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A JOURNEY THROUGH ENGLAND

IN 1752.



[*Fifty copies only printed.*]

NARRATIVE OF THE
JOURNEY OF AN IRISH GENTLEMAN
THROUGH ENGLAND IN
THE YEAR 1752.

EDITED FROM A CONTEMPORARY MANUSCRIPT,
WITH A FEW ILLUSTRATIVE NOTES.



LONDON:
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1869.



PREFACE.

IN the following pages are given the contents of a MS. volume which came into my possession a short time ago.

It is an anonymous narrative of the journey of an Irish gentleman through England in the year 1752. From its familiar and unpretentious style, and from a certain disregard of the most ordinary rules of syntax, it seems unlikely that it was written with a view to publication; indeed, at p. 54 the author disclaims any such intention; nor after the most diligent inquiry can I find that it has ever before appeared in print.

On looking through it, I thought that I had seldom read anything so curious for notices of travelling in England at that period, or so full of curious popular matter and descriptions of lo-

calities, especially interesting at this distance of time, and it appeared to me that, slender as its pretensions to literary merit might be, it was not unworthy of being preserved in type, if only to the extent of a few copies for private circulation.

It is easy to perceive that the writer was a gentleman who entertained a not unfavourable opinion of his own capacity, merits, and appearance; but perhaps this very egotism may be thought to give a value to his book which it would otherwise have wanted. The characteristic little touches which peep out at almost every turn, and the strong personal colouring imparted to the descriptions, constitute indeed the principal charm and interest in works of the present kind. The little volume has quite a Boswellian vein of coxcombry running through it from beginning to end.

It has been found necessary to amend the punctuation throughout, and even to remedy, to a certain extent, the confusion of moods, tenses, and cases into which the writer or copyist has fallen; but at the same time no undue liberties

have been taken with the text, which (with the exceptions indicated) has been printed exactly as it stands in the original, inasmuch that in several places forms of expression which are obsolete, and even ungrammatical, have been left intact.

My thanks are due to my friend Mr. W. Carew Hazlitt, of Kensington, for his assistance in preparing the volume for the press, as well as for some interesting notes which he has added to it.

HENRY HUTH.

30, Prince's Gate,
January, 1869.





DEDICATION.

MADAM,

QUONE line from your fair hand is more persuasive with me than twenty volumes from another; and if I have neglected fulfilling my promise so long, be assured it was not out of a principle of seeming refractory to your entreaties, but the scruple I made of submitting to your censure the few irregular notes of two or three months: however, I rather choose to betray my ill judgement than forfeit your favour, which your repeated letters denounce on my refusal.

I send you very little more than the bare occurrences on the spot when I took them, and what indigested thoughts proceeded from them your own genius and good nature will endeavour to make up and collect their meaning, which my capacity will not permit me to do in as ample

a manner as your's may require ; I can boast of nothing except the bare sketch or outlines, which want such an artist as you to fill up ; therefore if you are wearied with its insipidity, I insist that you attribute it to your own curiosity, that will not be satisfied except you know every individual, however trivial.

But now, since I mentioned curiosity, you may suspect that I arraign as particular in you what is common to the sex, on which, if I have made any remarks that may seem too satyrical, the intent which I aimed it for will in some manner excuse me, because it proceeded from a design of reforming what I think is most unbecoming in the most beautiful of the creation.

What person of the least perspicuity can fit in a woman's company who affects the refined part of coquetry without noticing it ; and what a distastefull opinion must it not produce ; and I am apt to believe it creates as much or more contempt in a woman of sense as in a man, who, by a barbarous custom, is obliged seemingly to approve with his lips what his heart thoroughly contemns.

The lady mentioned in the latter part of my tour will discover that part of the species which I entirely except against ; and this is the point

alone in which I will seem disobedient, for I will not inform you whether it is a real or a fictitious character.

As to my own country-girls, I will be bold enough to make free with them, and plainly say any thing without reserve; I shall not endeavour to apologize if I somewhere said they are more given to affectation than those with whom I compared them, as I think I need not be ashamed of the comparison. I read somewhere that "Affectation is as great an enemy to a pretty face as the small-pox;" but the misfortune of this evil is, it can seldom conceal itself for so long a time as to reap an advantage, but breaks out in so ungovernable a manner as makes any other quality disagreeable, however good.

I know not by what infatuation that most of our country women who have been abroad, commonly return home with variety of odd pronunciations, particular gestures, and new fashions, (perhaps never known in any part of the world, but the production of their own fertile brain, which they impose upon our credulity as the top of the mode), joined with a contempt of any thing that does not favour of the foreign, and of consequence a general dislike to any of our domestic commodities; a new plaited cap and tucker,

a reclining of the head, and introducing a new country-dance, attract the attention more than the more material part ; an uncommon familiarity or impudence, with a peculiar accent, compose the well-bred woman.

I have remarked more than once, to have seen one of these fashionable ladies make three courtseys (to some acquaintance who just entered the front gallery) in repeating the Creed, when the common usage of the ceremony required but one ; so unreasonably polite are they to make double the reverence to an acquaintance that they pay to the Divinity. But what yet gives me much greater concern is to see them imitated in their impertinences by children of not above eight years old, who never fail of making a better progress in it than they do in their Catechism : the maturer part of our ladies do not so evidently betray their thirst of it as the inexperience of the young creatures ; but whether it would not be a nobler emulation for them to imitate examples that would improve the mind, and conduce to a more lasting and solid happiness than is to be expected from trifles, is a point, if any of the practitioners themselves are asked in a serious manner, will allow of. I am quite charmed with a paper in the Spectator, who speaks with such

a spirit as nothing but the just contempt of these inconsistencies could inspire, and concludes it thus :—“ And I desire my fair readers to give a proper direction to their passion for being admired : in order to which they must endeavour to make themselves the objects of a reasonable and lasting admiration. This is not to be hoped for from beauty, or dress, or fashion, but from those inward ornaments which are not to be defaced by time or sickness, and which appear most amiable to those who are most acquainted with them.”

How expressive is the last sentence, and what a beautiful idea does it convey of the inward ornaments : they continually discover some new perfection, and increase our esteem for the possessor ; whereas the more we are acquainted with persons of the other cast, our esteem gradually lessens, and they betray every day some latent imperfection. Beauty may please for a while, but to put it in competition with the nobler faculties of the soul would do injustice to the promoters of permanent happiness ; how often have I justly seen you admire Juba's speech in Cato, where he prefers the inward beauties before the external charms.

“ Beauty soon grows familiar to the lover,
Fades in his eye, and palls upon the sense ;

True she is fair (oh, how divinely fair),
But still the lovely maid improves her charms,
With inward greatness, unaffected wisdom,
And sanctity of manners."

I have known many instances of an ugly woman being made agreeable by affability and good-sense, but never knew beauty to make an entire conquest without some other assistance; indeed, it may make the first impression, but good-sense raises the pile, and modesty covers it.

You have often urged me to give my sentiments of what I thought would render a woman agreeable in a married state, of which I believe there are but few but think less or more about it; and as this is the end for which they purpose themselves, I think the time but short enough to prepare for it, let it be never so long; and they may take my word they will find it difficult to lay aside any of the airs they have learned young, and the loss will sit heavy if ever they attempt it; whereas a total ignorance of them will cause them not to regret what they were unacquainted with, and make them seek enjoyments not to be met with in the giddy world.

I shall now draw this to a period, and only observe, you must not be scrupulously nice in any of my expressions: I know they will not bear

the leaft criticism, as your impatience did not even allow me time to fettle its order ; in return of this my obedience I expect you'll favour me with fome of your productions, fome of which I have already read with the greateft pleasure, and any other which you may hereafter fend me fhall doubly engage the attention of,

Madam,

Your moft obedient,

and moft humble fervant.





JOURNEY THROUGH ENGLAND
IN THE YEAR 1752.

SET sail from Dublin on board the Hibernia, John Morton commander, the eighth day of May, at three o'clock in the afternoon, with a fair wind; the sea to me who was a stranger, methought it looked exceeding calm. I was enlivened the more as another vessel set sail the same tide, and we continued in company some time, but had soon the mortification to see them shoot a head; nevertheless we stood out with a fair wind, and at three o'clock next morning (which was Saturday), got sight of Holy head, and pursued our voyage in sight of Wales. In the evening the wind shifted, and we were obliged to cast anchor, to wait for the tide, which answered the next morning (Sunday) about two o'clock, when we weighed anchor and went by the influence of the tide till we came within three leagues of Liverpool,

which being spent, we were obliged to the same disagreeable work as we had the preceding day; I am induced to think that this must be almost the most disagreeable part of failing, as we are commonly anxious to arrive at our desired port. We were obliged to lie here, having no wind to stem the tide, but had the pleasing prospect of Wales, which, though something mountainous, is as extremely pleasant to one who thought he should never be soon enough at it. I took this opportunity to refresh myself with clean linen, the sea having produced some of the common effects incident to new failors.

At eight o'clock the king's boat boarded us, left an officer on board, and went off carrying in her four of our passengers, who I suppose had the same inclination to be out of the wooden world (as he termed it) as I had. I was something displeas'd at the necessity of staying behind, which was unavoidable, as my father could not go. Here we lay like a log on the water, and felt a greater emotion while the vessel was at anchor than when under fail.

My muse was interrupted (into which I forgot to say I was insensibly fallen) by our espying a boat rowing towards us, which excited my curiosity, which I soon satisfied by inquiring of one of the

men, who told me it was another king's boat that belonged to Liverpool ; the head officer and five men again boarded us. I could not help smiling how eager each was to search the ship, which they did admirably with several kinds of tools which they brought for that purpose.

The officer happening to go into the cabin there found my father, and soon got into conversation with him ; but I need not say how pleased I was, when I found he was a Cheshire man, and consequently a countryman of my father's. They soon engrossed the whole conversation to themselves, and I so effectually managed the matter, that it was agreed to go ashore in the king's boat. I took such things as I suspected I might have occasion for, if the vessel might be put back by contrary winds, which seemed by its shifting to answer the suspicion. We put off from the ship and rowed for about an hour, which brought us within a league of the town, but found ourselves on the wrong side of the channel, which obliged us to return round the breakers and prolonged our landing ; this difficulty at length being accomplished, we turned down and doubled a point of land called the Red Noses, which afforded us the prospect of Liverpool, as it is situate on the side of a hill adorned with lofty spires, and makes a most agreeable landscape.

I muſt confeſs, here was I almoſt tired with failing, and thought I could never ſoon enough get foot on English land, as the notions I had entertained of that delightful iſland had filled my mind with ſome very venerable thoughts. We ſet our fail, the wind ſpringing up favoured the option, and in a ſmall time we found ourſelves at the ſide of the landing-dock.

The Liverpool harbour is accounted dangerous, as there are prodigious ſand-banks on either ſide the channel, on which if a veſſel happens to ſtrike, is inevitably loſt.

We landed at three o'clock on Sunday evening, and our obliging officer ſhewed us to the Lion tavern; when I reſted, my head preſented the ceiling dancing, and was ſcarce able to make my footing ſure; nevertheleſs I dreſſed in the evening and ſallied forth to view the town, which, in my opinion, is very handſome, being compoſed chiefly of regular buildings. My female acquaintance, perhaps, may be diſpleaſed at making any remark before that of the ladies, beſides, I ſhould be very ſorry to be found ſo unpoliſhed, or if you pleaſe ſo injudicious, when I returned and told 'em I had ſeen London; therefore I take the liberty to break ſomething abruptly from my deſcription of Liverpool and its regular buildings to the

more engrossing one of the ladies, who, as I know, are very curious; yet they must be content with general remarks on this head, as I had no acquaintance, and that they may not be hereafter surpris'd, I shall make but very few on it, as my vanity is such, I can't say whether it's a prejudice, but I fancy my own country girls beyond any I have seen in Great Britain, and I must say that the women here are in general handsome enough; their manners and actions very plain and honest, and very apt to credit an improbable story; their faces bespake this character, as they seem to me not to have that meaning or vivacity so common in Ireland; they dress exceeding neat, not complete without the addition of a hat, which no woman is without, and is, as I may say, an overgrown fashion. The better sort dress extremely neat, and it something surpris'd me to find the respect they pay'd here to the Sabbath, whereas in Ireland it is the day of greatest mirth. I was directed to a place at the town's end where they generally walk. This is an agreeable garden, wherein are three regular plain gravel walks, with a row of ash trees kept in excellent order; it is on a regular descent, fronted by the sea, which gives a greater beauty to it, as you may enjoy a prospect of the vessels as they come in. This

little adventure almost tired me, as I had slept but little at sea; I thought the best scheme would be to return to my lodging, where, when I came, I wrote two letters, and met with a fellow passenger, who, as he was acquainted best with the custom of the town, he ordered a very good supper, consisting of veal cutlets, pigeons, asparagus, lamb and salad, apple-pie and tarts. What makes me so particular is, that I was surprised when I found the charge so extremely reasonable, I assure you but sixpence per head, the company consisting but of four. I having gained a voracious stomach from the sea, spent little time in discoursing, and after drinking a bottle of port, retired to rest, and made one sleep to Monday, the 11th of May, when I awoke about eight o'clock. As impatient as I was to take a further view of the town, I found another call must be satisfied first, and accordingly hastened to breakfast.

I went first to the dock, which was a very spacious one, the entrance of it is guarded by strong gates. This is joined by another of much the same dimensions, and both encircle a part of the town. Here ships lie very securely.

I proceeded next to find out my ship, which had arrived the last night's tide, as I wanted to get out my trunk, which I did with some difficulty of entry, etc.

Next I went to see St. Thomas's Church, which is the most beautiful piece of modern architecture I had hitherto seen; it is made of freestone, adorned with handsome niches, with several cuts and statues on the outside; 'tis of a square figure to the front, but the east end is in a semicircle; the steeple or tower of this church is really worth the observation of the most curious. It is raised to a vast height, with columns of pillars gradually arising out of each other, and are interspersed with divers cuts and figures; the windows after the same order, with variety of devices. On the top of this is a spire (as you would almost think) touches the clouds, and seems (as it's made taper-wise) as thin as an hair on the top, whereon a neat weather-cock stands; the spire is of an octangular form, with beads on every square, and these all terminate in a point; in each square there is a regular window near the top.

I am confident it would tire my friends' patience to give a succinct account of the beauties of this little pile, and I think I hear some of 'em cry, "On with the thread of your travels, inform us of the manner of your travelling, what persons you met, what sprightly conversation ensued," joined with, "I wonder how you could have the patience to take particular notice of the trifling

things in the country, when I was immediately to have the opportunity of seeing London; and besides, what have those descriptions to do with us; it may happen sometime we may have the same opportunity of seeing these things, without your pestering us with the different orders of architecture and such like." But hold, my good friends, not so fast; give me leave to inform you that I did not go to England to see London alone, of which so many fine things have been said, nor merely for the sake of saying, I travelled with such and such persons to entertain my acquaintance. I was willing (for the little stay I made) to know all I could, and for that purpose took some few notes on 'em,—this for my own satisfaction and not as a writer; therefore, if I commit my little remarks to a friend, I expect he'll as readily accept of the most trifling as them of a greater consequence; it will be something strange for me to reassume St. Thomas's Church, but know, I only gave you a description of the outside, and can't content myself without saying something of the inside.

I was surpris'd to find the seats of this church mahogany, curiously wrought, all lined with green, the backs carved after the newest taste; the pulpit seems to merit a particular description; 'tis placed in the middle of a fine marble aisle, the

reading-desk under, and the clerk's lower, made of mahogany, with work suitable to its solemnity, representing King David, Fame, &c., with abundance of other devices ; the top or canopy is hung by a gilded ball from the ceiling, after the manner of two large branches which front it ; the organ-loft and gallery are finely wrought, but plainer. The church is a semicircle, and vast columns of mahogany (of carved open work) arise, and seem to support the great arch above—in a word, 'tis nothing but mahogany carved ; no paint in the whole church.

From thence I proceeded to St. George's Church, built in all respects like the other, save the spire is not so high, nor is it embellished with so much carvings, and, being old, cuts not so fine a figure. The other has been modelled from this. The inside is very beautiful, but not so grand as the other. As I have described it, I think a repetition here of this may seem disagreeable — nay, you may call it ridiculous or impertinent.

I viewed next a church as much remarkable for its age and deformity as the other for the contrary. 'Tis a Gothic building, and, if possible, strikes the mind with awe. The steeple is not of a remarkable height, is of a square form, and

has several rows of square windows after the old fashion, which makes it appear venerable. There is a set of bells in this steeple, which are commonly rung on the arrival of a foreign ship or a vessel which has been despaired of. As the church is situate over the river, the inside of it is divided into four parts, and the gallery in the same manner; and it's impossible to take in above half of it in any one view. There are very high windows in it, remarkable for some panes of stained glass.

I am broke off in this part of my description, as I think, by some simpering or laughing; but, on inquiry, I am surpris'd to find it's some of my female acquaintance, who endeavour to lay the blame on each other. One, of more distinguished vivacity than the rest, seems, by the plaiting of her mouth, willing to say something, and, with mixture of despite in her tone, thus begins:—

“Never has female resolution been so much tried. Behold, you've gone on with the dry description of three churches. You'd almost make us suspect you are an enthusiast or a bigot—nay, a Methodist never, at his first appearance on the stage, hath given us so high a character of these places of worship in England.”

Why, faith! I forgot the ladies were in com-

pany. I beg their pardons, and shall take care to avoid such succinct accounts of churches, as I know religion and ladies are things of a different nature.

This little fally of the ladies' wits has so much put me out of countenance, that I am afraid I shall not have spirits enough to go on with my descriptions. I'faith, I thought of a good expedient to recover 'em, and must beg the lady's pardon, as it's almost dinner-time, till I go from the old church to the "Lion" tavern, where an ordinary is kept at one o'clock.

Last night I gave you a description of our supper, as I could well bear it, because the sea had caused in me an uncommon appetite, and the recounting of that which gave me infinite pleasure made me so particular. Now behold me cheerful from all the dainties in season and a pint of excellent port, and fit to entertain the ladies with what's most agreeable. I shall not trouble 'em with my dinner, only observe it's accounted one of the best ordinaries in the kingdom, as you've the nicest and most uncommon dishes at only eightpence per piece.

The major part of the town (as I hinted already) is surrounded by the two docks. These are kept always in excellent repair, and contain

an incredible quantity of vessels, which are daily employed by the town. It has within these few years arrived at a very considerable branch, as most of the inland manufactures are exported from it; they live very neat and regular. They have almost finished a fine exchange, on which no expense has been spared, and will be the finest in England, except the Royal Exchange in London.

As the days were now at the longest, and we had seen all curious at Liverpool, 'twas agreed to take a post-chaise and go to Warrington, about twelve miles from Liverpool. This we soon executed, and had a pleasant prospect of the country. 'Tis a continued garden all the way. I never beheld so delightful a sight; and if any terrestrial abode can invite, 'tis impossible this should give place to any. Oh! the sweets disclosed in it are past imagination. Behold houses within a shot of each other adorned with beautiful walks and cut hedges; these are common in the poorest abode.

The post-chaise went extremely uneasy, which made me choose to take my servant's horse, and give him my place in the chaise; besides, I could have a more extensive prospect.

There are a vast quantity of windmills in this

country. I reckoned in one view fourteen about a mile from Liverpool.

I cannot avoid making a particular remark on one small cottage, which made me stay an half an hour behind the chaise to behold it. It certainly inspired me with thoughts so pleasingly romantic that it will give me a pleasure as often as I think of it. I shall fall short of the description of it; not that it's any way remarkable for its building. 'Tis an old pile with three fronts, a cross on each front; it has two chimneys, and one of 'em so artfully covered over with moss that I at first mistook it for a tree. It certainly makes a pretty figure. Before it stands a small garden, contrived after the most useful manner; it is paled in or inclosed with handsome cut box. There are eleven windows (old fashion) in the front and nine above. It is situate at the top of a delightful verdant hill, and behind it is the ruins of several old buildings covered with moss; add to this a number of tall poplar trees, which shade and cover the house behind, and is made to appear more solitary by the croaking of [an] innumerable quantity of rooks who have their habitation in them. In a word, 'tis so amazingly striking that I was quite lost in ecstasy, and never considered how far my company was gone. Necessity

at length prevailed on my unwillingness, and I went off just as I ended this soliloquy :—

“ Oh ! thou lovely abode ; how much more preferable art thou to all the gaudy shows of grandeur ! Thou excitest venerable thoughts, and appearest yet more lovely the longer we know thee. How serenely contented could I pass my life with thee, and despise all the fopperies, if my other wishes corresponded with that of thy mansion ! But, ah ! thou art reserved for some more happy one that can use thee best as thou deservest, and in tranquillity behold thy beauties. Adieu, thou lovely place, let thy assistance heighten the bliss of one that can in peace possess thee !”

From this romantic strain it may be suspected I had read the “ Economy of Human Life.” The ladies may conjecture, by the agitation I seemed to be in, that I was in love, and perhaps despised, and may probably conjecture ’twas that which made ’em experience some of the effects of it in some of the foregoing sentences ; as there hath been instances wherein the whole sex hath suffered from a particular prejudice, it would be impossible for me to prevent people’s suspicions, but I can assure ’em ’tis nothing of all that. It may seem something surprising that I cannot rightly account for it myself. I believe it’s owing

to the different objects which strike the mind, and I really believe mine is a medley of all kinds; and in some particular times you may see me cry and laugh by intervals.

If this cannot avail me, I must contentedly submit to the censure; but I cannot help smiling when I think hereafter I shall give the most exalted praise to the condemning sex. If the female one suspects I here mean them, I cannot prevent their thinking 'so, more than I can that of my being in love.

This digression brings me after a smart trot up with my company, who I observed before had got the start of me, and found 'em stopped about a half a mile's distance from the little happy retreat, at a decent house, enjoying themselves at the door (for they did not alight) with cups of fine ale, here preferable to the richest wine. I drank of it as it pleased my taste, and I had almost insensibly lost those romantic ideas which had engrossed my thoughts. Here, then, is a proof of my variable temper.

I should have told who my company were sooner, but, as they had no relation with my preceding narrative, thought it might as opportunely fall in in another place. They consisted but of two, viz., my father, the gay Valerius, and

myself, and you may include the servant, if you think he was a squire good enough for such a hero as I.

I hinted before I had given my place in the chaise to the servant, but then I forgot to tell you what Valerius did, why he mounted the second horse, which my father rode, because he chose the seat.

Valerius and I rode in company through the delightful country till we came to Warrington, which was about seven in the evening. The roads are the most disagreeable part of it, as they are very deep.

This town is clean, handsome enough, and regular. The bulk of it is in one large street. We found everything abounding here in plenty. We ordered an agreeable collation, and went to rest about ten.

Sol had no sooner shot his first rays but they apprised me of his approach. I hastened from my bed, as I was impatient to behold the country which ravished my senses so much the day before. For that purpose I mounted to the highest room in the house, and directed my eyes over a vast plain diversified with sweetest colours from the influence of the sun, who in oblique rays emitted a feeble warmth more pleasing than in mid-day.

I believe I should have remained in this posture something longer, had not the tinkling of the tea-spoons against the dishes (which I must needs say the waiter struck with some vehemence, as I heard 'em in the room under as he laid breakfast) reminded me 'twas as necessary to please some other sense besides that of seeing, and for that purpose hurried down, where I found my father and Valerius over a piece of toast, who laughed at my entrance. I immediately understood their meaning, as I found they were willing to deprive me of my share.

Here our tour had almost been delayed by an unforeseen accident; that having inquired for our post-chaise, the man refused letting it go farther without an additional price, as he found we could not immediately get horses: we insisted on our agreement with the owner some time to no purpose, till, threatening him with the justice and adding to it a tankard of ale, we at length prevailed. This was a man who had been sent to assist the boy to take back the cattle; this was an open villany, which I am afraid is too much practised and too little taken notice of in England.

I would not be understood here to cast this as a reflection on the whole country, as none is free

from vitiated persons, but in part to take off some of the odium generally thrown on ours; and were we impartially to consider matters, we might find we are not even as much addicted to those vices as they who would rid themselves of 'em at our expense. But to return: we set out in our post-chaise, Valerius and the servant rid as before; we had not gone a mile when we were obliged to relinquish it and exchange places with the two horsemen. In all the world I believe there are not such roads as these, they being but a continued heap of ridges, so very deep that I expected every minute when I should be swallowed up in some of 'em. We suffered three overturnings before we could persuade ourselves to quit our vehicle; the poor horses were to be pitied, for one or the other was seldom five minutes on his legs.

With much difficulty we at length arrived at Knutsford about one o'clock, and were directed to the Swan Inn, a very fine one; here we dined on variety of dishes at a very moderate expense. This is but a small town, though handsome enough; it is very dead, not having any particular trade to enliven it except some thread-makers, and them but a few.

I never beheld so sweet a prospect as saluted

mine eyes all the way, it being but an extensive garden ; not one place is uselefs or become vacant ; the print of the industrious husbandman is to be seen on every side, and betrays the vigilance of its inhabitants, 'tis mighty rare to find any hand unemployed.

“ Ignavum Fucos Pecus à Præsepibus arcent.”

Virg. [Georg. iv.]

Oh ! how it elates the heart to behold all those things in their increasing nature, and to see how the husbandman expects to be rewarded for his pains ! Who then would not seek for such a one when such ample amends at last crowns the labour ?

Dinner being over, we pursued our journey in the same order as before related through this delightful elysium : the harvest now advancing gave us an opportunity to find Ceres on her part had not been slothful, but had spread her industrious hand over most part of it.

The frequent overturning of our chaise obliged us often to turn back to give Valerius and the servant assistance ; as the chaise could come on but slowly, my father and I agreed to go on something faster, which we put in execution till we arrived within a half-a-mile of town, where we intended to take up our lodgings ; here was some

excellent ale, with which we refreshed ourselves. This put in my head a piece of humour which I thus managed :—

I told the man of the house that we were obliged to quit our post-chaise because of the bad roads, and that we exchanged with our servants, who followed us in it ; that as soon as he saw it he should order 'em to hasten, and withal give 'em a pint of ale, which I then paid him for. I knew this would take, as the servant had a livery on who rode with Valerius.

We rode on, and it may be suspected I was not a little pleased at my scheme, though I did not impart it to my father, who, having occasion to alight, said he would go into town in the chaise. I was much pleased at the proposal, as it soon would resolve me of the event of my project, which succeeded according to the intent I had proposed ; for on Valerius's approach he asked me what put it in my noddle to order a pint of ale for him by that unmannerly man, who desired him to hasten after the gentlemen. I made no reply but a smile, asking him would he exchange places, which he readily complying, we soon seated ourselves, and in that manner arrived in less than a half an hour at Macclesfield.

It was about seven o'clock when we arrived at

the town, and having been fatigued much the two preceding days, thought the most prudent scheme would be to defer any curiosity till the next day, and only for the present order something light and agreeable for supper, and retire to rest. This motion was seconded by Valerius, who crept into the larder and brought with him a brace of fine pullets, which were immediately ordered to the fire, and in less than an hour found 'em in that order we had desired 'em.

At my setting out from Cork I had appointed a particular friend to advertise me of any news he thought I would be desirous of knowing; the foot he and I had always lived upon, and the probity I knew him endued with that made me regard him rather as a brother. I had but one letter from him since my departure, and that was three weeks, which something surpris'd me, as I had wrote to him almost every post, giving him a succinct account of what related to myself, and what else I suspected might be agreeable to him. I did not account this neglect to anything, except he might conjecture I was so taken up as not to admit any time for the perusal or answering his; but then it occurred that as I had wrote so often it could not be the case: as it was impossible to form any probable notion of it, I

suspended all suspicions till I could have a plainer proof.

I thought thus much necessary to premise, as I may have some occasion hereafter to speak of him; so that if this digression is not altogether so entertaining, yet it may be not altogether unuseful.

After the cloth was removed, we stayed not long to chat; I cast myself into the arms of Somnus, and buried all my thoughts in a profound sleep, and believe I made but an entire sleep of the whole night; I awoke not till eight the next morning, the 13th of May. At breakfast I met with something unthought of, namely, a very genteel girl about eighteen, who presided at the tea-table; she seemed to me to be well versed in what is called (now-a-days) politeness, for she received me with an air suitable to the professors of it.

Our conversation turned upon indifferent topics, and found she was but lately come from London, where she had been for upwards of a year with a sister who lived there. This eased all my doubts concerning her, for when I had an opportunity, I inquired and found she was our landlord's daughter. I endeavoured to correct the brogue natural to our country, and told her I believed

the manners of the country but ill corresponded with the refined ones she lately had seen in London; for my part, as I was an entire stranger, and was going there, some little instruction from her would be of more weight and have greater efficacy on my mind than double the number from any other person.

This obliging discourse made her smile, as I endeavoured to accompany it with seriousness; but on observing I expected an answer, she replied, "That however mistaken some people may be in their notions, the country sometimes afforded politeness little inferior to that of the town; the last example she had of it from me convincing her of the truth of what she before suspected."

I found the lady was not to be imposed on entirely, and that there required a little more acquaintance to make her believe the sincerity of what I urged, and found I was caught in the same trap; for I perceived she also expected an answer, which was, "that I should always acknowledge the penetration of a lady's judgment, especially hers who was obliging enough to save the blushes of the ignorant, by friendly attributing to 'em accomplishments which they never were sensible of being possessed of."

After a few compliments naturally arising on

this head, we parted. I went to my chamber to dress, and perhaps she might have done the same, but my curiosity being excited after a more peculiar manner, I heeded not the trifle of her dressing or any other employment which may at that juncture engross her time. When I was in my chamber and alone, I had then an opportunity of indulging some reflections on this little adventure.

On my first meeting with her I thought something struck me more than is ordinary for girls of her condition to inspire; she seemed to have all that delicacy and unaffectedness requisite to persons of the first rank, without betraying any of that awkwardness or timidity common to a low station. I saw she had wit, accompanied with a competency of judgment, and a vivacity or sprightliness which seldom fails of being agreeable. As to her person, she was rather low of the two extremes, and as she was naturally fat, it rather diminished than added to her stature. Her face was not what is accounted beautiful, but had a softness or sweetness which denoted an agreement of temper. A good set of teeth and a pair of penetrating grey eyes was no small addition; so that, upon the whole, I thought she was to be admired rather than treated after the

manner of one of an equal condition ; and in all probability her father could have given a fortune to her which would render her not despicable.

As such, then, she stood in my opinion ; so that I resolved to treat her agreeable to it. I cannot say what it was, but I really had a desire to be again in her company : it did not seem the least like love, but something unaccountable I never observed in myself before.

These different agitations delayed my dressing something longer than usual, so that, on my coming down, on inquiry, [I] found Miss Dama (for that was her name) was gone to church. I was something displeas'd, but Valerius happening to meet me, ask'd if I would not view the town ; and I replying in the affirmative, we immediately went out. We walked over some of the streets, which were exceeding clean ; but of this hereafter. On the turning of one of 'em I thought I heard a bell ring, and, on passing through a small lane, I found myself at a church, for it seem'd the people had not as yet gone in. I propos'd to Valerius going to church, as I suspected we should there find Dama ; besides, I should have the opportunity of seeing it. I look'd all round during divine service, but could not see her ; till I at length grew weary of it,

Rivers' Chapel, whose family are all interred here. There are four monuments in it, a man and a woman in each, being the predecessors of said family. The oldest of these monuments is upwards of four hundred years. The latest or last earl is but a single man cut in marble, and most exquisitely wrought, leaning on a cushion, holding one of his hands open as if willing to grasp.

His son Robert, the present earl (as they say), in his juvenile days, being profligate, broke his father's escritoir, and took thence fifteen hundred pounds to support his extravagance. The old man was much vexed, and endeavoured to hang him, but his majesty, considering his avarice, pardoned him.

Upon his decease the son declared he would place him in a posture suitable to his avarice, by putting him in a manner of endeavouring to gripe at all, in which way he is as above related. This piece cost upwards of a thousand pounds.

This chapel was founded four hundred years ago by the Archbishop of York, who took such a liking to it, that he ordered his heart to be interred here, which, when he died, was accordingly executed, and the figure of it is cut antequely on the stone under which it was buried, but is now so worn by the continual treading on

it as it is scarce discernible, except the bare figure.

In one corner of this place is a stone which a woman purchased of the Pope as a pardon for herself and six children for one thousand years. The sexton makes considerably by this stone, as he has found a method of taking the impression on a large sheet of paper, one of which I now have. There are some old characters at the bottom, not intelligible by any one I could as yet find.

The outside of this church makes a Gothic appearance. The steeple is low, hath six indifferent bells, and chimes the Fourth Psalm. 'Tis placed on a very steep hill, under which runs a very agreeable river, which adds to the music of the bells. The yard of the church is kept in good repair, and near it is a poor house or public school, where children are taught to work, read, write, &c.

The forenoon being pretty well taken up with viewing those things, we discharged the sexton, Valerius chiding at the same time my too particular curiosity, as he called it.

We returned to our inn, and had the pleasure to find things in forwardness for dinner. I could not as yet put Dama out of my head, who, as I

was informed, was but just come in. I asked no further questions concerning her. Valerius took up a newspaper which he saw lie on the table; and when I found he was engaged in it, I took the opportunity of retiring. I went immediately into my own chamber, adjoining to another room, which as I passed by, [I] peeped in the key-hole, where I saw Dama reading. I did not stay long in my room, but returned hastily, as if I only wanted something. As I knew the room she was in [was] free to any, I made no ceremony of entering, at which she shut the book and laid it on the table; on observing which, I said I hoped I had not intruded on her meditations. She replied, with a careless air, "that the subject she had been engaged on required not such deep attention as to put me under the necessity of an apology; that she had taken up that merely to kill the time between dinner."

"Whatever has," said I, "the luck to contribute to your diversion cannot, I am sure, fail of making any one curious; and as this seems to be in print," added I, taking it up, "I fancy it is no secret; therefore, to let me share with you the pleasure will add more to the obligations I already have held from you."

"The obligations," replied she, "you seem to

hint you've received from me have not as yet come within my knowledge, and therefore I shall dispense with any return until they do; as I am convinced of my giving no room for thanks, [it] makes me suspect I shall wait some time for the performance."

I then opened the book, and found it a novel translated from the French; upon which I cried, something maliciously, "Oh, Madam! I perceive there are obligations of a different kind than what I experienced, holden from you, which, I believe, you'll not acknowledge as such."

Upon which she replied, looking something tenderly, "That we gentlemen suspected every one had as good an opinion of our excellencies as ourselves."

I answered that "I was sensible there were but too many coxcombs with a great deal of vanity and little judgment that seemed to have the opinion she spoke of; but I knew her capacity too well to think her judgment would permit her to place her affections on one of them; that I hoped she would find persons of merit, even in our sex, one of which, I doubted not, was her choice."

She answered, with something of a free and gay voice, "That she must beg a truce, as all

her store of compliments were exhausted ; that I had chosen a very silly topic to bestow 'em on, who was not capable of making a suitable return ; that I must not account it impertinent in her if she desired I should drop the point hitherto disputed."

This pleased me much, as I had almost found myself in the same dilemma ; and, besides, she gave me an opportunity of turning the conversation to the point I aimed at.

" I am glad," resumed I, " you put it in my power to show, by this small mark of compliance, my readiness in obeying any of greater moment. I, who am now a stranger here, should be much indebted to you for the trouble of showing me any curiosity this town affords."

After she had mused a while, she replied that she knew of none in town except some agreeable walks, which she would show me another time ; but if I could undertake to walk about a mile and a half off to a small town called Prestbury, where there were some old buildings, and an organ in the church, " which," added she, " if you've an inclination to see, I am acquainted with the organist ; and I shall get a couple of other young ladies, which, with your friend, will, I flatter myself, not altogether make a disagreeable troop."

This obliging proposal exactly corresponded with the scheme I before had laid in my own imagination. I received it with all the respect and politeness I was capable of. We were discoursing of it when a servant entered, and put an end to our *tête-a-tête* conversation by informing us that dinner waited.

On entering the parlour, I found Valerius chewing a crust of bread, who told me that I had delayed his dinner near five minutes, and begged I would¹ sit down, for which purpose he had drawn a chair. Dama entering a little after, caused some other compliments on the occasion.

When I found my stomach permitted, I opened the scheme to Valerius, who seemed very glad of it. "Besides," added he, "I can jangle the organ a little, which, if it happens to please the ladies, [I] shall account myself happy."

My father relished it also, and said he would ride so far to be a partaker. We agreed to leave the management of it to Dama, who said she thought it best to do it early next morning, as it would require some time to prepare her friends and the organist.

Matters being thus adjusted, Dama said she'd go to make her visits. Valerius and I went to

¹ MS. reads *may*.

my chamber, where, after remaining some while, I thought it best to take another walk about the town. As I came downstairs my father met me, and told me he had procured a friend to show us a curiosity. As the time lay on our hands, we readily agreed; whereupon there was a decent-looking man introduced to us. He seemed to be of the ignorant, honest cast, and seemed ready to oblige us.

We did not appear anxious to know whither he intended showing us, till Valerius inquired, when he informed us 'twas the silk mills. As I had heard a character of 'em, I was the better pleased.

As we went on, I said to Valerius I was sorry we had not Dama with us. Our conductor, hearing her name, turned and asked me what I thought of her. I replied, I thought she was an agreeable girl. He said, nodding his head, "So it might hap. For his part, he knew nothing on her, but heard some of the folks say she had learned a great many fine airs lately in London; and her father would have been e'en as well pleased had she stayed at home; for," added he, "they say her feather and she hath quarrelled about it, and said he was afraid she had learned no good there; whereupon she threatened to go

back again. That's all, measter," quoth the fellow, "I know on't. 'Tis not my bufiness to interfere in't, I only feay what other folks say."

This, joined with the simplicity he expressed it with, served to convince me there was something extraordinary in the gay appearance this fair lady made, and to confirm some suspicions I entertained from the second time of my conversing with her. I made the man no reply, but that it concerned me as little as it did himself, and did not trouble myself about it.

Though I might have had some few conjectures at this time concerning this affair, I shall omit explaining 'em here till I have more leisure, but tell you by this time I am arrived at the silk mills, the description of which I shall fall short in, but as I guess I have excited the curiosity of my friends concerning this surprising machine, I shall attempt it in the best manner I can.

I first entered the ground floor, where I saw three vast engines composed of about eight hundred bobbins each, which spin the silk as it comes raw from India. From hence I ascended the second loft, where I saw one thousand nine hundred bobbins turned by the same wheel, winding the silk on swifts, which is spun on the

lower engines; and on the upper or last floor are several new machines as experiments for the improvement of the aforesaid work.

This grand piece of mechanism cost upwards of ten thousand pounds, and was a considerable time in building. The workmanship is really admirable, as small sticks not as thick as a hair do their respective duties with the utmost exactness, and without intermission. This variety put in my mind the words of Portius in Mr. Addison's excellent tragedy of Cato:—

“Nor sees with how much art the windings run,
Nor where the regular confusion ends.”

I could, I believe, have stayed weeks to behold this huge engine, and find some beauty or curiosity I had not before perceived. I cannot in any respect convey an idea of it to one who hath not seen it, but make 'em to faintly admire this excessive piece of art, which I thought could not be performed by man.

Having spent best part of this day in walking and other amusements, about six I thought I had a propension for sleeping, and accordingly hastened to my chamber, where I threw myself on my bed, and was surpris'd when I could not sleep. Thoughts of various kinds filled my brain, which of consequence draw reflections;

among the number of which I happened to hit on what our guide to the mills had, as I thought, undefignedly spoken concerning Dama; after weighing the manner he expressed it, I concluded I had some reason to ground a suspicion of her having learned some of the airs *à la mode* lately in London. This entirely banished any thoughts concerning her, and as I found sleep would not befriend me, I aroused myself and took a book I saw in the window. I was not an half [hour] reading, when the door flew open, and presented Dama, who run up immediately, and told me she had got the organist, who¹ now waited below to have the pleasure of being introduced to me. I said no more but that I was at her command, and followed her down. On entering the parlour I saw in appearance a genteel man, who² very politely told me he would accompany us to the church. Valerius coming in soon after repeated the same ceremony I had gone through before, but I must confess it was done with a greater air of politeness, as it was attended with a multiplicity of bows, some of which had almost cost him a fall on a couple of young ladies entering, who were to be of the party. I endeavoured to exert myself after the example

¹ MS. has *and who*.

² MS. has *and*.

of Valerius, but not with half his success, for after I was done I found he had reserved a superior salute for the ladies, for he not only kissed his hand, but scraped too with that violence as entirely tore a piece off his shoe, which I am apt to conjecture was before broke by the frequent use of this polite exercise.

It may be supposed that we all readily agreed to the little excursion proposed by Dama, and accordingly 'twas resolved to set out about eight next morning on foot, as we could the better enjoy ourselves than if we rode, and for that purpose had appointed this room for the place of rendezvous, when Dama promised to have breakfast ready. We talked on the pleasure we should have next day, and Valerius, looking tenderly on one of the ladies, said he would petition for a fine day, which he doubted not of obtaining on so divine a cause, and as he had more than once performed a part in a play, he very gracefully repeated some speeches *à propos*; after Valerius [had] received some compliments but the due of his merits, we retired to our respective apartments, though I might have had Dama's company longer.

I was aroused next morning about seven by an unexpected speech of Valerius, who lay in the

next bed to me, who cried out with an unusual vociferation—

“The great, th’ important day.”

As he started me something, I replied hastily that an hour’s sleep would be of more importance to me than his damned nonsense. Nevertheless, I considered the time was but barely necessary to prepare myself, and accordingly I honoured the “great, important day” by rising quickly.

Our little assembly soon met, and when breakfast was over, we pursued our journey which was rendered very agreeable by the frequent witticisms of Valerius, which he very judiciously knew how to adapt to the occasion, and got to Prestbury when I thought we were not half way ; but the miles in this part of the country are so small, that you may insensibly pass over a number of them.

This town, though small, is extremely agreeable ; it is but one long regular street, which, as it is encompassed by many orchards and well-improved meadows, appears very inviting.

We proceeded to the church, which looks as ancient as time, being built of limestone, cut with various devices and crosses after the old method ; the steeple or tower is very romantic, in which are six small bells. The inside of this church is

of very old oak, and pictures of the twelve Apostles are against each pillar. The pulpit was hung in mourning for the death of Sir William Meredith and his lady, who both died about six months before. The organ to the front makes a pretty appearance, but disappoints your opinion of its goodness when you come to play on it, as it makes a very squeaking noise.

When we were sufficiently satisfied with the church, Valerius protested he could not walk back to dinner until he had taken a wet, as he called it: and as he is one of the most active men in those cases, he went into a tavern (there being an excellent one in this town), and produced some cold roast beef, Cheshire cheese, and a cool tankard, which was very agreeable to the weather, strongly recommending the ladies to his treat. I must confess none of us turned his subject into ridicule, for we eat heartily.

I forgot to mention we had engaged the organist to dine with us, and when we were on our return, he sent one to tell us he ought to be remembered for his trouble. We then sent him a half-a-crown, withal telling him we did not desire his company at dinner. I never saw so mercenary a fellow. His name was Ridley.

This furnished us with matter sufficient to

entertain us longer than the time we could take to return to dinner, which was in about an hour after, where we found a very good one prepared ; but the heat of the day and Valerius his treat prevented me from eating much here. We had scarce done, when we were alarmed by the ringing of bells, and were informed it 'twas for us, but in the evening were convinced of it, when the body of ringers came to us, who, after we had discharged [them], rung most part of the night.

After dinner my father went to take a view of the town, [in] which, as I was tired, [I] could not accompany him ; but Valerius, whose spirits were feldom slack, said he would. I refreshed myself by a nod, and Dama, returning afterwards, asked me if I would accompany her in a little walk. I made no hesitation, but accepted it. Nevertheless, I was something displeas'd, as I had partly made an engagement with a friend of my father's for this evening.

The serenity of the day invited us to walk further than at first propos'd, and certainly the innumerable improvements which surround this place would ravish any mortal whose senses were not entirely sunk into stupidity. Thus drawn, we insensibly walked until we found ourselves at a foot of a most delicious mountain, overspread

with all the rural delights; a murmuring rivulet added fresh beauty to it, when on the declivity of the opposite hill a handsome house feasted our eyes with all its gardens and water-works; the harmless flock skipped and played, and by their bleating (in innocence enjoying¹ themselves) seemed quite happy in this heavenly place; the feathered race on their part were no less assiduous, and by their endeavours, though little, added great delight to it; the meandering stream, as conscious of its ability, seemed to display its² highest notes, and quavering lulled in ecstasy the soul; the little sun-flies seem[ed] delighted and “gilded” sport amongst themselves on the surface. I quite transported lay, gazing on the verdant beauties now all in bloom, when Dama minded [me] ’twas now grown late and time to shelter; I begged her to let me enjoy myself a little longer and entreated her to go to the top of the hill to have a more extensive prospect; when I was seated under the branches of a lofty oak, no knight-errant could be filled with more romantic notions. I fancied I was some exiled prince and my princess was partaking of my misfortunes; at some times I was so timorous of displeasing her that I would scarce touch her, and I doubt not but

¹ MS. has *enjoyed*.² MS. has *her*.

I answered her, “my princess,” or after some such manner.

Though the remoteness of the place and the familiarity she admitted me to may give room to some suspicions not entirely to her advantage, yet the respect I bore my princess at that juncture may in some measure invalidate it; nevertheless, after having remained so long and being conscious of an opinion which might¹ prevail, she grew somewhat peevish; whether or no she might² suspect her virtue was in danger or any other motive, I shall not pretend to say, but leave that to the judicious to determine.

I endeavoured to satisfy her in what I thought affected her; I exclaimed against the wilful follies of youth, told her how [the] different sexes may enjoy each other, soothe and make gentle [love?] in the utmost innocence, applauded and extolled platonics to the skies; whether this was the way of pleasing and giving her a good opinion of me or not, I shall leave to be determined with the former.

I led my Statira back, who, as we had walked pretty fast, was something fatigued, so that I had not the pleasure of seeing her the rest of the day; my father and Valerius returning from their ramble, they entertained me with a detail of their adventures.

¹ MS. has *may*.

² *Idem*.

Next morning my father proposed visiting an old acquaintance of my grandfather's, and for that purpose provided a couple of horses, and after a mile's ride [we] found ourselves at a very neat house. We were immediately introduced to him, and as time had left his marks on him in so particular a manner, a description of him may not altogether seem improper.

He is about ninety-six, and his looks, though not austere, yet [are] not tinged with any of that effeminacy so common to age, and in some respect draw veneration; his gray locks hung gracefully on his shoulders, and while he stood erect as a man of twenty, he seemed buried in contemplation; when he took notice of me he asked me divers questions, which, if I should here repeat, [I] may seem to run too far into particulars.

From hence we proceeded to visit a man of eighty-four, and were directed to a very pleasant vale, where his house was situate upon a brook. Here we found the old man, who seemed very sprightly; he was not so grave or solid as the first, but, on the contrary, was all alacrity, mirth, and facetiousness. He told many diverting stories, and very frankly gave us a tune of his violin. As I remembered of an engagement with one Mrs. Gill, I hastened homewards to put myself in a condition of fulfilling it.

Accordingly, at the appointed hour, I appeared at Mrs. Gill's, who received me with a good deal of politeness. I had got the start of some ladies, who she told me had engaged themselves with her that evening. This, as it was unexpected, pleased me. I had forgot to say Valerius was with me.

Not long after two of the ladies came. Valerius displayed all the *congees* he was master of, and as he is a man who naturally hates circumlocution, most of his compliments commonly consist in scrapes. These ladies were hardly placed, when three more immediately followed, which increased our number to five. I found it would require more time than I could well spare to make a particular acquaintance with any of them; therefore I thought general conversation fitter for the occasion. Two of 'em were handsome, and perhaps the other three might seem so to another person. I found ne'er a wit amongst them (a kind of an animal I detest), neither could I discern the least tincture of the prude or coquet. Any one may suppose that our prattle was unmixed with any of the reigning distempers in Ireland, where a girl thinks she cannot shew herself to advantage without being mistress of some of these necessary qualifications. I also apprehend that a little pride is

feldom wanting to fome of our ladies, who I am perfuaded would make as good, nay, a better figure without it, for as it is commonly productive of vanity, vanity gives 'em too great an opinion of any little excellency they are miftrefs[es] of, and by that means obfcure[s] its beauty, which perhaps may redound to their praife and inward fatifaction, if it was not accompanied with too high an opinion of its value.

How we came to have this reflection caft upon us by the Englifh, well known by the name of *Irifh pride*, I fhall not anfwer; but then I am induced to think that it muft have arifen from facts, and as the appellatation is general to the country, fo I fuppofe the facts which produced it muft alfo be neceffarily general.

If my young miffes will not pardon this digreffion, their vanity may give them that fatifaction my pen cannot; neverthelefs I muft affure them 'tis with difpleafure I have obferved it fo univerfally practifed, neither would I have 'em think but I have their welfare more at heart than that of our neighbouring ladies. Everybody, even a coquet, will allow with me that though the fprightly airs, affected poftures, lifping, and all its train of impertinences, that though, I fay, they feldom fail of pleafing, yet fhew me even

the wildest rake, or one man out of an hundred, that would not choose (were he to marry) the unaffected, plain-dealing, and goodnatured woman. Were I not zealous for their interests, I should not have stept so far out of my road to give 'em this word of advice; as this is not intended for the press, so it cannot reach all our Irish ladies; therefore I only intend it for such of my acquaintance as I regard, and who I should be glad would reform if they are troubled with this disorder.

Though it was with satisfaction I partook of these ladies' conversation, yet I could not avoid regretting so visible a want of it in ours, as sincerity with us is not commonly a concomitant of the tea-table; here then I thought it visible on every feature, but if it can be any pleasure to the fair in this kingdom, I can tell 'em 'tis not a general practice all over England, for I found the scene entirely altered when I came to London, though my stay was so short.

I am convinced of a failing I have (if it can be termed such), and though I know the folly on't, yet for my life I can't break myself of it; I am generally bashful, or in other words which I think more proper, timid in a strange company, and it must be some time that can bring me to

expres myself freely ; I can't say by what means it¹ forsook me in this agreeable company, and I could as freely converse with any of 'em in less than a half an hour as with my closest acquaintance. I mention this one circumstance barely to demonstrate how sincerity alone can make a lasting friendship, and it should be from this principle we should judge how we may depend on a readiness of being served.

Without farther comments upon this head I shall dismiss it, as I shall likewise the tea-table and our ensuing discourse, of which I was sorry to deprive myself so suddenly, which the necessity of writing a couple of letters compelled me to ; after I had finished them, I partook of a light repast and soon went to bed.

I should not have dwelled so long on incidents which may seem trifling, but as nothing more material happened in the time, and my stay in this place [was] something longer than in any other part of England (except Bristol), I thought better to fill up the vacuum than to pass over so much time entirely silent. I shall now take my leave of this town, which afforded me such an agreeable variety, after I have given² some description of it, which I hitherto omitted. I differ with some people in opinion, who commonly begin with the geo-

¹ His failing.

² MS. has *give*.

graphical part, as I think the more time that can be given for forming a just opinion of a situation the best method.

It stands partly on the side of a hill and is environed by many mountains; at a distance, when you behold it from any of them, it makes a very agreeable appearance and seems as if enclosed by the innumerable trees which surround it; it is watered by many rivulets and brooks, which flow very plentifully round, over which are many wooden bridges for the convenience of passing. The town is composed of half-a-dozen or seven large regular streets, well built, not including a number of smaller lanes which run from many of them; and in the closest, and them which are most exposed to dirt, they are kept so decent that it gave me some surprize. Near the town on one side is a fountain or large reservoir¹ for water, which stands on a high hill. This supplies the town and is conveyed by a large pipe to the market cross, whereon is a cistern, and from thence is carried by smaller pipes to every house. I do not remember anything else worth here inserting except what [has been] before related.

Having now done with Macclesfield, 'tis to be supposed we only waited for some convenient opportunity of leaving it, and, upon inquiry,

¹ MS. has *reservoir*.

[we] found a stage-coach would set out from Derby the Monday following, it being now Friday. It was, therefore, concluded to set out for that place the next morning.

Our landlord provided us with horses, and we set out about ten, Saturday morning. He accompanied us to a compact town called Leek, where, having quitted us, we pursued our journey under the direction of a guide to Ashborne, a large town, where we found everything in great plenty. Here we rested this night.

The roads were almost impassable. Sometimes we were buried up to our horses' bellies, and at others we rode on such dangerous precipices as had almost endangered our falling. Certainly the roads in England are the most disagreeable [part] of it, which they attribute to the fertility of the soil, and [that] is so rich that the treading of a horse roots up the ground.

As Derby is twelve miles from Ashborne, so it was necessary for us to be up early to overtake the stage, and accordingly [we] set out before day and got into Derby about ten o'clock. As my father rode, so it prevented our making as much haste as we otherwise should, was he not with us. But judge of our disappointment when we were in-

formed of no stage-coach going from thence till Wednesday!

This is a well-situated and regular-built town. I can't forget that our entrance into it was odd enough, for I think we went under a bridge; and as my stay here was not above three hours, [I] cannot give a larger description of it.

The missing the coach vexed us. Yet we were resolved not to be disappointed, for, having heard of another coach setting off from Nottingham in the morning, we resolved to go thither, being about twelve miles from hence, and for that purpose dismissed our horses and hired a coach to convey us to Nottingham. As the day proved extremely fine, it rendered our journey very agreeable.

We are now arrived at Nottingham, so remarkable for the beauty and regularity of its buildings. Most of the inhabitants here are Presbyterians, and I really believe I was in five different meetings, which I mistook for churches, and at length was so much vexed at being so often disappointed, that I protested against looking further for one.

This town is composed of a very large uniform square built on arches, which I call piazzas, as you can walk under most of 'em; several fine

streets branch out from this square, and a number of 'em are planted with trees, cut and kept in excellent order. Its situation is extremely beautiful, as it is placed in the midst of a fine open country, and I have been assured the air in this town (though I am sure as big as Liverpool) is accounted as wholesome as any the country can afford, and certain it is the English have as just a taste for situation as perhaps any people in the world. As I am naturally curious, the time had insensibly slipped away, and was it not for the approach of night that minded me, I believe I should have stayed longer about the town. I returned to my lodging greatly pleased with what I had seen, when Valerius run up to me and said somewhat maliciously, "he hoped walking had filled my belly." I could not avoid smiling and told him "that I was glad to find he had employed his time better; that when we returned I could aver he had been in England, but hoped it would not be in my power to say he had only gone to be instructed how to make our Irish dishes as palatable as the English;" for I afterwards understood he had been regaling himself over a quantity of dishes which were left at dinner, and which I found spread in great order.

When we had hired places and made some

little requisite preparations, we thought it advisable to go to bed, as the stage set off at two in the morning. I had not got my first sleep when I was disturbed by a brawny maid, who said the coach was going. Valerius was so much vexed that he bid her to desire the coachman to lay by his horses for a couple of hours and he would recompense him. As I had been informed of the exactness of their proceedings, I could not avoid laughing, which I did all the time of my dressing. After I had rallied him a little, he conformed, and we were soon in a readiness of pursuing our journey.

We were something surpris'd to find no other places taken in the stage than ours,¹ but withal were well pleas'd (though my father said it would be much easier if it 'twas full, which by experience we found to be true). We had not gone ten miles when we stopp'd to take in a passenger. He was a man of few words, and therefore [I] don't think 'tis any way pertinent to my story to give him a particular description.

I very frequently regretted being so confin'd in these kind of vehicles, which afford no other prospect than what you have inside, as there is no glass in 'em. Indeed, they corresponded with Valerius his humour, for, if I don't forget, he

¹ MS. has *others*.

slept commonly very heartily. We went at a great rate, and very seldom altered our gait, except where a hill intervened, and then our coachman took the opportunity of giving his cattle breath.

As I had been saying something which I suppose disturbed Valerius, he started up of a sudden, on which I congratulated him on receiving new life, as I termed it; he thanked me, and said he only intended to propose a topic and to see who could manage it best. I was glad he had reformed from some of his old manners and was very impatient to be informed. He then began a dissertation on how little sleep he had got, and on the vile custom of setting off so early, and added he, "let us not speak a word and lay a wager who can sleep longest." As I knew his temper, I rallied him on the excellent choice he made of a subject; after which he again fell into the arms of sleep.

I am extremely sorry that nothing better offered to supply the place of our trivial discourse (as I hinted before how close we were boxed); but then I cannot avoid passing over so long a journey in silence and say I am arrived in London without speaking of some of our company and how we passed the time. Hitherto I have been some-

thing severe on Valerius, who in reality is very good-natured and readily partook of any of my railleries, which he thought would conduce to spending our time agreeably ; and indeed I should not have been so free with him was it not by his own consent, and he frequently takes a pleasure to hear of his behaviour in travelling, and though sleep was sometimes his favourite topic, yet he frequently hearkened to matters of greater consequence.

We now drew near to Leicester, when our fellow-passenger said we should soon see the place where King Richard the Third was buried.

“ Ay, ay,” cried Valerius, “ I remember something about it. But show me the place,” added he, “ where he stood when he offered his kingdom for a horse.”

“ Oh,” replied our informer, laughing (in which I accompanied him, as we remembered part of the king’s speech in the play), “ that was near Bosworth, about ten miles across the country,” and to which he pointed.

“ Right,” answered Valerius; “ I think Bosworth Field is painted on the scenes in the theatre, where King Richard was killed by the Duke of Richmond. To be sure I never played a part in this tragedy, therefore I cannot give as just an

account of the plot as of many others by which I have gained applause.”

As we were thus diverting ourselves, and admiring the ready recollection of Valerius, the gentleman pointed over to a couple of fields, where the ruins of an old building or monument stand, which he said was erected to the memory of King Richard, who was there interred.

This sight filled my mind with a kind of horror on reflecting on the cruelty of that ambitious prince, which served to entertain me till we arrived in the town of Leicester. Breakfast was immediately set, and certainly we stood in need of it, as we had travelled upwards of thirty miles this morning without the least refreshment. I cannot avoid remembering one particular, though very trifling. After we had very often called for eggs, the waiter at length brought two and protested there was no more in town to be bought. We were brought to think as he did, for no more than sixpence was charged for eggs.

I rambled over as much of this town as the time would permit. I take it to be as large as Nottingham, though not comparable in the neatness of its buildings. Here is a very handsome market-house, under which is an engine with which they weigh the wagons. The contrivance

is admirable, for the horses are not stopped ; they only pull on the carriage, which when it is come on the proper place, the machine sinks to the exact weight by some large springs, which are placed under it, and rises even with the ground when the wagon is drawn off.

By a late Act of Parliament no wagon is to carry more than a certain weight, limited by said act, to prevent the spoiling of the roads, which in the winter are made exceeding deep by such great burdens as are frequently carried ; therefore this is a new contrivance to observe that no rogueries are committed this way.

When I returned to the inn I found the coach ready harnessed, and [we] were informed we were to take in another passenger, who soon appeared. His looks bespoke him agreeable. We soon re-assumed our places and proceeded on our way. After some discourse with this new-comer I found he was an apothecary who resided in Leicester, and that he was bound to London. He was a mighty well-tempered man, accompanied with some humour, and gave us some intelligence concerning the country. We had not gone above a mile when we stopped at a very neat house and upon inquiry found we were to take in another passenger, who soon appeared at the door, and

civilly asked if any of us would drink wine, or what most agreeable his house could afford. We all replied in the negative except my father, who asked for a little small drink.

As I shall soon have occasion to speak of this gentleman, 'twill not be improper to give such a description of him as I can draw from his appearance. The dress he wore made me take him to be a clergyman, or else a Methodist preacher. He seemed mightily reserved, and betrayed something severe or rigid in his countenance. I then put all thoughts of mirth out of my head, as I suspected it would but ill suit with his temper; however, I was willing to sound him, and accordingly let something fall concerning books. Here 'twas he took the blaze, and sparkled in a manner which surpris'd me. We talked but in general for this day; nevertheless, I found he was a Presbyterian minister who had laboured a great deal on books, but to what intent I could not as yet make any judgment. I could observe by degrees the severity of our clergyman something relaxed itself by a little familiarity, which made our journey pleasant, and in some manner compensated for the prospect of the country.

After three hours' ride the coach stopped at a small town called Market Harborough, remark-

able for nothing except a good inn, where we met with a very good dinner. We again embarked, and in about two hours and [a] half got into Northampton, a town, in my opinion, vieing with Nottingham, both for the regularity of its streets and its neatness. This has two squares, whereas there is but one in Nottingham, and, in the opinion of several, is as large. As we got in early, I had leisure to view great part of it, in which the apothecary accompanied me, and civilly showed me all he knew. The great church and town-hall are justly esteemed by all who see them. We had just as much time as was requisite for viewing them, and [I] shall give such a description of 'em as the shortness of my stay would permit.

The church is built of freestone, carved with abundance of devices. It is in the form of a cross, the tower standing in the middle. The part where divine service is celebrated is excessively well wrought, much in the same taste as¹ St. Thomas' Church in Liverpool. There are abundance of monuments of curious workmanship, and to examine it particularly would cost a man some hours. This church was burned in a great fire which happened here in the reign of King Charles the Second. His Majesty allowed an hundred tons of timber, for the re-edifying it,

¹ MS. has *of*.

from some of the adjoining mountains ; but the overseers who delivered it being negligent, it is supposed as much more was taken, which did not complete the building. The contributions received towards it are¹ almost incredible, amounting to more than twenty thousand pounds sterling, a table of which is hung over the door.

The town-hall is built of much the same stone as the church, but as it is new, strikes the eye more agreeably. 'Tis a half square,* one [part] of which is for the king's use, and the other for the town. It is adapted for conveniency after the newest taste, no officer[s] having communication with each other. The king's court is adorned with fine paintings—of King William, Queen Mary, King George the First and Second, and Queen Caroline. It is very lofty, and much exceeds for convenience any court of judicature in Great Britain.

At our return we found supper laid on the table. We soon attacked it with violence, and Valerius protested we should not have [had] a bit for an hour, was it not for his diligence ; and after this last fatigue was over, I hurried to bed. I shall not say I was disturbed from any dreams, but rather from a deadly sleep, which my early rising, [and] the bruises and jolts I received, occasioned. It was in vain to murmur when a man told me of

¹ MS. has *is*.

the stage. I unwillingly obeyed this summons, but found all our company assembled in the parlour regaling themselves over some hock and bread, of which I tasted; and as Valerius is a very provident man, he proposed taking a bottle of white wine in the coach, to wet his livers, as he said.

We had not been long feated, when a sudden gloom overspread the skies, and threatened an immediate storm. This appeared dismal, as it was not as yet daylight. We prepared ourselves by pulling up one of the windows, and soon found it come on with unusual violence, accompanied with thunder and lightning. A melancholy silence reigned amongst us, and all but Valerius were secure from it, who, I can't say by what accident, got a horse as we mounted the stage. It was impossible for us to admit him, as there was no person to mind the horse, which, I think, was to be left at the next town. I should not have grudged him to suffer for his imprudence, was I certain it would have been no other damage to him than a little wetting, which we afterwards were¹ glad to find was attended with no worse consequences.

The violence of the storm was not abated, when we arrived at a small handsome town called New-

¹ MS. has *was*.

port Pagnell, where we got breakfast and Valerius a dry shirt, who in reality wanted it ; and I must confess I believe he suffered more from our gibes than he did from the hurricane.

By the time we had done here, the clouds dissipated, and unveiled the sun's cheerful rays, and presented us with a fine day. We again mounted our vehicle, and in proportion as the weather brightened our conversation enlivened, and we became all mirth, save our clergyman, who had no taste for anything but books. He spoke the French very well, and I must say I think he was a man of parts, if he could have divested himself of prejudice in some respects, which was a great means of obscuring them.

As I before observed, he spoke the French, and as I could understand it tolerably, he explained some very remarkable passages in many of the best French authors with judgment. From hence we were insensibly led to talk of the merits of some of our own, and [I] found he was very well acquainted with the English ones. As I have ever been a lover of my country, I thought in honour I ought not pass over in silence an eminent genius who was of some service to it, namely Dean Swift, and accordingly asked his opinion of him. After he had knit his brows and put on a

more serious air, he replied: "That he believed we had more reason to boast of him than the French had of Rabelais. He acknowledged he was excellent in his own way, but that if he had taken as much pains for the good of mankind he might have made a great figure." Upon this I desired him to explain himself and recount some of his failings.

"I must own," resumed he, "he had a little spirit of humour, but without judgment, and found[ed] his characters according to his own peculiar way of thinking. That really he was a general hater of mankind; reflected on the very species for deficiencies which were natural to the most perfect, and from which no person is exempt;"—and [he] turned the vivacity and every bit of the dean's humour into a baseness of mind, want of judgment, and a satirical reflection on mankind;—"that he lashed at persons in the most eminent stations for the good they intended their country, without examining to what end they purposed their designs."

I must confess I was something surprised at the indigested method he had of forming an opinion of so great a man's works, and was very sorry that this was his [Swift's] requital after forfeiting some of the greatest men's favour for his ingenuity and the good of his country. Any one who has

read his works cannot but find an unbiaſſed diſ-intereſtedneſs reign throughout, accompanied with the moſt ſolid judgment, and though he hath ſome-what a different turn of expreſſing himſelf (ſome-thing like ſatire), yet I take it to be the moſt effectual method of giving the true meaning and enforcing his arguments, which in ſome of his ſubjects would loſe half the energy they ſo much required, had they been wrote in any other ſtyle.

But to return. After I was recovered from the ſurpriſe this unexpected harangue cauſed in me, I was willing to ſay ſomething in defence of my author, was it but barely for his being born in the country. Nevertheleſs, I was unwilling to urge my point too far, and for that purpoſe began in the gentleſt manner poſſible. I ſaid that though I muſt acknowledge Doctor Swift peculiar in his way, yet I could not obſerve it paſſed further than his private affairs; that I fancied he had not as yet made a proper diſtinction between him and Monſieur Rabelais; but without ſaying anything further of Rabelais, as I think the ſubject of the two authors no way connected. References from one to the other are inſignificant. I added that he could not be unacquainted with the great ſpirit of party which reigned in his time, and the key required to the reading his works, which, if a man

does not well understand, he frequently runs the risk of mistaking his meaning. I said I was afraid he did not allow himself time to consider of these things before he gave his opinion, which may in some measure be altered on recollection; and told him I perceived he condemned him most for railing at the discontent of party affairs, which perhaps he thought necessarily incident to human nature, which I knew subject to many changes, but apprehended it did not go so far as to create civil broils. As to any bits of humour which you think beneath a man of his character, they were only wrote at such times as when he relaxed himself from study, and to divert his friends, which were all printed without his consent—nay, absolutely against his command. He then asked me if I had any exception to make to what the Earl of Orrery hath said of him in a late treatise, which was then just published. I answered I knew little more than by what I heard, as I never read more than a few pages of it, but, by what I could infer, concluded that he dealt very ungenerously by him, for he sought the dean's acquaintance with an unwearied zeal, and bestowed on him vast encomiums while alive, but since his death hath wrote his criticisms on him. Whether it redounds much to a man's honour to attack the dead, when

he knows¹ he is not capable of defending himself, is a point every person may judge as he likes ; “and,” added I, “I always thought it incumbent on a friend to endeavour to hide a man’s foibles, when he knows ’tis impossible to reclaim ’em, and [it] makes him in a manner accessory to them, when he was familiar with them, and did not strive to amend them when there might² be a possibility of effecting it, the hopes of which is entirely lost in death, which of consequence ought to cancel any further remembrance of them.”

He answered that he had ascribed all the merit he deserved to him, and made him equal with some of the greatest geniuses, and endeavoured as a friend to hide his foibles, which was contrary to what I said, but that they were so glaring, ’twas out of his power entirely to conceal them.

I replied, that it was the most effectual method to make trivial faults have weight by recounting a man’s excellencies, and, if I may say as an old fable, “Exalting him the higher to make his fall the surer.” It was by these means Julius Cæsar lost his life, by hearkening to the flattery of his creatures, who laid the blackest scheme against him, covering it and alluring him with the bait of royalty, which they never in-

¹ MS. has *they know*.

² MS. has *may*.

tended to confer on him; and I am persuaded any man with Lord Orrery's talent need not be afraid of getting applause without laying the foundation of it on another's ruins; or, in the words of inimitable Pope, who seemed to have a just contempt of the baseness of it—

“Or if no basis bear my rising name,
But the fallen ruins of another's fame:
Then teach me, Heaven! to scorn the guilty bays,
Drive from my breast that wretched lust of praise,
Unblemish'd let me live, or die unknown;
Oh, grant an honest fame or grant me none.”

I concluded by saying, I hoped some person would gain as much honour in vindicating Dean Swift as my lord had by his criticisms.

“Let us lay aside the merit of his works,” pursued he, “and come to his disposition. Pray is he not himself guilty of the greatest breach of friendship? When Mr. Pope wrote him several fine letters in answer to some questions, he begged and conjured him by all the ties they were under not to make them public, which he afterwards ungenerously printed, without even letting Mr. Pope know.”

I answered, that if he barely considered the fact without circumstances, he was; but then the Dean was a man of so good principles, that he

knew he could never be accountable to the world, if he deprived it of such valuable effects as any of Pope's productions.

Whether it was out of a point of manners, or that he found some justice in what I urged, I can't say, but he here desisted, and said, in spite of argument, every man would retain his own opinion; upon which Valerius started up and said that his opinion was, and he would retain it, that eating a good piece of beef was the best argument. For his part, he did not care if neither of our authors were ever born, and that he did not understand peoples' contesting about men they never saw.

Though he had not all the reason in the world to back this opinion, yet it served to discontinue farther arguments on this head, which made me forget to mention two small towns we passed through while it lasted, viz. Oborn [Woburn] and Hockley-in-the-Hole, remarkable for nothing but their neatness.

Not far from the last of these towns our coach made a full stop. The frequent robberies committed on these roads made us suspect we were going to be attacked by some of 'em. We were soon undeceived when our driver told us he wanted to show us a remarkable tree, which no-

body could tell what it was, or how long it hath been there. I viewed it from the coach-door. It seemed to be very old, overgrown with a kind of moss, but not so close; the branches extended a good length, and its leaves looked something like sham-rocks.¹ For curiosity I took a few sprigs of it, and had them till they quite decayed.

About an hour afterwards we got to a town called Dunstable, where we made a very hearty dinner, when our clergyman told us he was obliged to quit us, as he intended going to see a friend four miles off. Though we had spoke of some points that neither of us would agree in, yet I could have wished for his company to London. I went over this place, and found nothing worth remarking except some odd inscriptions over the market-house.

We feated ourselves, and pursued our journey full of spirits; and having passed through some insignificant villages, arrived in the town of St. Albans, a place so noted in English history. I had just time to get the sexton of the church to view the curiosities I had heard so often of.

We entered a door which conducted us to a very long antique aisle, where several monuments

¹ MS. has *sham-rogues*, which may be *phonetically* correct.

stand, and appear very solemn by a feeble light that is conveyed by many old windows. It branches out into many lesser walks, in which are a number of old garlands hung over the burying-places of young people, and is interspersed with statues or reliques of saints. At one side is a long entry or passage, wherein are a number of small doors, which, they say, formerly led to as many cells, where confession was heard, and adjoining stood a monastery, but now quite down, except part of the foundation, which may be perceived. We again returned into the large aisle, in the middle of which the sexton clapped his hands, when I believe it was echoed by five hundred claps, which gradually died away, and seemed to lose the sound at both the extremities. Some people have attempted to account for it. Some of their reasons we were told, but as none of them seem to carry any weight of probability, [I] shall not here mention any of them. From hence we passed into the part where divine service is performed, which makes an odd appearance like the rest. Here we saw a quantity of reliques of abbots. I noticed a couple—the skull of a man which had lain there upwards of three hundred years, wherein the teeth were as white and as fast as could be; likewise the thigh-bone of a man of

an immoderate size. From hence we doubled round a couple of obscure aisles leading to the parish vestry-room, in the midst whereof stand the stumps of six old pillars. These, it is said, are the remains of a shrine or tomb, wherein an abbot was enshrined for several hundred of years past, and lay among the ruins of the church, when most part of it and the monastery was rased in the civil wars, and [they] happened to find them when the rubbish was removed to make a vestry-room.

We went to the outside of the large aisle, where I saw a large iron monument erected to the memory of the good Duke Humphrey, who was not only a learned man, but a good patriot. He was Lord Protector of England during the minority of King Henry the Sixth, who awhile after his accession to the throne espoused Margaret, the daughter of René,¹ Duke of Anjou and Lorraine, who soon formed her a party that ruled, giving the king little more than a shadow of authority save the title; who was a temperate and mild prince, and fought, perhaps, more to please his consort than to look into the concerns of his subjects. As Duke Humphrey, who, by

¹ MS. has *Renate*, a free translation of the Latin form *Renatus*.

his prudence, and also by the honour and authority which his birth and place gave, did not seem willing to let the queen and her creatures govern in some respects which he thought prejudicial to his country, opposed her and her party, they fearing the like in several matters they were willing to introduce, resolved to be rid of so great an obstacle. Many great lords were seduced into this conspiracy; at this time the Parliament was held at St. Edmundsbury, where, when this great duke came to appear, [he] was arrested under pretence of high treason by Lord Beaumont, then high constable, and the Dukes of Buckingham, Somersfet, and others of the conjuration. He was not long in prison, when he was found dead, and his body afterwards shown to the Lords and Commons, as if he had died of an imposthume or palsy. As he was accused for contriving the king's destruction, thereby to get the crown, his friends feared they might¹ use his body ignominiously, and for that purpose conveyed it privately to St. Albans (where I am now), and buried him, and it was kept so close a secret that it never was found out where he was laid, till about forty years ago. When some labourers were digging to make a vault, they accidentally met

¹ MS. has *may*.

with some steps, which they pursued till they got to a small arch, and, entering in there, found an old oak coffin, which having broke, [they] met with a lead one, and, opening it, [they] were surpris'd to find [it] full of a liquor, and a body lying in it without the least putrefaction, it being as firm and hard, and the hair as fresh, as that of a living person; it retained the very colour, though it could not be interred less than three hundred years. There are several old inscriptions round this place, which intimate his coming there. Everybody at finding him was curious to see him, and very unwisely they let people dip their fingers in the liquor to endeavour to find what it was made of; as likewise physicians took phials of it for the same intent, and by these means consumed it, after which his flesh dropped to powder, but the bones as yet remain there, which I took singly in my hands. He seem'd to be a man of low stature,¹ but exceeding strong. The apothecary dipped his finger in the bottom of the coffin, and told me there was something of a fluid, which I found likewise.

In all probability I should have stay'd here longer, had not a messenger come and told us the coach wait'd, and accordingly [we] hasten'd to

¹ MS. has *nature*.

the inn, where our company expected us. I was very well pleased, as I had seen all without the least loss of time, and indeed more would have been useless.

Having again taken our places, we soon arrived in a small town called Barnet, and in a short space got on a large open plain called Finchley Common, so celebrated for the frequent robberies and murders committed there; and our apothecary, to animate us, told us of his knowing five stage-coaches to be robbed by a single man, and they altogether; and certain it is a day seldom passes without something of this kind being here practised. We travelled here under some anxiety, and suspected every bush for a tory. Many gibbets are up over all this common, and I saw no less than five within a pistol-shot of each other, which made [me] wonder it did not deter these villains from such practices.

This common is six or seven miles long, and we were not a little pleased when we had passed it over without the least molestation, and got to Highgate, which I believe is part of the suburbs of the city of London, as it is almost a continued street to it. Here it is that they are sworn to several comical oaths, with a pair of horns on 'em, of which there are a great number here on poles

outside the doors, and you are made free at a small expence. This place is situated on an eminence, which affords you the prospect of the vast city of London. Tho' mightily obscured by the clouds of smoke which arise from it, I viewed [it] on all sides, but could find no end to this metropolis, which is adorned with so many lofty spires and public buildings that imagination cannot paint a more beautiful prospect at a distance. We rolled down this gentle descent, and soon found ourselves on the rugged pavement of the city, which is prodigiously uneasy to those who pass in wheel-carriages; and, after many severe jolts, we stopped at the Ram in Smithfield, where the stage puts up. This is a disagreeable inn, but as it was now too late to seek for a further and more convenient lodging, and being much fatigued, [we] thought it better to get to bed. We travelled in these two last days upwards of one hundred and twenty-six miles. I never saw Valerius so much dejected, and could not even draw the least piece of humour from him.

The next morning I found myself very much refreshed, and concluded the first business should be to find out a more convenient abode. I remembered to have got a direction where the Irish commonly set up; and, having procured a guide, [I] desired him to show me to the Three Cups in

Bread Street, where my father was to follow me in a coach, in which I would not accompany him, as I chose rather to see the town.

I can't say whether I appeared like Roderick Random at his first coming to London; but for my life I could not avoid remembering his comrade Strap, as often as I looked on Valerius, who looked with his mouth half open at the great variety in the streets. I think I prevented his falling twice, as he very seldom looked down to mind his way, and he had more than once stumbled against the posts which are set up for foot-passengers; withal saying he believed the people here were fools to put such nuisances in their streets.

After we had fixed our lodging (at the place mentioned) we again sallied out and viewed many streets till 'Change time, where I was obliged to go to find persons to whom I had letters. I was surpris'd to find such a concourse of people as resort here from all nations, and the noble branch of commerce as it is carried on here so regular amidst nothing but confusion: every creature seem'd intent on his proper business. I found out my countrymen, amongst whom I knew a few. As I was very often at this place, I had an opportunity of taking particular notice on't, and for that purpose took some notes.

This stately piece is situated in Cornhill, almost in the middle of the street, and is a square, though something longer than broad; or, to term it better, it is an oblong. On every side is a noble piazza, supported by many columns and arches, on which the galleries stand. The outside of the building is of much larger dimensions, and to the front of Cornhill is another row of pillars, or a piazza, in the middle of which stands a large gate, as likewise another to the opposite side. Over the first gate mentioned is a handsome steeple (if it may be called so) of a great height, with chimes in it. Under the piazza are large cellars, over which are shops that let for a great rent. 'Tis all built of white carved stone, and greatly enriched with the several orders of architecture, which as I don't thoroughly understand, [I] shall not come to particulars. At each side in the middle are several arms, as follow:—On the north side the king's, on the south those of the city, on the east Sir Thomas Gresham's, who founded it, and on the west the arms of the Company of Mercers. There are a great number of niches filled with statues of the kings and queens of England, with divers inscriptions which I could not well read. Within-side all around are many niches, but most of them vacant. The piazza is paved with black and white marble, and [you] descend by one step into

the vast area, in the middle whereof stands a noble statue of King Charles the Second on a lofty pedestal, which is adorned with several devices, and under are¹ written these words:—

CAROLO CÆSARI BRITANNICO.

Patriæ Patri, Regum Optimo, Clementissimo, Augustissimo, Generis Humani Deliciis, Utriusq. Fortunæ Victori, Pacis Europæ Arbitro, Maris Domino & Vindici.

*Societas Mercatorum Adventuror. Angliæ (quæ per CCCC. jam propè annos regiâ benignitate floret) Fidei Intemeratæ, Gratitude æternæ Testimonium, venerabunda posuit.*²

On the west side of the pedestal is a Cupid with a shield, wherein are the arms of England and France, another on the north with the arms of Ireland, and on the east those of Scotland. This place is so well divided into walks, that you may easily find a man of any country in the world.

When I had finished here, I went to an eating-house and dined, where having met a friend, he proposed after dinner showing me Guild-Hall, as it lay contiguous to us. I accepted the offer,³ and in less than half an hour walked to it.

¹ MS. has *is*.

² Collated with Stow, ed. 1720, book 2, p. 137.

³ MS. has *it*.

This structure lies at one end of King Street, and is the town-house of this large city. There is a kind of portico, through which we passed to the principal hall. 'Tis very large, but seems to be old. On the right hand, at the upper end, is the Court of Hustings, and at the other end, opposite to it, are the Sheriffs' Courts. There are also against some pillars the arms of St. Edward the Confessor and of the kings of England, the shield and cross of St. George, as also the arms of London and of the twelve companies. The portraitures of King William and Queen Mary are here drawn in full length, with several judges on either side who were of some service to the city. From this hall we went up some stairs to the Mayor's Court; though not magnificent, yet [it] answers the end for electing of sheriffs and other officers, and [it is] where they entertain ambassadors and other great men on certain days.

From hence we took a long round, and my guide told me I was near Leaden-Hall Market (by all accounts I had heard the finest in Europe). This market is divided into large squares, each square or place appointed only to sell one thing. All manner of eatables are here sold, and it looks like a town mostly composed of shops. The walks all around are covered, so that you are

secured in the wettest weather. They sell baize and other manufactures here on certain days.

Night was just approaching by the time I had taken a view of this unparalleled market, though a man without money in his pocket may as completely starve in it as if he was in the most unknown place on the continent of Africa or America.

At my return I found Valerius preparing to go to bed, and as soon as it was dusk I did the like, intending to be up early with an intention to view St. Paul's, etc. ; but there were¹ so many charms on the pillow that I could not force myself to rise till eight o'clock. Having procured a guide, Valerius and I set out, and my father followed, for our impatience would not permit us to wait for him.

After a small walk we arrived in the yard belonging to the Church, which is a large piece of ground, well built, in the midst whereof stands this surprizing structure, which, as it is situated on an eminence, it adds the more to its height ; and though the Cathedral of St. Peter's in Rome is said to exceed it in the richness of its materials, yet travellers affirm St. Paul's makes a much grander appearance, as that of St. Peter's is much obscured (except at on[e] front) by the

¹ MS. has *was*.

Palace of the Vatican and many other buildings contiguous to it, whereas St. Paul's may be viewed all round. The circuit outside the walls of this Church is 2292 feet. The dome or cupola is placed in the midst of the fabrick, and at the west end are two high towers, making the front of the edifice. The outside is adorned with innumerable pilasters of the different orders, and [the spaces] between the arches of the windows are enriched with festoons, cherubim, fruit, leaves, Bishops' caps, books, and the Dean's arms, with many other devices I cannot recollect, all elegantly cut in stone. At the west end are¹ acroteria of the figures of the Twelve Apostles, with that of St. Paul on the angle, with those of the four Evangelists surrounded by angels, and over the dials of the clock are² the two towers: these are adorned with many pilasters, and at the top of each is a curious pine-apple. The inside of the Church is supported by lofty pillars, wrought after the most elegant taste; the cupola is supported by eight of them, and to look to the top or vertex, would almost strain the eyes, being 276 feet high, in which are painted the Twelve Apostles; they appear, as you think 'em, very diminutive, but in reality are incredibly large. The pillars which support the roof of the church are in

¹ MS. has *is an.*² MS. has *on.*

two ranges, with beautiful arches, which divide the body of the church from the choir, and make¹ three [a]isles; the floor [is] paved throughout with marble, except under the cupola, which is laid with fine polished porphyry; the altar piece is adorned with fluted pillars, the capitals of them gilt, over which is a glory finely painted; the north and south entrance are by iron doors, exceeding by far any work of the kind in Great Britain, executed by the famous Monsieur Tijan; the galleries, Bishop's throne, Lord Mayor's seat and stalls, add to the beauty of it, forming altogether a curious piece of wainscot most curiously carved.

We ascended to the outside of the dome by a great number of large winding steps, where is a stone gallery surrounding the base of the cupola. We then entered the inside of it, which looks into the church, and is fenced by a neat iron rail. This is called the whispering gallery, and it really surprized me to find the softest whisper resounded by an infinite number. I viewed several people walking in the aisle, who appeared to me as the Liliputians did to Gulliver when he first saw 'em. I walked several times round this place, and was conducted between the two roofs to some wooden stairs, which led to the very top of

¹ MS. has *and divide . . . which make.*

the cupola. After I [had] mounted many flights we entered the upper gallery, fenced with an iron banister, almost as high again as the whispering gallery. The pedestal rises from hence, which supports the ball and cross (the cross being ten foot high). I walked several times about this, but indeed I thought I should be blown off. I saw several coaches passing under me, which seemed like so many children's toys; the numberless steeples in the City of London appeared like so many masts of ships, and the entire town and country looked like an agreeable landscape, which we sometimes admire after the hand of an eminent artist; the houses here, being covered with red tiles, made the object more striking, and I stayed upwards of an hour to behold this real scene, which looked so imaginary.

This undefinable piece of building stands on the ruins of the old church, which was burned by lightning, when King James gave a commission for collecting subscriptions for the rebuilding it; but the fire happened¹ soon after, which demolished it so much that it was necessary to pull it entirely down, whereupon King Charles the Second commissioned² for rebuilding it agreeable to a model drawn up by Sir Christopher Wren, surveyor of the works. His Majesty allowed

¹ MS. has *happening*.

² Gave a commission.

£1000 towards it, and the private subscriptions amounted to upwards of seventy thousand pounds, which sum being too small for so great an undertaking, an Act of Parliament passed for a duty of two shillings per chaldron on all coals brought into the Port of London from the 1st of May till Midsummer, and from thence to Michaelmas three shillings per chaldron, one fourth of which was allowed to this building, and the rest to public uses. By an other Act of¹ James the Second a duty on coal at eighteenpence the chaldron [was imposed] for three years [for this purpose], except the one-fifth, which was applied to public use. By an Act of² William the Third a duty of one shilling per chaldron [was imposed] for eight years [for this purpose], except the one-sixth for public use. By an Act of³ Anne a duty of two shillings per chaldron [was imposed] for eight years for compleating and adorning St. Pauls, and to purchase some old houses which stood in the way, and to secure it from fire. All which benevolence and benefactions amounted to between seven and eight hundred thousand pounds, which have been employed in building and securing this magnificent fabrick.

When I had sufficiently viewed the town, I descended by the wooden stairs, and, when I came to the stone gallery, was surprized to find Valerius

¹ MS. has *in*.

² MS. has *in*.

³ MS. has *in*.

busy at carving his name on a spout, which for certain would prove to any of his countrymen who should come after him that he was there, and so [he] pursued his work, withal desiring and pressing me to follow his example. I yielded at last to his entreaties, but not to his satisfaction, for I only cut the two first letters of my name slightly, whereas his was in full length and deeply cut. I did not entirely let him put the finishing stroke to it, but we hastened down, as we had left my father waiting almost two hours; where when we met with him, we went to the Exchange, but entertaining ourselves by the way with the grandeur of St. Pauls.

After we had finished our parade, we adjourned to the eating-house I had been before at. After dinner I told Valerius we would go to a house where I was afraid he would be kept. He was very impatient to know it; when I told him it was Bedlam, he said he would take care how he would behave, and having procured a guide we soon got to the mad-house.

The Hospital of Bethlehem, commonly called Bedlam, is a fair large structure, built of brick, except the principal corners and tracings, which are Portland stone. It stands in Moorfields, in an open place, in good air; it is surrounded by handsome gravel walks and trees, kept in order. We entered into a long aisle or passage, divided

by an iron door, separating the men from the women. In this entry are abundance of small doors leading to as many cells, where the lunatics are kept. These poor creatures are kept under such discipline that they tremble when they see any of the officers belonging to the house. We were not long there, when a man accosted us with a book in his hand, without any covering on his head. He told us he was a clergyman, who, in compassion to the poor creatures here confined, came often to read to them, and that as he was acquainted with¹ the house, [he] would shew it to us. He spoke this so seriously, that if I was not previously acquainted with his disorder, [I] should not have suspected him for madness. Accordingly he went over most of the house, and called to several in their cells; and says he, "I'll shew you a son of a b——h of an Irishman, who is here for cutting off his mother's head;" when we found him in fact to be an Irishman. We peeped in the hole for that purpose, and saw him picking straws, with a landskip of chalk before him. The poor man who conducted us had been in here for ten years, and was a man of learning. He was now recovering, and was permitted to walk the gallery. It would be endless to recount the many deplorable circumstances these unhappy

¹ MS. has *in*.

people are under here ; I protest I insensibly grew melancholy, and hasted away not to be longer a spectator of their calamities, which put in my mind God's goodness for not inflicting such punishments on¹ many sinners whose crimes are very notorious.

After we had walked round a great part of this place, we returned to our lodgings, where we met my father, who said he intended to go to Vauxhall. This elated Valerius ; and for that purpose [we] went to Queenhithe Stairs, and found a number of boatmen, who I thought were making a jest of me ; for they have a method of holding up one of their fingers, crying aloud, " Sculls or oars." The difference of 'em is, the sculls have but one man, but the oars have two. When I found my mistake, I got into one of their boats, and arrived at Vauxhall at seven o'clock. The garden strikes the eye prodigiously, as it is set with many rows of tall trees, kept in excellent order, among which are placed an incredible number of globe lamps, by which it is illuminated ; and when they are lighted, the² sound of the music ravishing the ear, added to the great resort of company so well dressed, and walking all about, would almost make one

¹ MS. has *of*.

² MS. has *and the sound*, and in the next line, *which*, if added—which makes a grammatical chaos.

believe he was in the Elysian Fields: some [were] reposing themselves on banks, others reading, and some conversing, which forms so delightful a variety, that the soul is insensibly transported out of its common sphere. This is a general place of rendezvous, where intrigues of all sorts are commonly carried on, and pity it is that so enchanting a place is so often made the instrument of so much wickedness. Many women in some sort owe their ruin to it, for, when their spirits are so much elevated by all these charms, they seldom are capable of reflection, and do not consider of the harm till it is too late. However, I think it should be preferred to the masquerade, where people mask, and frequently practise many immodest matters, which they can the better do as not being known,¹ and [it] is a much greater trap for young maidens than any yet invented:

“What guards the purity of melting maids
At courtly balls and midnight masquerades?”—POPE.

As I do not pretend to set up for a reformer of the times, I shall not dwell farther on this subject, but observe that I should not choose (was I to marry) a woman who had much used those kind of amusements.

In the middle of the garden are two semi-

¹ MS. has *been*.

circles which appear like an amphitheatre, in which are placed a great number of small booths, which may contain about six or eight people a-piece, where they commonly refresh themselves with sweetmeats, wine, tea, coffee, or such like. The backs of these boxes, or booths, are adorned with curious paintings, all which are enlightened to the front with globes. They are all numbered, and very just attendance is given by a vast number of waiters kept for that purpose. Near to this is a grand orchestra, where the music plays in fine weather; but this night the concert was held in a magnificent hall neatly furnished. At one side of the orchestra is a noble statue of Handel. The music no sooner began than we entered the hall, where fifty-four musicians performed. Mr. Lowe soon sang, whose character I need not here mention, and after him the inimitable Miss Burchell, whose voice I believe exceeds all in Europe. She but lately hath come into repute, and was accidentally found out by a gentleman who happened to be at a house in the north of England (where she served in quality of a chambermaid); and having heard her hum a song, and being surprized at her voice, at his return to London [he] reported it to the proprietor of Vauxhall, who sent for her, and had her instructed by the best

masters; and [she] is now arrived to such¹ perfection as astonishes almost every one that hears her. When she was done, the formerly celebrated Miss Stephens performed, before accounted the best singer in Great Britain, but indeed her voice² seemed very insipid after that of Miss Burchell.

As we returned to the booths, my father by chance espied a gentleman with whom he was acquainted. He had been here some time to study the law, and I had the pleasure of reading in the news soon after I came home of his being admitted a barrister-at-law. He introduced us to an old Frenchwoman and an agreeable girl, her daughter, who received us in an affable manner. I understood afterwards that he lodged at her house in Chelsea, “where,” added he, “I shall be glad to have your company, and from thence we will proceed to Ranelagh.” The old lady and her daughter pressed us so much that we promised to be punctual. I soon grew very great with the old dame, who was very entertaining, and very freely called me her child. I could not tell what construction to put on this adventure, but in the mean [time] was well pleased at having met my friend.

Whilst we were thus entertaining ourselves, we

¹ MS. has *the*.

² MS. has *it*.

were informed of the new cascade being lighted. The old woman leaned on my shoulder to prevent her falling, and, gabbling French, got to the cascade in this posture. A fine grotto saluted our eyes, surrounded by the statues of Neptune, a mermaid, and other sea-pieces, as dolphins, &c., some reclining on the banks, and placed in very agreeable attitudes, behind which fell in cascades crystal water, which¹ was received by a spacious basin or reservoir,² wherein were³ placed small fishes, &c., which spouted up the water. It was all painted in water-colours, and so well executed that it hath often deceived many for real water. The lights were placed at the inside with such exactness that [they] represented everything very natural[ly], and an innumerable quantity of 'em are behind, though not visible.

While we were admiring this piece of art, Miss Burchell (we were told) was going to give a favourite song. As I am a lover of music, I bounced away, not remembering the lady in my care, who called after me, and said she was afraid she would be trod by the crowd; but my impatience hurried me faster than she could well go; and whether it was chance or otherwise I can't say, but she fell down, saying she had broke her

¹ MS. has *and*. ² MS. has *reservoir*. ³ MS. has *was*.

arm. This accident displeas'd me, and some people may be so ill-natur'd as to say 'twas rather the fear of losing the song than the fear of her arm that vexed me. I rais'd her as soon as possible, and in a manner dragg'd her to the hall, where Miss had just begun¹ her song. My dame puff'd so immoderately that it partly interrupted my hearing. When Miss had gotten the just applause of her performance, we returned to our booth, when my partner offer'd to set me down in her coach near my lodgings; but, as Valerius wait'd, [I] was oblig'd to decline this obliging offer. When they departed, I found him out, and having got a boat, though it began to blow, we safely landed at Queenhithe Stairs, and soon got to our lodgings.

Though the next morning proved wet, yet we had some business which oblig'd us to go to Spitalfields,² and for that purpose got a coach, where in less than an hour we were set down. There is a large square in this place, and many good streets. A great number of French refugees have settled here, and they reckon no less than ten thousand French or their descendants now in this parish, most of 'em following the silk business, and [these] may be esteem'd the largest

¹ MS. has *began*.

² MS. has *Spittle Fields*.

filk manufactures in Europe, little else being here wove. The parish books here mention two thousand houses in these¹ fields, and upwards of eighteen thousand souls.

Most of the day being spent here, we returned to our lodging to dress for Ranelagh, and in an hour after we got a coach, and directed him to drive to Chelsea; and having passed through many agreeable roads (most of which are hung with lamps) leading to Ranelagh, we got to this lovely village, wherein are many handsome houses, many of which are let out to the nobility in the summer season, as the air here is accounted the best near London. We immediately got the house by the direction our friend had given us, who received us with all the marks of civility. We were conducted to an upper room commanding a prospect of the city; but how great was my surprize when I found the old lady and her daughter undressed, and of consequence unprepared for Ranelagh. They made some excuse for not accompanying us, and immediately the tea-table was set, with some fine buns which the village is remarkable for. It is a particular man who makes them, and [he] is said to dispose of more than two thousand every Sunday. They

¹ MS. has *those*.

have somewhat a different flavour from any I ever before ate. When Queen Caroline was living, happening one day to take the air this way, and having heard so much of this man's buns, she bought [some] of them, and the owner of the house, who served her, requested the liberty of putting up her majesty's arms, and calling it hers, which she granted, and accordingly the arms are up, and [it] retains the title of the Royal Bun House ever since.

Tea being over, we took our places in the coach, and about five or six minutes after we were set down at the door leading to the gardens, which, though but small, yet are laid out in a very judicious manner, and therein¹ are several fish-ponds or canals, but whether there are any fish in them or no [I] shall not resolve. The place² stands near the river Thames, but is deprived from a communication to it by some fields overgrown with twigs, &c., which lie between it and the river, [and] which the proprietor was unfairly deprived of. The manner was thus: This piece of ground was advertized to be let, when this man applied to the landlord to take it, thereby to render the gardens more commodious, and accordingly agreed for a certain sum; but the proprietor of

¹ MS. has *wherein*.

² MS. has *It*.

Vauxhall, hearing of it, and knowing that if so much ground was added to Ranelagh, thereby¹ adding to it the prospect of the river and the opposite houses, it might prevent people from² going to his gardens, immediately went³ to the landlord and agreed to give him double the price the other man was to have it for, whereupon he got it. The proprietor of Ranelagh could lay no claim according to law, as there had been no writings between him and the owner of the land, which the proprietor of Vauxhall now lets to be entirely overrun with rushes and useles stuff, whereby the prospect of the river is entirely lost.

When I had taken a walk all round the gardens, I went into the Amphitheatre, which is very large, entirely built of timber; all around are booths placed, such as before-mentioned at Vauxhall, though a greater quantity of them, and [you] descend by one step into the area, where several tea tables are laid out; over the booths rise very stately windows, outside of which is a gallery encompassing the whole. From the crown of the arches of the windows a cap or cupola decreases⁴ gradually, till it terminates in a point above, out of which the chimney of the

¹ MS. has *and thereby*.

² MS. has *may of*.

³ MS. has *goes*.

⁴ MS. has *decreased*.

great fire-place below is conveyed. This fire-place stands in the middle, from whence all the tea-tables are supplied with water and coffee. The room is illuminated with thirty-six branches of globe lamps, besides many others, which are put near the booths. The orchestra fronts the door, wherein was an excellent band of music and a good organ. The singers here are not so good as at Vauxhall. Mrs. Storer sung *Ellina Roon in Irish*, but with such a clipping of the words that I was assured by one who well understood Irish that was she to sing it in Ireland it would be taken for some other dialect. Mr. Beard performed next, but the tune was so melancholy, no body paid it much attention. Here was a most brilliant appearance; and most of the Court come here. The masquerade is commonly kept at this place.

The many repeaters which struck here minded me that the hours slid away more hastily than I chose, and at eleven o'clock we retired. Having called for our coach, we and our friend placed ourselves, but the incredible quantity of coaches that occupied both sides of the passage detained us near an half an hour, and I really believe the lane we went through was near a mile. Our friend parted [from] us before we got free, and

it was near one o'clock before we were set down at our lodgings.

Next day Valerius and I set out to take a view of the Monument (having hitherto only seen it at a distance), and in a short space arrived at this noble column, being fluted to the iron gallery, and [it] stands on a grand pedestal; it is upwards of 200 feet high, built of Portland stone. On the top, over the iron gallery, is a pedestal, on which stands a gilded flame. The west side of the lower pedestal contains a representation of the dreadful Fire of London in the year 1666, which happened in a baker's house. This is so well known that I need not here speak particularly of it. The inscriptions on each side of the pillar give a small description of it; they are wrote in Latin, which I transcribed, but choose to insert 'em here in English, as I met 'em somewhere translated by an eminent hand.

ON THE NORTH SIDE.

“In the year of Christ 1666, the 2nd day of September, east from hence, at the distance of 202 feet (the height of this column), about midnight, a most terrible fire broke out, which, driven on by a high wind, not only wasted the adjacent parts, but also places very remote, with incredible

noise and fury. It consumed 89 churches, the city gates, Guildhall, many public structures, hospitals, schools, libraries, a vast number of stately edifices, 13,200 dwelling-houses, 400 streets. Of twenty-six wards, it utterly destroyed fifteen, and left eight others shattered and half burnt. The ruins of the City were 436 acres, from the Tower by the Thames side to the Temple Church, and from the north-east gate along the City Wall to Holborn Bridge. To the estates and fortunes of the citizens it was merciless, but to their lives very favourable, that it might in all things resemble the last conflagration of the world.

“ The destruction was sudden, for in a small space of time the same city was seen most flourishing, and reduced to nothing.

“ Three days after, when this fatal fire had baffled all human counsels and endeavours, in the opinion of all, as it were by the Will of Heaven, it stopt, and on every side was extinguished ”

ON THE SOUTH SIDE.

“ Charles the Second, son of Charles the Martyr, King of Great Britain and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, a most gracious Prince, commiserating the deplorable state of things while

the ruins were yet smoking, provided for the comfort of his citizens and ornament of his city, remitted their taxes, and referred the petitions of the Magistrates and inhabitants to the Parliament, who immediately passed an Act that public works should be restored to a greater beauty with public money, to be raised by an imposition on coals; that Churches and the Cathedral of St. Paul should be rebuilt from their foundation with all magnificence; that bridges, gates, and prisons should be new made, the shores cleansed, the streets made straight and regular, such as were steep levelled, and those too narrow made wider, and markets and shambles removed to separate places. They also enacted that every house should be built with party walls, and all in front raised of equal height, and those walls all of squared stone or brick, and that no man should delay building beyond the space of seven years. Moreover, care was taken to prevent all suits about their bounds; also anniversary prayers were enjoined, and to perpetuate the memory hereof to posterity they caused this Column to be erected.

“The work was carried on with diligence; London is restored; but it is uncertain whether with greater speed or beauty. A three years’

time finished what was supposed to be the business of an age."

Round the base of the pillar are these words, erased out by King James II's. order, but after the Revolution deeply engraven.

"This Pillar was set up in perpetual remembrance of the most dreadful burning of this Protestant City, begun and carried on by the treachery of the Popish Faction, in the beginning of September, in the year of our Lord 1666, in order to the carrying on [of] their horrid plot for extirpating the Protestant religion and English liberties, and introducing Popery and Slavery."¹

Over the door is an inscription denoting the Mayors while it was building. I did not go into it, as I was informed the iron gallery was rotten. About a week before I came to London, a silly man, who got a denial from his Mistress, threw himself off the top of the Monument, and the people who took him up made a great deal of money by shewing his brains and bruises to the common people.

As I was taking particular notice of this beautiful pillar, we by chance saw an acquaintance pass on the other side, who asked us to walk

¹ This paragraph has been collated with Stow. ed. 1720, book ii., p. 181.

with him; and, having passed through many streets, [I] was surpris'd when he, turning about, ask'd me if I knew where I was. I replied I did not know the name of the street. He said we were on a bridge. I immediately recollected this bridge; I had heard so much of it. There are but three vacancies from whence you can have a prospect of the river and the innumerable quantity of vessels, which form a forest farther than the eye can reach. These openings are guarded by iron pallisades. There are nineteen arches under this bridge, and four of them are employed or taken up by a huge engine, which raises the water to supply the city. The repairs of this machine and the bridge sometimes cost the city three thousand pounds per annum, and it causes the rent to come heavy on the inhabitants, who are compensated by a brisk business, which is commonly stirring here.

The bridge was upwards of thirty years in building. The river Thames is a fine river, partly in the form of a crescent, and widening in the bent. There are very convenient steps or stairs all round, attended by a vast number of small boats, which constantly attend, and are very useful when you are to go far.

From hence I was obliged to go to the Rain-

bow Coffee Houfe in Cornhill, to meet a friend by appointment, where my fatisfaction was increafed by receiving a letter from home, that informed me of all friends being well, and fome ftrange news concerning fome actions of a particular friend of mine, which I could not credit, 'till I confidered the fincerity of the perfon who wrote.

When dinner was over, I went to Spitalfields to finifh fome bufinefs, where I was detained till night. On my return Valerius told me with the greateft fpirits to haften to bed, “for,” fays he, “we are to go to the Tower to-morrow, where the lions are kept, which I would rather fee than all the curiofities of London.” I told him he might¹ ftay with the lions while we vifited the other parts of the Tower, thereby to take better notice of them. He faid, With all his heart, and foon went to bed. The next day, according to appointment, we all fet out on foot for the Tower, where after a tedious walk we arrived. It confifts of many old buildings, and withinfide the walls are upwards of fifty houfes (making a Parifh by itfelf), where the officers belonging to the Tower refide. We entered firft under a poftern on the fouth fide, where are² the apartments

¹ MS. has *may*.

² MS. has *is*.

for the lions and other savage beasts, kept in dens railed to the front, which are divided into two parts for the convenience of driving the beast into one while the other is cleaning. The keeper aroused a lioness, who was so well trained that he put his hand to her paw,¹ and [she] leaped over a stick, when, after she had performed, [she] lay quietly down. There were many young lions who lolled in the dens. We afterwards came to an old lion (who had been there upwards of sixty years), who seemed very composed, but the man putting in the pole, [he] snapt at it, and made a prodigious yelling. From hence we went to a parcel of uncommon large birds, and afterwards to the panthers, leopards, and tigers; the skin of the leopards is the most beautifully mottled I ever saw. We entered next into a lofty room, wherein were two ostriches (the largest of the bird kind); they are above nine feet high, with beaks resembling a goose[’s]; from the thigh to the claw is much like a horse, and the breadth of the claw a foot and a half; their necks are upwards of four foot long. These are but newly come here, being a present made the last summer by the Algerines, together with a young lion.

¹ MS. seems to read *Iaw*, but the writer probably omitted to complete the first letter—a *P*.

Valerius was particularly pleased with these uncommon beasts, and accordingly surveyed 'em attentively, and recorded what he saw in a pocket-book he bought for that purpose, and to which I shall refer the curious for a fuller information. He measured many of the beasts, and hath set down their different colours with vast exactness. He was near ten days in completing this little treatise, which he intended for the amusement of his friends, and would set it forth under this title, viz., "A Particular Survey of the Lions, and several other uncommon Beasts and Birds of Prey, as they are now in his Majesty's Tower at London." I will venture to vouch for the performance, as I am sensible he spared neither time nor pains both in collecting the requisite materials and in putting it together with the utmost accuracy; and indeed I think our accounts hitherto of them are but very defective, which will render this of infinite satisfaction. His readers must excuse him in not being particular in the length of the old lion, who was really too fierce to be measured. From hence we went to see the regalia, or repository of the jewels, and, entering a dark cellar, [we] were¹ placed before an iron grate, behind which a woman entered with a couple of

¹ MS. has *was*.

candles, and showed us all the curiosities, of which she gave me a bill, which, as it is fuller than any other account I can give, [I] have here inserted.

“ A list of his majesty’s regalia, besides plate and other rich things at the jewel-house in the Tower of London.

1st. The imperial crown, that all the kings of England have been crowned with from the time of Edward the Confessor.

2d. The orb or globe held in the king’s left hand at the coronation, on the top of which is a jewel near an inch and a half in height.

3d. The sceptre with the dove, the emblem of peace.

4. The royal sceptre with the cross, which has another jewel of great value under it.

5. St. Edward’s staff, all beaten gold, carried before the king at his coronation.

6. A rich salt-cellar of state, the figure of the Tower, used on the king’s table at the coronation.

7. Curtana, or the sword of mercy, borne between the two swords of justice, spiritual and temporal.

8. A noble silver font, double gilt, that the royal family are christened in.

9. A large silver fountain, presented to king Charles the Second by the town of Plymouth.

10. The rich crown of state his majesty wears on his throne in Parliament, in which is a large emerald seven inches round, a pearl (the finest in the world), and a ruby of inestimable value.

11. His royal highness the Prince of Wales's crown.

12. Queen Mary's crown, globe, and sceptre, with the diadem she wore in proceeding to her coronation.

13. An ivory sceptre, with a dove, made for the late King James his queen.

14. The golden spurs and the armillas worn at the coronation.

15. The ampulla or eagle of gold, which holds the holy oil the kings and queens of England are anointed with, and the golden spoon the bishop pours the oil into, which are great pieces of antiquity."

I received this bill when I had seen all the particulars therein mentioned, which was quite different from all the ordinaries I had ever seen, for the bill of fare is commonly produced before the meat is served up.

The woman handed me the spurs, which she bid me put on my foot, which having done, she said there was a forfeit thereunto belonging, which ¹ I was obliged to pay.

¹ MS. has *and which*.

When I came out from this place, I viewed a noble pile of building commonly called the Armoury, being upwards of four hundred feet in length. At one end of it is the Spanish Armoury, so called, as all the arms are here which we took from the Spaniards at the time we burnt their invincible Armada (as it was styled by the Pope), and I verily believe they were certain of making us slaves, as a vast number of different kinds of fetters and manacles are here shown, with which they intended to have bound us. The very sight of these engines of slavery should be enough to make us guard against any such future attempt. Here is an old axe, which 'tis said beheaded Queen Anne Bullen.

From hence we went to the Artillery Armoury, which takes up the entire length of this long building on the ground. Here are the different kinds of warlike engines, and a great number of light cannon ready mounted, the larger sort being kept in the king's stores in Deptford, Woolwich, Portsmouth, &c.; as also a great number of mortars of all sizes. There are tacklings and harnesses for several hundred[s] of horses, so regularly disposed and in good order that they are ready at a minute's warning. I saw the field-pieces the Duke of Cumberland had

with him at the Battle of Culloden in the late rebellion.¹ Here are many curious pieces of different invention, particularly one with nine barrels; also the first great gun that was cast in England. In one corner stands a well wrought brass cannon, known by the name of Queen Anne's Pocket Pistol, and at the other side two small pieces with which his present majesty was taught the art of gunnery. The upward part of this room is hung with a great number of pieces which were taken from the grand firework exhibited on the conclusion of the peace.

Our curiosity being satisfied here, we were conducted next to the Horse Armoury, wherein are the equestrian statues of most of the kings from Edward the Third to King William. At the door is placed King Henry the Eighth a-foot, with a pincushion on his sleeve, wherein the ladies commonly stick a pin, in return of which they are shown another, though somewhat of larger dimensions. We went round a long passage, where are placed on either side a great number of coats of mail, among which is that of John of Gaunt (*sic*),² the French general, with the sword taken from him by Lord Kingfale (being

¹ MS. has *in the late rebellion at the Battle of Culloden.*

² See *Notes.*

fix foot long), for which exploit he was honoured by being admitted to wear his hat in the presence of his majesty, which privileges his successors as yet retain.

We entered next the foot, or armoury of small arms (of the same size as¹ the artillery armoury), exceeding almost description. It is composed of muskets, carbines, cutlasses, bayonets, and pistols. There is a long walk on either side, with fluted columns of pikes, and in the pan[n]els are several devices, such as the front of an organ, waves of the sea in cutlasses, swords, and bayonets, suns with circles of pistols, a pair of gates in halberts and pistols, the backbone of a whale in carbines, the form of a battery in swords and pistols, a folding door, &c.; but what is most striking are the four columns wreathed with pistols, which rise to the top. The middle is called the Forest of Guns, and there is enough to arm an hundred thousand men, all regularly placed, divided in the inside with narrow passages, where they can easily be got at; and what makes it most surprising is that any single gun, pistol, and any of the other arms, may be taken down without disturbing the next to it. There are a great number of smiths constantly employed in keeping them clean.

¹ MS. has *of that of the*.

This grand piece of invention is not to be paralleled by any such in the universe, as all the ambassadors of the different nations yield it the precedence, and what is more remarkable, 'tis the invention of one Harris, a poor blacksmith, who had a large pension granted him when he completed it.

A little below the armoury stands a square building with a turret on each angle, called the White Tower, wherein¹ they say are upwards of two hundred thousand muskets and their accoutrements, though not placed in the beautiful manner above mentioned, but [they] are ready if occasion served. In this tower are kept records and other law affairs.

My curiosity would have been entirely satisfied, could I have seen the Mint, which is something difficult, as they do not choose to show it to strangers; it was near four o'clock by the time we had seen all the curiosities afforded by the Tower, which suspended my appetite, while they were before me, but it recurred when I had lost these inviting objects; which hastened us away. We were quite indifferent about the place of dining, resolving to take up the first [which] should offer, and I believe we walked upwards of a mile,

¹ MS. has *and wherein*.

inquiring at every fourth house for dinner, but as the time was past, we could not be supplied. I made an odd reflection on this kind of treatment, viz., that we were in the finest city in Europe, had money in our pocket, and could get nothing to eat. At length we got into an indifferent house, where we bought some lobsters, which, with some salad and cold meat, made a comfortable dinner, of which we eat very heartily, especially Valerius who, I believe, had gained an uncommon stomach by conversing so long with the lions, &c., who have naturally an insatiable appetite. I will not say whether it was in imitation of his favourites or not, but I felt the effects of it, for the lobsters disappeared of a sudden.

It was near five o'clock by the time we finished this last diversion. My father proposed going to Cuper's Gardens. Indeed, my thoughts were so wholly taken up with the Tower that I made some objection to it, but as he again mentioned it, and Valerius, being ever attentive to novelty, urged it so close, I¹ found it impossible to refuse. We provided a boat, and in less than an hour got thither, but were disappointed, as there was no performance this night. As the evening

¹ MS. has *that I*.

was very calm, and the beautiful prospect afforded by the river and the buildings contiguous to it made us stay a long while on the water, we went to the new bridge at Westminster, and sailed under several of the arches. This bridge hath been lately built by subscription and taxes on coal, and is the finest in Europe. The middle arch is sixty foot wide, and the rest decrease in the just proportion, being seventeen in number. 'Tis of Portland stone, finely wrought, and rises to a vast height in the centre. On the top is a spacious way for carriages, and the sides [are] neatly flagged for foot-passengers. The wall rises about six feet, above which are rails hewn with great art, through which you have an extensive prospect of the river and boats.

We did not return till night, and I was much better pleased in viewing this noble bridge than [with] all the amusements afforded by the gardens. We resolved the next day to visit the Abbey of Westminster. We had not breakfasted when a coach waited for us at the door, into which we soon hurried, and at length [were] set down at this truly awful and noble building.

The length of it is near five hundred feet; the choir is in the middle, and the aisles surround it, in which are placed many beautiful monuments;

the best worth viewing are the Duke of Newcastle's Sir Ifaac Newton's at the west end of the choir, Mr. Secretary Craggs, &c. These are esteemed the grandest by connoisseurs in architecture, but I think there are many which strike the eye as agreeably. The Poets chiefly lie at the west end of the Abbey, and have handsome monuments, with inscriptions *à propos* to the genius of him who is interred. I shall set down a few of 'em as they are placed:—Gay, Rowe, Shakespeare, Shadwell, Milton, Prior, Butler, Ben Jonson, J. Dryden. I stood some time buried in thought and contemplation on viewing the place where these great men lay, who, though [they] had here but a few stones erected to their memories, yet had left behind them immortal monuments, which can reach to the remotest nation; whereas the stately tombs which are set up to a Duke at vast expense lie confined amongst these walls, and can afford no other satisfaction than that of admiring the work of the artist, when perhaps we hardly know the name of him who is therein. But the monument of a genius is everywhere dispersed, and gives us a deep sense of the loss; which, I believe, was the original intent of this kind of building, when they would remember a man who had been of signal service; but the meaning is lost, because

every blockhead who has money can have one raised.

The Chapel of King Henry the Seventh is curious, as it is filled with many fine monuments of the kings and queens who have been buried there. His own is very grand, and is enriched with many statues, &c. On the east side are two Cupids supporting an imperial crown. There are abundance of other devices and inscriptions, which had I been particular in, [I] must have come [for] some weeks. The roof, which is all stone, is divided into sixteen circles, curiously wrought, and is the admiration of all who see it. The outside of the Abbey makes but an odd appearance, the stone being formerly hewn, but at present so much decayed and mouldered away, [that it] makes it look the more ancient.

Having past the most solemn and agreeable day, we took our places in the coach, and returned at about five o'clock. I was so struck with the antiquities afforded by the Abbey that I believe I was so entirely buried in contemplation the whole night that I spoke not at all.

The next day I went to the common place of rendezvous (the Exchange), where I accidentally met with a man with whom Valerius had an acquaintance. He was no other than the

spirightly Phædrus, who seldom failed of diverting those with whom he met, and, though he was not a man of solidity, yet I concluded our journey would be made perfectly agreeable between Valerius and him.¹ We concluded to take the stage on Monday following for Bristol, in which Phædrus said he would likewise go. It being now Friday, 'twas high time to prepare for our departure, and accordingly we packed up the next morning most of our baggage. When we had settled most of our affairs at this end of the town, we sent for a coach, and by the time it arrived found ourselves in a readiness to embark. We set out, desiring the man to drive to the One Bell in² the Strand, near the new Church. As this is near St. James's, we thought it the best to pass the remainder of our stay there, as we should have been obliged to come³ thither, because the Bristol stage sets out from thence.

We viewed most part of this end of the town after dinner, and from thence we went into the park, where I walked above two hours. This is an extreme fine park, surrounded by three level walks, planted with well grown trees, which⁴ in

¹ MS. has *be*. The name is unquestionably *Phædrus*, but the writer or copyist, except when he first introduces him, always spells the word (phonetically) *Phadrus*.

² MS. has *on*. ³ MS. has *have come*. ⁴ MS. has *and*.

the middle of summer in great heats afford a very refreshing shelter. Round the inside walk are long seats where people may rest themselves. These walks are crowded in the evening with a great quantity of ladies and gentlemen, who can entertain each other, and receive a double benefit, that of the air and conversation. In the middle of the park is a long regular canal, upon which are a number of wild ducks belonging to His Majesty.

At my return to the One Bell I found my father had engaged places for himself and me; Phædrus had also taken one, and three others, which of consequence left no room for Valerius, who was mightily displeas'd, and was oblig'd to be content in travelling with the coachman.

Next day being Sunday, I resolv'd once again to visit the Abbey of Westminster, and accordingly got up some time earlier, and walked round most of the aisles before the service began. When it was over, Valerius and I took two or three turns on the park, and on our return to the square found my father, who said we must go to see the Prince of Wales return from Chapel. We then walked to the Palace, which is an old building on the north side of the park, but I

believe never was intended for the residence of a monarch ; it makes but a wretched appearance, looking not much better than a heap of dead walls. We ascended by a large staircase to a long room, through which the royal family were to pass. This was Prince George's birthday, who came from his country seat (Kew) to receive the compliments of the nobility, a number of which were continually passing into the drawing-room. I placed myself in a very advantageous posture, and had remained near half an hour, when they came out of chapel. Prince George entered first (who this day entered into his fourteenth year), and, though in so tender years, he discovered all the marks of manliness, his action quite free and unconfined ; an innocent smile played upon his countenance while he bowed to the throng that environed him, and he seemed no way attentive to the glittering show that surrounded him. In a word, a princely dignity betrayed itself in the most undefining of his actions, and gives us the greatest hopes of his filling the throne in as conspicuous a manner as his noble progenitors. Certainly, 'tis impossible to look at him and not love him. Princess Amelia came afterwards with Prince Edward, followed by the Duke of Cumberland.

We waited about half an hour till their return, when I had a second opportunity of feasting my eyes on the Prince, who got into his hand chair, attended by the battle-axes through a regiment of guards which waited on him.

A public clock had just struck five when we came down. I found my stomach at the stair-foot, but was much disheartened, as the time of the day gave me no hopes of getting a meal¹ speedily; nevertheless we happened into a very good house, the master of which was an Irishman, by which means we got the better fare; for he soon served up some French soup [and] a goose, and provided us a bottle of excellent wine; and indeed it was a rarity, as I had tasted none good since my coming to England.

After dinner I walked to the park, where I saw an incredible number of ladies and fashions. Valerius made some pretty remarks on them, which I am in hopes of his inserting with his Treatise on the Lions, otherwise I should have endeavoured to have done his remarks justice by committing them to paper; but as I know his ability more capable in things of this nature, and as² I am in hopes of his pursuing his intention, I have here omitted it.

¹ MS. has *one*.

² MS. has *that*.

At dusk we returned to the One Bell, where we put everything in readiness for our departure next morning. Phædrus came in less than an hour afterwards with his portmanteau. We made a light supper and went to bed early, as we were told we must be up at two o'clock, at which hour the chamber-maid aroused us. Having got a bottle of white wine and a twopenny bun, in a few minutes my Father, Phædrus and I got into the coach, and Valerius mounted the box; and he very wittily¹ remarked, that though the generality of people esteemed the body of the coach most honourable, yet he would sustain that in many parts in tragedy the heroes are distinguished by being placed on an eminence, one of which he would now imagine himself.

Though my stay in London was so short, yet I saw abundance of other beautiful buildings, [besides] them here inserted; but as these are the most remarkable, [I] thought I could not well dispense with² giving at least a cursory description of them.

Our coach went on as fast as the pavements would admit, and when we had received many severe jolts, we stopped at a house, at which our coachman bellowed. The door was immediately

¹ MS. has *wittingly*.

² MS. has *without*.

opened, and soon presented us with three females, who[m] I could not well discern, it being as yet dark. I heard one of them cry out in a peevish, affected tone, "Lord, how many have you got in the coach?" to which I replied, putting my head out of the window, that we would endeavour to make room for the ladies. She made no answer but that it did not signify complaining, but that she was a fool for not taking another place in the coach. The ladies placed themselves with the profoundest silence, not even making an answer to the many compliments I made them. I could observe, though it was dark, that one of them was young. This made me conjecture that the woman who spoke was a governess or mother to the young one. I resolved to be silent till I could gather more, and was very timorous of disobliging her, lest it might¹ be a constraint on the young one. I endeavoured to gain her good opinion by several civilities that I could invent, such as offering her my seat, and pressing her to taste the wine, which with some difficulty I persuaded her to. As we had no conversation to enliven us, most of us took a nod till we arrived at Slough to breakfast. When the coach stopped, I leaped out to hand out my particular,

¹ MS. has *may*.

but oh, ye who are martyrs to love ! judge of my astonishment when I received in my hand an old withered spectre, scarce worth accounting amongst the living. She seemed to be one of the old cast mistresses, who for reasons travel up and down the country. She appeared to have an opinion of herself which I dare say was different from mine ; but before I venture to give her my heart I think it will not be amiss to give some description of an object which indeed for a great while attracted my admiration.

She had a long visage, which seemed battered from the effects of time ; her head was banded or swathed up in exquisite taste ; two red eyes stood buried in their hollow orbs, and endeavoured (I believe) to display the remains of some arts she had learned in her juvenile days ; her nose seemed something like a siddle, from whence distilled a certain dense liquid, which I concluded to proceed from the immoderate use of a certain pulverized Indian weed, the effusion of which very gracefully settled or remained on her upper lip, overflowing a thicket of hair which spontaneously grew there. Her chin, shamed into good manners by the politeness of her nose, also made its advances, forming together half an oval. I was so buried in contemplating this beauty that it

deprived me of the proper function which should have employed me, for she stumbled against a large stone, which made her open a wide mouth entirely destitute of utensils to bemoan the accident. I could not but admire the graceful manner of her utterance.

The young woman did not prove entirely to my liking, and, as in our discourse at breakfast her companions addressed her by the title of Mrs., I resolved not to lose the time with the old dame, as I knew I could take all the freedoms allowed by that state.

I made as much acquaintance with the young one as to ask her, was the old lady married. She replied she never was. This information did not displease me. When I handed her to the coach, I knew the point [which] would most please her, and accordingly launched out on her praises with a thorough contempt on all coxcombs; and, when I had an opportunity, introduced a joke on matrimony. She expressed a great abhorrence of it, saying no young woman should throw away her youth in it. She would admit of no joke except them which could not offend the ear of a Platonist. She was indeed one of these old precise maids who, having spent all their lives and art in endeavouring to get an husband, and finding their

efforts too weak, resolve to exclaim against every tittle of it, to bring themselves off with credit in seeming to refuse what they would willingly accept. On my credit, I pitied her, and resolved, instead of adding to her misfortunes, to soothe and comfort her. I behaved in the most obliging manner possible, paying her the deference. We had now got on Hounslow Heath, a long piece of waste or untilled ground, which¹ is commonly infested with robbers. Phædrus told many dreadful stories of them, which I knew he did out of archness to affright the old lady.

We passed this morning by many fine seats, particularly Kew (the Prince of Wales's) and Windsor Palace, finely situated on a hill. The country all around, covered with villas, makes the most agreeable landscape imaginable.

At one we got to Reading, an indifferent town, but watered all round by many rivulets and brooks, and [I] believe we passed over more than half a dozen wooden bridges, which lead to the town. We found an excellent dinner here, which having finished, we proceeded on our journey, and passed through many agreeable villages till we came to Newbury.

This is [a] pretty regular town, well built, about

¹ MS. has *and*.

sixty miles from London, and the river Thames is made navigable up here by means of a deep canal, which cost an immense sum ; but I am apt to think the project answered the expectation and expense, for large flat-bottom boats of an hundred and fifty ton can come so far up¹ the country and drop their freight in the several parts as they pass. They generally are loaded back with grain and such commodities as are to be sold in the city. This contrivance is of great use, as it makes the carriage exceeding cheap, as four horses can tow one of them with ease.

Most of the company were assembled to supper when I returned from this ramble,² but I was surprised when the other two women told us the old lady was gone to bed, adding, by the bye, that it was to save expense. All the good opinion I before entertained of her vanished, and made room for a kind of antipathy which I could not resist, as I thought she had hitherto no reason to complain of the gentle treatment she had received from us. I could form no other supposition than that she feared she would be made to pay. Phæ-

¹ MS. has *up in*. The Thames had been made navigable so far as Oxford in 1715.

² Something seems to be wanting in the MS., as the narrative is evidently not quite consecutive.

drus swore he would be revenged of her, and for that purpose made a friend of the chambermaid, who promised to show us to a couple of beds adjoining to the old lady's chamber.}

Supper being over, we went to our room, which was divided but by a thin partition. Phædrus and Valerius lay together. They were no sooner in bed than they begun a violent screaming, which I thought would have aroused the house, beating time by driving their shoes at the wainscot. They¹ continued so till one o'clock, when with much difficulty I begged them to let us have one hour's sleep, which they² complied with; but I should have been better pleased to have been awake the remainder of the time we were to stay; and I hardly knew I was asleep when I was startled by the screaming of a maid at my chamber door, who bellowed forth the coach was ready, which I heard echoed from the yard by the hoarse voice of the coachman, with a b—d and n—s he would not wait. This gentle alar[u]m aroused my drowzy spirits, when I sprung from the downy abode (though, by the bye, I believe it was flocks, for I do not remember to have had so hard a bed since I came to England).

When we got to the yard we found the women

¹ MS. has *He*.

² MS. has *be*.

ready to embark, and when we were seated, Phædrus wished the ladies a good morning, and hoped they had reposed well the small time [which] was allowed them. The other two, who were ignorant of our midnight transactions, replied in the affirmative, but, alas! the old dame, opening her mouth, said she believed there were not such another pack of people in the world, “for,” added she, “I have not got a wink of sleep all night.” Phædrus seemed mightily surprisèd, and was impatient to know the cause, and added that no one dare disturb her while he had the honour of her company. She said she wished she could have less of his, for she never was so used before, for that she had the misfortune to be in the next room. Phædrus innocently replied that it was impossible, for he saw the other ladies going to the other end of the house. She answered disdainfully that as she was no lady, she supposed that was the reason they put her by such ruffians. Phædrus, putting on a very submissive countenance, thus addressed his fair:—

“How unjustly you accuse me I shall not say, as I am perfectly conscious of my own innocence. Were I sensible of the happiness of your being in the next room, be assured no consideration could have tempted my tongue (which I am now ready

to sacrifice to your displeasure) to transgress in a point so inconsistent with my will. Let then, I beseech you, this my ignorance plead pardon for a crime more foreign to my intent than London and Peking. My future amendment will convince you of my repentance, which will, I hope, atone for my past misconduct, and replace me in your favour."

Whether she was so very stupid as not to comprehend this banter, or that she thought it was her due, [I] shall not say, but she relaxed in his favour, and said all she looked for was the performance, which would most effectually determine her in the good opinion he expected from her.

I could not avoid smiling how ridiculous ladies in her unhappy circumstances often make themselves; they think every body is bound to humour their caprice, and seldom take the pains of being agreeable to any one. The selfish opinion which they are commonly addicted to commonly disapproves of anything that does not favour according to their taste. I have indeed the luck of being acquainted with one or two of this cast, but, as I am no stranger to the disappointments they have met with, I am inclined to make the greatest allowances for the want of temper and

sprightlinefs which misfortunes of this kind rarely fail of producing.

Matters being thus adjusted, we passed the morning very agreeably. Phædrus fung many witty airs, and took more than uncommon care of pleasing the lady ; and he managed his part with so much dexterity that she began to practise over some of her airs, which she thought would retain her conquest. About nine o'clock we were set down at Marlborough, no way remarkable but for the cleanness of it, where we breakfasted, when the ladies informed us they were to quit us five miles of the place we should dine at. Phædrus seemed much affected with this piece of news, and asked if it was not possible for them to go to Bath.

We took our places in the coach, and soon after got on a large common called Marlborough Downs : the coach stopped, and the driver showed us some large grey stones, called the Grey Weathers. They grow out of the earth, and some of the inhabitants have remembered them to grow some feet. On this plain is a huge pile of earth, taper-wise, formerly one of the Danes' forts. I have seen many of the same form in Ireland, but none any way comparable in size to this.

Phædrus seemed mightily cast down, and

looked¹ for some time wishfully on his mistress. After he had observed a profound silence for some time, he at length broke out into this speech with a seriousness that surprised me.

“’Tis of no purpose,” said he, addressing himself to her, “you endeavour to hide what your looks and gestures so manifestly discover. I have observed, since I first had the pleasure of seeing you, that you have regarded me with more than uncommon civility. Pray, what could be the meaning of having me seated by you at table and helping me to the daintiest morsels, with several circumstances of the like obliging nature? For my part, there is no sin in the universe I detest so much as ingratitude, were there no other motive for me to be interested; but, when I find the advantage entirely fall on my side, can I be so remarkably stupid as to let slip advantages which I venture to say would be preferred by numbers as the only happiness of their lives?”

As this was uttered in so grave a tone, I will not avouch whether she believed it or not, tho’ she seemed quite startled at it, and said she did not understand his meaning. To which he answered with the same continued seriousness,—“Had I spoke in much obscurer terms to a per-

¹ MS. has *looking*.

son of your apprehension on any other topic, I am convinced you would have understood me ; but, since my style must have an interpretation which your modesty will not permit you to understand, to speak in a few words, I perceive you are in love with me, and have been so since you saw me. 'Tis in vain to deny it—nay, do not, for, as I am all submission, and willing to make you happy, let's not longer delay our blifs." At which words he stopped the coachman, and asked him how far it was to the next clergyman. He replied, " Not above a mile." Phædrus said he would requite him if he dropped him there, upon which Valerius (understanding the joke), leaped from the coachbox, and swore he would run before and prepare the clergyman, to prevent delay. The old lady seemed very much surpris'd at this kind of proceeding, and really imagined he intended going for the parson, though I believe she began to comprehend the banter, and, resolving to be revenged of the affront, said to Valerius that he was an unmannerly jackanapes, and, was it worth her while, [she] would have him punished at the next town. The gravity and fret she uttered this with made me laugh, spite of all my efforts to the contrary. Poor Valerius was greatly out of countenance, and crept up to his box.

It would seem ridiculous to spin this jest to a greater length, and I believe I should not have mentioned it had I anything more material to supply its place. The country, indeed, may serve for a nobler topic, but, as I have described it more than once, so many repetitions may seem stupid.

At length we got to the place where our ladies departed from us, without much regret on either side. The old lady, as we set off, said she hoped she never would meet [again] with such a wild Irishman as Phædrus.

Their departure made room for Valerius,¹ who immediately took his place, but I believe he would have wished to be in his old place, because he suffered so much from our railleries. About one we got to Sandy Lane, where we dined. This place derives its name from itself, being a long lane of deep sand, which annoys travellers on windy days, but not in so dismal a manner as the sandy desert of Arabia, which frequently buries some thousands of people in their pilgrimage to Mecca. There is but one house here, but good accommodations, and you² commonly find at dinner

¹ MS. has *Pbædrus*, although, just half a page before, the writer informed us that it was *Valerius*, who took the box-feat.

² MS. has *we*.

a particular kind of a pudding, which is very good, well known over most parts of England by the name of a Sandy Lane Pudding. Dinner being finished, we proceeded on our journey, and at the end of this lane found a warren for rabbits, in which were the greatest quantity I ever saw. Nothing worth remarking happened till we got to Bath about seven o'clock, and really I was well pleased to refresh myself from the fatigue, as we intended to make some little stay here.

I was informed in London of a particular friend of mine, who came to Bath for the benefit of his health, and had brought all his family. While my father discharged the coach, I inquired out his lodgings, whither I sent a note, and received answer that he would be glad to see us that night. I sent an excuse, but promised to breakfast with him next morning.

After a long and sound sleep I awakened exceedingly refreshed, and by the time my father and I were prepared we found our friend's servant waiting to conduct us to his master's, who[m] we found but very indifferent. His lady received us with the greatest civility, and soon after his daughter entered, with whom, as I had before seen her, we soon began to chat. When breakfast was over, she conducted me to several hot baths, and

it surpris'd me to find some of them bubble as if boiling, and so warm as you could scarce put your hand in them. From hence we went to the pump-room, where people assemble to chat and drink the waters. I drank a few glasses, but, indeed, they were of a very disagreeable flavour. We proceeded next to the long room. It is a well-built house, composed of several rooms for gaming, which they practise here to an immoderate degree. The dancing-rooms are well furnished, and in one of them is the portraiture of Beau Nash in full length. This is the man who regulates all the affairs of this house, and sits president in the season. There is a beautiful church in this town, tho' not so grand as some already described, and a good market, well furnished, tho' sometimes at an extravagant rate. We walked round most of the town, when we returned to dinner at three o'clock with our friend, who insisted on it at breakfast. The walk got me a good appetite, and at dinner we were informed of a ship that intended to sail the day after next, which made us resolve to set out for Bristol next morning, being unwilling to miss the first opportunity for Cork, tho' we intended to have stayed here longer. This unwelcome news made me resolve to see as much of the town as pos-

fible, and the young lady, though so much tired in the morning, insisted on showing it to me. We traversed all worth seeing of it, and I was really charmed with the obliging manner and the pains she took of informing me in what she thought the most necessary. I should account myself very ungrateful if I slipped any opportunity of doing justice and acknowledging the friendship and politeness she discovered to me.

At night I returned and took leave of my friend, his lady, and his agreeable daughter, and, having procured places in the coach, I took an imaginary view of what I had seen this day, and shall endeavour to describe what I could recollect.

It is a large town, situated on the declivity of a hill on one side: the streets are regularly built of a freestone which is found near, and cut or hewn in great taste: the streets are paved with a square flag, and so even as renders walking very agreeable; the Parade, or Beau-part of the town, is built very grand, the houses rising a great height, and the opposite side is fenced with stone palisades, through which you¹ have an enchanting prospect of the seats and gardens of several noblemen. Within side is a large square, built after the same manner, and fenced round the houses

¹ MS. has *we*.

with a rail, the same as before mentioned, in the middle of which stands a quadrangular pedestal or spire, terminating in a very sharp point, which¹ is called Beau Nash's Toothpick. The length of one of these squares is a noble building or apartment, known by the name of the Queen's Building, being the place where the royal family have resided, or reside in, when they come to the bath.

Next morning we again mounted the jolting machine, and got to Bristol about eleven o'clock. We sent our lumber to the quay,² where we took lodgings, as being the properest for our purpose. By the direction we found out the captain, who told us he was disappointed in his loading, and that he believed he could not fail these three days. I was much fretted at this account, as I could have stayed longer in Bath without inconvenience, and to return again for so short a time did not seem worth while. This evening happening to be wet, [I] could not stir out of doors, but was obliged to take a book to pass the remainder of the day.

Next morning I went on the quay, but was very much surpris'd to find the river so very muddy, which I concluded to proceed from the heavy rain that fell the night before, but on in-

¹ MS. has *and*.

² MS. has *key* here and *infra*.

quiry found it was continually so. I can no better give a just idea of it than by a witty remark a young lady of my acquaintance made on her first seeing it, “ That it seemed as if Nature had taken a purge, and that was the operation.” The filth and dirt that floats on [the] top makes it very loathsome. The quays here are of a prodigious height, because the tide flows so high, and commonly with such rapidity that it surpris’d me. When it is quite ebb’d, the masts of the ships reach to the level of the quay, and the landing of goods would be very difficult, were it not for a number of cranes which are placed all along it ; and it is worth observing that one man with the greatest ease can raise a ton burden. The bridge is made of timber, and, when any ship is to pass, it opens in the middle by means of an engine on either side.

I went to the other side of the bridge up a hill to a place called College Green ; ’tis of a triangular form, enclosed with wooden palisades, and divided within into regular walks, which are kept gravel’d and planted with well-grown trees, kept in good order. In the middle is a square, where all the walks terminate, wherein stands a high wooden monument or spire, called High Cross ; it is supported by five pillars, forming an arch

under. On the capitals are four niches, wherein are placed as many statues, cut in the Gothic taste, and above them as many more in a fitting posture ; and from thence arises a spire, whereon is a cross. 'Tis well worth noticing, both for the manner of carving and the age. This is said to have been¹ set up in King Richard the Third's time in Redcliff Street, but afterwards removed to the place [where] it now stands. There is a large street without the rails all around, well built.

I went to the Exchange, very neat and well built, modelled from the Royal Exchange in London, but not near [that] as to the dimensions or grandeur of the pile. On the entrance is a coffee house on one side, and a tavern on the other. I was surprised to see most of the merchants assembled in the street, transacting their affairs, and very few within. As the Exchange hath been newly finished, and the people never before used to one, [they] cannot as yet reconcile themselves to it. The London merchants say, "The Bristol hogs have built a sty, but cannot find the way into it."

The next day happened to be the martyrdom of King Charles the First, and at my going out [I] thought I was in a wood by the number of oaken

¹ MS. has *be*.

boughs hung at almost every door. The common people had sprigs in their hats, and put 'em in their horses' heads. The Corporation here observe it as one of their state days. I went to the church, which is called the College Church, whither they were to come, and had time to take a particular view of it before their arrival.

There is a large aisle about it with some monuments. The service part is very old, and makes an odd figure with the variety of carving. There is an indifferent choir, but a very good organ.

This was formerly a seminary or college for [the] educating of youth, and this church belonged to it, the building extending at either side a great length, and one of the old gates is now standing, very oddly carved.

The trades preceded the mayor and aldermen with their respective colours, who afterwards came in coaches with each a pair of gold-fringed gloves. As the rest of the ceremony was accompanied with some hurry, I retired to seek my captain, who I thought would fail on the morrow, [but] who said he had not yet got his loading, but expected in three days more to be able to go. Repining was of the least service,

and [I] resolved to act the part of a philosopher as much as possible.

The viewing of Brandon Hill and the Lead House occupied the most part of the next day, whither we went under the conduct of a friend. This is a high lump of a hill, which commands an agreeable prospect of the town and a great way into the country. On the summit are the ruins of some old castle or fort, but [I] could not learn by any tradition what it was. The hill was bestowed [on] the city to dry clothes on by Queen Ann[e], and indeed it is naturally well adapted to the purpose, as I am told it constantly retains its verdure, and where you¹ seldom miss of a sharp drying wind. We descended to the White Lead House, which lies at the foot of it, and, as we had a friend in it, he shewed us it very particularly. The omission would seem too gross if I did not endeavour to be as particular in the recital.

The smelting house, or place where they run the lead (into very thin plates about eight inches broad), is on the entrance. At one side stands the furnace where the metal is, and four men are kept constantly casting the sheets. When a great quantity of these sheets are thus prepared, they are made up into rolls; each roll is afterwards

¹ MS. has *we*.

placed into an earthen pot, made for the purpose; a proper number of these pots being laid down, [they] are filled up with very strong vinegar, afterwards are covered with planks, on which they set another row, and so place planks again with another layer of pots till they raise a high pile, which is afterwards covered over with horfe-dung. They lie in this manner seven or eight weeks, when they are uncovered, and there remains on the lead a white skin or film, occasioned by the vinegar, which is entirely exhausted. They take the rolls out of the pots, and lay them in order till they are quite dry, when they are taken and put in a mill, which scrapes or cleans all the stuff off which sticks to the lead. It is afterwards ground in a mill with fair water, and conducted from thence by spouts into large coolers, where it is again purified with water in the following manner:—The coolers are more than half filled with the lead, and the remaining part is covered with water. They both are stirred together, and when it settles for a while, the dirt or filth swims on the water, which is let out by means of a large hole. The purified lead is taken out and laid upon long beds of chalk, divided into squares about six inches. When it is perfectly dry, it is barrelled up and exposed to

fale. There are kinds differing according to their fineness, but our painters in this kingdom (as I was told) seldom make use but of the coarsest. 'Tis exceeding dangerous to work here because of the dust that flies when the mill cleans it from the lead.

In the evening we went to a pretty garden near the Hot Wells, which they call Vauxhall. There are some booths and pleasant arbours, hung with some globe lamps, &c., [and] an orchestra, wherein were a good band of music. There was no company here this night, which rendered it very disagreeable, and several times after but very few. The poor man who owned it was at a great expense to keep it in order, but in a short time after was obliged to decamp.

The next day it rained so very much that it was impossible to set a foot out of doors, but the day after the dreary scene changed to a fine day.

The next place I visited was Queen Square. This is a large piece of ground lying on a flat, planted with large trees, with spacious walks through it. The outside hath many well-built houses. On one side of the Square is the Custom House, no way grand, but very convenient for the purpose.

My impatience to get from this place hurried

me to the Exchange at the usual hour, when, on inquiring of the Captain, he told me he would not fail in a week. Any stranger who hath ever been in this place can judge how agreeable it is to be here, as the people shew the least hospitality or affection for any one who[m] they do not expect to be a gainer by. As my stay was long here, I visited many places about the town. I often went to the Hot Wells, much resembling the Bath waters. Here is a good room for dancing. King's Down is a high piece of ground on the other side of the town from Brandon Hill. There is a fine inland prospect from it and of the greater part of the town. I saw many glass houses, with which this town vastly abounds, as the inhabitants reckon upwards of thirty. The generality of them are built of brick, taper-wise to the top. Withinside is the chaldron wherein the metal is boiled by the means of a large constant fire with a chimney, by which the smoke is conveyed through the top. There are holes all around the furnace, through which they take the metal. I saw several things blown. This is performed by a long iron tube, the end of which they dip into the metal, and after they have given it a blast or two, they form or shape it on an anvil. It would require some nicety to give a

succinct account of the preparation of the metal and the other branches belonging to glass work.

Redcliff church is the best worth viewing of any in Bristol. This is a noble old structure, built of Portland or freestone. The tower is very strong, in which is a fine peal of eight bells, accounted the largest in the town. We entered by a noble aisle, the roof supported by grand fluted pillars; the ceiling is very beautiful, adorned with variety of carving. Here are some monuments, particularly that of a pirate, by whom 'tis said the church was built. The tradition runs thus:—

This pirate infested the seas for a long while, and thereby gained an immense fortune, spite of all the vessels which were employed by the Government to prevent him. At length, being wearied by continually avoiding them that were sent to take him, he petitioned his Majesty for a pardon, which was granted thus:—"That he should have his life the length of time that he would take in building a church, but that he must not omit to work any day." He accepted it on these conditions, and, to render it the longer, 'tis said he would not let a beast draw any of the materials, but [the work] was entirely performed by men.

I shall not take upon me to aver this for

fact, but any body who reads it will have the same choice as I had when it was told to me, to believe it or not.

The choir is extremely handsome and paved throughout with marble; over the altar-piece is a grand window, glazed (except a little), with stained glafs.

Bristol, indeed, may boast a great number of good buildings; the town is situated partly between two hills, and is refreshed by a good air, which blows from off the country side. The town itself is but disagreeable; the streets are generally dirty and close built, except a few which lie from the main body; but what contributes more to its disadvantage is the muddy river which flows in it, and this circumstance, in my single opinion, cannot be compensated by any other natural advantage.

As to the people or inhabitants, their souls are engrossed by lucre, and [they] are very expert in affairs of merchandise; but as to politeness, it is a thing banished from their republic as a contagious distemper. This is an article which cannot be well excused, as it seldom costs much. If they are not hospitable, allowances may be made for it, as it is partly owing to the genius or disposition of a people.

I think I have touched upon the most remark-

able places in Bristol. A person may suspect my being prejudiced towards them, but really I only speak as I found it, and possibly another may find it quite contrary. I have heard of the most polite place being accounted disagreeable, and it is certain that by an ill concurring of circumstances these events may be produced.

I shall not say how my time passed here, which was much longer than I expected, but at length the joyful news arrived that the ship was ready to sail. The captain desired us to go down to Pile; we took a boat and our farewell of this enchanting place; we passed through many mountains, which seemed to impend over us; we arrived at Pile at six o'clock (a poor mean place), and next morning at six saw the vessel at her moorings. When the tide served, they hoisted the flag, at which signal we took boat and went on board. We had not remained long here when another boat boarded us, in which we found a couple of gentlemen and a lady, who were also passengers. Was I in the boat when she came up the vessel's side, I doubt not but I should have been something concerned, as the wind, which blew somewhat hard, disconcerted her petticoats. However, she surmounted this difficulty, and seemed pleased that nothing worse had happened.

I was impatient to know who this fair passenger was, and, as I thought it would render my voyage the more agreeable, I resolved to introduce myself to her as speedily as possible, and for that purpose advanced to the seat where she placed herself. I accosted her according to the common method, and was surpris'd to find myself answered in the most polite terms with such a volubility of tongue and a frankness so natural that I conjectured it must have required uncommon pains to arrive at this perfection. Tho' I endeavoured to correct my brogue, yet some irregular pronunciations slipped from me, which the good-natured creature corrected with an engaging affability which made such an impression on my mind that I am confident I shall never mistake in the same points again. I was happy enough to find something to speak of for a few minutes that engaged her attention, but then my bad fate drove one of the gentlemen (who came with her) to our side, at which I withdrew, as I found she had an inclination to talk on more refined topics than she found me master of; and [I] took my stand where I could conveniently hear.

He, smiling upon her, asked how she bore the thoughts of returning to Ireland. At this a gloom overspread her countenance, and with down-

cast eyes [she] said it would be time enough to experience affliction when it came, and not to increase it sooner, and, added she, with a sigh,—“Oh, London, thou sweetest of places! every moment I am still carried further from thee. When shall I see a play, an opera, a masquerade, a Vauxhall, a Ranelagh, a St. James’s drawing-room? Sad, sad reflection! ill-natured brute to call to remembrance such delights, such pleasures, afforded in a place where I cannot be! My mornings now, how will they be spent? perhaps poring over some stupid book, without a park or public breakfast, to be obliged to dress in the uncouth manner of the inhabitants, when what little stock of new ones I have now are exhausted. Mortifying thought! No Garrick to melt the soul in tragic strain—no serenade to gently break my slumbers, except the ruder voice of a neighbouring peasant’s cock!” In uttering these last words her head fell into a languishing posture, and the court-lady reigned in every action.

“Practis’d to lisp and hang the head aside,
Faints into airs and languishes with pride.”

POPE.

I did not wait to hear the gentleman’s defence after the rude shock he had given this unfortu-

nate lady, but went down to my cabin under great anxiety lest he should find a punishment suitable to his crime. I soon came on deck again, by which time all our sails were bent, and we stood out with a fair wind. We had a fine prospect all the day of England on the left hand and Wales on the right. We soon outstripped two other vessels that failed the same tide with us. In the evening by ill luck our main top-sail-yard broke, by which means our going was something retarded. Towards night, the sea running pretty high, I was obliged to betake [myself] to my cabin because of the prodigious sickness. But, oh Gods! judge of my despair when I saw the lady lying in the state-room as if dead. This redoublement of my griefs caused emotions in my whole frame, and had near exhausted all my strength before I got any relief, and what added to my trouble was that I could afford her no other [attention] than by faintly calling sometimes to her. In the morning I grew pretty hearty, and before noon was entirely well.

This day and the next night elapsed before the lady got an abatement of her malady, when by administering some broth and green tea she recovered her spirits, but we could not persuade her to arise. The gentleman constantly kept her

company, and by listening to her conversation I gained a better taste for the polite world, excepting one point in pronunciation, to wit, that of calling A E and saying EE for E ; but this was a thing I could not readily reconcile myself to, for I remember when I first went to school my mistress made me begin with my great A. Whether it was that the letter was bigger in dimensions than its brother vowel E that followed it, I cannot tell, but I am very certain she never made me say great E. I was so very defective, or [failed] by too blunt a clipping, that my fair tutors said she was afraid I would never make any hand on't. She assured me she was not above eight or ten months arriving at that perfection which I am sure would cost me my whole life without making half her progress.

I think I have heard say an ape is the most ridiculous of beasts, as it hath nothing genuine, but borrows its tricks from others. Whether it would not be commendable to conform to what we are first initiated in, is a point very few will dispute.

Next morning one of the sailors came down with the joyful tidings that he descried land. This elated my spirits, as I was anxious to be ashore ; but a thick fog arising denied us the

pleasing prospect of Ireland. About eleven the wind veered about, and prevented us making the harbour of Cork. The fog continuing, we had just run ashore, had not one of the men perceived the land, and immediately we cast anchor. At mid-day the sun unmantled himself, and exhaled most part of the offensive fog, when, to our great joy, we found ourselves opposite the harbour of Youghal. We espied a fishing-boat at a distance, for which we hung out the pavilion. She immediately obeyed the signal. The captain said he could not make the intended port that night, whereupon the passengers agreed to go ashore in the boat. With some difficulty we descended into her, and in less than a half an hour got to the quay, where we safely landed:—

“*Optatâ potiuntur arenâ.*”—VIRG.

We made here a hearty breakfast, after which my father and I took horses, and arrived in Cork about nine at night. I shall now put a period to my tedious description, and omit my return to Dublin, which I may hereafter speak of, thereby to make out the circle.





NOTES.

Page 12. *Liverpool Harbour.*

FOR an insight into the early state of Liverpool there are three excellent authorities, namely, *A Journey through England in 1714*, by John Macky, of which Mr. Halliwell has given as much as relates to Liverpool in his *Palatine Anthology*, 1850, pp. 27-28; *A Tour through the Whole Island of Great Britain*, by Daniel Defoe, 6th edit. 1761, iii. p. 240, *et seq.*; and Brooke's *Descriptive account of Liverpool during the last Quarter of the 18th Century, 1775-1800.* *Liverpool*, 1853. Roy. 8vo.

The following from Defoe's narrative, which first appeared in 1724, is somewhat to the purpose, as probably matters were not greatly improved in 1752:—"You land on the flat shore on the other side [of the Mersey], and must be content to ride thro' the Water for some Length, not on Horseback, but on the shoulders of some *Lancashire* Clown, who comes knee deep to the Boat's side to truss you up, and then runs away more nimble than one desires to ride, unless his Trot were easier."

P. 14. *Liverpool Docks.* "They have made a fine dock here [at Liverpool] for the security of their shipping, where fourscore sail of ships may lie in the greatest storms, as secure as a man in his bed. But this is all forced, nothing of nature; and when they have brought fresh water into the town, which

is designed, by pipes from some springs in Sir Cleve More's estate, about four miles off, and for which they have got an Act of Parliament, may become one of the finest towns in England." —Macky's *Journey through England in 1714*.

P. 19. *An Eightpenny Ordinary*. In 1720, according to *A Vade Mecum for Malt Worms*, part ii. p. 30, there was such an ordinary at the Bell Inn, in Carter Lane; but the landlord, finding that it did not pay, raised his charge to tenpence, which, unless his bill of fare was superior to that of such institutions in our day, strikes one (considering the difference in prices and the value of money) as rather high. From the title of one of Rowlands's tracts, printed in 1600 (*Humors Ordinarie, where a man may be verie merrie, and exceeding well vsed for his Sixe-Pence*) it is perhaps allowable to infer, that in the closing years of Queen Elizabeth's reign, sixpence was the usual demand at the metropolitan *tables d'hote*.

P. 22. *Economy of Human Life*. This is, of course, Dodfley's poem so called. It was at the time when the present narrative was composed in the enjoyment of a certain share of popularity, being a comparatively new book, and, besides, erroneously ascribed to Lord Chesterfield at the time of publication. The first edition appeared in 1750.

P. 30. *I led my Statira back*. Statira, it may perhaps be necessary to remind the reader, is the heroine of Calprenede's once excessively popular, but now altogether forgotten, Platonic romance of *Cassandra*, which remained in favour from the middle of the seventeenth till the end of the last century, or even the commencement of the present. But the romantic literature of the seventeenth century was rather eclipsed (in a popular sense) by the novels (chiefly translations) which made their appearance in Swift's and Pope's day, and were by no means so unexceptionable as their predecessors, even if somewhat livelier. These again were superseded by the productions of the Duke de la Rochefoucauld, Madame de la Fayette, and

that class of writers, whom we ought not perhaps to be surprised to find a man like Gray devouring with delight, when we bear in mind that our grandfathers were similarly infatuated with the productions of the Minerva Press, and that we ourselves are feeding on an article still less healthy.

P. 34. *Perkin a Legh*. The Perkin a Legh here mentioned was Sir Piers Legh, second son of Robert Legh, of Adlington. He espoused, as the monumental record informs us, the cause of Richard II., and perished on the scaffold at Chester, 23 Rich. II. His son, also referred to here, was Sir Peter Legh of Lyme, knight banneret, and grantee of the borough and manor. He was wounded at Agincourt, died at Paris, and was carried over to England for sepulture at Macclesfield. See Ormerod's *History of Cheshire*, iii. 336-8, 367.

Sir Peter Legh of Lyme, restorer of the old stone in the reign of James I. was the son of Peter Legh, Esq., who died *vitâ patris*, and grandson of Sir Peter Legh of Lyme and Haydock, who was knighted by Henry VIII. at Leith. Sir Peter himself died in 1636.

It may be mentioned that Perkin (*for*san Peterkin) a Legh was the person to whom has been sometimes improperly given the credit really due to his father-in-law, Sir Thomas Danvers, of having, on the field of Créçy, taken prisoner the Chamberlain of France.

P. 35. *Rivers' Chapel*. See Ormerod's *History of Cheshire*, iii. 336, 368. The families of Legh of Lyme and Savage (Earls Rivers) intermarried.

P. 44. *Scraping*. Valerius followed a fashion which Beaumont seems to ridicule in *The Faithfull Friends*, where Flavia says of Sir Pergamus—"At first encounter he scraped me a leg that set my teeth on edge." At the time when this tour was written, many English customs remained unaltered, or very slightly modified, from the form under which they had existed in Beaumont and Fletcher's own day.

P. 49. *The little sun-flies seemed delighted, and, gilded*

sport, &c. I at first suspected a slip of the pen here, and that we ought to read *glided in sports*; but I conclude that the writer intended to convey that the sunlight gilded the flies. Compare Tennyson—

“Many a night I saw the Pleiads, rising through the mellow shade,
Glitter like a swarm of fire-flies tangled in a silver braid.”

Locksley Hall.

P. 57. *Leek*. At the time our traveller visited this place, it was surrounded by moors.

P. 57. *Asborne*. This place is ten miles from Derby (our tourist makes it twelve), and is on the borders of Staffordshire.

P. 63. *King Richard III., who was there interred*. Lewis (*Topographical Dictionary*, art. LEICESTER) observes—“In the south-western part [of the town] was a convent of Franciscan or Grey Friars, founded in 1265 by Simon de Montfort, in the church of which was interred the body of Richard III. after his death at the battle of Bosworth Field.”

Richard is said to have slept on the night before the battle at or near Leicester, on a bed which is still preserved at Beaumanor Park, near Loughborough. This bed, which bears marks of having received additions about the time of Elizabeth or James I., was, in all probability, in Richard's time (assuming it to be genuine), a sort of truckle-bed, which was folded up when not in use. The curious relic at Beaumanor was purchased by its present owner, after having been in the Drake and Babington families upwards of two centuries. It continued to form part of the furniture of the Blue Boar at Leicester as late as 1610; and it is well known that the landlady of that house, having discovered a large quantity of gold coin inside the mattress, was murdered, and that the assassins were hanged at Leicester for the crime.

It is hardly necessary to add that the authenticity of the legend has been gravely questioned, and certainly the evidence in its favour is purely traditional. The carving at the

head, which probably formed part of the original bed, is a representation of the Holy Trinity ; it is, no doubt (whatever its history may have been), fifteenth-century work, and a very interesting specimen of the ornamental style of that period. See further, as to Richard III. and the field of Bosworth, Kelly's *Leicester in the Olden Time*, 1865, p. 92, *note*.

P. 64. *By a late Act of Parliament*. The Act here referred to was, however, merely a declaratory one, with additional restrictions, as on the 16th August, 1661, we find a proclamation issued by Charles II. "to restrain the excessive carriages in wagons and four-wheeled carts to the destruction of highways." There was a further proclamation concerning highways in 1671. The tax on *loaded* vehicles was not repealed, it appears, in 1794 (Gunning's *Reminiscences of Cambridge*, i. 338).

P. 68. *Newport-Pagnell*. "Newport-Pagnell is a large, well-built, populous town, seated on the river Ouze, over which it has two large stone bridges. It carries on a great trade in bone-lace, and the same manufacture employs also the neighbouring villages."—*Tour through the Whole Island of Great Britain*, 1761, ii. 231. The travellers must have made a long circuit to take Newport-Pagnell in their way. Their route, as we see, lay through the midland counties, Nottinghamshire, Leicestershire, Northamptonshire, Bedfordshire, Hertfordshire, and so to London; and therefore how they got round to Buckinghamshire it is hard to divine—unless, indeed, in their homeward journey, which they made through Berkshire, Buckinghamshire, &c. There is some mistake, which cannot now be cleared up, perhaps, even if it were worth the process.

P. 71. *Insignificant*, i. e., destitute of meaning.

P. 72. *What the Earl of Orrery hath said of him in a late treatise*. The book here referred to was called *Remarks on the Life and Writings of Dr. Jonathan Swift*, Lond. 1751, 8vo. the author being John Boyle, Earl of Cork and Orrery. His

lordship addressed these remarks in a series of letters to his son. It is said that 12,000 copies were sold; there were certainly two or three editions. Warburton characterizes the Letters as "detestable."

P. 75. *Oborn*. Either the transcriber of the MS. made a slip of the pen here (only one among many), or the author himself must have mis-heard the name of the place through which he and his friends were passing. Of course *Woburn* is the village intended; it is situated within a short distance of Hockliffe or Hockley-in-the-Hole. Both are in the Hundred of Manshead, co. Bedford, on the old high road to Yorkshire. Woburn itself seems to be a corruption of *Womborn*. Womborn, co. Stafford, preserves the genuine form of the name. The *Tour through the Whole Island of Great Britain*, 1761, iii. 51, says—"Woburn, noted for having plenty of fuller's earth near it, and likewise another kind of earth, which petrifies wood into stone. This town, having been almost demolished by a terrible fire, which happened a few years ago, is now rebuilt, and makes no mean appearance. It belongs almost all of it to his grace the Duke of Bedford, who finished in Feb., 1737, a fine and commodious market-place here. This place is famous for jockey-caps."

P. 75. *Hockley-in-the-Hole*. The latter is described in a contemporary publication (*England's Gazetteer*, 1751,) as "in a miry road to Coventry, 5 m. beyond Dunstable." This road was notorious in the time of Queen Elizabeth for its badness.

"A Ballad entituled A newe Well a daye,
As playne, maister papist, as Dunstable waye,"

was printed about 1570, and is included among *Ancient Ballads and Broadfides*, 1867. It may be suspected, however, that the true reading of this proverbial phrase was lost at an early date; for John Heywood, in his work on Proverbs, printed by Berthelet in 1546, gives us what was evidently the original sentence:—"as plain as Dunstable *by-way*."

P. 75. 'Em. This is a sort of ellipsis for *the footpads*. Our author is justified by our elder writers here:—

“*Isabella*. Why did you not answer 'em ?

Lady Hartwell. They are so impudent they will receive none.”

Fletcher's *Wit without Money* (1614.)

P. 78. *Monument erected to the memory of the good Duke Humphrey*. The writer's account may be compared with that given by Stow, in his *Survey*, ed. Strype, 1720, book iii. p. 165, where the error respecting the interment of the Duke of Gloucester at St. Paul's, London, is pointed out.

P. 78. *As Duke Humphrey, &c.* An account of the mysterious death of the Duke of Gloucester may be found in the writers of the time.

P. 81. *Finchley Common, so celebrated for the frequent robberies, &c.* Our open spaces in the suburbs of London, and even in the metropolis itself, have not yet quite lost the unenviable distinction, which they enjoyed to the fullest extent, when our Tourist wrote. Even in the earlier part of the present century, Hounslow, Bagshot, and Putney Heaths, and all the other commons about London, were absolutely unsafe for single travellers, and people traversed them in parties. See Andrews' *Eighteenth Century*, 1856, chap. 14, where some interesting details on this subject may be found; also, *A Hundred Years Ago*, 1857, by James Hutton, p. 243, *et seqq.* These two works traverse the same ground, and are precisely similar in character and object, but must be supposed to have been written independently of each other.

P. 81. *High Gate*. *Here it is that they are sworn to several comical oaths.* The writer alludes, of course, to the well known but now obsolete usage of making people freemen of Highgate. There is an old rhyme:—

“It's a custom at Highgate, that all who go through,
Must be sworn on the horns, fir, and so fir, must you;
Bring the horns, shut the door; now, fir, off with your hat;
And when you again come, pray don't forget that.”

This is, however, merely a counterpart of an old continental custom, according to Dr. Bell (*Shakespeare's Puck*, i. 15). "Highgate derives its name from a gate set up there above 400 years ago, to receive toll for the Bishop of London, when the old miry road from Gray's-Inn-Lane to Barnet was turned through the Bishop's park."—*England's Gazetteer*, 1751, in voce.

P. 81. *Tory*. Tory was the old term in Ireland for a robber or thief, and its political meaning was merely a new application of the word as a party nickname.

"I went to the wood,
And killed a tory;
I went to the wood,
And killed another;

Was it himself, or was it his brother?"

The Laird of Logan.

P. 83. *Reminded me of Strap*. The parallel (or supposed parallel) incident is to be found at ch. 13, of *Roderic Random*, where Roderic and Strap arrive in London, are insulted in the streets, &c. The passage is too long and, besides, too well known to bear citation here.

P. 85. *The Royal Exchange*. A view of the old Exchange will be found in Strype's edit. of Stow's *Survey*, 1720, book ii. p. 135. At p. 137, Strype gives a slightly varying account of the devices on the pedestal:—"On the top of this inscription [*Carolo Cæfari*, &c.] a crown, adorned with palm branches, scepter, sword, and trumpets of Fame. On the west side of the pedestal, a boy winged, laying his right hand upon the crown set over the arms of *England*, and holding in its left a branch with two roses, viz., of *York* and *Lancaster*. On the north side, the like boy with wings holding the crown, resting upon the *Irisb* Harp. On the east side, the winged boy holding the arms of *Scotland*, crowned, having a thistle, with the stalk in his right hand.

P. 86. *The Court of Hustings*. Of this ancient institution

see a long description in Strype's edition of Stow's *Survey of London*, 1720, lib. v. p. 369. It is said, doubtless correctly, to derive its name from Anglo-Saxon *Hus* and *thing*, i. e., the house of pleas or causes. Stow speaks of this court as "the ancientest and the highest Court of Justice of the famous City of London."

P. 88. *Acroteria*. "Small pedestals placed on the middle, and two ends of pediments to support statues."—*Gwilt*.

P. 94-5. *Vauxhall Gardens*. The manor and manor-house of Vauxhall, previously known as Copped, or Copt Hall, to which these grounds were originally attached, belonged to Jane Vaux, widow of John Vaux, citizen and vintner of London (in no way related, I believe, to the Fawkes's of Yorkshire), in the reign of James I. But in a deed of Edward II.'s time (1319) the place is called *Faukesball*, which makes, perhaps, a slight difficulty in deciding whether the manor really owed its denomination either to the Fawkes or Vaux families. When our Tourist and his friend paid a visit to them in 1752, they had been opened as a public place of recreation about twenty years, although it appears that they had, as early as 1681, ceased to be a private demesne, and were then known as the *Spring Gardens*, under which title the *Speſtator* refers to them in 1711. Ranelagh does not seem to have long survived the rise of Vauxhall.

The most copious historical account of Vauxhall is to be found in Mr. Tanfwell's interesting *History of Lambeth*, 1858, p. 176-7. In Johnson's *Lottery Song-Book* are collected the songs which used to be principally in favour at this famous place of entertainment.

P. 99. *Spitalfields*. The MS. reads *Spittle Fields*, which perfectly coincides with the old way of speaking of the place. These fields formerly belonged to the Hospital, (in old English, *Spyttel*) and Priory of St. Bartholomew in Smithfield. There is an early poem by Robert Copland, the literary printer, entitled, *The Hye Way to the Spyttel Hous* (i. e., St. Bar-

tholomew's). It was published in 1532, and may be found inserted in *Remains of the Early Popular Poetry of England*, iv.

“In the afternoone we walked to the Old Artillery Ground, near to the Spitalfields, where I never was before, but now, by Captain Deane's invitation, did go to see his new gun tryed; this being the place where the officers of the ordnance do try all their great guns.”—Pepys' *Diary*, April 20, 1669.

P. 100. *Ranelagh*. The author of *A Tour through the whole Island of Great Britain*, first published in 1724, and re-edited with additions in 1761, (a few years after the date of the *Journey*), says of the late seat of the Earl of Ranelagh, then recently converted into a pleasure garden:—“The mansion is now turned into a breakfasting house, and dedicated to that luxury which overspreads the nation. A rotunda, as I may call it, is erected in the gardens, to propagate sound instead of sense, and to feast the eyes of belles and beaux, who crowd thither to become spectacles to one another, for the benefit of the proprietors of the undertaking. . . . *Marybone Gardens, Sadler's Wells*, and a variety of such sort of houses of entertainment about *Islington*, hardly to be numbered, and all boasting of their bands of *Music*, besides what I have taken notice of in other places, are emanations, as I may call them, from the two grand seminaries of luxury, *Ranelagh* and *Vaux Hall Gardens*.”

Mrs. Delany, in a letter to Mrs. Dewes, April 26, 1744, says, “Yesterday, my brother gallantly attended Mrs. Donnellan, Miss Dashwood, and myself to breakfast at Ranelagh; the day was clear but cold; there was a great deal of company.”—*Autobiography and Correspondence of Mrs. Delany*, 1st series, ii. 299. See also Mr. Cunningham's edition of Walpole's *Letters*, i. 158, and the same gentleman's *Handbook of London*, 1849.

In Gunning's *Reminiscences of Cambridge*, i. 207-8, there is a curious account of a notorious pickpocket, named Bar-

rington, who used to infest Ranelagh, and to whom the ladies always, rightly or wrongly, set down their frequent and serious losses of valuable trinkets.

P. 101. *Chelsea Bun House*. See Cunningham's *Handbook of London, Past and Present*, 1849. This house, which stood at the bottom of Jews' Row, was taken down in 1839.

P. 104. *As I met 'em somewhere translated by an eminent hand*. The "eminent hand" was evidently the common source to which both Chamberlain in his *Angliæ Notitia*, and Strype, in his edition of Stow's Survey, 1720, went for this version of the Latin. Stow gives only one paragraph, omitted by Chamberlain, and apparently refers us to the *Notitia* for the rest.

P. 108. *London Bridge*. The houses which the writer describes as having been on the bridge, were removed four or five years afterwards. In Brayley's *Londiniana*, ii. 256, is an account of the appearance of London Bridge in 1755. In a view of London in 1657, which forms the frontispiece to the same volume, the river and bridge occur, and a good idea may be gained of the aspect of the old structure, which did not change its character or form very materially till the demolition of the buildings at the date above-mentioned.

P. 110. *A particular survey of the Lions, &c.* Of this intended publication there is no exact trace; it was probably never printed, and has perished, or at least disappeared from view, but at any time may turn up as unexpectedly as the MS., which records its existence. It is to be feared, that its literary importance would not be very considerable; but it might assist in identifying *Valerius*, and possibly through him, the author of the *Journey*. I ought to add, that in 1753, appeared a tract entitled, *A Historical description of the Tower of London and its Curiosities*, 8vo. price 6d. Can this have been the *Treatise* for which *Valerius* made notes the year before?

I have met with no fewer than three editions of this small volume; the first described in the British Museum Catalogue

as of (1750), but without the title-page; a second edition in 1755, and a third in 1774. There is unluckily no clue to the authorship, unless we regard as one the speciality which the writer makes of the Tower Menagerie, which formed, as we know from the *Journey*, the leading attraction in the eyes of *Valerius*. The Regalia are also described at considerable length, as they are in the small volume now printed.

From an advertisement on the last page of the edition of 1774, it appears that the description was translated into French, prior to that year (*depuis peu de temps*), and published at 1s.

At the sale of Mr. George Smith's books, in 1867, a copy of this sixpenny tract (edition not specified) produced 3*l.* 11*s.* See *Notes and Queries* for January 2, 1869. It appears to have wanted the title.

P. 111. *A list of his Majesty's regalia*. A more particular account of the regalia is to be found in *An Historical Description of the Tower, &c.*, 1753, ed. 1755, p. 63.

P. 113. *Invincible Armada—different kinds of fetters, &c.* Deloney, a popular ballad-writer of the period, when the Armada must have been the topic of all topics, undertook to describe in one of the doggerel compositions which are the speciality of the craft "the strange and cruell whippes which the Spanyards had prepared to Whippe and torment English men and women, which were found and taken at the ouerthrow of certaine of the Spanishe Shippes in July last past, 1588." These whips do not appear to have found their way to the Tower.

P. 113. *Ampulla*. This is strictly nothing more than a bottle with a narrow neck, and was in use among the Romans as an ordinary vessel for holding liquids. The few persons whose eyes the present volume is likely to meet scarcely require to be told that in Rome and Greece, and afterwards in modern Europe, drinking-cups and flagons were commonly executed in the forms of animals (dogs, bears, birds, etc.) See Fairholt's *Miscellanea Graphica*, 1857, plates vi. xi. xiv.

P. 113. *Curtana*. The Curtana, or Curteyn, was the name of the sword of Edward the Confessor, and is the first sword carried before the kings of England at their coronation; and it is said the point of it is broken as an emblem of mercy.—Tomline's *Law Dict.*, voce CURTEYN.

P. 115. *Lord Kinsale*. The family still possesses this right, but it is virtually nominal, and, it is believed, has never been exercised. The barony of Kinsale, Ireland, is said to have been the first Irish peerage conferred on an Englishman, and Lord Kinsale is the premier baron of Ireland. As a barony by tenure, the title dates back to the Norman Conquest.

P. 115. *John of Gaunt, the French general*. So the MS. reads. The coat of armour, &c., to which our tourist here refers, belonged apparently to John de Courcy, first Earl of Ulster, of that family, who in the reign of King John was raised to this dignity for his services in the reduction of Ulster. The writer appears to have fallen into utter confusion when he speaks of John of Gaunt, &c., who lived nearly two centuries later, and was assuredly never "the French general" on any occasion whatever. The exploit which gained for the Lords Kinsale the privilege referred to was of a totally different character from that represented in the text. See Sharpe's Peerage, art. KINSALE.

P. 118. *Cuper's Gardens*. Or more correctly Cuper's Garden. This was situated at Lambeth, near what is now known as the Waterloo Bridge Road, on the river-side, and formerly belonged to the Howards, Dukes of Norfolk and Earls of Arundel. Boydell Cuper, who had been gardener to Thomas Howard, Earl of Arundel, collector of the marbles which are still known as the Arundelian, and are by his bequest preserved at Oxford, obtained on the demolition of Arundel House, in the Strand, some of the imperfect statuary, and removed it to this place, which he converted into grounds for public recreation. In 1717 his son, John Cuper, sold the ancient fragments, but the garden continued for many years

longer to be a resort for pleasure-seekers. The site is now occupied by narrow streets, but was at one time covered by Beaufoy's great wine manufactory. See Brayley and Britton's *Hist. of Surrey*, iii. 334. Kennington, Lambeth, Camberwell, and other outlying localities bordering on the metropolis, have always been celebrated for their tea-gardens, which have not invariably borne the best character. The fullest particulars of Cuper's Garden, tracing back its history to a very remote period, may be found in Mr. Tanfwell's *History of Lambeth*, 1858, p. 180. Cuper's Gardens were very much the same as Cremorne Gardens in our time; the amusements consisted of dancing, singing, music, fireworks, &c., and at the outset, I believe, a leading attraction was a Mr. Jones, who performed with astonishing skill (as it was thought) on the Welsh harp.

P. 119. *Westminster Bridge*. This was the ugly stone structure lately demolished to make room for the splendid bridge now completed. The *old* bridge (as we should call it) had itself superseded a timber one, of which the erection commenced, after a good deal of consultation, in 1737. The works were under the superintendence of a commission, the members of which, for some very exquisite reason doubtless, deliberately gave wood the preference to stone. See a humorous satire on the wooden bridge at Westminster and its authors in Dodley's Collection of Poems, edit. 1782, iii. 7.

P. 119. *Awful*. In the sense of awe-inspiring.

P. 121. *One Bell in the Strand*. I do not know whether this was a hostelry of any consequence; but, at all events, I do not find it enumerated among the places of note in this way in a *Vade Mecum for Malt Worms* (1720).

P. 122. *The new church*. St. Martin's-in-the-Fields. See Stow's *Survey of London*, ed. 1720, book vi. pp. 69, 73. This new church had been consecrated in 1726.

P. 126. *Our coach went on as fast as the pavements would admit*. An extraordinary picture of the state of the highways at this period is supplied in a work which was printed in

1768, *A Six Weeks' Tour through the Southern Counties of England and Wales*, 8vo. This narrative embraces a description of some of the suburban roads out of London; and those within the area of the metropolis were, even within the memory of those still living, not a whit superior. Those who were acquainted with Manchester before the introduction of recent improvements, or with Rouen or Antwerp, or many other continental towns, as they still remain, can form a tolerably fair idea of the condition of the London thoroughfares prior to the present century, and indeed some way into the latter. Swift, in his *Journal*, gives a pitiful account of his travelling experiences in London and the outskirts.

Gunning, describing the state of the streets in Cambridge in 1794, says—"The wretched state of the streets had long been a disgrace to the university and town of Cambridge. The gutters were in the middle of the streets, in several of which it was impossible for two carriages to pass each other" (*Reminiscences*, 1854, i. 319). Yet Charles II., in the first year of his reign, issued a proclamation for the improvement of the streets in London and Westminster.

The travelling-carriages of this date, besides a place behind for the footman, were provided with accommodation of some kind for two servants, whose special business it was to help, when required, in extricating the vehicle or the horses, or both, from ruts, &c. An equipage of this description, built in 1741 in Long Acre, recently came under my notice; it was a wedding-coach, and though undoubtedly a curious relic, struck the eye as singularly unwieldy. Labour was then comparatively cheap; this carriage cost 95*l.*, equal, perhaps, to about 160*l.* of our money; and such another could not be constructed at the present time under 300*l.*

P. 135. *Marlborough Downs*. "I am now come into the road to Marlborough. On the downs, about two or three miles from the town, are abundance of stones lying scattered about the plain, some whereof are very large. . . . They are called by

the country-people the *Grey Wethers*, and it must be confessed that they look not unlike sheep straggling upon the downs on a transient and distant view as travellers pass. These *Grey Wethers*, on a more curious inspection, are found to be a sort of white marble, and lie upon the surface of the ground in infinite numbers, and of all dimensions."—*A Tour through Great Britain, &c.*, edit. 1761, ii. 49-50.

P. 139. *Bath*. A good description of this town, as it appeared in the first half of the last century, may be found in *A Tour through Great Britain, &c.*, edit. 1761, ii. 285, *et seq.* There is also a tolerably copious account of it in a contemporary and very excellent little work called *England's Gazetteer*, 1751, 3 vols. 12mo.

P. 155. *Calling A E, and saying EE for E*. The pronunciation of A for E, as *Phadrus* for *Phædrus*, is still an Irish idiosyncrasy; but as regards the latter part of the proposition, it is curious enough that Lye, who was afterwards Archdeacon of Totness, recommends, in his very rare *Spelling-Book*, printed about 1690, the founding of E as if it were reduplicated, in words like *England, &c.* I am not aware that the opinion is one which has received support among philologists, but our Irish fellow-countrymen certainly reduce the principle to practice, without being conscious, perhaps, that it has received sanction in print.¹

¹ A New Spelling Book, or Reading and Spelling English made easie, wherein all the Words of Our English Bible are set down in Alphabetical Order, and divided into distinct Syllables, together with the Grounds of the English Tongue, laid in Pictures, Words, and Verse, wherein are Couched many Moral Precepts. By the Help whereof (with God's Blessing) Little Children and others of Ordinary Capacities, may, in few months be enabled exactly to read and spell the whole Bible. The Fourth Edition. By Thomas Lye, Philanglus. London, Printed for Thomas Parkhurst, at the Bible and Three Crowns in Cheapside, near Mercers Chapel, 16[90]. Small 8vo., with woodcuts.



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