell them so, and not to soothe them; and where he found such a lawyer he would never thinke him honeste, nor recommede him to anie prefermente, as not fit to be a Judge that would give false counsel.”

These particulars are extracted from a life of this great man, published soon after his death, by one of his household. It is to be met with in Mr. Collins’s Life of Lord Burleigh,

Of this detailed biography too much praise cannot readily be given. It comes home to every man's own breast and bosom. If history, according to Dionysius of Halicarnassus, be "philosophy teaching by examples," biography is moral philosophy made dramatic, and rendered more pleasing and attractive by the interest that action ever gives. A critique upon the lives and conduct of the several distinguished men who have graced either the public or the private walk of life, executed with judgement, and with a just appreciation of their failings and their merits, would prove a complete course of moral experimental philosophy, and would be read with more ardour, and more real improvement, than all the boasted dry and jejune systems of moral rectitude whatever. Dr. Johnson, in many of his Lives, has given excellent models of the manner in which it should be written.

Abbé Belgarde's "*Règles de la Vie Civile*" is an excellent book on this plan, as it is interspersed with anecdotes of bad and good, of foolish and of wise persons, which come in aid as examples to the precepts, and give spirit and vivacity, as well as a degree of interest to them.

MARY,

MARY,

SISTER TO HENRY THE EIGHTH, AND WIDOW
TO LOUIS THE TWELFTH OF FRANCE.

THIS Princess; who was sister to a King of England, and widow to a King of France, married an English subject, Charles Brandon, Duke of Suffolk. The following letter, preserved in the British Museum, will serve to shew, that however royally born, she appears, in her state of degradation, to have had occasion for the services of an English nobleman, whose name, however, does not appear to the letter.

“ MY LORD,

“ AFTER my most hartly commendacyons,
“ because I can not, conveniently, with my mouth;
“ rendre into yuir presence these thanks for the
“ great goodnes I fynde in yu dayly, that
“ the same doth wortheley deserve, I thoughte
“ it my part of congruenze at the least, by
“ these my rude letters, to advertyze yu, that if
“ my good will and prayer to do yu stede or
“ pleasur, yu shall ever* durynge my lief.

* This word is illegible in the MS.

“ Whych I trust your gentylness will yet ac-
 “ cepte in' worthe; considering it as all that I
 “ have wherewyth I cane repaie any part of
 “ that chardge and parfaite friendship that I have
 “ here and do fynde in yu, hartily requyring yuir
 “ countynance, whych besydes the purchasynge*
 “ of my tedious futes, wherewyth I do ever molest
 “ yu, shall be my g'eat comferte. And thus I
 “ besech God to fend yu as well to fare as I
 “ would wysh myself.

“ From Richmond thys Thursday night,

“ Yuir assured friend,

“ MARIE.”

MUNCER.

THE speech of this celebrated Anabaptist
 demagogue to the populace of Mulhausen in 1524;
 resembles very much some of the harangues that
 have been made in the French Convention, ex-
 cepting that Muncer thought fit to add the
 fanaticism of religion to the extremest enthusiasms
 of republicanism.

“ ARE we not all brethren, my friends?
 “ (said he,) and have not we all one common fa-

* From *pourchasser*, old French;—to manage; to take care of.

“ ther

“ ther in Adam? From whence then arises
 “ that difference of rank and property that ty-
 “ ranny has introduced between the nobility and
 “ ourselves? Why should we groan under po-
 “ verty, while they abound with every kind of
 “ luxury? Have we not a right to an equality
 “ of those good things, which from their nature
 “ are made to be divided, without distinction;
 “ amongst all mankind? Restore to us, then, ye
 “ rich of the present times, ye greedy usurpers;
 “ restore us the property that you have so long
 “ unjustly detained from us! It is not only as
 “ we are men, but as we are Christians, that we
 “ have a right to the equal distribution of the
 “ good things of this world. In the earliest
 “ times of the Christian religion, was it not seen
 “ that the Apostles themselves had regard to the
 “ wants of each of the faithful in the distribu-
 “ tion of the money that was brought to their
 “ feet? Shall we never see a return of those
 “ blessed times? The Almighty requires of all
 “ mankind that they should destroy the tyranny
 “ of the rulers; that they should demand their
 “ liberties sword in hand; that they should re-
 “ fuse to pay taxes; and that they should bring all
 “ that they possess into one common stock. Yes,
 “ my brethren, it is to MY feet that ye ought
 “ to bring every thing you possess, as our pre-
 “ decessors

“ detessors of old brought all they had to the
“ feet of the Apostles. Yes, my brethren, to
“ have every thing in common, was the very
“ spirit of Christianity at its very birth; and to
“ refuse to pay taxes to our Princes who oppress
“ us, is to free ourselves from that state of sla-
“ very from which the Saviour of the world has
“ delivered us.”

By harangues of this kind Muncer soon found himself at the head of forty thousand troops. The Landgrave of Hesse, and many of the neighbouring nobility, raised troops and attacked Muncer. The impostor, however, nothing daunted, made a speech to his troops, and promised them an entire victory. “ Every thing (said he to his followers) must yield to the Most High, who has placed me at the head of you. In vain the enemy’s artillery shall thunder against you; in vain indeed, for I will receive in the sleeve of my gown every bullet that shall be shot against you, and that alone shall be an impenetrable rampart against all the efforts of the enemy.” Muncer, however, was not so good as his word; his troops were defeated, himself taken prisoner, and carried to Mulhausen, where he perished upon a scaffold in 1525.

JOHN OF LEYDEN,

whose real name was Becold, and who was a taylor, associated himself with a baker of the name of Matheson, and they became, in 1534, the heads of the sect of the Anabaptists of Germany. The baker changed his name to that of Moses, and dispatched twelve of his followers, whom he called his twelve apostles, to establish a New Jerusalem. They seized upon the city of Munster, in which they exercised the most atrocious outrages and cruelties. The magistrates however, in making some overtures to them, killed Matheson, and John of Leyden became the sole chief of the association, which he soon made a *monarchical* one, and put down the authority of the twelve apostles. In consequence of a supposed revelation one of his followers had from heaven, he declared himself King John of Leyden; however, uniting in himself the characters of king, priest, and prophet, he established polygamy, and took to himself *seventeen wives*. The new king's insignia were a Bible carried on one side of him, and on the other a sword. He had a throne erected for him in the middle of the market-place, where he used to hear and decide causes. He gave occasionally civic feasts and entertain-

tertainments in common, like those of the Spartans, in which the king, and the queen, and the great officers of the crown, waited upon the populace. These common repasts were succeeded by civic dances, after which the monarch mounted his throne and made a speech. One of his edicts ends thus: "Let, then, every one learn his duty, and let one and all observe our laws; transgressors shall be most severely punished."

During the siege of Munster by its bishop and the neighbouring princes, one of King Beccold's wives, she who alone had the name of Queen, having ventured to make some remonstrances to the sovereign, upon the wretched situation of many of his poor besieged subjects, who were dying of hunger whilst their sovereign was abundantly supplied with every thing, he ordered her head to be cut off, and made his followers sing and dance round her bleeding body. Beccold's reign did not, however, last long. His city was taken by storm in 1536, and himself taken prisoner and carried about in a cage from town to town for some time, as a warning and an example to others.

He was executed at last under the most excruciating tortures, in the midst of that city which had been the scene of his villainies and atrocities.

MARGARET,

QUEEN OF NAVARRE,

Sister to Francis the First, rode post from Paris to Madrid to see her brother, then a prisoner at Madrid. He used to call her always "ma mie, ma mignonne;" and said, that to her visit he was indebted for his life. Out of gratitude, he gave her in marriage to Albert King of Navarre, with a considerable portion. She wrote a little book in favour of the Protestant religion called "*Le Mirroir de l'Âme Pechereffe.*" It was condemned by the Sorbonne, and she afterwards became a Catholic. Margaret, as a writer, is better known by a collection of morals, called, "*Heptameron; ou, les Nouvelles de la Reine de Navarre,*" in 2 vols. 12mo. The book is esteemed for the variety and extent of imagination displayed in it, and is reprehensible from the freedom with which it is written.

Margaret, like her brother, had the learned men and the wits of the time at her court. They gave her the name of the Tenth Muse, and used to address their verses to her under that title. Ronsarde, the celebrated French poet of his time, was, like most other poets, prodigal and profuse,
and

and was much harrassed by his creditors. She wrote to him these very elegant lines :

Si ceux à qui devez (comme vous dites)
 Vous connoissent comme je vous conçois,
 Quitte seriez des dettes que vous fittes,
 Au temp passé tant grands que petits,
 En leur payant un Dizain toutefois
 Tel que la votre, que vaut mieux mille fois
 Que d'argent dû par vous en conscience.
 Car, estimer on peut l'argent au poids:
 Mais on ne peut (& j'en donne ma voix)
 Assez priser votre belles science.

Many poets would be glad to be permitted to pay their creditors in the way suggested by the elegant Margaret, in paper money.

MARGARET OF VALOIS,

FIRST WIFE OF HENRY THE FOURTH
 OF FRANCE,

. THIS beautiful princess, with as much wit and learning as Margaret of Navarre, had less conduct; for when her brother, Charles the Ninth, gave her in marriage to Henry, he jokingly said, "J'ai donné ma sœur en mariage à tous les Huguenots de mon Royaume."—She

was at Paris on the accursed day of St. Bartholomew, and saved a poor Huguenot officer from being murdered, who had fled for refuge into her bed-chamber. Of this she gives a very particular account in the memoirs which she wrote of her life, and which unluckily she never finished. The style of her Memoirs is that *vieux Gaulois*, that old French, which we admire so much in Amyot, the celebrated translator of Plutarch. She appears to have studied Amyot's style with great attention. She lived upon ill terms with Henry, and was confined by him for a long time in one of the fortresses of Navarre. She thus pointedly describes the effects of calamity and solitude upon her mind. "I received," says she, "these two
 " good fruits from my misfortunes and my confinement: the one, that I got a taste for
 " study; the other, that I gave into devotion:
 " two things for which I should never have had
 " the least taste had I continued amongst the
 " pomps and vanities of the world. For these,
 " perhaps, I am not so much to thank fortune
 " as Providence, that was kind enough to procure for me such an excellent remedy against
 " the evils that were to happen to me in future.
 " Sorrow," adds she, "contrary to gaiety,
 " (which carries out of us our thoughts and our
 " actions) makes the mind rally within itself,
 " and

“ and exert its whole powers to reject the evil and
 “ to seek after the good, in hopes to find out that
 “ sovereign and supreme good, which is the rea-
 “ dieft way to bring itself to the knowledge and
 “ love of the Deity.”

Margaret, who was a scholar, on seeing one day a poor man upon a dunghill, cried out,

Pauper ubique jacet.

In any place, in any bed,

The poor man rests his weary head.

The man, to her astonishment, replied:

*In thalamis hæc nocte tuis regina jacerem,
 Si verum hoc esset, pauper ubique jacet.*

Ah, beautiful Queen! were this but true,
 This night I'd surely sleep with you.

The queen ill-humouredly retorted:

Oh! were this true, thou wretched wight,
 A gaol should be thy bed to-night;
 Where stripes and fetters, whips and pain,
 Thy tongue's strange licence should restrain.

Margaret, like a good-humoured wife, after having been divorced from her husband for her gallantries, led up his second queen, Mary of Medicis, to the altar. Margaret was extremely charitable to the poor, and very liberal to men of

talents and to her attendants. Her house was the rendezvous of the *beaux esprits* of her time. This Princess danced so gracefully, that the celebrated Don John of Austria went incognito from Brussels Spa to see her dance.

Margaret wrote a volume of poems, and some to unfinished memoirs of her life.

CHEVALIER DE L'HOPITAL,

WHO could have imagined that this rugged and inflexible magistrate would have amused his leisure with writing Latin verses to abuse the ladies of his time who did not suckle their own children? His poem on this singular subject is addressed to the celebrated Jean Morel. Some of the lines may be thus translated;

Can nature, like a step-mother, deny
 The lacteal balm, the tender babe's supply?
 Th' indulgent parent, from her copious stores,
 The food of helpless infant life she pours.
 To those vain females niggardly alone,
 Whose pride and luxury her powers disown.
 Observe the savage tyrants of the field,
 They to th' unnatural mother lessons yield.
 Does the fierce lioness, of horrid glare,
 Neglect her savage charge, her rising care;

And

And her young offspring, with obdurate heart,
To her fell neighbour's purchas'd care impart ?

The poem is a long one, and contains many as fine and as strong sentiments as these given here. The late ingenious and excellent Dr. Gregory of Edinburgh has, in his very ingenious and entertaining "Comparative View of the State and Faculties of Man with those of the Animal World," shewn it to be no less the interest than the duty of the mother (unless her state of health prevents it) to suckle her own child. She procures greater health and spirits, as well as greater beauty, by the operation; and, adds he, "another great inconveniency attending the neglect is, the depriving women of that interval of respite and of ease, which nature intended for them between child-bearings. A woman who does not nurse, has naturally a child every year: this greatly exhausts the constitution, and brings on the infirmities of old age before their time. A woman who nurses her child, has an interval of a year and a half or two years betwixt her children, in which the constitution has time to recover its vigour."

The Chancellor de l'Hopital's Latin Poems are in one vol. folio, 1585, and in one vol. octavo, 1732. Of this great magistrate's simple manner of living Brantôme gives this account. "Il
" me

“ me dépêcha bientôt & nous fit dîner très bien
 “ du bouilli seulement (car c'étoit son usage).
 “ Devant le dîner ce n'étoit que beaux discours
 “ & belles sentences & quelquefois aussi de gentils
 “ mots pour rire.’

BUCHANAN.

THE following curious account is taken from the thirteenth book of the Scotch History of that learned and elegant writer.

“ About this time, 1500, a new kind of *monster*
 “ was born in Scotland. In the lower part
 “ of its body it resembled a male child, nothing
 “ differing from the ordinary shape of the human
 “ body, but above the navel, the trunk of the
 “ body, and all the other members, were double,
 “ representing both sexes, male and female.
 “ The King (James the Fourth) gave special
 “ order for its careful education, especially in
 “ *music*, in which it arrived to an *admirable* de-
 “ gree of skill; and moreover it learned several
 “ tongues; and sometimes the *two* bodies did
 “ discover several appetites *disagreeing* one with
 “ another, and so they would quarrel, one *liking*
 “ this, the other that; and yet sometimes again
 “ they

“ they would *agree*, and consult as it were in
 “ common for the good of *both*. This was also
 “ memorable in it, that when the legs or loins
 “ were hurt *below*, both bodies were sensible of
 “ this pain in common, but when it was pricked,
 “ or otherwise hurt *below*, the sense of the pain did
 “ affect *one* body only; which difference was also
 “ more conspicuous at its death, for one of the
 “ bodies died many days *before* the other, and
 “ that which survived, being half putrified, pined
 “ away by degrees. This monster lived twenty-
 “ eight years and then died. I am the more
 “ *confident*,” adds the historian; “ in relating this
 “ story, because there are many honest and credi-
 “ ble persons yet *alive*, who saw this prodigy
 “ *with their own eyes*.”

MARY

QUEEN OF SCOTS.

THE following copy of verses, written by
 this beautiful and unfortunate Princess during
 her confinement in Fotheringay Castle, is for
 the first time presented to the public by the kind-
 ness of a very eminent and liberal collector.

Que suis-je hélas ? Et de quoi sert la vie ?
 J'en suis fors qu'un corps privé de cuer ;
 Un ombre vayn, un object de malheur,

Qui

Qui n'a plus rien que de mourir en vie.
 Plus ne me portez, O enemys, d'envie,^o
 Qui n'a plus l'esprit à la grandeur :
 J'ai consumme d'excessive douleur,
 Votre ire en bref de voir assouvie.
 Et vous amys que m'avez tenu chere,
 Souvenez-vous que sans cueur, et sans fantey,
 Je ne scaurois auqun bou œuvre faire.
 Souhaitez donc fin de calamitey,
 Et que *sus bas* étant assez punie,
 J'aie ma part en la joie infinie.

The verses are written on a sheet of paper by
 Mary herself, in a large rambling hand. The
 following literal translation of them was made by
 a countrywoman of Mary's, a Lady, in beauty
 of person and elegance of mind, by no means
 inferior to that accomplished and unfortunate
 Princess.

Alas, what am I? and in what estate?
 A wretched corse bereaved of its heart;
 An empty *shadow*, lost, unfortunate:
 To die is now in life my only part.
 Foes to my greatness, let your envy rest,
 In me no taste for grandeur now is found:
 Consum'd by grief, with heavy ills oppress'd,
 Your wishes and desires will soon be crown'd.

And

And you, my friends, who still have held me dear,
 Bethink you, that when health and heart are fled,
 And ev'ry hope of future good is dead,
 'Tis time to wish our sorrows ended here :
 And that this punishment on earth is given,
 That my pure soul may rise to endless bliss in heaven.

In her way to Fotheringay Castle, Mary stopped a few hours at Buxton, and with her diamond ring she wrote on a pane of glass at the inn of that place,

*Buxtona, quæ tepidæ celebrabere numine lymphæ,
 Buxtona, fortè iterum non adeunda, vale !*

Uncertain, in the womb of Fate,
 What ills on wretched Mary wait !
 Buxton, my tribute (whilst I may)
 To thy fam'd tepid fount I pay ;
 That fount, the cure of ills and pain,
 Which I shall never see again !

Many curious MS. papers relative to Mary Queen of Scots, are to be met with in the Library of the Scots College at Paris. The last time David Hume was in that city, the learned and excellent Principal of the College shewed them to him, and asked him, why he had pretended to write her history, in an unfavourable light without consulting them. David, on being told this, looked over some letters that the Principal put into his hands; and, though not much
 used

used to the melting mood, burst into tears. Had Mary written the memoirs of her own life, how interesting must they have been! A Queen, a beauty, a wit, a scholar, in distress, must have laid hold on the heart of every reader; and there is all the reason in the world to suppose that she would have been candid and impartial. Mary, indeed, completely contradicted the observation made by the learned Selden in his Table-Talk, "that men are not troubled to hear men dispraised, because they know that though one be naught, there is still worth in others: but *women* are mightily troubled to hear any of themselves spoken against, as if the sex itself were guilty of some unworthiness:" for when one of the Cecil family, Minister to Scotland from England in Mary's reign, was speaking of the *wisdom* of his sovereign Queen Elizabeth, Mary stopped him short by saying, "Seigneur Chevalier, ne me parlez jamais de la sagesse d'un femme; je connois bien mon sexe; la plus sage de nous toutes n'est qu'un peu moins sotte que les autres."

The pictures in general supposed to be those of this unfortunate Princess, differ very much from one another, and all of them from the gold medal struck of her with her husband Francis the Second at Paris, and which is now in the late Dr. Hunter's Museum in Windmill-street, London.

London. This medal represents her as having a turned-up nose. Mary, however, was so graceful in her figure, that when at one of the processions of the Host at Paris, she was carrying the wafer in the pix, a woman burst through the croud to touch her, to convince herself that she was not an angel.

Mary was so learned, that at the age of fifteen years she pronounced a Latin oration of her own composition before the whole Court of France at the Louvre.

A very curious account of her execution was published in France soon after that event, from which it appears, that on her body's falling after decapitation, her favourite spaniel jumped out of her clothes. Immediately before her execution she repeated the following Latin prayer, composed by herself, and which has been set to a beautiful plaintive Air* by that elegant composer Dr. Harrington, at the request of the EDITOR, as an embellishment to these little volumes.

O Domine Deus, speravi in te !

O care mi Jesu, nunc libera me ;

In durâ catenâ, in miserâ pœnâ, desidero te !

Languendo, gemendo, & genuflectendo,

Adoro, imploro, ut liberet me !

See the MUSIC annexed,

It may be thus paraphrased :

In this last solemn and tremendous hour,
 My Lord, my Saviour, I invoke thy power !
 In these sad pangs of anguish and of death,
 Receive, O Lord, thy suppliant's parting breath
 Before thy hallowed cross the prostrate lies,
 O hear her prayers, commiserate her sighs !
 Extend thy arms of mercy and of love,
 And bear her to thy peaceful realms above.

Buchanan dedicated his Latin translation of the Psalms to Queen Mary. The concluding lines of his Translation are,

Non tamen ausus eram malè natum exponere fœtum,
 Ne mihi displiceant, quæ placuere tibi,
 Nam quod ab ingenio *Domini* sperare nequibunt,
 Debebunt genio forsitan illa *tuo*.

They were thus altered by Bishop Atterbury the night before he died, and were sent by him to the late Lord Marshal Keith.

At si culpa parum, si sint incondita. Nostri
 Scilicet ingenii est, non ea culpa soli :
 Posse etiam hic nosci quæ sunt *pulcherrima* spondet,
 Ex vultu & genio Scotica terra *tuo*.

If these rude barb'rous lines their author shame,
 His muse and not his country is to blame ;
 That excellence e'en Scotland can bestow,
 We from thy genius and thy beauty know.

CATHERINE



The PRAYER of
MARY QUEEN of Scots
before her Execution.

Air *dolce*

Do: mi: ne Deus spe: ra: = vi in

Te O Care mi # Jesu nunc

li: be: ra me In du: ra Ca: = =:

te: na in mi: se: ra Poe: na

dulcis mi Jesu de: : : : si: : : de: ro: : :

Te Lan: guen: do ge: men: do et

ge. nu: flec: : ten: do A: do: ro Im.

- plo: ro ut li: : be: : res me Lan:

guendo ge-mendo A-do-ro Im-

45 65

1st

plo-ro ut li-be-res me lan-

2^d Sym:

me.

CHORUS

of Women Attendants.

A . . . men A . . . men ex .

A . . . men A . . . men ex .

A . . . men A . . . men

- au. di O Je. su Infe. li. cem Ma..

- au. di O Je su Infe. li. cem Ma..

O Je. su Infe. li. cem Ma..

ri: am

ri: am et

ri: am languens: tem ges: mentem et

ex: saudi et

ges: nu: flec: tentem ex: saudi et

ges: nu: flec: tentem et

libe: ra Infe: li: cem Ma: ri: am O

libe: ra Infe: li: cem Ma: ri: am O

libe: ra Infe: li: cem Ma: ri: am O

Je - su Care Je - su Ex - - au - di et

Je - su Care Je - su Ex - - au - di et

Je - su Care Je - su et

li - be - ra Infe - - li - - cem Ma - -

li - be - ra Infe - - li - - cem Ma - -

li - be - ra Infe - - li - - cem Ma - -

- ri - am A - men A - - - men A - - -

- ri - am A - - men A - - -

ri - am

men A...men A...men A.
men A...men A...men A.
men A...men A...men A.

This block contains three staves of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef, the middle in treble clef with a key signature change to one sharp (F#), and the bottom in bass clef with a key signature change to one sharp (F#). The lyrics are 'men A...men A...men A.' repeated on each staff.

Adagio

men A...men
men A...men
Adagio
men A...men.

This block contains three staves of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature change to one sharp (F#), the middle in treble clef with a key signature change to one sharp (F#), and the bottom in bass clef with a key signature change to one sharp (F#). The lyrics are 'men A...men' on the top two staves and 'men A...men.' on the bottom staff. The word 'Adagio' is written above the top staff and below the bottom staff.

HENRY THE FOURTH

OF FRANCE.

THIS great Prince was accused by Scaliger of not being learned himself; of not encouraging men of learning. He indeed suffered Scaliger to go to be pensioned in Holland; but the Monarch was perhaps displeas'd with the haughtiness and violence of this great scholar. Henry founded a college in Paris, and took particular care that the Professors should be paid their salaries regularly. In his early youth he had translated into French part of Cæsar's Commentaries, and in the latter part of his life was preparing to put together a history of his own military exploits. It is said that he engag'd the President Jeannin to write the history of his reign; telling him that he left him at perfect liberty to tell the truth, without artifice and without disguise.

CATHERINE DE MEDICIS.

WITH all the faults of this execrable woman, we cannot help admiring her courage; for when at the siege of Rouen, in 1562, she expos'd her-

self like a common foldier to the cannonading of the town, and was reprov'd by the Duke of Guise and the Cardinal of Lorraine for thus risk- ing the sacred person of a Queen; she nobly re- plied, "Why should I spare my person more than
" you do? Is it because I have less interest in
" what is doing or less courage than you? It is
" true that I am not so strong as you are, but I
" am, I trust, as bold."

A medal was struck of her with the same inscrip- tion as that on some of the coins of the Roman Empreses: "Katharine de Medicis Mater Cas-
" trorum."

When one day she overheard some of the foldiers abusing her extremely, the Cardinal of Lorraine said he would order them immediately to be hung. "By no means," exclaimed the Princess: "I wish posterity to know, that a woman, a queen,
" and an Italian, has once in her life got the better
" of her anger."

DUC DE GUISE,

CALL'D LE BALAFRE, FROM A SCAR THAT
HE HAD ON HIS CHEEK.

THE Marechal de Retz, in speaking of the Duke of Guise, and of his brother, says, "Ils
" avoient si bonne mine, ces Princes Lorrains,
" qu'apres

“ qu’après d’eux les autres Princes paroissent
 “ peuples.” The Chancellor of France, Le
 Tellier, used to tell this anecdote of M. De
 Guise. The Duke was married to a Princess of
 Cleves, a woman of great beauty, and from liv-
 ing in a very gallant court, that of Catharine de
 Medicis, was supposed not to be insensible to the
 passion that a handsome young man of the name
 of St. Maigrin entertained for her. Catharine
 de Medicis having on some particular day invited
 the principal ladies at the court to a ball and sup-
 per, at which each of them was to be served
 by the young noblemen of the court, who were
 to be dressed in the liveries of their mistresses, the
 Duke very anxiously intreated the Duchess not
 to be present, telling her that he did not in the
 least mistrust her virtue, but that as the Public
 had talked pretty freely about her and St. Maigrin,
 it was much better that she should not go, and
 afford fresh matter for scandal. The Duchess
 pleaded in excuse, that as the Queen had invited
 her to go, she could not possibly refuse her.
 The Duchess went to the entertainment, which
 lasted till six o’clock in the morning. At that
 very late hour she returned home and went to
 bed. She had, however, hardly lain herself
 down in it, when she saw the door open very slowly;
 and the Duke of Guise enter the room, fol-

lowed by an aged servant, who carried a basin of broth in his hand. The Duke immediately locked the door, and coming up to the bed in a very deliberate manner, thus accosted her in a very firm and determined tone of voice: “Madam, although you would not do last night what I desired you, you shall do it now. Your dancing of last night has most probably heated you a little; you must drink immediately this basin of broth.” The Duchess, suspecting it to be poison, burst into a flood of tears, and begged hard that the Duke would permit her to send for her Confessor before she drank it. The Duke told her again that she must drink it; and the Duchess, finding all resistance to no purpose, swallowed the broth. As soon as she had done this, he went out of the room, having locked the door after him. In three or four hours afterwards the Duke again paid her a visit, and, with an affected smile upon his countenance, said, “Madam, I am afraid that you have spent your time very unpleasantly since I left you; I fear too that I have been the cause of this: judge then, Madam, of all the time that you have made me pass as unpleasantly as this. Take comfort, however; you have, I assure you, nothing to fear. I am willing to believe, in my turn, that I have nothing to be apprehensive of.

“ But

“ But however, in future, if you please, we
 “ will avoid playing these tricks with one ano-
 “ ther.”

The bodies of the Duke and of his brother the Cardinal were refused to their mother, by the monarch who had caused them to be murdered; they were consumed by quick-lime in the church of the Dominican convent at Eu in Normandy. There are two monuments erected to them without any inscription. The Duke of Guise's person was so majestic, that when his sovereign, Henry the Third, had him massacred in his presence, he could not help exclaiming, as he saw him lying on the ground, “ Mon Dieu, comme il est grand; “ étant mort.”

CHARLES THE NINTH,

KING OF FRANCE.

THIS Monarch, on the fatal day of St. Bartholomew, fired with an arquebuse from the windows of the Louvre upon his Huguenot subjects that were crossing the Seine in hopes to avoid the general carnage and massacre, crying out at the same time to the soldiers that were near him; “ Fire, fire!”

Charles, independent of the spirit of fanaticism with which he was possessed, seems to have been naturally cruel. One of his great amusements was to cut off the head of some large animal at one stroke of his sword. He was extremely fond of the exercises of the field, and wrote a treatise upon them, which was published by Villeroy in 1625, with this title: "Chasse Royale par Charles IX." Charles was not only fond of literature, but occasionally wrote very good verses himself. The following copy of verses was addressed by him to Ronsard the Poet; in which, in a very elegant manner, the empire of the poet over the minds of men, is preferred to that of the monarch over their bodies.

L'art de faire des vers (dût on s'en indigner)
 Doit être à plus haute prix que celui de régner.
 Tous deux également nous portons des couronnes,
 Mais Roy je les reçois, poëte tu les donnes.
 Ton esprit enflammé d'une cœleste ardeur
 Eclate par soi-même, & moi par ma grandeur.
 Si du côté des Dieux je cherche l'avantage,
 Ronsard est leur mignon, & je suis leur image.
 Ta lyre, qui ravit par de si doux accords,
 T'asservit les esprits dont je n'ai que les corps.
 Elle t'en rend le maître, & sçait t'introduire
 Où le plus fier tyran ne peut avoir l'empire.

PIERRE DE CAYET.

THIS author of the celebrated and very rare Memoirs relative to Henry the Fourth of France which bear his name, was at first a Protestant Minister at the Court of the King of Navarre, and was much pressed by the Count of Soissons to marry him to one of the Princesses of the House of Navarre. He refused, as not thinking it honourable to be concerned in giving the sanction of religion to a marriage so dishonourable to the Royal Family of Navarre, and to which he was sure the parents of that house would never give their consent. The Count of Soissons still insisted—Cayet resisted with great intrepidity. On the Count's threatening to stab him if he persisted in his refusal, he very spiritedly replied, "Well, then, your Royal Highness may kill me. I prefer dying by the hand of a great Prince to dying by that of the hangman."

CHRISTOPHER DU THOU.

THE illustrious Thuanus said, that on his mentioning one day to his Father, Christopher du Thou, First President of the Parliament of Paris,

something relating to the infamous and cruel massacre of St. Bartholomew, he stopped him shortly, exclaiming from Statius,

“ Excidet illa dies ævo, nec postera credant

“ Secula. Nos certò taceamus et obruta multa

“ Nocte tegi nostræ patiamur crimina gentis.”

“ O may that day, the scandal of the age,

“ Be ever blotted from the historic page!

“ May the kind Fates in Night's obscurest veil

“ Cover each record of the horrid tale;

“ And hide, in mercy, from all future times

“ Our nation's cruelty, our nation's crimes!”

BARON D'ABRETZ.

was, during the celebrated League of France, Governor of the Catholic Party in the city of Maçon in that kingdom. By way of amusing some of his fair countrywomen, some French ladies that he had with him at supper, he threw headlong from the walls of his castle, into the river Saone, the Hugonot prisoners that were brought in, tied two together.

D'Aubigne calls him, “ Inventeur de tous
 “ cruautés, qui bouffonnoit en les executant.—An
 “ inventor of all kinds of cruelties, who used to
 “ play the buffoon whilst he was executing them.”

This

This minister of cruelty being one day asked by D'Aubigne, "Why he made his soldiers exercise such horrid acts of cruelty, in a manner by no means consonant to his very great courage!" he replied, "That when soldiers make war in a respectable manner, they carry both their heads and their hearts too low—that it was impossible to teach them to put properly at the same time their hands to their swords and to their hats---and that, in taking from them all hopes of mercy, they were under the necessity of looking for no asylum but under the shadow of their standards, and of not expecting to live unless they were victorious.---Quand les soldats font la guerre avec respect, ils portent les fronts et les cœurs bas, &c."

DUC D'ALENCON.

WHEN this Prince, brother to Henry the Third of France, was Lieutenant-General of the Low Countries for a short time of the years 1582 and 1583, the army of his countrymen, as if they intended to finish the Feast of the Huguenots,

nots, as they savagely called it, begun in the year 1572 by the too-famous Massacre of Paris, attacked the town of Antwerp, on the 17th of January 1583, by surprize, and against the faith of agreement, which they pillaged, and put to the sword many of the Protestants of that city. One French Nobleman, however, the Duc de Montpensier, brother-in-law to William Prince of Orange, who was present at it, told the Duc d'Alençon, that he ought to tear out the hearts of all those persons who had advised him to be guilty of so perfidious an action, which, added he, will so completely decry you and your army, that it will render the French nation in general detested and execrated by all the other nations of Europe.

The French, indeed, so late as that inhuman tyrant Louis the Fourteenth's unprovoked attack upon Holland, perpetrated such horrid cruelties in that country, that in the year 1673 a quarto volume was published with this title:—"Avis
 " fidele aux veritables Hollandois, touchant ce
 " qui s'est passé dans les Villages de Bodegrave
 " & Swammerdam, & les Cruautés énormes que
 " les Francois y ont exercées*."—"Good

* This curious book is in the British Museum.

“ Advice to all true Dutchmen respecting what
“ took place in the Villages of Bodegrave and
“ Swammerdam, and the unheard-of Cruelties
“ that the French exercised upon them; with an
“ Account of the last March of the Army
“ of the King of France through Brabant and
“ Flanders.” The book begins thus :

“ What the French have done in this country
“ in one year, exceeds in cruelty and in horror
“ whatever any historian has ever said of any
“ nation whatsoever, and whatever the tragic
“ poets have ever represented in any of their tra-
“ gedies. There are no pen or pencil to be found
“ that can describe it; and this (says the Author)
“ was not perpetrated in towns that were con-
“ quered, but merely in those that were occu-
“ pied by the troops of France.”

The book is elegantly printed, and enriched with several very beautiful etchings by the celebrated Roman de Hoogue. It would surely be well worth while to reprint this work, for the sake of those who can read French; or to translate it into the different languages of Europe for those who do not understand that language, that they may be taught what they are to expect, if they should admit amongst them a people, who, under every form of Government, as well that of a Monarchy as that of a Republic, have shewn them-

themselves false, ferocious, and sanguinary, the Blasphemers of their God, and the Enemies of the Human Race.

GASSENDI.

IN one of the letters of this celebrated philosopher, he says, that he was consulted by his friend the Count d'Alais, Governor of Provence, on a phænomenon that haunted his bed-chamber whilst he was at Marseilles on some business relative to his office. The Count tells Gassendi, that for several successive nights, as soon as the candle was taken away, he and his Countess saw a luminous spectre, sometimes of an oval, sometimes of a triangular, form; that it always disappeared when light came into the room; that he had often struck at it, but could discover nothing solid. Gassendi, as a natural philosopher, endeavoured to account for it; sometimes attributing it to some defect of vision, or to some dampness of the room; insinuating that perhaps it might be sent from Heaven to him, to give him a warning in due time of something that should happen. The spectre continued its visits all the while that he staid at Marseilles; and some years afterwards
the

the Countess owned to her husband that she played this trick by means of one of her women placed under the bed, with a phial of phosphorus, to frighten her husband away from Marseilles, a place in which she disliked very much to reside.

Gassendi was perhaps one of the hardest students that ever existed. In general he rose at three o'clock in the morning, and read or wrote till eleven, when he received the visits of his friends. He afterwards at twelve made a very slender dinner, at which he drank nothing but water, and sat down to his books again at three. There he remained till eight o'clock, when, after having eaten a very light supper, he retired to bed at ten o'clock. His means of life were very small; but, as M. Bernier in his Epitaph upon him says,

Vixit sine querelâ, forte suâ contentus
 Inferioris notæ, amicis jucundissimus,
 Viris, imperio, auctoritate, doctrinâ,
 Sapientiâ, præstantissimus,
 Acceptissimus, charissimus.

Gassendi appears to have died of his physicians; for a dysentery they bled him fourteen times at the age of 61. He hinted to them, that as he was very feeble, he thought they might

as well discontinue the bleedings. In spite of this remonstrance, they pursued their cruel operations till they reduced him to the greatest extremity of weakness. Gui Patin told him of the danger he was in, and recommended to him to settle his worldly affairs. The patient, lifting up his head from his pillow, said smilingly to him;

Omnia præcepi, atque animo mecum ante peregi.

As he was dying he desired his secretary to put his hand gently upon his heart, and said to him, “*Mon ami, voila ce que c’est que la vie de l’homme.*” Gassendi had, however, long before he said this, received the sacraments according to the rites of the church of Rome. Like our Dr. Johnson, Gassendi was a great repeater of verses in the several languages with which he was conversant. He made it a rule every day to repeat six hundred. He could repeat six thousand Latin verses, besides all Lucretius, which he had by heart. He used to say, “that it is with the memory as with all other habits.—Do you wish to strengthen it, or to prevent its being enfeebled, as it generally happens when a man is growing old, exercise it continually, and in very early life get as many fine verses by heart as you can: they amuse the mind, and keep it in a
“ certain

“ certain degree of elevation, that inspires dignity and grandeur of sentiment.” Gassendi’s adversaries accused him of want of religion. This imputation seems ill-founded, as every Sunday and holiday he said mass as a priest : and, according to Gui Patin, the disorder of which he died was owing to his keeping Lent too strictly, contrary to the advice of that learned physician.

Gassendi’s motto in his books was *sapere aude*. The principles of moral conduct that he laid down for the direction of his life, were,—To know and fear God.—Not to be afraid of death ; and to submit quietly to it whenever it should happen.—To avoid idle hopes, as well as idle fears.—Not to defer till to-morrow any innocent amusement that may take place to-day.—To desire nothing but what is necessary.—To govern the passions by reason and good sense.

Gassendi was a most excellent astronomer, and had a mind so fraught with knowledge, and at the same time so divested of prejudice, that he wrote against Aristotle ; a bold attempt in the times in which he lived ; and offered to prove, that every thing which that great genius had advanced in philosophy was wrong. Yet how vain are the speculations of the most comprehensive minds, when unassisted by knowledge and experience !

Gassendi,

Gassendi, who was a dabbler in anatomy and medicine, wrote a treatise to prove, that man was intended by nature to live only on vegetables.

PEYRESC.

THIS learned Frenchman was in England for a few months in 1606. He was presented to King James, who often sent for him to converse with him, and was particularly pleased with the following incident which Peyresc related to him.

Peyresc was present at a dinner given by some person of consequence in London, who had invited many men of learning and of science to meet him. In the middle of the dinner, one of them, Dr. Torie, drank to Peyresc out of an immense cup, filled with strong wine, and pledged him to drink it after him. Peyresc excused himself, no less on account of the size of the cup, than on account of the liquor it contained; giving as reasons, the weakness of his stomach, and his not being at all used to drink wine. The excuse, however, was not allowed, and he consented to drink after Dr. Torie, provided he might afterwards be permitted to challenge him in any liquor that he pleased. To this the company as well as the

the Doctor consented. Peyresc then immediately taking the bowl in his hand, drank it off boldly; all at once, and filling it again with water, he drank to Dr. Torie. The Doctor, little used to such potions, beheld him with astonishment and affright; yet, as he was not allowed to recede from his agreement, he puffed and blowed, put the cup often to his mouth, and as often took it away again, pouring out at the intervals so many verses from the Greek and Roman poets, that the day was nearly expended before he could get all the water down his throat, so little was he accustomed to so frigid a beverage.

Gassendi, who wrote the Life of Peyresc in very elegant Latin, mentions this story. Gassendi's Life was translated into English by Dr. Rand, who dedicated it to Mr. Evelyn; the author of "Sylva;" who, from the general extent of his knowledge, and his love of learning, he calls the English Peyresc.

Gassendi, in his Life of Peyresc, mentions a very curious coincidence of an event after a dream, which had it happened to a man of a less forcible mind than that of Peyresc, might have rendered him superstitious for the remainder of his life.

"Peyresc and M. Rainier lodged together at an inn in the mid-way between Montpellier

“ and Nismes. They went to bed in the same
“ room, and in the midst of the night Rainier
“ hearing his friend make a great noise in his sleep,
“ awoke him, and asked him what was the matter
“ with him that his sleep was so disturbed. “ Alas!
“ my good friend,” replied Peyrefc, “ you have
“ spoiled the most agreeable dream I ever had.
“ I dreamed that I was at Nismes, and that a
“ goldsmith of that city offered me a golden coin
“ of Julius Cæsar for four quart d’ecus, and just as
“ I was giving him the money you awoke me.”
Peyrefc, thinking no more of his dream, went
to Nismes, and whilst his dinner was getting
ready he walked about the town, and went (as
his custom was) into a goldsmith’s shop to ask if
he had any thing curious to dispose of. The
goldsmith told him that he had a coin of Julius
Cæsar in gold. Peyrefc, taking the coin, asked
him the price of it, and was told that it was four
quart d’ecus. Peyrefc returned to the inn of his
friend, and told him with great rapture, that his
dream, which his kindness had interrupted, was
then realized indeed.

GUICCIARDINI.

OF the many excellent political maxims with which this great writer abounds, there is perhaps none that shews greater profundity of observation, and may be perused with more utility to mankind in general, than the following :

“ That *liberty* which mankind in general esteem with so much reason, is not *independence* ; for, indeed, how could a society support itself in which the members were all independent one of the other ? The great advantage to be expected from liberty is, that *justice* should be exactly and equally administered to *every one*.

“ All States and Governments that now exist were established by force. The authority of Emperors, of Kings, and even of Republics themselves, has no other origin ; from which circumstance two consequences are to be drawn. The first, that if one goes to the source of any Government whatsoever, there is no power that is entirely legal ; but as this defect is common to all Governments, it becomes a matter of indifference to each of them. The other consequence is, that great care should be taken not to alter the Government that happens to be established ; for Revolutions are not effected with less mischiefs

“ than Establishments ; and unhappy are those
 “ persons that chance to be living at any critical
 “ and tempestuous period of a Government that
 “ is to end by a Revolution.”

LOPE DE VEGA.

IT is said in the History of the Life of this Writer, that no less than 1800 Comedies, the production of his pen, have been actually represented on the Spanish stage. His Autos Sacramentales (a kind of sacred drama) exceed 400 ; besides which there is a Collection of his Poems of various kinds in 21 vols. 4to.

It is also said, in the History of his Life, that there was no public success on which he did not compose a panegyric ; no marriage of distinction without an epithalamium of his writing, or child whose nativity he did not celebrate ; not a prince died on whom he did not write an elegy ; there was no saint for whom he did not produce a hymn ; no public holiday that he did not distinguish ; no literary dispute at which he did not assist either as secretary or president. He said of himself, that he wrote five sheets per day, which, reckoning by the time he lived, has been calculated to amount

amount to 133,225 sheets. He sometimes composed a comedy in two days which it would have been difficult for another man to have even copied in the same time. At Toledo he once wrote five comedies in fifteen days, reading them as he proceeded in a private house to Joseph de Valdevieso.

Juan Perez de Montalvan relates, that a comedy being wanted for the Carnival at Madrid, Lope and he united to compose one as fast as they could. Lope took the first act and Montalvan the second, which they wrote in two days; and the third act they divided, taking eight sheets each. Montalvan, seeing that the other wrote faster than he could, says he rose at two in the morning, and having finished his part at eleven, he went to look for Lope, whom he found in the garden looking at an orange-tree that was frozen; and on enquiring what progress he had made in the verses, Lope replied, "At five I began to write, and finished the comedy an hour ago; since which I have breakfasted, written 150 other verses, and watered the garden, and am now pretty well tired." He then read to Montalvan the eight sheets and the 150 verses.

*MAGDELENE DE SAINT
NECTAIRE,*

widow of Gui de Saint Exaperi, was a Protestant, and distinguished herself very much in the Civil Wars of France. After her husband's death she retired to her château at Miremont, in the Limousin ; where, with sixty young gentlemen well armed, she used to make excursions upon the Catholic armies in her neighbourhood. In the year 1575, M. Montel, Governor of the Province, having had his detachments often defeated by this extraordinary lady, took the resolution to besiege her in her château with fifteen hundred foot and fifty horse. She sallied out upon him and defeated his troops. On returning, however, to her château, finding it in the possession of the enemy, she galloped away to a neighbouring town, Turenne, to procure a reinforcement for her little army. Montel watched for her in a defile, but was defeated, and himself mortally wounded.

This is all that is known of this heroine, whose courage and conduct indeed we have seen replaced in our times by the celebrated and unfortunate Chevaliere d'Eon.

Abbé

Abbé Arnaud, son of the illustrious M. d'Arnaud d'Andilly, in his very entertaining Memoirs gives an account of a Lady in Champagne, in his time, of great beauty and of great wit, who, on being ill-treated by an officer who commanded in the neighbourhood of her château, and who had suffered his soldiers to ravage the lands of her husband, and those of his tenants, in his absence, called him out to single combat, wounded and disarmed him, and made him beg her pardon for the outrages he had committed. She dressed herself in men's clothes, and met her antagonist on horseback; and after having discharged her pistols she drew her sword.

LOUIS THE THIRTEENTH,
OF FRANCE.

WHEN Lord Leicester waited upon that Prince to know whether he intended to assist the Parliament of England against Charles the First, he replied, "Le Roi mon frere peutêtre assuré, que je n'aime point les rebelles et les seditieux, et que je ne les assistera jamais contre leur Prince:" "The King my brother may rest assured that I am no friend to rebels and se-

ditious

“ ditious people ; and that I will never assist them
 “ against their Sovereign.” Had the Cabinet of
 the unfortunate Louis XVI. been of this opinion,
 had they not assisted the British Colonies in Ame-
 rica against their Mother-country, France might,
 perhaps, have escaped her past and her present
 horrors. “ Thus even-handed Justice returns
 “ the ingredients of the poisoned chalice to our
 “ own lips.”

One of Louis’s valet-de-chambres wrote an
 account of the pious and exemplary death of
 this prince, which he concludes by observing,
 “ That when the King, in the agony of death,
 “ lifted up his eyes to heaven, it marked the
 “ intimate correspondence that there was be-
 “ tween their Majestics divine and human.”

Louis, or rather his minister, Cardinal Riche-
 lieu, interfered in the disputes between Charles
 the First and his Parliament. The French agents
 were very busy in Scotland, and a letter of
 Richelieu’s was detected, in which he said,
 “ Before a year is elapsed, the King of England
 “ shall know that I am not a person to be
 “ despised.”

DUC DE MONTMORENCI.

COULD an act of rebellion against the Sovereign be ever pardoned in a powerful nobleman, what claims to mercy had this illustrious Frenchman. His character seems to have been composed of the virtues that should distinguish high rank, courage and liberality. When after the fatal battle of Castelnadauri, he was brought wounded in many places to be examined before the Parliament of Thoulouse, the officer who had taken him prisoner was asked by him, how he could identify his person. "Alas, my Lord," replied he with tears in his eyes, "the flames and the smoke
" with which you were covered prevented me at
" first from distinguishing you; but when I saw
" in the heat of the engagement a person, who,
" after having broken six of our ranks, was still
" killing some of our soldiers in the seventh,
" I thought that he could be no one except
" M. de Montmorenci. I did not indeed cer-
" tainly know that he was the person till I saw
" him lying upon the ground with his horse dead
" upon him." After having beaten the Hugue-
not army near the Island of Rhé, he gave up to his soldiers all the plunder of the place that belonged to himself; and when he was told how very
great

great it was, and what a sacrifice he had made, he replied, with a noble disdain, " I came not here to acquire money, but to acquire glory." On going to his Government in Languedoc, he called upon one of the young Princes of his house, who was studying at La Charité, and made him a present of a purse of Louis d'ors. On his return, on finding that the young Prince had kept it locked up in his bureau, he took it from him, and threw it out of the window amongst the populace, and turning, said to his relation, " You oblige me to do that for you which you ought to have done for yourself. The first duty of a Prince is to be liberal to those who stand in need of his assistance." His Sovereign, Louis the Thirteenth, would most readily have granted him his pardon, but the vindictive Richelieu, whose favour he had refused to court, would not permit him. The Duke was so beloved in his province (Languedoc), that for fear of a revolt of the people in his favour, he suffered in the Inner Court of the Town-house of Thoulouse, at the foot of a marble statue of Henry the Fourth.

This circumstance occasioned the following lines :

Ante patris statuam, nati implacabilis irâ
 Occubui, indignâ morte manûque cadens,
 Illorum

Illorum ingemuit nemo, mea fata videndo :
 Ora patris nati pectora marmor erant.

The Duke is made to speak :

Doom'd by the son's resentful rage,
 Which neither tears nor prayers assuage,
 Beneath the royal father's feet
 A vile disgraceful death I meet ;
 Yet sympathetic with my state,
 Neither deplores my wretched fate.
 The Father's face, the Son's hard breast,
 Alike of marble stand confest.

CARDINAL RICHELIEU.

THIS great statesman was intended for the army; but, on his elder brother's giving up the bishopric of Lucan to become a Carthusian, he was prevailed upon by his family to take orders, to be put in possession of that benefice. He procured the necessary bulls for that purpose of the Pope, then Paul the Fifth, by falsifying his baptismal register, and, gaining one year by this artifice, he made up the term requisite by the canons. The Pope, not finding out the trick put upon him till it was too late, contented himself with saying, "This young man will not stop here, I fancy."

Richelieu

Richelieu performed his exercise for the degree of Doctor of Divinity at the Sorbonne in his episcopal robes, he being then not five-and-twenty years of age, and took for his thesis, "*Quis similis mihi*—Who is like to myself?"

He early in life attached himself to Mary of Medicis, and in the disputes between her and her son, Louis the Thirteenth, took her part, for which he was banished to Avignon. There he amused his leisure by writing a "Catechism," and "The Instructions of a Christian," which he afterwards printed at the Louvre Press with great splendor.

On his return to Paris, with the Queen, he was admitted into the Council, as Secretary of State, against the opinion of his Sovereign, who told his other Ministers that they would repent of their placing him in so eminent a situation. Soon however, in this situation, his transcendent talents began to display themselves, and he became Prime-minister, with a plenitude of power and authority that no Minister in France before his time possessed.

He brought his brother from his retreat in a Carthusian convent, and made him a Cardinal, Archbishop of Lyons, and Grand Almoner of France. The brother was dragged unwillingly into public life, and was continually writing to his brother

at Paris, to persuade him to resign a situation in which he had so little time to attend to his spiritual concerns. These letters the Cardinal never read, after he had been a little used to their contents.

Richeliéu, amidst all his other triumphs, was very anxious of the distinction that literary fame affords. He offered M. Jay a considerable sum of money if he would permit him to have the credit of his learned Polyglot Bible; and the want of success of a political comedy which he wrote, called *L'Europe*, gave him serious uneasiness.

Richelieu had the merit of instituting the celebrated French Academy, of establishing a standard of the French language; and in a seminary which he founded in his native town of Richelieu, he directed that the French language should be the only one taught at it, and that the sciences should be communicated to the pupils in that language alone.

So ambitious was the Cardinal that every thing should bend to his will, that he spoiled the convenience of the magnificent palace which he built at Richelieu, merely to preserve the room entire of the old chateau in which he was born.

One trait in the Cardinal's conduct must ever demand our applause. An officious person came

to his Eminence to inform him of certain free expressions which some persons of consequence had made use of, respecting his character and his conduct, in his hearing. "Why how now, you scoundrel," replies the Cardinal to him, "have you the impudence to curse and call me all these names to my face, under pretence of their having been said by other particular persons, who I know entertain the highest respect for me?" Then ringing his bell, and turning to the page who answered it, he said, "Go, one of you, and turn this troublesome and malicious fellow down stairs."

Richelieu at one time, in the unprosperous events of public affairs, had caused his plate and jewels to be packed up, and was preparing to quit the kingdom: he was, however, advised by his friend Cardinal de la Valette to get into his coach, and shew himself openly to the people of Paris. This advice he very wisely took.— He was some time afterwards, if possible, in still greater danger. Mary de Medicis, his old protectress, had prevailed upon his Sovereign to dismiss him from his high office, and a new Administration was forming; he had, however, the good sense and firmness of mind to demand a private audience of his Majesty, at which he prevailed with that ascendancy which strong minds must

must ever have over those of a weaker and feebler texture.

Voltaire had supposed the famous "Political Testament" attributed to this Cardinal to be a forgery. A copy of it has been discovered since his death in the library of the King of France, in his own hand-writing.

Richelieu died completely worn-out with fatigue of body and of mind, at the age of fifty-eight. A few hours before he died he sent for M. Chicot, his physician, and desired him, as a man of honour, to tell him what he really thought of his situation. "In four-and-twenty hours," replied he, "your Eminence will be either dead or cured."—Richelieu knew very well what this meant, and sent immediately for his Confessor, who administered the last sacraments to him. With his eyes fixed attentively upon the vessel that contained the holy element, he exclaimed, "O my Judge, condemn me, if, in what I have done, I have ever had any intentions but those of serving the King and the Country!" His Sovereign, on being informed of his death, said coolly, "Voilà un grand politique mort."

Richelieu was, during the whole of his administration, very subject to sleepless nights.—He had ever by his bed-side one of his pages to read to him when he was indisposed to rest.

A young

A young man, who had been recommended to him as one of his readers, imagining that the Cardinal was asleep, was looking over some papers that lay upon his bed. The Cardinal, who had feigned to be asleep merely to try the young man's discretion and honour, darting suddenly a look of great sternness upon him, ordered him immediately to leave the room, and never afterwards to come into his presence.

One of the Cardinal's maxims was, "That an unfortunate and an imprudent person were synonymous terms." Of his own method of acting, he gave this account to the Marquis de Vieville. "I never dare undertake any thing until I have well considered it; but, when I have once taken my resolution, I go directly to my point. I throw down every thing that stands in my way: I cut up every thing by the roots that opposes me; and then I cover every thing with my Cardinal's robe."---Richelieu used to say, "That the favourites of his Sovereign, and their intrigues, gave him more trouble than all Europe taken together."---The completest testimony that was ever given to the talents of Richelieu was by Peter the Great, on seeing the statue of the Cardinal at the Sorbonne. "This," said he, "was a man to whom I should very gladly have given

“ given one half of my dominions, if he could
“ have governed the other half for me.”

MARIE DE MEDICIS.

WHEN this Princess was examined before one of the Presidents of the Parliament of Paris, respecting some intrigues she had entered into against the Cardinal de Richelieu, she said of him,—
“ That she believed he was the greatest disse-
“ mber that ever existed; that he could seem what-
“ ever he pleased; that in one half hour he
“ could look as if he were dying, and that in
“ the next he could assume the appearance of
“ full health and of cheerfulness.”

The Cardinal, who had been the servant of this Queen, drove her out of the kingdom of France, and she died at Cologne. Chigi, the Pope's Legate in that city, assisted her in her last moments. With great difficulty he prevailed upon her to say that she forgave Richelieu; but when he pressed her to send the Cardinal a bracelet, or a ring, as a token of her perfect reconciliation with him, she exclaimed, “ *Questo é pur troppo*—This is indeed too much!” and died soon afterwards.

“ In the month of August, 1641,” says Lilly,
 “ I beheld the old Queen Mother of France,
 “ Mary of Medicis, departing from London, in
 “ company of Thomas Earl of Arundel. A sad
 “ spectacle of mortality it was, and produced
 “ tears from mine eyes, and many other beholders,
 “ to see an aged, lean, decrepid, poor Queen,
 “ ready for her grave, necessitated to depart
 “ hence, having no place of residence left her,
 “ but where the courtesy of her hard fortune
 “ assigned it. She had been the only stately
 “ and magnificent woman of Europe, wife to
 “ the greatest king that ever lived in France,
 “ mother unto one king and unto two queens.”

GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS,

KING OF SWEDEN.

THIS great General was certainly one of the
 heroes of the last century—a century abounding
 in heroes; his courage, his general force of mind,
 his integrity, and his piety, well entitling him
 to that dignified appellation.

In one of his letters to Louis XII. of France, who
 had written to him to express his sorrow at being
 told

told that he was dejected on account of Wallenstein's successes in the field against him, he says, "I am not so ill at my ease as my enemies wish to give out. I have troops enough to oppose to them, and troops which will never lose their courage but with their life. We skirmish together every day, and I think that Wallenstein begins now to experience what troops well disciplined and courageous can do, especially when they fight for so noble a cause as that of *general Liberty*, and defend Kings and Nations who are groaning under the yoke of tyranny and persecution."

When the town of Landshut, in Bavaria, surrendered to him at discretion, the principal inhabitants of it fell down upon their knees before him, and presented him with the keys of their town. "Rise, rise," said he; "it is your duty to fall upon your knees to God, and not to so frail and feeble a mortal as I am."

Gustavus, differently from our modern Generals, never engaged in any battle without first praying at the head of the troops he was about to lead towards the enemy, sometimes with, and sometimes without book. This done, he used to thunder out in a strong and energetic manner some German hymn or psalm, in which he was

followed by his whole army. (The effect of this in unison with thirty or forty thousand men was wonderful and terrible.) Immediately before the battle of Lutzen, so fatal to himself, but so honourable to his army, he vociferated the translation of the forty-sixth psalm, made by Luther when he was a prisoner in the fortress of Coburg, that begins "God is our strong castle." The trumpets and drums immediately struck up, and were accompanied by the ministers and all the soldiers in the army. To this succeeded a hymn made by Gustavus himself, which begun, "My dear little army fear nothing, though thy numerous enemies have sworn thy ruin."—The word given by the King for that day was, "God be with us."

The Ministers of Louis XIII. King of France were desirous to insert in a treaty between their Sovereign and Gustavus, that the King of France had the King of Sweden under his protection. Gustavus spiritedly replied, "I have no occasion for any protection but that of God, and I desire no other. After God I acknowledge no superior, and I wish to owe the success of my arms to my sword and my good conduct alone."

In a conference he had with the Minister from our Court, Sir Henry Vane, whom he supposed to have been bribed by the Court of Spain, as

Sir

Sir Harry was pressing him in a manner which he did not like, he said to him in Latin, "Sir, I do not understand you, you talk Spanish."

He always preferred foreign soldiers, who served voluntarily for pay, to those which were enlisted by the authority of government in his own country. "A hound," said he, "that is dragged by force to the field never hunts well."

In one of his journeys he was accosted by a Student in Latin, who desired him to permit him to serve in his cavalry. "Be it so, Sir," replied the King; "an indifferent scholar may make a very good soldier. But why, Sir," replied the King, "do you wish to discontinue your studies?" "Alas! Sire," said the Student, "I prefer arms to books." "Ah, man!" replied the King, who spoke Latin very fluently, and who was a good Latin scholar, "I see what it is—it is as Horace says,

Optat ephippia bos piger : optat arare caballus.

The slow dull ox gay trappings wants;
To plough the fiery courser pants.

Gustavus used to say, "That a man made a better soldier, in proportion to his being a better Christian." He used also to say, "That there were no persons so happy as those that died in the performance of their duty." It

was said of his death, "He died with his sword
 " in his hand, the word of command in his mouth,
 " and with victory in his imagination,"

LORD COKE,

when he was made Serjeant, took for his motto,
 " *Lex est tutissima Cassis* :—Law is the safest
 " helmet."

" Five sorts of persons," says Fuller, " this
 " great man used to foredesign to misery and po-
 " verty: chymists, monopolizers, concealers,
 " promoters, and rythming poets. For three
 " things he said he would give God solemn
 " thanks:—that he never gave his body to phy-
 " sic, nor his heart to cruelty, nor his hand to
 " corruption. In three things he much applaud-
 " ed his own success: in his fair fortune with
 " his wife, in his happy study of the law, and
 " in his free coming by all his preferment *nec*
 " *prece nec pretio*, neither begging nor bribing
 " for preferment. He constantly had prayers
 " said in his own house, and charitably relieved
 " the poor with his constant alms. The foun-
 " dation of Sutton's Hospital (the Charter-House)
 " (when indeed but a foundation) had been
 " ruined

“ruined before it was raised, and crushed by
 “some courtiers in the hatching thereof; had
 “not his great care preserved the same.”

On receiving from Lord Bacon, as a present, his celebrated Treatise “*De Instauratione Scientiarum*,” he wrote on a blank leaf, malignantly enough, this distich:

Instaurare paras veterum documenta fophorum,
 Instaura leges justitiamque prius.

You with a vain and ardent zeal explore
 The old philosopher's abstruse lore.
 Justice and law your notice better claim,
 Knowledge of them insure you fairer fame,

KING JAMES THE FIRST.

THIS Monarch was extremely profuse in his presents to his favourites. Sir Robert Cecil, afterwards Earl of Salisbury, his Treasurer, according to Osborn, in his Memoirs of the Life of this Prince, took the following method to correct his extravagance:

“The Earl of Somerset had procured from
 “King James a warrant to the Treasury for
 “20,000*l.* who, in his exquisite prudence, finding
 “that not only the Exchequer, but that the
 Indies

“ Indies themselves would in time want fluency
“ to feed so immense a prodigality; and, not
“ without reason, apprehending the King as igno-
“ rant of the value of what was demanded, as
“ of the desert of the person who begged it, laid
“ the former mentioned sum upon the ground,
“ in a room through which his Majesty was to
“ pass, who, amazed at the quantity, as a sight
“ not unpossibly his eyes never saw before, asked
“ the Treasurer whose money it was? who an-
“ swered, ‘ Yours, before you gave it away.’—
“ Thereupon the King fell into a passion, pro-
“ testing that he was abused, never intending any
“ such gift; and, casting himself upon the heap,
“ scrabbled out the quantity of two or three
“ hundred pounds, and swore he should have no
“ more.”

James was extremely fond of hunting, and very severe against those who disturbed him in the pursuit of that amusement. “ I dare boldly say,” says Osborn, with much spleen, “ that one man
“ in his reign might with more safety have killed
“ another, than a rascal deer; but if a stag had
“ been known to have miscarried, and the author
“ fled, a proclamation, with the description of the
“ party, had been presently penned by the Attorney-
“ General, and the penalty of his Majesty’s high
“ displeasure (by which was understood the Star-
“ chamber);

“ chamber), threatened against all that did abet,
 “ comfort, or relieve him: thus satyrical, or, if
 “ you please, tragical, was this sylvan Prince against
 “ deer-killers, and indulgent to man-slayers.—
 “ But, lest this expression should be thought too
 “ poetical for a historian, I shall leave his Majesty
 “ dressed to posterity in the colours I saw him in
 “ the next progress after his inauguration, which
 “ was as green as the grass he trod on, with a
 “ feather in his cap, and a horn instead of a
 “ sword by his side; how suitable to his age,
 “ person, or calling, I leave others to judge from
 “ his pictures, he owning a countenance not in
 “ the least regard semblable to any my eyes ever
 “ met with, besides an host dwelling at Ampthill,
 “ formerly a shepherd, and so metaphorically of
 “ the same profession.”

LORD BACON.

THIS great man has been accused of desert-
 ing his friend and patron the Earl of Essex in
 his distress. Fuller thus attempts to exculpate
 him.

“ Lord Bacon,” says he, “ was more true
 “ to the Earl than the Earl was to himself; for
 “ finding

“ finding him prefer destruction before displeasing counsel, he fairly forsook (not his person, whom his pity attended to the grave, but) his practices, and herein was not the worse friend for being the better subject.”

This oracle of human wisdom says finely in his Essay upon Innovations, “ It is good not to try experiments in States, except the necessity be urgent, or the utility evident; and well to beware, that it be the reformation that draweth on the change, and not the desire of change that pretendeth the reformation. And lastly, that the novelty, though it be not rejected, yet be held suspected; and, as the Scripture says, “ that we make a stand upon the antient ways, and then look about us, and see what is the straight and right way, and so to walk in it.”

Lord Bacon's Essays, which, as he says, will be more read than his other works, “ coming home to men's business and bosoms,” have been the text-book of myriads of Essay-Writers, and comprehend such a condensation of wisdom and learning, that they have very fairly been wire-drawn by his successors. Dr. Rowley, his Chaplain, gives the following account of his method of study, and of some of his domestic habits. “ He was,” says he, “ no plodder
“ upon

“ upon works ; for though he read much, and
 “ that with great judgment and rejection of im-
 “ pertinences incident to many authors, yet he
 “ would use some relaxation of mind with his
 “ studies; as gently walking, coaching, slow
 “ riding, playing at bowls, and other such like
 “ exercises. Yet he would lose no time ; for
 “ upon his first return he would immediately fall
 “ to reading or thinking again; and so suffered no
 “ moment to be lost and past by him unprofitably.
 “ You might call his table a refection of the ear
 “ as well as of the stomach, like the *Noctes*
 “ *Atticæ*, or entertainments of the Deipnosophists,
 “ wherein a man might be refreshed in his mind
 “ and understanding no less than in his body. I
 “ have known some men of mean parts that have
 “ professed to make use of their note-books when
 “ they have risen from his table. He never took a
 “ pride (as is the humour of some) in putting any
 “ of his guests, or those that discoursed with him;
 “ to the blush, but was ever ready to countenance
 “ their abilities, whatever they were. Neither was
 “ he one that would appropriate the discourse to
 “ himself alone, but left a liberty to the rest to speak
 “ in their turns ; and he took pleasure to hear a
 “ man speak in his own faculty, and would draw him
 “ on and allure him to discourse upon different sub-
 “ jects: and for himself, he despised no man’s obser-
 “ vations,

“ vations, but would light his torch at any man’s
“ candle.”

Mr. Osborn, in his “ Advice to his Son,” and who knew Lord Bacon personally, thus describes him : “ Lord Bacon, Earl of St. Alban’s, in all “ companies did appear a good proficient (if not a “ master) in those arts entertained for the subject “ of every one’s discourse ; so as I dare maintain, “ without the least affectation of flattery or hyper- “ bole, that his most casual talk deserveth to be “ written, as I have been told that his first or “ foulest copies required no great labour to render “ them competent for the nicest judgements ; a “ high perfection, attainable only by use, and “ treating with every man in his respective pro- “ fession, and what he was most versed in.—So “ as I have heard him entertain a Country Lord in “ the proper terms relating to hawks and dogs*, “ and at another time outcant a London chirur- “ geon. Thus he did not only learn himself, but “ gratify such as taught him, who looked upon “ their callings as honourable through his notice.

* In this respect Lord Bacon resembled that great scholar Salmasius, who talked so learnedly about dogs and horses, and the amusements of the field of all kinds, before a Dutch gentleman, that he enquired the name of him as of a supposed brother sportsman.

“ Nor did an easie falling into arguments (not
 “ unjustly taken for a blemish in the most) appear
 “ less than an ornament in him; the ears of the
 “ hearers receiving more gratification than trouble,
 “ and (so) no less sorry when he came to conclude,
 “ than displeas'd with any that did interrupt him.
 “ Now this general knowledge he had in all things,
 “ husbanded by his wit, and dignified by so majes-
 “ tical a carriage he was known to own, strook
 “ such an awful reverence in those he question'd,
 “ that they durst not conceal the most intrinsick
 “ part of their mysteries from him, for fear of
 “ appearing ignorant, or saucy; all which rendered
 “ him no less necessary than admirable at the
 “ Council-table, where, in reference to Imposi-
 “ tions, Monopolies, &c. the meanest manufactures
 “ were an usual argument; and (as I have heard)
 “ did in this baffle the Earl of Middlesex; that was
 “ born and bred a citizen, &c. Yet without any
 “ great (if at all) interrupting his other studies, as
 “ is not hard to be imagin'd of a quick apprehen-
 “ sion, in which he was admirable.”

Lord Bacon is buried in a small obscure church
 in St. Alban's, where the gratitude of one of
 his servants, Mr. Meatys, has rais'd a monu-
 ment to him; a gratitude which should be imi-
 tated on a larger scale, and in a more illustrious
 place

place of sepulture, by a great and opulent nation, who may well boast of the honour of having had such an ornament to human nature born amongst them. In this age of liberality, distinguished as well by possessing lovers of the arts as great artists themselves, foreigners should no longer look in vain for the just tribute of our veneration to the memory of this great man, and that of Mr. Boyle, and Mr. Locke, in our magnificent repositories of the dead: and now indeed by the opening of St. Paul's to monuments for Dr. Johnson and Mr. Howard, and by the wise and liberal regulations entered into by the Chapter of that Cathedral, Gwynn's idea of a British Temple of Fame may be realized.

There is also wanting another monument to Lord Bacon---the history of his life and writings; a work often mentioned by that great master of biography Dr. Johnson, as a work that himself should like to undertake, and to which he wished to add a complete edition of Lord Bacon's English writings. Mr. Mallet has indeed written a life of this great man, but it is very scanty and imperfect, and says very little either of the philosophy of Lord Bacon or of those that preceded him; so that Bishop Warburton, in his strong manner, said, "that he supposed if Mr. Mallet were to write the life of the Duke of
 " Marlborough,

“ Marlborough, he would never once mention
 “ the military art.”

Lord Bacon died at Lord Arundel's house at Highgate, in his way to Gorhambury. He was seized with the stroke of death as he was making some philosophical experiments. He dictated the following letter to Lord Arundel three days before he died; which must be perused with a melancholy pleasure, as it was the last letter this great man ever dictated.

“ MY VERY GOOD LORD,

“ I WAS likely to have had the fortune of Caius
 “ Plinius the elder, who lost his life by trying an
 “ experiment about the burning of the moun-
 “ tain Vesuvius, for I was desirous to try an ex-
 “ periment or two touching the conservation and
 “ endurance of bodies. As for the experiment
 “ itself, it succeeded extremely well; but on
 “ the journey (between London and Highgate)
 “ I was taken with such a fit of casting as I
 “ knew not whether it were the stone, or some sur-
 “ feit, or cold, or indeed a touch of them all three.
 “ But when I came to your Lordship's house I
 “ was not able to go back, and therefore was
 “ forced to take my lodging here, where your
 “ housekeeper is very careful and diligent about
 “ me;

“ me; which I assure myself your Lordship will
 “ not only pardon towards him, but think the better
 “ of him for it; for indeed your Lordship’s house
 “ was happy to me, and I kisse your noble hands
 “ for the wellcome which I am sure you give me to
 “ it. I know how unfit it is for me to write to your
 “ Lordship with any pen but my own, but in truth
 “ my fingers are so disjointed with this fit of
 “ sickness that I cannot steadily hold my pen.

“ Your Lordship’s to command,

“ ST. ALBAN’S.”

Mr. Evelyn, in his Essay upon Physiognomy, at
 the end of his Treatise upon Medals, says of
 Lord Bacon, “ he had a spacious forehead and a
 “ piercing eye, always (as I have been told by
 “ one who knew him well) looking upward, as a
 “ soul in sublime contemplation, and as the person,
 “ who, by standing up against dogmatists, was to
 “ emancipate and set free the long and miserably
 “ captivated philosophy, which has ever since
 “ made such conquests in the territories of
 “ nature.”

Lord Bacon in his “Essay upon Health and Long
 “ Life” says, that on some Philosopher’s being
 asked how he had arrived to the very advanced
 period of life which he then was, replied, “ *Intus*
 “ *melle,*

“ *melle, extra oleo.*”---By taking honey within,
 “ and oil without*.”

Not long before Lord Bacon's death he was visited by the Marquis d'Effiat, a Frenchman of rank and of learning. Lord Bacon was ill, and received him in his bed-chamber with the curtains drawn. The Marquis on entering the room paid to him this very elegant compliment :
 “ Your Lordship resembles the Angels. We have
 “ all heard of them ; we are all desirous to see
 “ them ; and we never have that satisfaction.”

SIR TOBY MATTHEWS,

a great friend of Lord Bacon, says, in the preface to the Collection of English Letters which he made as long ago as in King James the First's time, “ that there is no stock or people
 “ in the whole world, where men of all condi-

* One of our Consuls in Egypt (a gentleman to whom his country has the highest obligations, for the very early information with which he supplied our Settlements in the East Indies with the information of the breaking out of the last war with the French) imagines that oil applied externally to the human body, as in a shirt dipped in that lubricating substance, would prevent the infection of that horrible calamity the plague ; and as he lives in a country occasionally visited by that dreadful disorder, he has had but too frequent opportunities of making the experiment.

" tions live so peaceably, and so plentifully, yea,
 " and so safely also, as in England. The English,"
 adds he, " unite the greatest concurrence of the
 " most excellent qualities: they are the most
 " obligable, the most civil, the most modest and
 " safe in all kinds of all nations. To conclude,
 " therefore, upon the whole matter, I concur,
 " generally, and even naturally, with a certain
 " worthy, honest, and true-hearted Englishman,
 " who is now dead (meaning Sir Dennis Bruffels).
 " For once after a grievous fit of the stone
 " (when he was no less than fourscore years
 " old), he found himself to be out of pain, and
 " in such kind of ease in the way of recovery
 " as that great weight of age might admit, where-
 " with the good man was so pleased; that he
 " fell to talk very honestly, tho' very pleasantly
 " also, after this manner: 'If God should say
 " thus to me, Thou art fourscore years of age,
 " but yet I am content to lend thee a dozen
 " years more of life, and because thou hast con-
 " versed with the men of so many nations in
 " Europe, my pleasure is, that for hereafter thou
 " shalt have leave to chuse for thyself of which
 " thou wouldst rather be than of any other, I
 " would quickly know how to make this answer
 " without studying, Let me be neither Dutch,
 " nor Flemish, nor French, nor Italian, but an
 " *Englishman!*—an *Englishman*, good Lord.—
 " This

“ This said he, and this say I,” adds Sir Toby,
 “ as being most clearly of his mind.”

CHARLES THE FIRST.

MANY resemblances occur in several or the circumstances attending the execution of this Prince, and that of the late unfortunate and excellent Louis XVI. The following extract is made from a very curious little book, called
 “ England’s Shame, or the unmasking of a Politic Atheist; being a full and faithful Relation of the Life and Death of that Grand Impostor Hugh Peters. By William Young, M. D. London, 1663. 12mo. Dedicated to Her Most Excellent Majesty Henrietta Maria, the Mother Queen of England, Scotland, France, and Ireland.”

“ The soldiers were secretly admonished by letters from Hugh Peters to exercise the admired patience of King Charles, by upbraiding him to his face; and so it was; for having gotten him on board their boat to transport him to Westminster Hall, they would not afford him a cushion to sit upon, nay, scarcely the company of his spaniel, but scoffed at him

“ most vilely; as if to blaspheme the King were
 “ not to blaspheme God, who had established
 “ him to be his Vicegerent, our supreme Mo-
 “ derator, and a faithful *Custos Duorum Tabu-*
 “ *larum Legum*, Keeper of both Tables of the
 “ Law.

“ The King being safely arrived at Whitehall
 “ (that they might the easier reach the crown),
 “ they do with pious pretences, seconded with
 “ fears of declining, hoodwink their General
 “ Fairfax to condescend to this bloody sacrifice.
 “ Whereas Oliver Cromwell and Ireton would
 “ appear only to be his admirers, and spectators
 “ of the regicide, by standing in a window at
 “ Whitehall, within view of the scaffold and the
 “ people; whilst Peters, fearing a tumult, dis-
 “ sembles himself sick at St. James’s; conceiting
 “ that he might thereby plead *not guilty*, though
 “ no man was more forward than he to encou-
 “ rage Colonel Axtel in this action, and to ani-
 “ mate his regiment to cry for justice against the
 “ *traytor*, for so they called the King.”

“ The resolve passed,” adds Dr. Young, “ that
 “ the King must be conveyed from Windsor
 “ Castle to Hampton Court, Harrison rides
 “ with him, and upbraids him to his face. Pe-
 “ ters riding before him out of the Castle cries,
 “ We’ll whisk him, we’ll whisk him, now we
 “ have

‘ have him.’ A pattern of loyalty, one formerly
 ‘ a Captain for the King’s interest, seizing
 ‘ Peters’s bridle, says, ‘ Good Mr. Peters, what
 ‘ will you do with the King? I hope that you
 ‘ will do his person no harm.’ That Peters
 ‘ might be Peters, he replies, ‘ He shall die the
 ‘ death of a traitor, were there never a man in
 ‘ England but he.’ The Captain forced to loose
 ‘ his hold of the reins by a blow given him
 ‘ over his hand with Peters’s staff, this trum-
 ‘ peter of sorrow rides on singing his sad note,
 ‘ We’ll whisk him, we’ll whisk him, I warrant
 ‘ you, now we have him!’

Oliver Cromwell is said to have put his hand to the neck of Charles as he was placed in his coffin, and to have made observations on the extreme appearance of health and a long life that his body exhibited upon dissection. Oliver was at first anxious to have stained the King’s memory, by pretending that he had a scandalous disease upon him at the time of his death, had he not been prevented by the bold and steady assertion to the contrary made by a Physician, who chanced to be present at the opening of the body.

Sir Thomas Herbert, who was Groom of the Bedchamber to Charles, and who waited on him for two years previous to his decapitation, has

written a very curious and interesting account of that period.

He attended his master to the scaffold, but had not the heart to mount it with him. At the staircase he resigned him into the hands of good Bishop Juxon. He tells this curious anecdote respecting the Lord General Fairfax's ignorance of the King's death:—When the execution was over, Sir Thomas, in walking through the long gallery at Whitehall, met Lord Fairfax, who said to him, “Sir Thomas, how does the King?” “which,” adds he, “I thought very strange (it seemed thereby that the Lord General knew not what passed), being all that morning (and indeed at other times) using his power and interest to have the execution deferred for some days.” Cromwell, however, knew better; for on seeing Sir Thomas he told him, that he should have orders speedily for the King's burial.—When Charles was told, that he was soon to be removed from Windsor to Whitehall, he only said, “God is everywhere alike in wisdom, power, and goodness.”

In the MS. Memoirs of that excellent woman Lady Fanshawe, she gives the following affecting account of some interviews she had with this unfortunate Monarch, whilst he was prisoner at Hampton Court.

“During

“ During the King’s stay at Hampton Court
 “ I went three times to pay my duty to him,
 “ both as I was the daughter of his servant, and
 “ the wife of his servant. The last time I ever
 “ saw him, I could not refrain from weeping.
 “ When I took my leave of the King, he salu-
 “ ted me, and I prayed God to preserve his
 “ Majesty with long life and happy years. The
 “ King stroked me on the cheek, and said,
 “ Child, if God pleaseth it shall be so; but both
 “ you and I must submit to God’s will, and you
 “ know *what hands* I am in.’ Then turning to
 “ my husband, he said, ‘ Be sure, Dick, to tell
 “ my son all that I have said, and deliver these
 “ letters to my wife. . Pray God bless her; *and I*
 “ *hope I shall do well.*’ Then taking my husband
 “ in his arms, he said, ‘ Thou hast ever been an
 “ honest man; I hope God will bless thee, and
 “ make thee a happy servant to my son, whom I
 “ have charged in my letter to continue his love
 “ and trust to you:’ adding, ‘ And I do promise
 “ you, if I am ever restored to my dignity, I will
 “ bountifully reward you both for your services
 “ and sufferings.’ Thus did we part from that
 “ glorious sun, that within a few months after-
 “ wards was extinguished, to the grief of all
 “ Christians who are not forsaken of their God.”

Charles the First was a man of a very elegant mind. He had a good taste in art, and drew tolerably well. A man at Brussels has several original letters of Rubens in MS. In one of them he expresses his satisfaction at being soon to visit England; “for (adds he) I am told that the Prince of that country is the best judge of art of any of the Princes of his time.” Charles used to say of himself, that he knew so much of arts and manufactures in general, that he believed he could get his living by any of them, except weaving in tapestry.

Charles must probably have met with his very severe fate in consequence of his duplicity.— Cromwell declared that he could not trust him. His fate is a striking instance of the truth of the maxim of Menander, thus translated by Grotius;

In re omni conducibile est quovis tempore
Verum proloquar. Idque in vitâ spondeo
Securitatís esse partem maximam.

At every time, and upon all occasions,
'Tis right to speak the truth. And this I vouch
In every various state of human life
The greatest part of our security.

Of the letter which is said to have been the cause of the death of Charles, the author of the “Richardsoniana” has preserved the following very curious account,

“ Lord

“ Lord Bolingbroke told us * (June 12, 1742)
 “ that Lord Oxford had often told him, that he
 “ had seen, and had in his hands, an original
 “ letter that King Charles the First wrote to the
 “ Queen, in answer to one of her's that had
 “ been intercepted, and then forwarded to him;
 “ wherein she reproached him for ‘ having made
 “ those villains too great concessions;’ (viz.
 “ that Cromwell should be Lord-Lieutenant of
 “ Ireland for life without account; that that king-
 “ dom should be in the hands of the party, with
 “ an army there kept which should know no
 “ head but the Lieutenant; that Cromwell should
 “ have a garter, &c.) that in this letter of the
 “ King's it was said, ‘ that she should leave
 “ him to manage, who was better informed of
 “ all circumstances than she could be; but she
 “ might be entirely easy as to whatever conces-
 “ sions he should make them, for that he should
 “ know in due time how to deal with the rogues,
 “ who instead of a silken garter should be fitted
 “ with a hempen cord.’ So the letter ended:
 “ which answer, as they waited for, so they in-
 “ tercepted accordingly, and it determined his
 “ fate. This letter Lord Oxford said he had of-
 “ fered £500 for.

* “Mr. Pope, Lord Marchmont, and myself.”

Charles, according to Sir Philip Warwick, never appeared to so much advantage as in the conference in the Isle of Wight. "He shewed," says Sir Philip, "that he was conversant in divinity, law and good reason, insomuch as one day, whilst I turned the King's chair when he was about to rise, the Earl of Salisbury came suddenly upon me, and called me by my name, and said, 'The King is wonderfully improved;' to which I as suddenly replied, 'No, my Lord, he was always so, but your Lordship too late discerned it.'

When Charles was pressed by the Parliament Ministers to give way to a small Catechism for Children which they had composed, "I will not," said he, "take upon me to determine that all those texts which you quote are rightly applied, and have their true sense given them; and I assure you, gentlemen, I would license a catechism, at a venture, sooner for men than I would for children, because they can judge for themselves, and I make a great conscience to permit that children should be corrupted in their first principles."

Speaking one day of some propositions made him by the two Houses respecting the government of England, he prophetically said, "Well, they will ask so much, and use it so ill, that the
" people

“ people of England will be glad to replace
 “ the power they have taken from the crown
 “ where it is due; and I have offended against
 “ them more in the things which I have granted
 “ them, than in any thing which I ever designed
 “ against them.”

Charles when Prince of Wales, and soon after his return from Spain, is thus described by the Countess of Bedford, in a letter to his sister the Queen of Bohemia :

“ NONE plaies his part in this our world
 “ with so due applause as your excellent brother,
 “ who wins daily more and more upon the hearts
 “ of all good men, and hath begotten, by his
 “ princelic and wise proceedings, such an opinion
 “ of his realitie, judgment, and worthie intentions
 “ for the *public good*, that I think never
 “ Prince was more powerful in the Parliament-
 “ house than he; and there doth he express himself
 “ substantially so well, that he is often called up to
 “ speak, and he doth it with that satisfaction to
 “ both Houses as is much admired; and he behaves
 “ himself with as much *reverence* to the Houses
 “ when either himself takes occasion to speak, or
 “ is chosen by them to do so unto the Lower
 “ House, as any other man who sits amongst
 “ them; and he will patiently bear contradictions,
 “ and

“ and calmly forego his own opinions, if he have
“ been mistaken, which yet hath so seldom hap-
“ pened, as not above twice in all this time he hath
“ had cause to approve of any other than his
“ own; all which are so remarkable excellen-
“ cies in a Prince so young, so lately come to be
“ himself, as I am sure the world hath not another
“ to parallel with him. He is besides most diligent
“ and indefatigable in buinesses, a patient hearer,
“ judicious in distinguishing counsells, moderate
“ in his actions, steady in his resolutions; so even,
“ as variableness is a thing neither in deed nor in
“ appearance in him; and so civil and accomplish-
“ ed withall, every way both in mind and body,
“ that consider him even not as Prince (which yet
“ adds much lustre to him), and there is nobody
“ who must not acknowledge him to be a gentle-
“ man very full of perfections; and, without flat-
“ terie, I know none to be compared with him,
“ for his virtues and parts are eminent, without
“ any mixture of *vanity or vice.*”

HENRIETTA MARIA,

QUEEN TO CHARLES THE FIRST.

THE following letter of this intrepid Princess, written soon after the unfortunate attempt upon Hull in April 1642, is translated from the French original in the British Museum. It is without a date.

“ AS I was closing my letter Sir L. Dives
 “ arrived, who has told me all that passed at
 “ Hull. Do not lose courage, and pursue the
 “ business with resolution; for you must now
 “ shew that you will make good what you have
 “ undertaken. If the man who is in the place
 “ will not submit, you have already declared
 “ him a traitor: you must have him, alive or
 “ dead; for matters now begin to be very serious.
 “ You must declare yourself; you have shewn
 “ gentleness enough, you must now shew your
 “ firmness. You see what has happened from not
 “ having followed your first resolution, when
 “ you declared the five Members traitors; let
 “ that serve you for an example: dally no longer
 “ with consultations, but proceed to action. I
 “ heartily wished myself in the place of my son
 “ James in Hull; I would have thrown the
 “ scoundrel

“ scoundrel Hotham over the walls, or he should
 “ have thrown me. I am in such haste to dis-
 “ patch this bearer, that I can write to nobody
 “ else. Go boldly to work, as I see there is no
 “ hope of accommodation,” &c.

This Queen, the daughter of Henry the Fourth, the beloved Monarch of France, was in such distress at Paris, that she and her infant daughter were obliged to lay in bed in their room at the palace of the Louvre in that city, as they could not get wood to make their fire with. The celebrated Omer Talon in his Memoirs tells us, “ Le Mercredi, 13 Janvier, 1643. “ La Reine d’Angleterre logée dans le Louvre, “ & reduite à la dernière extrémité, demande “ secours au Parlement de Paris, qui lui ordonna “ 2000 livres pour sa subsistence.”

“ The learned and excellent Pascal, in the first edition of his celebrated work “ Les Pensées “ sur le Religion,” printed about the year 1650, says, “ Qui auroit eu l’amitié du Roi d’Angle- “ terre (Charles I.), du Roi de Pologne (Casi- “ mir V.), & de la Reine de Suede (Christina), “ auroit il cru pouvoir manquer de retraite “ d’azyle au monde ?---Could any person that pos- “ sessed the friendship of a King of England, a “ King of Poland, or a Queen of Sweden, have thought

“ thought it possible that he could have been in
 “ want of a place to put his head in?”

Madam de Baviere, in her Letters, says,
 “ Charles the First’s widow made a clandestine
 “ marriage with her Chevalier d’honneur, Lord
 “ St. Albans, who treated her extremely ill, so
 “ that whilst she had not a faggot to warm herself
 “ with, he had in his apartment a good fire, and a
 “ sumptuous table. He never gave the Queen a
 “ kind word, and when she spoke to him, he used
 “ to say, ‘ Que me veut cette femme?—What does
 “ the woman say?’

This Princess, according to Sir William Waller
 in his “ Recollections,” endeared herself to the in-
 habitants of Exeter by the following act of benevo-
 lence. “ As she was walking out northward of
 “ the city of Exeter soon after her lying-in, she
 “ stopped at the cottage of a poor woman, whom
 “ she heard making doleful cries: she sent one of
 “ her train to enquire what it might be which
 “ occasioned them. The page returned, and said
 “ the woman was sorrowing grievously, because
 “ her daughter had been two days in the strawe,
 “ and was almost dead for want of nourishment, she
 “ having nothing to give her but water, and not
 “ being able, for the hardness of the times; to get
 “ any thing. On this the Queen took a small
 “ chain of gold from her neck, at which hung an
 “ Agnus.

“ Agnus. She took off the Agnus, and put it in
 “ her bosom; and, making the woman be called to
 “ her, gave her the chain, and bade her go into
 “ the city to a goldsmith and sell it, and with the
 “ money to provide for the good woman in the
 “ strawe: and for this,” adds Sir William, “ her
 “ Confessor did afterwards rebuke her, because
 “ they were heretics. When this thing was told
 “ to the King, he asked, jestingly, if her Con-
 “ fessor had made the Queen do a penance for it,
 “ as she had done once before, for some innocent
 “ act, when she was made to walk to Tyburn,
 “ some say barefoot.”

CARDINAL DE BERULLE.

THIS pious man died, as the late excellent
 Mr. Granger did, as he was celebrating the sa-
 crament. The Cardinal fell down dead upon the
 steps of the altar, at the moment of consecration,
 as he was pronouncing the words, “ hanc igitur
 oblationem.” This occasioned the following distich:

Cæpta sub extremis nequeo dum sacra sacerdos
 Perficere, at saltem *victimâ* perficiam.

In vain the rev'rend Pontiff tries
 To terminate the sacrifice;
 Himself within the holy walls
 The heav'n-devoted victim falls.

Cardinal

Cardinal Berulle came over with Henrietta Maria, Queen of Charles the First, to England, as her Confessor, to the Court of which he endeared himself by the sanctity of his morals; and the extreme propriety of his behaviour. He had really, like the present Patriarch of our Church in age as well as in learning and piety, the *nolo episcopari*, in the extremest purity of intention; for when his sovereign, Louis the Thirteenth of France, pressed him to take the Bishopric of Leon, he refused; and on that Monarch's telling him that he should employ the solicitation of a more powerful advocate than himself (meaning the Pope) to prevail upon him to accept of it, he said, "that if his Majesty continued to press him; he should be obliged to quit his kingdom."

He established the venerable Order of the Fathers of the Oratory in France; founded by San Filippo Neri, and was a man of such eminent goodness, that Pope Leo the XIth said of him; when he saw him at Rome as a simple friar; "Le Pere Berulle n'est pas un homme, c'est un ange."

EARL OF STRAFFORD.

DEFECTION in party was perhaps never more severely punished than in the fate of this extraordinary personage. On quitting the Country Party, he told his old fellow-labourer Mr. Pym, "You see, Sir, I have left you." "So I see, Sir Thomas," replied Mr. Pym, "but we will never leave you so long as you have a head upon your shoulders."

The following curious and detailed account of the apprehension and trial of Lord Strafford is taken from a Journal addressed to the Presbytery of Irvine in Scotland, by Robert Baillie, D. D. Principal of the University of Glasgow, who was sent up to London in 1640 by the Covenanted Lords of Scotland to draw up the Articles of Impeachment against Archbishop Laud, for having made some innovations in the service of the Church of Scotland.

"Among many more," says the Doctor, "I have been an assiduous assistant of that nation, (the English) and therefore I will offer to give you some account of a part I have heard and seen in that notable process.

"Westminster-Hall is a room as long as broad, if not more, than the outer house of
" the

“ the High Church of Glasgow, supposing the
 “ pillars were removed. In the midst of it was
 “ erected a stage, like that prepared for the As-
 “ sembly of Glasgow, but much more large,
 “ taking up the breadth of the whole house from
 “ wall to wall, and of the length more than a
 “ third part. On the north end was set a throne
 “ for the King, and a chair for the Prince. Be-
 “ fore it lay a large woofsack, covered with
 “ green, for my Lord Steward, the Earl of Arun-
 “ del. Beneath it lay two sacks, for my Lord
 “ Keeper and the Judges, with the rest of the
 “ Chancery, all in their red robes. Beneath this, a
 “ little table for four or five Clerks of the Parlia-
 “ ment, in black gowns. Round about these,
 “ some forms covered with green frieze; where-
 “ upon the Earls and Lords did sit, in their red
 “ robes, of the same fashion, lined with the same
 “ white ermine-skins as ye see the robes of our
 “ Lords when they ride in Parliament; the
 “ Lords on their right sleeves having two bars
 “ of white skins, the Viscounts two and a half,
 “ the Earls three, the Marquis of Winchester
 “ three and a half. England hath no more Mar-
 “ quisses; and he but a late upstart, a creature
 “ of Queen Elizabeth. Hamilton goes here but
 “ among the Earls, and that a late one. Dukes
 “ they have none in Parliament; York, Rich-

“ mond, and Buckingham, are but boys; Lenox
 “ goes among the late Earls. Behind the forms
 “ where the Lords sit, there is a bar covered
 “ with green. At the one end stands the Com-
 “ mittee of eight or ten gentlemen appointed by
 “ the House of Commons to pursue. At the
 “ midst there is a little desk, where the prisoner;
 “ Strafford, stands and sits as he pleases, toge-
 “ ther with his keeper, Sir William Balfour, the
 “ Lieutenant of the Tower. At the back of
 “ this is a desk for Strafford’s four Secretaries,
 “ who carried his papers, and assisted him in
 “ writing and reading. At their side is a void
 “ for witnesses to stand; and behind them a long
 “ desk at the wall of the room for Strafford’s
 “ Counsel at Law, some five or six able Law-
 “ yers, who were not permitted to dispute in
 “ matters of fact, but questions of right, if any
 “ should be incident.

“ This is the order of the House Below on
 “ the floor, the same that is used daily in the
 “ Higher House.—Upon the two sides of the
 “ House, east and west, there arose a stage of
 “ eleven ranks of forms, the highest almost
 “ touching the roof. Every one of these forms
 “ went from one end of the room to the other;
 “ and contained about forty men; the two high-
 “ est were divided from the rest by a rail, and a
 rail

rail at every end cut off some seats. The
 Gentlemen of the Lower House sat within the
 rails, others without. All the doors were kept
 very straitly with guards. We always behoved
 to be there a little after five in the morning.
 Lord Willoughby Earl of Lindsey, Lord
 Chamberlain of England (Pembroke is Cham-
 berlain of the Court), ordered the House with
 great difficulty; James Maxwell, Black Rod,
 was Great Usher; a number of other servants,
 Gentlemen and Knights, assisted; by favour
 we got place within the rail among the Com-
 mons. The House was full daily before se-
 ven. About eight the Earl of Strafford came
 in his barge from the Tower, attended with
 the Lieutenant and a guard of musqueteers and
 halberdeers. The Lords in their robes were
 set about eight. The King was usually half
 an hour before them. He came not into his
 throne, for that would have marred the action;
 for it is the order of England, when the King
 appears he speaks what he will, but no other
 speaks in his presence. At the back of the
 throne were two rooms on the two sides: in the
 one, Duke de Vanden, Duke de Valler, and
 other French Nobles sat; in the other, the
 King, Queen, Princess Mary, the Prince
 N 3 " Elector

“ Elector, and some Court Ladies. The tirlies
“ that made them to be secret the King brake
“ down with his own hands, so that they sat in
“ the eyes of all, but little more regarded than
“ if they had been absent; for the Lords sat all
“ covered. Those of the Lower House, and
“ all other, except the French Noblemen, sat
“ discovered when the Lords came, not else. A
“ number of Ladies were in the boxes above
“ the rails, for which they paid much money.
“ It was daily the most glorious Assembly the isle
“ could afford; yet the gravity not such as I ex-
“ pected; oft great clamour without about the
“ doors. In the interval, while Strafford was
“ making ready for answers, the Lords got al-
“ ways to their feet, walked and chatted; the
“ Lower Housemen too loud chatting. After
“ ten, much public eating, not only of confec-
“ tions, but of flesh and bread, bottles of beer
“ and wine going thick from mouth to mouth
“ without cups, and all this in the King’s eye;
“ yea, many but turned their backs and let water
“ go through the forms they sat on. There
“ was no outgoing to return; and oft the sit-
“ ting was till two, three, or four o’clock at
“ night.

“ TUESDAY THE THIRTEENTH.

The seventeenth session.—All being set
 “ as before, Strafford made a speech large two
 “ hours and a half, went through all the articles
 “ but these three, which imported statute-treason,
 “ the fifteenth, twenty-first, twenty-seventh, and
 “ others which were alledged, as he spake,
 “ for constructive and consequential treason.
 “ First, the articles bearing his words, then these
 “ which had his counsels and deeds. To all he
 “ repeated not new, but the best of his former
 “ answers; and in the end, after some lashness and
 “ fagging, he made such a pathetic oration for
 “ an half hour, as ever comedian did upon a
 “ stage. The matter and expression was ex-
 “ ceeding brave; doubtless if he had grace, or
 “ civil goodness, he is a most eloquent man.
 “ The speech you have it here in print. One
 “ passage made it most spoken of; his breaking
 “ off in weeping and silence when he spoke of
 “ his first wife. Some took it for a true defect
 “ in his memory; others, and for the most part,
 “ for a notable part of his rhetoric; some, that
 “ true grief, and remorse at that remembrance,
 “ had stopt his mouth; for they say that his first
 “ lady, the Earl of Clare’s sister, being with
 “ child, and finding one of his whore’s letters,
 “ brought

“brought it to him, and chiding him therefore,
 “ he struck her on the breast, whereof shortly
 “ she died.”

Principal Baillie's account of the apprehension of Lord Strafford is very curious. “ All things
 “ go here as we could wish. The Lieutenant
 “ of Ireland (Lord Strafford) came but on Mon-
 “ day to town, late; on Tuesday rested; and
 “ on Wednesday came to Parliament; but ere
 “ night he was caged. Intolerable pride and
 “ oppression call to Heaven for vengeance. The
 “ Lower House closed their doors; the Speaker
 “ kept the keys till his accusation was conclu-
 “ ded. Thereafter Mr. Pym went up with a
 “ number at his back to the Higher House, and,
 “ in a pretty short speech, did in the name of the
 “ Commons of all England accuse Thomas Lord
 “ Strafford of high treason, and required his per-
 “ son to be arrested till probation might be
 “ made; so Mr. Pym and his back were
 “ removed. The Lords began to consult on
 “ that strange and unpremeditated motion.
 “ The word goes in haste to the Lord Lieute-
 “ nant, where he was with the King; with speed
 “ he comes to the House of Peers, and calls
 “ rudely at the door. James Maxwell, keeper of
 “ the black rod, opens. His Lordship, with a
 “ proud glooming countenance, makes towards
 “ his

“ his place at the board head, but at once
“ many bid him void the House. So he is
“ forced in confusion to go to the door till he is
“ called. After consultation he stands, but is
“ told to kneel, and on his knees to hear the sen-
“ tence. Being on his knees, he is delivered to
“ the Black Rod to be prisoner till he is cleared of
“ the crimes he is charged with. He offered to
“ speak, but was commanded to be gone without
“ a word. In the outer room, James Maxwell
“ required of him, as prisoner, to deliver him
“ his sword. When he had got it, with a loud
“ voice he told his man to carry the Lord-Lieu-
“ tenant’s sword. This done, he makes through
“ a number of people towards his coach, all
“ gazing, no man capping to him, before whom
“ that morning the greatest in England would
“ have stood discovered; all crying, “ What is
“ the matter?” He said, “ A small matter, I
“ warrant you.” They replied, “ Yes indeed,
“ high treason is a small matter!” Coming to
“ the place where he expected his coach, it was
“ not there; so he behoved to return the same
“ way through a world of gazing people. When
“ at last he had found his coach, and was enter-
“ ing it, James Maxwell told him, “ My Lord,
“ you are my prisoner, and must go in my
“ coach;” so he behoved to do. For some
“ days

“ days too many went to see him ; but since, the
 “ Parliament has commanded his keepers to be
 “ stricter. Pursuivants are dispatched to Ire-
 “ land, to open all the ports, and to proclaim,
 “ that all who had grievances might come over.”

Lord Strafford is thus described by Sir Philip
 Warwick in his Memoirs.

“ LORD STRAFFORD was every waie qualified
 “ for business; his natural faculties being very
 “ strong and pregnant. His understanding, aided
 “ by a good phansy, made him quick in discerning
 “ the nature of any business; and through a cold
 “ brain he became deliberate and of sound judg-
 “ ment. His memory was great, and he made it
 “ greater by confiding in it. His elocution was very
 “ fluent, and it was a great part of his talent
 “ readily to reply, or freely to harangue, upon
 “ any subject. All this was lodged in a foure
 “ and haughty temper, so (as it may probably be
 “ believed) he expected to have more observance
 “ paid to himself than he was willing to pay to
 “ others, though they were of his own quality;
 “ and then he was not like to conciliate the
 “ good will of men of lesser station. His ac-
 “ quired parts, both in University and Inns of
 “ Court learning, as likewise his foreign tra-
 “ vels, made him an eminent man before he
 “ was

“ was a conspicuous one; so as when he came
“ first to shew himself in the House of Com-
“ mons, he was soon a bell-wether in that flock.
“ As he had these parts, he knew how to set a
“ value upon them, if not to over-value them;
“ and he too soon discovered a roughness in his
“ nature (which a man no more obliged by him
“ than I was would have called an injustice);
“ though many of his confidants (who were my
“ good friends, when I, like a little worm being
“ trod on, could turn and laugh, and under that
“ disguise say as piquant words as my little wit
“ could help me to) were wont to swear to me,
“ that he endeavoured to be just to all, but
“ was resolved to be gracious to none but to
“ those whom he thought inwardly affected
“ him; all which never bowed me, till his bro-
“ ken fortune, and, as I thought, very unjusti-
“ fiable prosecution, made me one of the fifty-
“ six who gave a negative to that fatal bill which
“ cut the thread of his life.

“ He gave an early specimen of the roughness
“ of his nature, when, in the eager pursuit of
“ the House of Commons after the Duke of
“ Buckingham, he advised or gave counsel against
“ another, which was afterwards taken up and
“ pursued against himself. Thus, pressing upon
“ another's

“ another’s case, he awakened his own fate;
“ for when that House was in consultation how
“ to frame the particular charge against that great
“ Duke, he advised to make a general one, and
“ to accuse him of treason, and to let him get
“ off afterwards as he could, which really befell
“ himself at last.

“ In his person he was of a tall stature, but
“ stooped much in the neck. His countenance
“ was cloudy whilst he moved or sat thinking;
“ but when he spake seriously or facetiously, he
“ had a lightsome and a very pleasant ayre;
“ and, indeed, whatever he then did, he did
“ gracefully. Unavoidable it is but that great
“ men give great discontents to some; and the
“ lofty humour of this great man engaged him
“ too often, and against too many, in that kind;
“ and particularly one with the old Chancellor
“ Loftus, which was sullied (as was supposed)
“ by an intrigue betwixt him and his daughter-
“ in-law. But with these virtues and infirmi-
“ ties we will leave him ruling prosperously in
“ Ireland, untill his own ambition or presump-
“ tion brings him over to England in the year
“ 1638, to take up a lost game, wherein he lost
“ himself.”

When

When Lord Strafford was Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, he made an order, that no Peer should be admitted into the House of Lords in that kingdom without leaving his sword with the door-keeper. Many Peers had already complied with this insolent order, when the Duke, then Earl, of Ormond being asked for his sword, he replied to the door-keeper, "If you make that request again, "Sir, I shall plunge my sword into your body." Lord Strafford, hearing of this, said, "This nobleman is a man that we must endeavour "to get over to us."

SIR WILLIAM WALLER.

SIR TOBY MATTHEWS, in his collection of English Letters, has preserved the following letter of Sir William Waller, before he took the command of the forces of the Parliament against Charles the First.

A LETTER OF SIR WILLIAM WALLER TO SIR RALPH HOPTON, ANN. DOM. 1643, IN THE BEGINNING OF THE CIVIL WARS BETWEEN CHARLES THE FIRST AND THE PARLIAMENT.

“ SIR,

“ THE experience which I have had of your
 “ worth, and the happineffe which I have en-
 “ joyed in your friendship, are wounding con-
 “ siderations to me, when I look upon this pre-
 “ sent distance between us. Certainly, Sir, my
 “ affections to you are so unchangeable, that
 “ hostilitie itself cannot violate my friendship to
 “ your person; but I must be true to the cause
 “ wherein I serve. The old limitation of *usq; ad*
 “ *aras*, holdeth still; and where my conscience is
 “ interested, all other obligations are swallowed
 “ up. I should wait on you, according to your de-
 “ fire, but that I look on you as engaged in that
 “ pattie beyond the possibility of retreat, and, conse-
 “ quentlic, uncapable of being wrought upon by
 “ anie perswasion; and I know, the conference
 “ could never be so close betwixt us, but it would
 “ take wind, and receive a construction to my
 “ dishonour. That Great God who is the
 “ searcher of all hearts, knows, with what a sad
 “ fear

“ fear I go upon this service, and with what per-
 “ fect hate I detest a war without an enemy.
 “ But I look upon it as *opus Domini* (the work
 “ of the Lord), which is enough to silence all
 “ passion in me. The God of Peace send us, in
 “ his good time, the blessing of peace; and in
 “ the mean time fit us to receive it. We are
 “ both on the stage, and must act those parts that
 “ are assigned to us in this tragedy; but let us do
 “ it in the way of honour, and without personall
 “ animosities. Whatever the issue of it be, I shall
 “ never resign that dear title of

“ Your most affectionate friend,

“ and faithful servant,

“ Bath, 16 Junii 1643.” “ WILL. WALLER.”

In Sir William's "Vindication" of himself, lately published, he thus describes the state of England at the end of the civil war, after the boasted improvements that were supposed to have been made in the Government of it.

“ To be short, after the expence of so much
 “ blood and treasure, all the difference that can
 “ be discerned between our former and present
 “ estate is this, that before time, under the com-
 “ plaint of a slavery, we lived like freemen, and
 “ now, under the notion of a freedom, we live
 “ like slaves, enforced by continual taxes and
 “ oppressions

" oppressions to maintain, and feed; our own
 " misery. But all this must be borne with patience;
 " as in order to a reformation; of which there
 " cannot be a birth expected in reason without
 " some pain and travail." I deny not but possibly
 " some things in the frame of our State might be
 " amiss, and in a condition fit to be reformed:
 " But; is there no mean; between the tooth-ache
 " and the plague? between a sore finger and a
 " gangrene? Are we come to Asclepiades's
 " opinion, that every distemper is the possession
 " of the Devil? that nothing but extreme reme-
 " dies, nothing but fire and sword, and conjuring
 " could be thought upon to help us? Was there
 " no way to effect this without bruizing the
 " whole kingdom in a mortar, and making it
 " into a new paste? Those disorders and irregu-
 " larities which through the corruption of time
 " had grown up amongst us, might, in process of
 " time, have been well reformed, with a saving
 " to the preservation and consistency of our
 " flourishing condition. But the unbridled info-
 " lence of these men hath torn our heads from our
 " shoulders, and dismembered our whole body,
 " not leaving us an entire limb. *Inquit omni*
 " *nusquam corpore corpus.* Like those indiscreet
 " daughters of Peleus, they have cut our throats
 " to cure us. Instead of reforming, they have
 " wiped

“ wipèd though not yet cleansed the kingdom,
 “ according to that expression in the scriptures,
 ‘ As a man wipeth a dish and turneth it upside
 ‘ down.’

Sir William was buried in the Abbey Church at Bath, under a very^d superb monument with his effigies upon it. The tradition current in that city is, that when James the Second visited the Abbey, he defaced the nose of Sir William upon his monument: there appear, however, at present no traces of any disfigurement.

At the end of the “Poetry of ANNA MATILDA,” 12mo. 1788, are “Recollections” of this great General, in which he seems, with an openness and an ingenuity peculiar to himself, to lay open the inmost recesses of his heart, and to disclose in the most humble and pious manner his frailties and his vices, under the article “Fatherlike Chastisements.” He says, “It was just with God; for the
 “ punishment of my giving way to the plunder of
 “ Winchester, to permit the demolition of my
 “ house at Winchester. My presumption upon mine
 “ own strength and former successes was justly
 “ humbled at the Devizes by an utter defeat, and
 “ at Croperdy with a dishonourable blow. This,” adds Sir William, speaking of his defeat at Croperdy, “was the most heavy stroke of any that
 “ did ever befall me. General Essex had thought

“ to persuade the Parliament to compromise with
 “ the King, which so inflamed the zealous, that they
 “ moved that the command of their army might
 “ be bestowed upon me; but the news of this de-
 “ feat arrived whilst they were deliberating on
 “ my advancement, and it was to me a double
 “ defeat. I had nearly sunk under the afflic-
 “ tion, but that I had a pleasure and a sweet com-
 “ forter; and I did at that time prove according to
 “ Ecclesiasticus, chap. xxvi. ‘ A virtuous woman
 “ rejoiceth her husband: as the sun when it
 “ riseth in the high heaven, so is the beauty of a
 “ good wife.’ Verse 16.” Sir William in the
 conclusion of this very curious and valuable little
 work; in what he calls his “ Daily Directory,”
 has these reflections: “ Every day is a little
 “ life, in the account whereof we may reckon
 “ our birth from the wombe of the morning;
 “ our growing time from thence to noon
 “ (when we are as the sun in his strength); after
 “ which, like a shadow that declineth, we
 “ hasten to the evening of our age, till at last we
 “ close our eyes in sleep, the image of death;
 “ and our whole life is but this tale of a day told
 “ over and over. I should therefore so spend
 “ every day, as if it were all the life I had to
 “ live; and in pursuance of this end, and of the
 “ vow I have made to walke with God in a
 “ closer communion, than I have formerly done,
 “ I would

“ I would endeavour, by his grace, to observe in
 “ the course of my remaining span, or rather
 “ inche of life, this daily directory :

“ To awake with God as early as I can, and
 “ to consecrate the first-fruits of my thoughts
 “ unto him by praier and meditation, and by
 “ renewed acts of repentance, that so God may
 “ awake for me, and make the habitation of my
 “ righteousness prosperous. To this end I
 “ would make it my care to lye down the night
 “ before in the peace of God, who hath promis-
 “ ed that his commandement shall keep me when
 “ awake, otherwise it may be justly feared that
 “ those corruptions that bid me *last* good-night
 “ will be ready to give me *first* good to-morrow.”

“ Sir William Waller,” says Sir Philip
 Warwick, who knew him personally, “ was a
 “ gentleman of courage and of parts, and of a
 “ civil and ceremonious behaviour. He held a
 “ gainful farm from the Crown, of the butler-
 “ age and prisage of wines ; but upon a quarrel
 “ between him and Sir Thomas Reynolds, a
 “ courtier, who had an interest in the farm of
 “ the wine licences, upon whom Waller having
 “ used his cudgel, and being censured and fined
 “ for it in the Star Chamber, and having a
 “ zealous lady, who used to call him her man
 “ of God, he engaged on the Parliament side.”

MARQUIS OF WORCESTER.

THE following anecdotes of this illustrious Nobleman, no less the loyal subject of his sovereign than the defender of the liberties of the people, are taken from a very scarce little book, intituled, “Worcester’s Apophthegma, or Witty Sayings of the Right Honourable Henry (late) Marquis of Worcester.” By S. B. a constant Observer, and no less Admirer, of his Lordship’s Wisdom and Loyalty.”

APOPTH. V.

“When the King (Charles the First) had made his repaire to Raglan Castle *, a seat of the Marquifs of Worcester’s, between Monmouth and Abergaveny, after the battell of Naseby; taking occasion to thank the Marquifs for some monies lent to his Majesty, the Marquifs returned his Majesty this answer:—Sir, I had your word for the money, but I never thought I should be so soon repayed; for now you have given me thanks, I have all I looked for.”

APOPTH. VI.

“Another time the King came unto my Lord, and told him, that he thought not to have

* “The King marched from Hereford to Ragland Castle, belonging to the Earl of Worcester, very strong of itself, and beautiful to behold. Here the King continued three weeks.” Sir Henry Slingsby’s MS. Memoirs,

‘ stayed

“ stayed with his Lordship above three days, but
 “ his occasions requiring his longer abode with
 “ him, he was willing to ease him of so great a
 “ burthen, as to be altogether so heavy a charge
 “ unto him: and considering it was a garrison, that
 “ his provisions might not be spent by so great a
 “ pressure, he was willing that his Lordship
 “ should have power given him to take what
 “ provisions the countrey would afford for his pre-
 “ sent maintenance and recruit; to which his
 “ Lordship made this reply:—I humbly thank
 “ your Majesty, but my Castle will not stand
 “ long if it leans upon the countrey. I had
 “ rather be brought to a morsel of bread, than
 “ any morsels of bread should be brought me
 “ to entertain your Majesty.”

ATOPHTH. XIV.

“ The Marquifs had a mind to tell the King
 “ (as handsomely as he could) of some of his
 “ (as he thought) faults; and thus he contrives
 “ his plot. Against the time that his Majesty
 “ was wont to give his Lordship a visit, as he
 “ commonly used to do after dinner, his Lordship
 “ had the book of John Gower lying before him
 “ on the table. The King casting his eye upon
 “ the book, told the Marquifs that he had never
 “ seen it before. Oh, said the Marquifs, it is
 “ the book of books, which if your Majesty had
 “ been well versed in, it would have made you a

“ King of Kings. Why so, my Lord ? said the
 “ King. Why, said the Marquis, here is set
 “ down how Aristotle brought up and instructed
 “ Alexander the Great in all the rudiments and
 “ principles belonging to a Prince. And under
 “ the perions of Alexander and Aristotle he
 “ read the King such a lesson, that all the
 “ standers-by were amazed at the boldness; and
 “ the King, supposing that he had gone further
 “ than his text would have given him leave,
 “ asked the Marquis if he had his lesson by
 “ heart, or whether he spake out of the book.
 “ The Marquis replied, Sir, if you could read
 “ my heart, it may be you may find it there; or,
 “ if your Majesty please to get it by heart, I
 “ will lend you my book; which latter proffer
 “ the King accepted of, and did borrow it.
 “ Nay, said the Marquis, I will lend it to
 “ your Majesty upon these conditions: first, that
 “ you read it; secondly, that you make use of
 “ it. But perceiving how that some of the new-
 “ made Lords fretted and bit their thumbs at
 “ certain passages of the Marquis’s discourse, he
 “ thought a little to please his Majesty, though
 “ he displeas’d them the more, who were so
 “ much displeas’d already. Protesting unto his
 “ Majesty that no one was so much for the abso-
 “ lute power of a King as Aristotle; desiring
 “ the book out of the King’s hand, he told his
 “ Majesty,

“ Majesty, that he could shew him a remarkable
 “ passage to that purpose, turning to that place
 “ that has this verse :

“ A King can kill, a King can save }

“ A King can make a Lord a Knave };

“ And of a Knave a Lord also,

“ And more than that a King can do.

“ There were then divers new-made Lords who
 “ shrunk out of the room ; which the King observ-
 “ ing, told the Marquis, My Lord, at this rate you
 “ will drive away all my Nobility. The Mar-
 “ quis replied, I protest unto your Majesty, I
 “ am as new a made Lord as any of them all ;
 “ but I was never called knave and rogue so
 “ much in all my life as I have been since I re-
 “ ceived this last honour, and why should not
 “ they bear their shares ?

“ Speaking of the antient House of Peers,
 “ that were nearly melted with the House of
 “ Commons during the civil wars, without
 “ consequence and without weight, he said,
 “ O when the noblest and highest element
 “ courts the noise of the waves (the truest
 “ emblem of the madness of the people), and
 “ when the highest region stoops unto the lower,
 “ and the lowest gets into the highest seat, what
 “ can be expected but a chaos of confusion and
 “ dissolution of the universe ? I do believe that
 “ they are so near unto their end, that as weak

“ As I am, there is physic to be had, if a man
 “ could find it, to prolong my days, that I might
 “ outlive their honours.”

“ Whilst he was under the custody of the
 “ Black Rod, for his loyalty to his Sove-
 “ reign, and the resistance that he made to the
 “ forces of the Parliament, he said to a friend
 “ of his one day, Lord bless us, what a fearfull
 “ thing was this black rod when I heard of it
 “ at first! It did so run in my mind, that it
 “ made an affliction out of mine own imagina-
 “ tions; but when I spoke with the man, I
 “ found him a very civil gentleman, but I saw
 “ no black rod. So, if we would not let these
 “ troubles and apprehensions of ours be made
 “ worfe by our own apprehensions, no rods
 “ would be black.”

“ When he was told upon his death-bed,
 “ that leave was given by the Parliament
 “ that he might be buried in Windsor Castle,
 “ where (as the Editor of the Apophthegms
 “ says) there is a peculiar vault for the family
 “ within the great Chapel, and wherein divers
 “ of his ancestors lie buried, he cried out with
 “ great sprightliness of manner, Why God bless
 “ us all, why then I shall have a better castle
 “ when I am dead, than they took from me whilst
 “ I was aliye.”

“ Dr,

Dr. Bayle, Dean of Wells, published in 1649 "The Conference; or, Heads of a Conversation between the late Charles the First and the Marquis of Worcester, concerning the Catholics and Protestants, that took place when the King was at Raglan Castle in 1646."

The Marquis being a Catholic of course exalted the decisions of the Church above the conclusions of reason: and in one part of the Conference the dialogue proceeded thus.

"*Marquis.*—Your Majesty has forgotten the monies which came unto you from unknown hands, and were brought unto you by unknown faces, when you promised you would never forsake your unknown friends. You have forgotten the miraculous blessings of the Almighty upon those beginnings; and how you discountenanced, distrusted, and disregarded, aye and disgraced the Catholiques all along, and at last vowed an extirpation of them. Doth not your Majesty see clearly how that in the two great battailles, the North and Naseby, God shewed signs of his displeasure? When in the first, your enemies were even at your mercy, confusion fell upon you, and you lost the day; like a man that should so wound his enemies that he could scarce stand, and afterwards his own sword should fly out of the hilt, and
" leave

“ leave the strong and skillfull to the mercy of his,
 “ falling enemies: and in the second (and I fear
 “ me the last battaile that e’er you’ll fight),
 “ whilst your men were crying ‘ Victory!’ and I
 “ hear they had reason to do so, your sword broke
 “ in the aire, which made you a fugitive to your
 “ flying enemies. Sir, pray pardon my boldnesse,
 “ for it is God’s cause that makes me so bold,
 “ and no inclination of my own to be so: and
 “ give me leave to tell you, that God is
 “ angry with you, and will never be pleased, un-
 “ till you have taken new resolutions concerning
 “ your religion, which I pray God to direct
 “ you, or else you’ll fall from naught to worke,
 “ from thence to nothing.”

“ *King Charles.* — My Lord, I cannot so
 “ much blame as pity your zeal. The soundnesse
 “ of Religion is not to be tryed by dint of words,
 “ nor must we judge of her truths by her prospe-
 “ rity; for then, of all men Christians would be
 “ the most miserable. We are not to be thought
 “ no followers of Christ, by observations drawn
 “ from what is crosse or otherwise, but by taking
 “ up our crosse and following Christ. Neither
 “ do I remember, my Lord, that I made any
 “ such vow before the battaile of Naseby con-
 “ cerning Catholiques; but some satisfaction I
 “ did give my Protestant subjects, who, on the
 “ other



BLANCH

LADY ARUNDEL.

“ other side, were persuaded that God blest
 “ the worse for having so many Papists in our
 “ army.”

“ *Marquiss*.—The difference is not great; I
 “ pray God forgive you, who have most reason
 “ to ask it.”

“ *King*.—I think not so, my Lord.”

“ *Marquiss*.—Who shall judge?”

“ *King*.—I pray, my Lord, let us sit down,
 “ and let Reason take her seat.”

“ *Marquiss*.—Reason is no judge.”

“ *King*.—But she may take her place, Mar-
 “ quiss, not above our faith.”

“ *Marquiss*.—Not above our faith.”

BLANCHE, LADY ARUNDELL

BARONESS OF WARDOUR.

FORTES creantur fortibus & bonis.
 Est in juvencis, est in equis patrum
 Virtus, nec imbellem feroces
 Progenerant aquilæ columbam.

The offspring of a noble race
 Their high-bred Sires can ne'er disgrace;
 Valour and worth to them supply'd
 With life's own warm and crimson tide.

The

The courser of a gen'rous breed
 Still pants for the Olympic mead ;
 Nor the fierce eagle, bird of Jove,
 E'er generates the timid dove ;

says Horace, and Lady Arundell confirms his assertion. The same courage, the same spirit, which her father the Earl of Worcester exhibited in the defence of his Castle of Ragland, this excellent woman displayed at the siege of Wardour Castle. The account of the noble defence she made against her savage and unprincipled besiegers, is told in the "Mercurius Rusticus," a kind of newspaper of those times in which it was written ; and which, in the narrative of the behaviour of the Parliamentary Generals, ferocious, and insolent as it is, will recall, for the honour of the country where it happened *, but imperfectly perhaps to the mind of the reader, the scenes of ravage, desolation, and murder, which have taken place in a neighbouring nation; which

* The celebrated Professor Vattel, in his " Law of Nations," speaking of the Constitution of England, exclaims, " In England every good citizen sees that the strength of the State is really the welfare of *all*, and not that of a single person. *Happy Constitution!* which the people who possess it did not suddenly obtain ; it has cost them *rivers of blood*, but they have not purchased it *too dear.*"

DISTINGUISHED PERSONS.

not satisfied with the destruction of its old corrupt government, has raised upon the ruins of it a system of tyranny and of rapine without example in the annals of the world.

EXTRACT FROM MERCURIUS RUSTICUS.

“ ON Tuesday the second of May 1643, Sir Edward Hungerford, a chief commander of the rebels in Wiltshire, came with his forces before Wardour Castle in the same county, being the mansion-house of the Lord Arundell of Wardour. But finding the castle strong, and those that were in it resolute not to yield it up unless by force, called Colonel Strode to his help. Both these joined in one made a body of 1300, or thereabout. Being come before it, by a trumpet they summon the castle to surrender: the reason pretended was, because the castle being a receptacle of cavaliers and malignants, both Houses of Parliament had ordered it to be searched for men and arms; and withal by the same trumpeter declared, that if they found either money or plate, they would seize on it for the use of the Parliament. The Lady Arundell (her husband being then at Oxford, and since that dead there) refused to deliver up the castle; and bravely replied,

plied, that she had a command from her Lord
 “ to keep it, and she would obey his com-
 “ mand.

“ Being denied entrance, the next day, being
 “ Wednesday the third of May, they bring up
 “ the cannon within musquet shot and begin
 “ the battery, and continue from the Wednesday
 “ to the Monday following, never giving any
 “ intermission to the besieged, who were but
 “ twenty-five fighting men to make good the
 “ place against an army of 1300 men. In this
 “ time they spring two mines; the first in a vault,
 “ through which beer and wood and other neces-
 “ saries were brought into the castle: this did
 “ not much hurt, it being without the founda-
 “ tion of the castle. The second was conveyed
 “ in the small vaults; which, by reason of the in-
 “ tercourse between the several passages to every
 “ office, and almost every room in the castle,
 “ did much shake and endanger the whole fa-
 “ brick.

“ The rebels had often tendered some unrea-
 “ sonable conditions to the besieged to surrender;
 “ as to give the ladies, both the mother and the
 “ daughter-in-law, and the women and children,
 “ quarter, but not the men. The ladies both
 “ infinitely scorning to sacrifice the lives of their
 “ friends and servants to redeem their own from

“ the

“ the cruelty of the rebels, who had no other
“ crime of which they could count them guilty
“ but their fidelity and earnest endeavours to pre-
“ serve them from violence and robbery, choose
“ bravely (according to the nobleness of their ho-
“ nourable families from which they were both ex-
“ tracted) rather to die together than live on so
“ dishonourable terms. But now, the castle
“ brought to this distress, the defendants few,
“ oppressed with number, tired out with conti-
“ nual watching and labour from Tuesday to
“ Monday, so distracted between hunger and
“ want of rest, that when the hand endeavoured
“ to administer food, surprized with sleep it for-
“ got its employment, the morsels falling from
“ their hands while they were about to eat, de-
“ luding their appetite; now, when it might have
“ been a doubt which they would first have
“ laded their musquets withal, either powder
“ before bullet, or bullet before powder, had not
“ the maid servants (valiant beyond their sex)
“ assisted them, and done that service for them:
“ lastly, now, when the rebels had brought pe-
“ tarrs, and applied them to the garden-doors
“ (which, if forced, open a free passage to the
“ castle), and balls of wild-fire to throw in at
“ their broker windows, and all hopes of keep-
“ ing the castle was taken away; now, and not
“ till

“ till now, did the besieged sound a parley,
 “ And though in their Diurnals at London they
 “ have told the world that they offered threescore
 “ thousand pounds to redeem themselves and the
 “ castle, and that it was refused, yet few men
 “ take themselves to be bound anything the more
 “ to believe it because they report it. I would
 “ Master Case would leave preaching treason,
 “ and instruct his disciples to put away lying,
 “ and speak every man truth of his neighbour:
 “ Certainly the world would not be so abu-
 “ sed with untruths as now they are; amongst
 “ which number this report was one: for if they
 “ in the castle offered so liberally, how came the
 “ rebels to agree upon articles of surrender so far
 “ beneath that overture? for the Articles of Sur-
 “ render were these:

“ First, That the ladies and all others in the
 “ castle should have quarter.

“ Secondly, That the ladies and servants
 “ should carry away all their wearing apparel;
 “ and that six of the serving men, whom the
 “ ladies should nominate, should attend upon
 “ their persons wheresoever the rebels should dis-
 “ pose of them.

“ Thirdly, That all the furniture and goods
 “ in the house should be safe from plunder; and
 “ to this purpose one of the six nominated to
 “ attend

“ attend the ladies, was to stay in the castle, and
“ take an inventory of all in the house; of which
“ the commanders were to have one copy and
“ the ladies another.

“ But being on these terms masters of the
“ castle and all within it, 'tis true they observed
“ the first article, and spared the lives of all the
“ besieged, though they had slain in the de-
“ fence at least sixty of the rebels. But for the
“ other two they observed them not in any part.
“ As soon as they entered the castle, they first
“ seized upon the several trunks and packs which
“ they of the castle was making up, and left
“ neither the ladies nor servants any other wear-
“ ing-clothes but what was on their backs.

“ There was in the castle, amongst many
“ rich ones, one extraordinary chimney piece,
“ valued at two thousand pounds; this they ut-
“ terly defaced, and beat down all the carved
“ works thereof with their pole-axes. There
“ were likewise rare pictures, the work of the
“ most curious pencils that were known to these
“ latter times of the world, and such that Apelles
“ himself (had he been alive) need not blush to
“ own for his. These in a wild fury they break
“ and tear to pieces; a loss that neither cost
“ nor art can repair.

“ Having thus given them a taste what performance of articles they were to expect from them, they barbarously lead the ladies, and the young lady’s children, two sons and a daughter, prisoners to Shaftesbury, some four or five miles from Wardour:

“ While they were prisoners, to mitigate their sorrows, in triumph they bring five cart-loads of their richest hangings and other furniture though Shaftesbury towards Dorchester: and since that, contrary to their promise and faith, given both by Sir Edward Hungerford and Strode, they plundered the whole castle: so little use was there of the inventory we told you of, unless to let the world know what Lord Arundell lost, and what the rebels gained. This havock they made within the castle. Without they burnt all the out-houses; they pulled up the pales of two parks, the one of red deer the other of fallow; what they did not kill they let loose to the world for the next taker. In the parks they burn three tenements and two lodges; they cut down all the trees about the house and grounds. Oaks and elms, such as but few places could boast of the like, whose goodly bushy advanced heads drew the eyes of travellers on the plains to gaze on them; these they sold for four-pence, sixpence, or
“ twelve-

“ twelve-pence a-piece, that were worth three,
 “ four, or five pound a-piece. The fruit-trees
 “ they pluck up by the roots, extending their
 “ malice to commit spoil on that which God by a
 “ special law protected from destruction even in
 “ the land of his curse, the land of Canaan; for so
 “ we read: ‘ When thou shalt besiege a city,
 ‘ thou shalt not destroy the trees thereof by forcing
 ‘ an ax against them, for thou mayest eat of them,
 ‘ and thou shalt not cut them down and employ
 ‘ them in the siege; only the trees which thou
 ‘ knowest that they be not trees for meat thou shalt
 ‘ destroy.’ *Deut. xx. 19, 20.* Nay that which
 “ escaped destruction in the Deluge cannot escape
 “ the hands of these Children of the Apollyon, the
 “ Destroyer. They dig up the heads of twelve
 “ great ponds, some of five or six acres a-piece, and
 “ destroy all the fish. They sell carps of two foot
 “ long for two-pence and three-pence a-piece:
 “ they sent out the fish by cart-loads, so that the
 “ country could not spend them. Nay, as if the
 “ present generation were too narrow an object for
 “ their rage, they plunder posterity, and destroy
 “ the nurseries of the great ponds. They drive
 “ away and sell their horses, kine, and other cattle,
 “ and having left nothing either in air or water,
 “ they dig under the earth. The castle was served
 “ with water brought two miles by a conduit of

“ lead; and, intending rather mischief to the
 “ king’s friends than profit to themselves, they cut
 “ up the pipe and sold it (as these men’s wives in
 “ North Wiltshire do bone-lace) at six-pence a
 “ yard; making that waste for a poor inconsiderable
 “ sum which two thousand pounds will not make
 “ good. They that have the unhappy occasion to
 “ sum up these losses, value them at no less than
 “ one hundred thousand pounds. And though
 “ this loss were very great, not to be paralleled by
 “ any except that of the Countess of Rivers, yet
 “ there was something in these sufferings which did
 “ aggravate them beyond all example of barbarity
 “ which unnatural war till now did produce, and
 “ that was Rachel’s tears, ‘ lamentation and weep-
 “ ing and great mourning, a mother weeping for
 “ her children, and would not be comforted, be-
 “ cause they were taken from her.’ For the rebels,
 “ as you hear, having carried the two ladies
 “ prisoners to Shaftesbury, thinking them not safe
 “ enough, their intent is to remove them to Bath,
 “ a place then much infected both with the plague
 “ and the small-pox. The old lady was sick under
 “ a double confinement, that of the rebels and her
 “ own indisposition. All were unwilling to be ex-
 “ posed to the danger of the infection, especially
 “ the young lady, having three children with her;
 “ they were too dear, too rich a treasure to be
 “ snatched

“ snatched away to such probable loss without
“ reluctance: therefore they resolve not to yield
“ themselves prisoners unless they will take the old
“ lady out of her bed, and the rest by violence,
“ and so carry them away. But the Rebels fearing
“ lest so great inhumanity might incense the people
“ against them, and render them odious to the
“ country, decline this; and, since they dare not
“ carry all to Bath, they resolve to carry some to
“ Dorchester, a place no less dangerous for the
“ infection of schism and rebellion than Bath for
“ the plague and the small-pox. To this purpose
“ they take the young lady's two sons (the eldest
“ but nine, the younger but seven years of age),
“ and carried them captives to Dorchester.

“ In vain doth the mother with tears intreat
“ that these pretty pledges of her lord's affections
“ may not be snatched from her. In vain do the
“ children embrace and hang about the neck of
“ their mother, and implore help from her, that
“ neither knows how to keep them, nor yet how
“ to part with them; but the Rebels, having lost
“ all bowels of compassion, remain inexorable.
“ The complaints of the mother, the pitiful cry of
“ the children, prevail not with them; like ravenous
“ wolves they seize on the prey, and though they
“ do not crop, yet they transplant those olive
“ branches that stood about their parents' table.”

Lady Arundell is buried with her lord, near the altar of the very elegant chapel at Wardour Castle, built by the present Lord Arundell. The inscription on their monument is as follows:

“ To the Memory of the Right Honourable
 “ Thomas Lord Arundell, second Baron of War-
 “ dour, and Count of the Sacred Roman Empire;
 “ who died, at Oxford, of the wounds he received
 “ at the Battle of Lansdown, in the service of
 “ King Charles the First, for whom he raised a
 “ regiment of horse at his own expence at the time
 “ of the Usurpation.

“ Obiit 19th May 1643. Ætat. 59.

“ And of the Right Honourable Blanch Lady
 “ Arundell, his wife, daughter of Edward Somers-
 “ set, Earl of Worcester, Lord-keeper of the
 “ Privy-seal, Master of Horse, and Knight of the
 “ most noble order of the Garter, ancestor to the
 “ Duke of Beaufort, lineally descended from John
 “ of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, son of King
 “ Edward the Third. This lady, as distinguished
 “ for her courage as for the splendor of her birth,
 “ in the absence of her husband bravely defended
 “ the Castle of Wardour, with a courage above
 “ her sex, for nine days, with a few men, against
 “ Sir Edward Hungerford and Edmund Ludlow
 “ and their army, and then delivered it up on
 “ honourable

“honourable terms. Obiit 28th October 1649,
 “Ætat. 66.

Requiescat in Pace.

“Who shall find a valiant woman? The price of
 “her is as things brought from afar off, and from
 “the uttermost coasts. The heart of her hus-
 “band trusteth in her.” *Prov. xxxi.*

“Our God was our refuge and strength; the
 “Lord of Armies was with us, the God of Jacob
 “was our protector.” *Psalms xlv.*

By the kindness of the present Lord Arundel,
 these little Volumes are decorated with an
 Engraving of this incomparable Woman, from the
 original picture of her at Wardour Castle, Wilts.

LORD KEEPER FINCH.

THE following curious particulars relative to
 the impeachment of Lord Keeper Finch, were
 copied by a learned Prelate, some time since de-
 ceased, from the loose papers that were sent to
 Oxford with the manuscript “History of the
 “Rebellion by Lord Clarendon”

“ It began now to be observed, that all the public
 “ professions of a general reformation, and redress of
 “ all grievances the kingdom suffered under, were
 “ contracted into a sharp and extraordinary per-
 “ secution of one person* they had accused of
 “ high-treason, and within some bitter mention of
 “ the Archbishop †; that there was no thought of
 “ dismissing the two armies, which were the
 “ *capital grievance* and *insupportable burthen* to
 “ the whole nation; and that instead of question-
 “ ing others, who were looked upon as the causes
 “ of greater mischief than either of those they
 “ professed so much displeasure against, they pri-
 “ vately laboured by all their offices to remove all
 “ prejudice towards them, at least all thoughts of
 “ prosecution for their transgressions, and so that
 “ they had blanch’d all sharp and odious mention
 “ of Ship-Money, because it could hardly be touch-
 “ ed without some reflection upon the Lord
 “ Keeper Finch, who had acted so odious a part
 “ in it, and who, since the meeting of the Great
 “ Council at York, had rendered himself *very*
 “ *gracious to them*, as a man who would facilitate
 “ many things to them, and therefore fit to be
 “ preserved and *protected*. Whereupon the Lord
 “ Falkland took notice of the business of Ship-

* Lord Strafford.

† Archbishop Laud.

“ Money,

“ Money; and very sharply mentioned the Lord
“ Finch as being the principal promoter of it;
“ and that, being a sworn Judge of the Law, he
“ had not only given his judgment against law,
“ but had been the solicitor to corrupt all the
“ other Judges to concur with him in their
“ opinion; and concluded, that no man ought to
“ be more severely prosecuted than he. It was
“ very sensible that the leading men were much
“ troubled at this discourse, and desired to divert it;
“ some of them proposing (in regard we had very
“ much and great business upon our hands in
“ necessary preparation) we should not embrace
“ too much together, but suspend the debate of
“ Ship-Money for some time, till we could be more
“ vacant to pursue it, and so were ready to pass to
“ some other matter. Upon which Mr. Hyde
“ insisted upon what the Lord Falkland had said,
“ that this was a particular of a very extraordinary
“ nature, which ought to be examined without
“ delay, because the delay would probably make
“ the future examination to no purpose; and there-
“ fore proposed, that immediately, whilst the
“ House of Commons was sitting, a small Com-
“ mittee might be appointed, who, dividing them-
“ selves into the number of two and two, might
“ visit all the Judges, and ask them apart, in the
“ name of the House, What messages the Lord
“ Finch,

“ Finch (when he was Chief Justice of the Court
 “ of Common Pleas) had brought to them from
 “ the King in the business of Ship-Money? and
 “ Whether he had not solicited them to give
 “ judgment for the King in that case? which
 “ motion was so generally approved of by the
 “ House, that a Committee of eight persons
 “ (whereof himself was one) was presently sent
 “ out of the House to visit the several Judges, most
 “ whereof were at their Chambers; and Justice
 “ Croke, and some other of the Judges (being
 “ surpris’d with the questions, and press’d ear-
 “ nestly to make clear and categorical answers)
 “ ingenuously acknowledged that the Chief Jus-
 “ tice Finch had frequently (whilst the matter
 “ was depending) earnestly solicited them to give
 “ their judgment for the King, and often used his
 “ Majesty’s name to them, as if he expected that
 “ compliance from them, The Committee (which
 “ had divided themselves to attend the several
 “ Judges) agreed to meet at a place appointed to
 “ communicate the substance of what they had
 “ been informed of, and agreed upon the method
 “ of their report to the House, which they could
 “ not make till the next morning, it being about
 “ ten of the clock when they were sent out of the
 “ House.

That

“ That Committee was no sooner withdrawn,
“ (which consisted of men of more temperate
“ spirits than the Leaders were possessed with);
“ but, without any occasion given by any debate
“ or coherence with any thing proposed or men-
“ tioned, an obscure person inveighed bitterly
“ against the Archbishop of Canterbury; and there
“ having been a very angry vote passed the House
“ two days before, upon a sudden debate upon the
“ Canons which had been made by the Convoca-
“ tion after the dissolution of the last Parliament
“ (a season in which the Church could not rea-
“ sonably hope to do any thing that would find
“ acceptance); upon which debate they had de-
“ clared, by a vote, that those Canons were against
“ the King’s prerogative, the fundamental laws of
“ the realm, the liberty and property of the subject,
“ and that they contained divers other things
“ tending to sedition, and of dangerous conse-
“ quence; Mr. Grimstone took occasion (from
“ what was said of the Archbishop) to put them
“ in mind of their vote upon the Canons, and said,
“ that the presumption in sitting after the dissolu-
“ tion of the Parliament (contrary to custom, if
“ not contrary to law), and the framing and con-
“ triving all these Canons (which contained so
“ much sedition), was all to be imputed to the
“ Archbishop; that the Scots had required justice
“ against

“ against him for his being a chief *incendiary* and
 “ *cause* of the war between the two nations; that
 “ this kingdom looked upon him as the *author* of
 “ all those *innovations* in the Church which were
 “ introductive to *Popery*, and as a joint contriver
 “ with Lord Strafford to involve the nation in
 “ slavery; and therefore proposed, that he might
 “ be presently accused of High-Treason, to the
 “ end that he might be sequestered from the
 “ Council, and no more repair to the presence of
 “ the King, (*with whom he had so great credit*
 “ that the Earl of Strafford himself could not do
 “ more mischief by his councils and insinuations),
 “ This motion was no sooner made but seconded
 “ and thirded, and found such a general accepta-
 “ tion, that, without considering that of all the
 “ envious particulars whereof the Archbishop
 “ stood accused there *was no one which amounted*
 “ *to treason*, they forthwith voted that it should be
 “ so, and immediately promoted Mr. Grimstone
 “ to the message, who presently went up to the
 “ House of Peers; and being called on, he, in the
 “ name of all the Commons of England, accused
 “ the Archbishop of Canterbury of high-treason
 “ and other misdemeanours, and concluded in the
 “ same style they had used in the case of the Lord
 “ Lieutenant of Ireland. Upon which the poor
 “ Archbishop (who stoutly professed his inno-
 “ cence)

“ cence) was brought to the Bar upon his knees,
 “ and thence committed to the custody of Max-
 “ well, the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod
 “ (from whence the Earl of Strafford had been
 “ sent a few days before to the Tower), where he
 “ remained many months before they brought in a
 “ particular charge against him.

“ Notwithstanding which brisk proceeding
 “ against the Archbishop (when the Committee
 “ the next morning made their report of what the
 “ several Judges had said concerning the Lord
 “ Finch), they were wonderfully indisposed to hear
 “ anything against him; and though many spoke with
 “ great sharpness of him, and how fit it was to pro-
 “ secute him in the same manner and by the same
 “ logic they had proceeded with against the other
 “ two, yet they required more particulars to be
 “ formally set down of his miscarriage, and made
 “ another Committee to take farther examination
 “ (in which Committee Mr. Hyde likewise was):
 “ and when the report was made, within a few
 “ days, of several very high and imperious mis-
 “ carriages (besides what related to the Ship-
 “ Money), upon a motion made by a young gen-
 “ tleman of the same family (who pretended to
 “ have received a letter from the Lord Keeper, in
 “ which he desired leave to speak in the House
 “ before they should determine anything against
 “ him).

him), the debate was suspended for the present,
 and leave given him to be there (if he pleased)
 the next day; at which time (having likewise
 obtained a permission of the Peers to do what he
 thought good for himself) he appeared at the Bar
 of the House of Commons, and said all he could
 for his own excuse (more in magnifying the
 sincerity of his religion; and how kind he had
 been to many Preachers [whom he nam'd, and]
 whom he knew were of precious memory with
 the unconfortable party); and concluded with
 a lamentable supplication for their mercy. It
 was about nine of the clock in the morning
 when he went out of the House (and when the
 debate could no longer be deferred what was to
 be done upon him); and when the sense of the
 House appeared very evidently (notwithstanding
 all that was said to the contrary by those eminent
 persons who promoted all other accusations with
 the greatest fury) that he should be accused of
 high-treason in the same form the other two had
 been, they persisted still so long in the debate,
 and delayed the putting the question by frequent
 interruptions (a common artifice) till it was
 twelve of the clock; and till they knew that
 the House of Peers was risen (which they were
 likewise readily enough disposed to, to gratify the
 Keeper); and the question was put and carried
 in

“in the affirmative (with very few negatives),
 “and the Lord Falkland appointed to carry up the
 “accusation to the House of Peers (which they
 “knew he could not do ’till the next morning);
 “and when he did it the next morning, it appeared
 “that the Lord Keeper had sent the Great Seal
 “the night before (to the King), and had newly
 “withdrawn himself, and was soon after known to
 “be in Holland.”

WILLIAMS,

LORD KEEPER, AND ARCHBISHOP OF YORK.

IT is said upon the monument of this learned Prelate, at an obscure village in Carnarvonshire, that “he was *linguarum plus decem sciens*—that he “understood more than ten languages.” The Lord Keeper had found, in the course of his own life, the advantage of knowledge to himself, and was very anxious that other persons should possess those benefits which he had turned to so good an account. His biographer tells us, that in all the various progressions in the dignities of the church, whether as Canon, Dean, or Bishop, he always superintended the grammar-schools that were ap-
 pended

pended to his cathedral, and took care that they should be supplied with proper and able masters.

Williams had been chaplain to Lord Bacon, and succeeded him in his office. When that great man brought the seals to his Sovereign James the First, the King was overheard to say,—
 “ Now, by my soule, I am pained to the heart
 “ where to bestow this; for as to my lawyers,
 “ they be all knaves.”

Williams, however, was not more honest than the persons of that profession which James had so scandalized; and, as keeper of the King’s conscience, gave to his Sovereign, Charles the First, that advice respecting the signing the warrant for Lord Strafford’s death, which prevented him from having afterwards any persons firmly and steadily attached to him.

Lord Clarendon says, “ That Lord Keeper
 “ Williams told his Sovereign, that he must
 “ consider that he had a public conscience as
 “ well as a private conscience; and that though
 “ his private conscience, as a man, would not per-
 “ mit him to act contrary to his own understand-
 “ ing, judgment, and conscience; yet his public
 “ conscience, as a King, which obliged him to do
 “ all for the good of his people, and to preserve his
 “ kingdom in peace for himself and his posterity,
 “ would

“ would not only permit him to do that, but even
 “ oblige and require him; and that he saw in what
 “ commotion the people were; that his own
 “ life, and that of the Queen and the royal
 “ issue might probably be sacrificed to that
 “ fury; and it would be very strange if his
 “ conscience should prefer the right of one
 “ single person (how innocent soever) before all
 “ these other lives, and the preservation of the
 “ kingdom.”

Williams, soon after this ruinous advice, was
 made Archbishop of York, and fortified Conway
 Castle for the service of his Sovereign; and hav-
 ing left his nephew as Governor there, set out to
 attend the King at Oxford, in January 1643. In
 an interview that he had with Charles, he is said
 to have cautioned him against Cromwell; telling
 his Majesty, that when he was Bishop of Lincoln,
 “ he knew him at Bugden, but never knew of
 “ what religion he was. He was,” added he,
 “ a common spokesman for Sectaries, and took
 “ their part with stubbornness. He never dis-
 “ coursed as if he were pleased with your Ma-
 “ jesty or your officers; indeed, he loves none
 “ that are more than his equals. His fortunes
 “ are broken, so that it is impossible for him to
 “ subsist, much less to be what he aspires at, but
 “ by your Majesty’s bounty, or by the ruin of

“ us all, and a common confusion : as one said
 “ long ago, *Lentulo salvo, Respublica salva esse*
 “ *non potest*. In short, every beast hath evil pro-
 “ perties, but Cromwell hath the properties of
 “ all evil beasts. My humble motion is, that
 “ your Majesty would win him to you by pro-
 “ mises of fair treatment, or catch him by some
 “ stratagem; and cut him off.”

After the King was beheaded, the Archbishop is said to have spent his days in sorrow, study, and devotion. He indeed only survived his unfortunate Sovereign one year. The Archbishop was extremely attentive to the Cathedrals successively committed to his care.

Wilson in his Life of King James says, “ that
 “ the old ruinous body of the Abbey church at
 “ Westminster was new clothed by Archbishop
 “ Williams, when he was Dean of that church.”

By the kindness of PAUL PANTON, Esq. of the Island of Anglesey, the Compiler is enabled to present the Public with three original letters of this extraordinary person. The first two were written from St. John's College in Cambridge; the other after he had lost the great seal.

LETTER

L E T T E R I.

TO JOHN WYNNE, OF GUEDER, ESQ. IN
CARNARVONSHIRE.

“ WORSHIPFULL SIR,

“ MY humble dutie remembred—I am righte
“ heartilie forrie to see you impute my turbulent
“ & passionate Letter to ill nature, wch pro-
“ ceeded only from suspicious povertie, and a
“ present feare of future undoinge, bredd and
“ fostered by the suggestions of those, who either
“ knewe not what it was, or else would not im-
“ parte the best counsaile. Well might your
“ Worshippe have guesde my fault to have been
“ noe blemish of nature, but such another as
“ that of foolish Euclio in Plautus, who suspect-
“ ed Megadorus, though he had soe farre againste
“ his estate & reputation demeande himselfe as to
“ be a suytor for Euclios daughter:

Nam si opulentus it petitem pauperioris gratiam;
Pauper metuit congredi, per metum male rem gerit:
Idem quando illæ occasio perit, post sero cupit.

“ A faulte I have committed (for the wch I
“ moſte humble crave pardonne, vowing heere
“ before the face of God to doe you what recom-
“ pence & satisfaction soever, how and when you
“ will) ;

“ will); but that faulte was not in writinge unto
 “ you, for therein I proteste I do not knowe that
 “ I have any way misdeamed my selfe, but it
 “ was in a certain suspicion I conceived of your
 “ love towards me, caused partlye by your late
 “ letter, farre more sharpe and lesse courteous
 “ than at other times, partly also by the letters
 “ of others, who assured me that the money was
 “ not dewe any wayes to Thom. ap Maurice.
 “ That my nature is not intemperate, those that
 “ have ever knowne me doe knowe, being dull
 “ and melancholicke in constitution: neither
 “ could I ever heare that my kindred was tainted
 “ with that ugly spot. God forbid that the least
 “ of these three causes, your greatness, my
 “ meanes, but especiallie your desertes towards
 “ me, might not be a sufficient motive to curbe
 “ the furie of my penne. I heare confesse (*et*
 “ *maneant hæc non illa furore scripta litera*) that
 “ now I am & always did account of my selfe, as
 “ one infinitely bound unto your Worship, espe-
 “ ciallie for three things, the perswading of my
 “ Father to sende me to Cambridge—2. the
 “ writinge both to my Tutour as alsoe to others
 “ concerninge my Scholarshippe and Fellowshippe
 “ —3. the demeaninge of your selfe soe belowe
 “ your estate as to meddle soe much with my poor
 “ portion. These things are written in my
 “ hearte,

“ hearte, whatsoever frenzy writ in paper.—My
 “ sorrowe is farre the greater, because against my
 “ expectations you doe not forget to send me
 “ som money towards my commencement, wch I
 “ protest I thought to have differed. Your scoffes
 “ made me verie little, but that you should be-
 “ side my deserte and beyond my expectation
 “ shewe me such a kind & tender hearte,

Obstrepuī, steteruntq. comæ, & vox faucibus hæsit.

“ Three Petitions I in all humble dutie crave at
 “ your Worships hands—if not for mine, yet for
 “ my father and mothers sake.----First---that you
 “ would (if possible you can) lett me have that
 “ money in Easter Term wch you promise in
 “ Trinity—secondly—that in your next Ire
 “ you doe sende me that foolish letter of myne
 “ enclosed—that therein I might see myne
 “ own follies, wch els I cannot believe to have
 “ been so greate——thirdly—that if there be
 “ any such follie committed you will gentlie par-
 “ don it--affuringe yourself I will never fall into
 “ the like againe. And thus with my humble
 “ dutie I take my leave.

“ The most woefull

“ JOHN WILLIAMS.”

L E T T E R II.

TO THE SAME.

St. John's College, Cambridge,
Aug. 18, 1611.

“ WHETHER you will be at that coste with
 “ your son (Robert) or noe to make him Senior
 “ Brother in Cambridge, beinge a Younger
 “ Brother at home, yeat the very conceyte thereof
 “ hath wroughte such miracles, as that there is
 “ more sittinge uppe at nights, more studiinge
 “ & gettinge up in morninges than either love or
 “ feare could worke before, so that as St. Austen
 “ speakes, there is *felix error quo decipimur in*
 “ *melius*. Beside his ordinarie charges for appa-
 “ raile & commencement, wch your Wor: knows
 “ must necessaricly be borne in every Batchelor,
 “ he is beside to feaste the Doctours & Maisters
 “ of Houses, wch will come to some 18l. & to
 “ give the Father of the Acte a Satten Suyte, or
 “ the value thereof; who if it should proye to be
 “ myself, as is most likelye, that coste may be
 “ spared. I referre it wholye to yr Worshippes
 “ discretion to judge if the credit will counter-
 “ vaile the charges; surelie it will be an honor
 “ unto

“ unto him, as long as he continues in the Uni-
 “ versitie, & to his Brothers if they should followe
 “ him.—Your poor kinsman in all dutie.”

L E T T E R III.

TO THE SAME.

“ SIR,

Bugden, 1 Dec. 1625.

“ WITH the remembrance of my love and
 “ best affections unto you.—Being very sensible of
 “ that great good will you have ever borne me, I
 “ thought it not unnecessary to take this course
 “ with you, wch I have done with no other Frynd
 “ in the worlde, as to desire you to be no more
 “ troubled with this late accident befallen unto
 “ me, than you shall understand I am myselfe.
 “ There is nothing happened which I did not
 “ foresee & (sithence the death of my dear
 “ Maister) assuredly expect, nor laye it in my
 “ power to prevent, otherwise than by the sacri-
 “ fisinge of my poor estate, & that wch I esteem
 “ farre above the same, my reputation. I knowe
 “ you love me too well, to wish that I should have
 “ been lavishe of either of these, to continue
 “ longer (yeat noe longer than one Man pleated)

“ in this glorious misery and splendid slavery,
 “ wherein I have lived (if a Man may call such
 “ a toiling a livinge) for these five years almost.
 “ I loosinge the Seals I have lost nothinge, nor
 “ my servants by any fault of mine, there being
 “ nothing either layde or so much as wispered to
 “ my charge. If I have not the opportunitie I
 “ hadd before to serve the King, I have much
 “ more conveniency to serve God---wch I em-
 “ brace as the onely end of Gods love & provi-
 “ dence to me in this sudder alteration.

“ For your Sonne Owen Wynne (who to-
 “ gether with my debts is all the object of my
 “ worldlye thoughts & cares) I will performe
 “ towards him all that he can have expected from
 “ me, if I live; & if I dye, I have performed it
 “ allreadye.——

“ You neede not feare any misse of me, being
 “ so just and reserved in all your desires & re-
 “ quests; having alsoe your Eldeste Sonne
 “ neare the Kinge & of good reputation in the
 “ Court, who can give you a good account of any
 “ thinge you shall recommend unto him.——

“ Hoping therefore that I shall ever hold the
 “ same place I did in your love, wch was first
 “ fixed on my person, not my late place, & wch
 “ I will deserve by all the freyndlye & lovinge
 “ offices which shall lie in my power, I end with
 “ my

“ my prayer unto God for the continuance of
 “ your health, & doe rest your very assured love-
 “ inge Friend and Cozen

“ JO. LINCOLN.”

JOHN HAMPDEN.

THIS distinguished person, according to Sir Philip Warwick, who knew him well, was a man of great and plentiful estate, and of considerable interest in his county, of a regular life, and had extensive knowledge, both in scholarship and in the law (the essential studies for an English gentleman). He was, adds Sir Philip, “ of a concise and “ significant language, and the politest yet “ subtilest speaker of any man in the House of “ Commons, and had a dexterity (when a “ question was going to be put which agreed “ not with his sense) to draw it over to it, by “ adding some equivocal or sly word, which “ would enervate the meaning of it as first put.” D’Avila’s History of the Civil Wars of France was so favourite a book with Mr. Hampden, that it was called his Vade Mecum.

Lord Clarendon says of him, “ that he carried “ himself through his celebrated business of the “ Ship-

“ Ship-Money with such singular temper and
 “ modesty, that he actually obtained more credit
 “ and advantage by losing it, than the King did
 “ service by gaining it. The eyes of all men,”
 says Lord Clarendon, “ were then fixed upon him
 “ as their *pater patriæ*, and the pilot that must steer
 “ the vessel through the tempests and the rocks
 “ which threatened it.” His Lordship adds, “ that
 “ after he was amongst those Members accused by
 “ the King of high treason, he was much altered,
 “ his nature and carriage seeming much fiercer
 “ than they did before; and without question,”
 says the noble historian, “ when he first drew his
 “ sword he threw away the scabbard.”

Mr. Hampden was one of the earliest that were
 in the field against his Sovereign, and distinguish-
 ed himself very considerably in an action at
 Brill, near Oxford, a garrison belonging to the
 King. He had soon afterwards the command of
 a regiment of foot, under the Earl of Essex;
 and had he lived, he would most probably have
 been Commander in Chief of the Parliament
 forces. His great ambition seems to have been
 the appointment of Governor to the young Prince;
 for, as Sir Philip Warwick says, “ aiming at the
 “ alteration of some parts of the government,
 “ (for at first probably it amounted not unto
 “ a design of a total new form) he knew of how
 “ great

“ great a consequence it would be, that the
 “ young Prince should have principles suitable
 “ to what should be established as laws.”

So little is known respecting this illustrious Englishman, that even the manner of his death has never been ascertained; some persons supposing that he was wounded in the shoulder by a shot of the enemy; and others supposing that he was killed by the bursting of one of his own pistols, with which his son-in-law had presented him.

Of the person of this honour to our country, there is, I believe, no representation of which we can be certain. The print of him in Houbra-ken's Heads of the Illustrious Persons of England, is supposititious. An account of one defect in his face Sir Philip Warwick has preserved*.

The following account of the death of Mr. Hampden was found on a loose paper in a book bought out of Lord Oxford's collection, and was kindly communicated to the Compiler by H. J. PYE, Esq. Poet-Laureat to his Majesty, a lineal descendant in the female line from that great assertor of the liberties of his country.

* “Mr. Hampden received a hurt in his shoulder, whereof he died in three or four days after, for his blood in its temper was acrimonious, as the scurfe commonly on his face shewed.”—Sir Philip Warwick's Memoirs.

“ Two

• “ Two of the Harleys, and one of the
 “ Foleys, being at supper with Sir Robert Pye,
 “ at Farringdon House, Berks, in their way to
 “ Herefordshire, Sir Robert Pye related the ac-
 “ count of Hampden’s death as follows : That
 “ at the action of Chalgrave Field his pistol burst,
 “ and shattered his hand in a terrible manner.
 “ He however rode off, and got to his quarters ;
 “ but finding the wound mortal, he sent for Sir
 “ Robert Pye, then a Colonel in the Parliament
 “ army, and who had married his [eldest] daugh-
 “ ter, and told him, that he looked on him as
 “ in some degree accessory to his death, as the
 “ pistols were a present from him. Sir Robert
 “ assured him that he bought them in Paris of an
 “ eminent maker, and had proved them himself.
 “ It appeared, on examining the other pistol,
 “ that it was loaded to the muzzle with several
 “ supernumerary charges, owing to the care-
 “ lessness of a servant who was ordered to see the
 “ pistols were loaded every morning, which he
 “ did without drawing the former charge.”

The King, on hearing of Mr. Hampden’s being wounded at Oxford, desired Dr. Giles *, who was

• Dr. Giles, according to Sir Philip Warwick, was a near neighbour of Mr. Hampden’s, in Buckinghamshire, and being an opulent man had built himself a good parsonage-house ; in which structure Mr. Hampden had used his skill.

a friend of Mr. Hampden's, to send to enquire after him, as from himself; and, adds Sir Philip Warwick, " I found the King would have sent him over any surgeon of his, if any had been wanting; for he looked upon his interest, if he could gain his affection, as a powerful means of begetting a right understanding between him and the two Houses."

Osborn, in his " Advice to a Son," says, that it was an observation of Mr. Hampden's, that to speak *last* at a conference is a great advantage. " By this means," adds Osborn, " he was able to make him still the goal-keeper of the party; giving his opposites leisure to lose their reasons in the loud and less significant tempest commonly arising upon a first debate, in which if he found his side worsted, he had the dexterous sagacity to mount the argument above the heads of the major part, whose single reason did not seldom make the whole parliament so suspicious of their own as to approve his; or at least gave time for another debate, by which he had the opportunity to muster up more forces. Thus by confounding the weaker, and by tiring out the acuter judgment, he seldom failed to attain his ends."

LORD FAIRFAX.

THE chief part of the persons who have been the most active in promoting revolutions in kingdoms, have in general, after their experience of the dangers and miseries consequent upon them, been very open in proclaiming them to the world. Lord Fairfax, the celebrated Parliamentary General in Charles the First's time, says in the Memoirs which he left of the part which he took in those times of trouble and confusion, in speaking of the execution of his Sovereign, "By this purging
 " of the House (as they called it), the Parlia-
 " ment was brought into such a consumptive and
 " languishing condition, that it could never
 " again recover that healthful condition which
 " always kept the kingdom in its strength, life,
 " and vigour. This way being made by the
 " sword, the trial of the King was the easier for
 " them to accomplish. My afflicted and troubled
 " mind for it, and my earnest endeavours to
 " prevent it, will, I hope, sufficiently testify my
 " dislike and abhorrence of the fact. And what
 " will they not do to the *shrubs*, having cut
 " down the *cedar*?"

Lord Fairfax by no means consented to the death of Charles the First, and was much surprized when

when Sir Thomas Herbert informed him that the fatal stroke had been given.

Lord Fairfax made an offer to his Sovereign of the assistance of the army. Charles replied, that he had as many friends there as his Lordship.

Lord Fairfax told Sir Philip Warwick, who was complimenting him upon the regularity and temperance of his army, that the best common soldiers he had came out of the King's army, and from the garrisons he had taken. "So," added he, "I found you had made them good soldiers, and I have made them good men."

According to Sir Henry Slingsby's MS. Memoirs, Lord Fairfax appears to have been once in the most imminent danger of his life, in the summer of 1642.

"My Lord of Cumberland once again sent out Sir Thomas Glenham to beat up Sir Thomas Fairfax's quarters at Wetherby. Commanding out a party both of horse and of dragoons, Sir Thomas comes close up to the town undiscovered, a little before sun-rise. Prideaux, and some others, enter the town through a back yard. This gave an alarm quite through the town. Sir Thomas Fairfax was at this juncture drawing on his boots to go

“ to his father at Tadcaster. Sir Thomas gets
 “ quickly on horseback, draws out some pikes,
 “ and so meets our gentlemen. Every one had
 “ his shot at Sir Thomas, he only making at
 “ them with his sword, and so retired under the
 “ guard of his own pikes to another part of the
 “ town.”

JAMES HOWELL, ESQ.

THIS learned writer was the first person who took up his pen in favour of Charles the First. His work is entitled “A Dialogue between Patricius and Peregrinus.”

Mr. Howell was committed to the Fleet, from whence, on the death of his Sovereign, he breathed out these miserable strains :

So fell the Royal Oak by a wild crew
 Of mongrel Shrubs, which underneath him grew ;
 So fell the Lion by a pack of Curs,
 So the Rose wither'd 'twixt a knot of Burrs ;
 So fell the Eagle by a swarm of Gnats,
 So the Whale perish'd by a shoal of Sprats.

*In the Prison of the Fleet,
 25 February, 1648.*

J. H.
 Mr.

Mr. Howell, in his Italian Prospective, thus describes the situation of England during the time of the Republic :

“ The King’s subjects,” says he, “ are now
 “ become perfect slaves ; they have fooled them-
 “ selves into a worse slavery than Jew or Greek
 “ under the Ottomans, for they know the bot-
 “ tom of their servitude by paying so many Sul-
 “ tanesses for every head; but here in England
 “ people are now put to endless unknown tyran-
 “ nical taxes, besides plundering and *accise*,
 “ which two words, and the practice of them
 “ (with storming of towns), they have learnt of
 “ their pure brethren of Holland. And for
 “ plunderings, these Parliamenteer Saints think
 “ they may rob any that adheres to them as law-
 “ fully as the Jews did the Ægyptians ! ’Tis an
 “ unfomtable masse of money these Reformers
 “ have squandered in a few years, whereof they
 “ have often promis’d, and solemnly voted, a public
 “ account to satisfy the kingdom; but as in a
 “ hundred things more, so in this precious par-
 “ ticular they have dispensed with their votes :
 “ they have consum’d more treasure with pretence
 “ to purge one kingdom, than might have served
 “ to have purchased two ; more (as I am credi-
 “ bly told) than all the Kings of England spent
 “ of the public stock since the Saxon Conquest.

“ Thus they have not only * beggared the whole
 “ Island, but they have hurl'd it into the most
 “ fearful chaos of confusion that ever poor coun-
 “ try was in. They have torn to pieces the reins
 “ of all Government, trampled upon all Laws
 “ of Heaven and of Earth, and violated the
 “ very dictates of Nature, by forcing mothers to
 “ betray their sons, and the sons their fathers ;
 “ but specially that Great Charter, which is the
 “ Pandect of all the laws and liberties of the free-
 “ born subject, which at their admission into the
 “ House of Parliament they are solemnly sworn
 “ to maintain, is torn to frittlers : besides these
 “ several oaths they forged themselves, as the
 “ Protestation and the Covenant, where they
 “ voluntarily swear to maintain the King's
 “ honour and rights, together with the establish'd
 “ laws of the land. Now I am told, that all
 “ Acts of Parliament in England are Laws, and
 “ they carry that majesty with them, that no
 “ power can suspend or repeal them but the same

* A poor woman being asked by one of the Puritanical
 Leaders, if she did not think the Government of her
 country much better by the system of reform made by
 his party ? her answer was, that she only perceived
 one effect from it, which was, that her taxes were
 trebled, and she paid them monthly instead of yearly.

“ power

“ power that made them, which is the King sitting
 “ in full Parliament; but these mongrel Politi-
 “ cians have been so notoriously impudent as to
 “ make an inferior Ordonance of their’s to do it,
 “ which is point-blank against the fundamentals of
 “ the Government of England and their own
 “ Oaths; which makes me think that there never
 “ was such a pack of perjured wretches upon
 “ earth, such monsters of mankind.”

Howell seems to have been so weary of the
 oppression caused by the Republican Government
 of England, that though a Royalist, and a strong
 partizan of Charles the First, yet in one of his
 pamphlets he compliments Cromwell upon as-
 suming the title of Protector, and compares him to
 Charles Martel.

PRESIDENT BRADSHAW.

VERY little is known of this extraordinary
 person, who by a wonderful concurrence of cir-
 cumstances presided at the trial of his Sovereign.
 He is mentioned, however, in “Ludlow’s Me-
 moirs” occasionally, as distinguished for his
 attachment to a republican form of government,
 and for his detestation and abhorrence of any

attempt to place the government of this country in any one hand whatever.

“ In a debate in Parliament, during the Protectorate of Cromwell,” says Ludlow, “ whether the supreme legislative power of the nation should be in a single person, or in the Parliament; in this debate Sir Arthur Haslerig, Mr. Scott, and many others, particularly the Lord President Bradshaw, were very instrumental in opening the eyes of many young Members, who had never before heard their interests so clearly stated and asserted, so that the Commonwealth party increased daily, and that of the sword lost ground.

“ Soon after Cromwell’s death, when the Army had been guilty of violence to the Parliament, and whilst one of their Officers of the Council of State, at which Bradshaw presided, was endeavouring to justify the proceedings of the Army, and was undertaking to prove that they were necessitated to make use of this last remedy, by a particular call of the Divine Providence; Lord President Bradshaw,” says Ludlow, “ who was then present, tho’ by long sickness very weak, and much extenuated, yet animated by his ardent zeal and constant affection to the common cause, upon hearing those words stood
“ up;

“ up, and interrupted him, declaring his abhor-
 “ rence of that detestable action, and telling the
 “ Council, that being now going to his God, he
 “ had not patience to sit there, and hear his great
 “ name so openly blasphemed; and thereupon de-
 “ parted to his lodgings, and withdrew himself
 “ from public employment.”

Bradshaw did not pronounce sentence of death against the unfortunate Charles the First. The sentence was read by the Clerk; the President of the High Court of Justice, and the rest of the Members, standing up while it was reading, in testimony of their approbation of it. The King objected to the legality of the Court. The President replied, ‘ Sir, instead of answering the Court, ‘ you interrogate their power, which becomes not ‘ one in your condition.’ “ These words,” says Lilly, who was present and relates them, “ pierced
 “ my heart and soul, to hear a subject thus auda-
 “ ciously to reprehend his Sovereign, who ever
 “ and anon replied with great magnanimity and
 “ prudence.”

The following original supplicatory letter from Lord Keeper Williams to President Bradshaw, when he was Chief Justice of Chester, shews but too forcibly the vicissitudes of earthly things, and the uncertainty of the possession of human power and dignity.

ORIGINAL LETTER

FROM JOHN WILLIAMS, ARCHBISHOP OF YORK,
 LORD KEEPER IN THE REIGN OF CHARLES
 THE FIRST, TO MR. BRADSHAW, AFTER-
 FORWARD PRESIDENT BRADSHAW, CHIEF JUS-
 TICE OF CHESTER, AND MR. WARBURTON,
 HIS ASSOCIATE IN THAT CIRCUIT.

“ Gwyder 24 March 1647.

“ RIGHT HONBLE—

“ I LIVE here under the favour & protection
 “ of both the most honourable Houses of Parlt;
 “ to whom I am much bound in that kynde, &
 “ in the House of Sir Richard Wynne my nere
 “ Kinsman & a constant Member of the House of
 “ Commons.—

“ Where upon my return from Ruthyn (where
 “ I hadd the opportunitye to salute you) I finde
 “ that Sir Rd Wynne is a Patentee for the Post
 “ Fynes &c. of the Countyes of Cheshyre &
 “ Flintshyre, & hath assigned his Brother Owen
 “ Wynne for the executinge of that place, who
 “ by these late distractions & discontinuance of the
 “ Assizes is threatened by the Attorneys & some
 “ other Officers now in place in those countyes to
 “ be putt off from the employment & receivinge of
 “ the

“ the profitts of that Office, the rest accountable
 “ unto the present Estate, for the rent reserved upon
 “ the Patent, & (at this instant) call'd upon for the
 “ arrears of 4 years rents, wherein, for want of
 “ Circuits and peaceable times, there hath been
 “ little profit, & yeat forced to give satisfaction to
 “ the Committee for the Revenue, & all this
 “ under a pretext that this should be a grievance in
 “ those two Counties wch both you (& myself too
 “ upon some remembrance of the course hereto-
 “ fore) doe know to be no grievance but a con-
 “ stant & settled Revenue to the Crowne in all
 “ England, in the Dutchye of Lancaster & the
 “ severall Countyes of North Wales & South
 “ Wales.

“ My humble suite therefore to you on the
 “ behalfe of my Landlord Sir Rd Wynne & his
 “ Assignee is this, that he maye, by your favour, e,
 “ proceede peaceably in the execution of his Of-
 “ fice (wch he hath under both the greate Seale of
 “ England & the Seale of the Chamberlayne of
 “ that Countye Palatyne) until such time as by any
 “ complaynt before the most honorable House or
 “ the Committee of the Revenue this shall be
 “ proved to be any such pretended grievance either
 “ in point of right or of execution. And for
 “ this just favour not onely Sir Richd Wynne,

“ the Patentee, & his Brother the Assignee, shall
 “ be ready in all thankfull acknowledgement to
 “ take notice thereof, but my selfe, though a
 “ stranger & of late acquaintance yeat much your
 “ Servant, for your great care of the Justice &
 “ quietnes of these partes, in order to theyr
 “ obedience to the psent Government, shall be
 “ obliged to remayne to the utmost of my poore
 “ Abilitie your

“ very faithful & Humble Servant

JO: EBORAC.

“ *qui fuit.*”

Bradshaw died before the Restoration, and some of his descendants in the female line were a few years ago in possession of an estate at Chapel in the Frith, near Buxton, which had belonged to him.

OLIVER CROMWELL,

after he had run through his youthful career
 of amusement and dissipation, became so hypo-
 chondriacal, that he used occasionally to have his
 physician called up in the middle of the night to
 attend him, as he imagined himself to be dying.

Sir

Sir Philip Warwick thus describes Oliver Cromwell:

“ The first time that ever I took notice of him
“ was in the very beginning of the Parliament held
“ in November 1640. I perceived a gentleman
“ speaking, whom I knew not, very ordinarily ap-
“ parcelled; for it was a plain cloth suit, which
“ seemed to have been made by an ill country taylor.
“ His linen was plain, and not very clean, and I
“ remember a speck or two of blood upon his
“ little hand, which was not much larger than his
“ collar: his hat was without a hat-band.—
“ His stature was of a good size; his sword stuck
“ close to his side; his countenance swoln and
“ reddish; his voice sharp and untunable, and his
“ eloquence full of fervor, for the subject matter
“ would not bear much of reason, it being in
“ behalf of a servant of Mr. Prynne’s, who had
“ dispersed libels against the Queen for her
“ dancing, and such like innocent and courtly
“ sports; and he aggravated the imprisonment of
“ this man by the Council-table unto that length,
“ that one would have believed that the very
“ government itself had been in great danger by it.
“ I sincerely profess it lessened very much my
“ reverence for that great Council, for he was
“ very much hearkened unto. And yet I lived
“ to

“ to see this very gentleman whom (out of no ill-
 “ will to him) I thus describe, by multiplied suc-
 “ cesses, and by real but usurped power, having
 “ had a better taylor, and more converse amongst
 “ good company, in mine own eye, when, for six
 “ weeks together, I was a prisoner at Whitehall,
 “ appear of a great and majestic deportment and
 “ comely presence.

“ The first years,” adds Sir Philip, “ of Crom-
 “ well’s manhood were spent in a dissolute course
 “ of life, in good-fellowship and gaming, which
 “ afterwards he seemed very sensible of, and very
 “ sorry for; and as if it had been a good spirit that
 “ had guided him therein, he used a good method
 “ upon his conversion, for he declared that he was
 “ ready to make restitution unto any man who
 “ would accuse him, or whom he could accuse
 “ himself to have wronged. (To his honour I speak
 “ this,” continues Sir Philip; “ for I think the
 “ public acknowledgments men make of the public
 “ evils they have done, to be the most glorious tro-
 “ phies that can be assigned to them). When he
 “ was thus civilized, he joined himself to men of
 “ his own temper, who pretended to transports and
 “ revelations.”

Lord Hollis, in his Memoirs, accuses Crom-
 well of behaving cowardly in two or three actions;
 and adds, that as he was going in procession to the
 High

High Court of Justice in Westminster-hall, to try the King, some of the soldiers reproached him openly, and in the hearing of the people, with want of courage.

Oliver's speeches to his Parliament appear perplexed and embarrassed. He had, most probably, his reasons for making them unintelligible.

Mr. Spence, in his MS. Anecdotes, says, that a Dean of Peterborough told him, that he once heard Cromwell, in Council, deliver an opinion upon some commercial matter with great precision, and great knowledge of the subject*.

In his cheerful hours Cromwell appears to have laughed at the fanatics who supported him and his government. The jest of the cork-screw is well known; and when, on his having dispatched a fleet upon some secret expedition, one of the fanatics called upon him, and had the impudence to tell him, that the Lord wanted to know the destination of it; "The Lord shall know," says Cromwell, "for thou shalt go with the fleet." So ringing his bell, he ordered some of his soldiers to take him on board one of the ships belonging to it.

* Anecdotes by the Rev. Mr. Spence, (author of *Poly-metis*) in MS. which contain several very curious particulars of the great men of the last and of the present age. The publication of them would afford great instruction and amusement to the lovers of the history and literature of this country.

Cromwell,

Cromwell, like many other reformers of government, was very apt to censure grievances in Church and State, though he had not framed to himself any particular or specific plan of amending them. On the subject of ecclesiastical affairs he once frankly and ingenuously said, to some persons with whom he was disputing, "I can tell what I would *not* have, though I cannot tell what I would have."

Cromwell, like some other politicians, thought very slightly of the will and of the power of the people; for when he was told by Mr. Calamy, the celebrated Dissenting Minister, that it was both unlawful and impracticable that one man should assume the government of the country; he said to him, "Pray, why is it impracticable?" and on Mr. Calamy telling him, "O, it is the voice of the nation; there will be nine in ten against you:" "Very well," replied Cromwell; "but what if I should disarm the nine, and put the sword in the tenth man's hand, would not that do the business?"

The French proverb says, "A man never goes so far as when he does not know where he is going." This was, most probably, Cromwell's case: he had, indeed, gone so far, that, with Macbeth, he might have said,

Returning were as tedious as go o'er.

Marshal

Marshal Villeroy, Louis the XIVth's Governour, asked Lockhart, Cromwell's Ambassador, "Why his master had not taken the title of *King*?" "Monsieur," replied Lockhart, "we know the extent of the prerogatives of a *King*, but know not those of a *Protector*."—D'Argenson, p. 347.

Oliver's fears for his personal safety carried him on in his career of wickedness, when once he had begun it, and particularly when he found that he could not trust the assurances of his Sovereign. The latter part of his life was embittered by fear and remorse, and after the publication of that celebrated work "Killing no Murder," he appears never to have had a quiet moment:

Provost Baillie, who was in London at the time of Oliver's death, says:

"The Protector, Oliver, endeavoured to settle all in his family, but was prevented by death before he could make a testament. He had not supplied the blank with his son Richard's name by his hand; and scarce with his mouth could he declare that much of his will. There were no witnesses to it but Thurloe and Goodwin. Some did fearfully flatter him as much dead as living. Goodwin, at the Fast before his death,
" in

“ in his prayer is said to have spoke such words :
 ‘ Lord, we pray not for thy servant’s life, for we
 ‘ know that is granted, but to hasten his health, for
 ‘ that thy people cannot want :’ and Mr. Sterry
 “ said, in the chapel, after his death, ‘ O Lord,
 ‘ thy late servant here is now at thy right hand,
 ‘ making intercession for the sins of England.’
 “ Both these are now out of favour, as Court
 “ parasites. But the most spake, and yet speak,
 “ very evil of him ; and, as I think, much worse
 “ than he deserved of them.”

It is mentioned in Spence’s MS Anecdotes, that a few nights after the execution of King Charles the First, a man covered with a cloak, and with his face muffled up, supposed to have been Oliver Cromwell, marched slowly round the coffin, covered with a pall, which contained the remains of Charles, and exclaimed, loudly enough to be heard by the attendants on the remains of that unfortunate Monarch, “ Dreadful necessity !” Having done this two or three times, he marched out of the room, in the same slow and solemn manner in which he came into it.

Cromwell and Ireton saw the execution of Charles from a window in the neighbourhood of Whitehall.

LIEUTENANT-

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL JOYCE.

LILLY, in the History of his Life and Times, says, "The next Sunday after Charles the First was beheaded, Robert Spavin, Secretary to Oliver Cromwell, invited himself to dine with me, and brought Anthony Peirson, and several others, along with him to dinner; and that the principal discourse at dinner was only, Who it was that beheaded the King? One said it was the common hangman; another, Hugh Peters; others also were nominated, but none concluded. Robert Spavin, so soon as dinner was done, took me by the hand, and carried me to the south window. 'These are all mistaken,' saith he; 'they have not named the man that did the fact. It was Lieutenant-colonel Joyce. I was in the room when he fitted himself for the work, stood behind him when he did it, when done went in again with him.— There is no man knows this but my master Cromwell, Commissary Ireton, and myself.'— Doth not Mr. Rushworth know it?" quoth I. 'No; he did not know it,' said Spavin. The same thing," adds Lilly, "Spavin since had often related unto me when we were alone."

Colonel,

Colonel, then Cornet Joyce seized upon the person of the King at Holmby; and when his Majesty required him to shew him his commission, Joyce pointed to the soldiers that attended him.—“Believe me, Sir,” replied Charles, “your instructions are written in a very legible character.” The King seeing Lord Fairfax and Cromwell soon afterwards, asked them; Whether they had commissioned Joyce to remove him to Royston, where the quarters of the Army then were? They affected to deny it. “I will not believe you,” replied Charles, “unless you hang up Joyce immediately.”

SIR HENRY SLINGSBY, Bart.

THIS gentleman, who was a most decided Royalist, wrote “Commentaries of the Civil Wars, from 1638 to 1648.” They are still in MS, and by the kindness of a learned and ingenious friend, JAMES PETIT ANDREWS, Esq. a few curious extracts from them are permitted to have a place in these volumes.

The beginning of the Civil Wars is thus pathetically described by Sir Henry :

“The

“ The third of January 1639, I went to Bram-
 “ ham-house, out of curiosity, to see the training
 “ of the light-horse, for which service I had sent
 “ two horses by commandment of the Lieutenant*
 “ and Sir Jacob Ashley, who is lately come down,
 “ with special commission from the King, to train
 “ and exercise them. These are strange spec-
 “ tacles to this nation in this age, that has lived
 “ thus long peaceably, without noise of drum or of
 “ shot, and after we have stood neuter, and in
 “ peace, when all the world besides hath been in
 “ arms. Our fears proceed from the Scots, who
 “ at this time are become most warlike, being long
 “ experienced in the Swedish and German wars.
 “ The cause of grievance they pretend is matter
 “ of religion.

“ I had but a short time,” adds Sir Henry,
 “ of being a soldier; it did not last above six
 “ weeks. I like it, as a commendable way of
 “ breeding for a gentleman, if they consort them-
 “ selves with such as are civil, and if the quarrel
 “ is lawfull. For as idleness is the nurse of all
 “ evil, enfeebling the parts both of body and mind,
 “ this employment of a soldier is contrary unto it,
 “ and shall greatly improve them, by enabling the

Sir Henry was one of the Deputy Lieutenants of the
 county of York, and Member of Parliament for Knares-
 borough.

“ body for labour, and the mind for watchfulness;
 “ and so by a contempt of all things (but that
 “ employment they are in) they shall not much
 “ care how hard they lie, or how hardly they
 “ fare.”

At the defeat of the King's troops near Chester, which Charles saw from one of the towers of that city, Sir Henry exclaims :

“ Here I do wonder at the admirable temper of
 “ the King, whose constancy was such, that no
 “ perils ever so unavoidable could move him to
 “ astonishment, but that still he set the same face
 “ and settled countenance upon whatsoever adverse
 “ fortune befell him, and neither was he exalted
 “ by prosperity, nor dejected by adversity; which
 “ was the more admirable in him, seeing he had
 “ no other to have recourse unto, but must bear
 “ the whole burthen upon his own shoulders.”

“ On the eleventh of May 1646,” continues Sir
 Henry, “ I was commanded by the King to return
 “ home. After taking leave of his Majesty, I
 “ went to Newborough, where my daughter was
 “ in the house with my brother Belafyse; and,
 “ after a few days rest, came home to Red House.
 “ But since, from York, they have laid wait for
 “ me, to take me, and I have escaped them, I take
 “ myself to one room in my house, scarce known

“ of

“ of by my servants; where I spend many days in
 “ great silence, scarce daring to speak, or to walk,
 “ but with great heed lest I be discovered.

“ Jam veniet tacito curva senecta pede.

“ Why I should thus be aimed at, I know not,
 “ if my neighbourhood to York makes them not
 “ more quarrelsome. My disposition is to love
 “ quietness; and since the King willed me to go
 “ home, I resolved indeed to keep home, if the
 “ Lord Mayor of York, Alderman Watson,
 “ would have permitted me quietly to live there;
 “ but they will not suffer me to have the benefit
 “ of the Articles of Newarke, which gives us
 “ liberty of three months to live undisturbed.
 “ But they send from York to take me rather the
 “ first month, and all this is to try me with the
 “ negative oath and national covenant: the one
 “ makes me renounce my allegiance, the other my
 “ religion.

“ For the oath, why it should be imposed upon
 “ us not to assist the King (when all means are
 “ taken from us whereby we might assist him), and
 “ not to bear arms in this war, which is now come
 “ to an end, and nothing in all England held for
 “ the King, I see no reason, unless they would
 “ have us do a wicked act, and they, the authors of
 “ it, out of a greater spite, to wound both soul and
 “ body.

“ body. For now the not taking of the oath can-
 “ not much prejudice them, and the taking of it
 “ will much prejudice us, being contrary to former
 “ oaths which we have taken, and against civil
 “ justice, which, as it abhors neutrality, will not
 “ admit that a man should falsify that truth which
 “ he hath given.”

* * * *

“ As for the Covenant which they would have
 “ me take, there is first reason that I should be
 “ convinced of the lawfulness of it before I take
 “ it, and not urged, as the Mahometans do their
 “ discipline, by force, and not by reason. For by
 “ this new religion which is imposed upon us,
 “ they make every man that takes it guilty either
 “ of having no religion, and so becoming an
 “ atheist, or else a religion put on and put off, as
 “ he doth his hat to every one he meets.

“ Meantime, to keep out of their hands, I am
 “ deprived of my health, as wanting liberty to
 “ enjoy the fresh air; for keeping close in one
 “ room, without air, did stifle the vital spirits,
 “ and meeting with a crazy body, did very much
 “ distemper me.”

Sir Henry thus concludes his Commentaries:

“ Whilst I remained concealed in my own
 “ house, I hear the Parliament began to treat with
 “ the Scots, to have the King return back unto
 “ them,

“ them, making shew that they would give him
 “ an honourable reception. I could hear of the
 “ King’s going to Holmby, to Hampton-court, the
 “ Isle of Wight, to Whitehall, and, at length,
 “ upon his *last* day, upon the thirtieth of January
 “ 1648, I hear—

“ Heu mihi, heu mihi ! quid humani perpeffi sumus !”

“ Thus I end these Commentaries, or Book of
 “ Remembrance.”

GUI PATIN.

THIS learned physician was a great hater of the English nation on two accounts: the first, for having put their King, Charles the First, to death; the second, for giving antimony in fevers. In one of his letters to M. Spon, of Lyons, he says,

“ Paris, 6 Mars 1654.

“ NOTRE accord est fait avec Cromwell,
 “ Nous reconnoissons la nouvelle Republic d’An-
 “ gleterre, et nous aurons pour det effet un Em-
 “ bassadeur à Londres. Celui qui y est, sera
 “ continué; c’est M. Bordaux, Maître des
 “ Requêtes. J’ai oui dire quatre vers Latins à

“ un honnête homme, que l'on dit avoir été
 “ envoyez d'Angleterre. Les voici :

“ Cromwello surgente, jacet domus alta Stuarti

“ Et domus Auriaci Martia fracta jacet.

“ Quod jacet haud miror, miror quod Gallus Iberque

“ Et Danus, et regum quicquid ubique jacet.

“ At Cromwell's rising sun, in glory bright,

“ Nassau and Stuart's stars set deep in night.

“ This is no wonder—but I much admire

“ That Europe's Sov'reigns do not all conspire

“ To crush th' Usurper's ill-acquired state,

“ And injur'd Royalty to vindicate.”

Patin's sovereign Louis XIV. having recovered from a fever after having taken antimony, he mentions with raptures the Latin lines that were made upon the occasion :

Vivis ab epoto, cur Rex Lodovico *veneno*

Quid mirum? sibi plus valuere preces,

Id cœli, non artis opus, sine lege medentum

Nec *datus* ante Deo, *sic* potes inde mori.

Civibus illa quidem fuerit medicina feralis,

Nil lædunt unctos viva venena Deos,

Great Louis, after poison you survive !

No wonder, for our prayers have made you live !

More powerful than the metal's pointed sting,

Up to the throne of grace their way they wing.

This

This is the work of Heav'n and not of art,
 Sacred to God, his care thou' ever art !
 The drug thy subjects sure and deadly bane,
 The Lord's anointed's life assails in vain.

RICHARD CROMWELL

is said to have fallen at the feet of his father, Oliver Cromwell, to beg the life of his sovereign, Charles the First. In the same spirit of humanity, when Colonel Howard told him, on his father's death, that nothing but vigorous and violent measures could secure the Protectorate to him, and that he should run no risque, that himself would be answerable for the consequences ; Richard replied, " Every one shall see that I will do nobody any harm : I never have done any, nor ever will. " I shall be much troubled if any one is injured on my account ; and, instead of taking away the life of the least person in the nation for the preservation of my greatness, (which is a burden to me) I would not have one drop of blood spilt."

Richard, on his dismissal from the Protectorate, resided some time at Pezenas, in Languedoc, and afterwards went to Geneva. Some time in the

year 1680 he returned to England, and resided at Cheshunt, in Hertfordshire.

In 1705 he lost his only son, and became, in right of him, possessed of the manor of Horsley, which had belonged to his mother. Richard, then in a very advanced age, sent one of his daughters to take possession of the estate for him. She kept it for herself and her sisters, allowing her father only a small annuity out of it, till she was dispossessed of it by a sentence of one of the Courts of Westminster-hall. It was requisite for this purpose that Richard should appear in person, and the judge who presided, tradition says, was the upright and spirited Lord Holt, who ordered a chair for him in court, and desired him to keep on his hat.

As he was returning from his trial, curiosity led him to see the House of Peers, when being asked by a person, to whom he was a stranger, if he had ever seen any thing like it before? he replied, pointing to the throne, "Never since I sat in that chair."

Richard Cromwell enjoyed a good state of health to the age of eighty-six. He died in the year 1712. He had taken, on his return to England, the name of Richard Clark.

SIR HENRY VANE, Jun.

THERE seems never, in the History of Mankind, to have been a more complicated character than that of Sir Henry Vane, so sagacious and resolute as to daunt and intimidate even Cromwell himself, yet so visionary and so feeble-minded as to be a Seeker and Millennist. His speech respecting Richard Cromwell is a master-piece of good-sense and of eloquence. His writings on religious subjects are beneath contempt. His behaviour on the scaffold was dignified and noble, and he appears to have been executed contrary to the word of his Sovereign.

The following Letter, which is now first printed by the kindness of a Nobleman to whom his Country owes the highest of all obligations, that of having procured for it the blessing of peace after a long, inefficacious, and bloody War, may perhaps let a little light into Charles the Second's conduct respecting this extraordinary man, who was beheaded the day week after the letter was written. It was addressed to Lord Clarendon.

Hampton-court, Saturday,
 " Two in the Afternoon.

" THE relation that has been made to me of
 " Sir Henry Vane's carriage yesterday in the
 " Hall *, is the occasion of this letter, which (if
 " I am rightly informed) was so insolent, as to
 " justify all he had done, acknowledging no
 " supreme power in England but a Parliament, and
 " many things to that purpose. You have had a
 " true account of all, and if he has given *new*
 " *occasion* to be hanged, certainly he is too dan-
 " gerous a man to let live, if we can honestly put
 " him out of the way. Think of this, and give me
 " some accounte of it to-morrow, 'till when I have
 " nothing to say to you.

" C."

Sir Henry Vane opposed the Protectorate of Richard Cromwell, in the following short and impressive speech in the House of Commons.

" One would bear a little with Oliver Crom-
 " well, though contrary to his oath of fidelity to
 " the Parliament, contrary to his duty to the public,
 " contrary to the respect he owed that venerable
 " body from whom he received his authority, he

* Westminster-Hall.

" usurped

“ usurped the government. His merit was so
 “ extraordinary, that our judgments, our passions,
 “ might be blinded by it. He made his way to
 “ empire by the most illustrious actions. He had
 “ under his command an army that had made him
 “ Conqueror, and a people that had made him their
 “ General: but as for Richard Cromwell his son,
 “ Who is he? What are his titles? We have
 “ seen that he had a sword by his side, but, Did he
 “ ever draw it? and, what is of much more im-
 “ portance, in this case, Is he fit to get obedience
 “ from a mighty nation who could never make a
 “ footman obey him? Yet this man we must
 “ recognize under the title of ‘ Protector;’ a man
 “ without worth, without courage, and without
 “ conduct. For my part, Mr. Speaker, it shall
 “ never be said that I made such a man my
 “ master.”

Provost Baillie, in one of his letters to his wife
 in Scotland, thus describes Cromwell and Sir
 Henry Vane:

“ They be of nimble hot fancies for to put all in
 “ confusion, but not of any deep reach. St. John
 “ and Pierpont are more stayed, but not great
 “ heads. Say and his son not —, albeit wiser;
 “ yet of so dull, sour, and fearful a temperament,
 “ that no great atchievement in reason could be
 “ expected

“ expected from them. The rest, either in the
 “ army or in the Parliament, of their party, are
 “ not in their mysteries, and of no great parts,
 “ either for counsel or action, as I could ob-
 “ serve.”

CHARLES PATIN.

THIS Frenchman, son of the celebrated Gui Patin, was in England in the year 1672. In giving an account to the Marquis of Basle d'Our-lach of what he saw in London in that year, he mentions having seen (upon what he calls *le Parlement*, but which I suppose was Westminster-Hall) the heads of Cromwell, Ireton, and Bradshaw. He says:

“ On ne fauroit les regarder sans palir, et
 “ craigner qu'elles vont jeter ces paroles epou-
 “ vantables: ‘Peuples, l'eternité n'expiera pas
 “ *notre attentat*. Apprenez à notre exemple,
 “ que la vie des Rois est inviolable.”

“ One cannot,” says he, “ look upon these
 “ heads without horror, and without imagining
 “ that they are just going to pronounce these
 “ terrible words: ‘People, eternity itself will not
 “ be

‘ be able to expiate our offence. Learn by our
 ‘ example, that the life of Kings is inviolable.’

Charles Patin was a Physician, and used to say for the credit of his art, that it had enabled him to live in perfect health till he was eighty-two years of age; that it had procured him a fortune of twenty thousand pounds; and that it had acquired him the friendship and esteem of many very respectable and celebrated persons.

Patin mentions in his Travels a reply of a German to a Frenchman, who had taxed the Germans with loving wine, and exposing themselves in consequence of that vice: “ Les Allemands font
 “ quelquefois fous dans leur vin, (said he) mais le
 “ François font *toujours fous*.”

GENERAL MONK.

THERE is a tradition in Scotland, that a dram of brandy produced the Restoration of Charles the Second. The Messenger from the Parliament of England had brought letters from that Assembly to Monk whilst he remained at Edinburgh.— He was ~~enough~~^{well} intrusted by the Parliament with a letter to the Governor of Edinburgh Castle.

This

This circumstance he mentioned to one of Monk's serjeants, as he was going towards the Castle. The serjeant saw something unusual in this, and prevailed upon the Messenger to drink a dram of brandy with him at a neighbouring ale-house: from one dram they proceeded to another, till the serjeant made his friend so drunk that he was enabled to take the letter out of his pocket without his being conscious of it. This being done, he posts to his General with the letter; who, on perusing its contents, found, that it contained an order to the Governor of the Castle to arrest him, and keep him in close custody.

Provost Baillie says, " Monk came to Berwick, " in the midst of December 1639, and lay in the " fields in a very cold winter, near Coldstream, " with six or seven thousand foot, and with two " thousand horse. Many of our Scotch noblemen " came to him at Berwick, and offered to raise " quickly for his service all the power of Scotland. " But the most of his officers refused it, fearing " the stumbling of their army and friends in " England; for as yet all of them, in their right " well-penned papers, did declare, as positively as " ever, with divine attestations against all kings " and monarchy, and for a free parliament, and all " former principles."

Monk,

Monk, however, paid very little regard to these violent protestations; for before that time, whilst he lay with his army at Coldstream Moor, in Scotland, his Chaplain, Dr. Price, represented to him, how much his obligation and his safety were equally concerned to bring about the Restoration, and in complying with the desires of the greater part of the nation, who wished to have the Government settled in the old manner. The General told him, that he was conscious of the truth of what he told him, and that he should not be wanting therein as soon as he should find himself in a capacity to effect it; "of which," added he, "I have now some-what more hopes than formerly." But on taking his leave of Dr. Price, he said, putting his hand on his sword, "By God's grace I will do it."

Throughout the whole of the business of the Restoration Monk behaved with great lenity and great disinterestedness. He saved for Sir Arthur Haslerig his estate, by pretending, that before the Restoration was confirmed he had made him a promise to do so. He was of great use during the plague in London in 1660, and prevented the spreading of that horrid calamity by the wise measures which he recommended, as well as by his extreme liberality.

Monk

Monk is thus described in the Memoirs of that pleasing and instructive writer Sir Philip Warwick:

“ He was a person of a natural and intrepid
 “ courage, and who had made the sword his pro-
 “ fession as soon as he was able to wield it. He
 “ was bred up under great captains, and very
 “ early taken notice of by that great Prince and
 “ soldier Henry Prince of Orange. Monk was a
 “ man of deep thoughts and of few words, and
 “ what he wanted in elocution he had in judgment;
 “ and he had a natural secrecy in him, prevalent
 “ upon all these qualifications of a soldier, which
 “ made him so fit an instrument in the hand of
 “ Divine Providence to work his Majesty’s Re-
 “ storation. Hence he carried it all so closely
 “ that I believe no man, to this day, can posi-
 “ tively say, that he designed any more than the
 “ general quiet of the land, and so he framed his
 “ designs suitable to the opportunities that were
 “ given him; but that he wished that quiet might
 “ be procured by the means of his Majesty’s happy
 “ return, no one can rationally doubt; and in
 “ this shewed the solidity of his judgment, in
 “ that when despairing Hasserig and his party
 “ offered him the crown, it was no temptation to
 “ him.”



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